

FENCE

Just unloading another car of the well known

"Zinc-Insulated"

See Us First, We Can Save You Money.

Turkeys Wanted

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Wednesday, December 16th

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG-OAKLAND

"THE SHIP," HAS

FLAWLESS ACTING

From all over the circuit played by the Moroni Olsen players are coming enthusiastic reports of the success of "The Ship," the drama which they will present in Roseburg, Thursday, December 10, at the Antlers theatre.

The Portland telegram had the following to say concerning the play: "It is doubtful if there has been a stronger play presented here this season than 'The Ship' put on at the Lincoln high school Saturday evening by the Moroni Olsen players under the auspices of the high school of commerce. It was tawdry, almost from the start, but it is the sort of play that means for a community in so much comedy."

The acting was brilliant, flawless and the playing superb. The Olsen players did a welcome upon their return to the next evening, "Grand Inman," Paul Keeler's historical romance.

Heat with gas.

FATHER OF ROSEBURG MAN, FORMER RESIDENT PASSES AWAY AT SALEM.

SALEM, Dec. 7.—Died in this city December 7, Linus H. Baldwin, age 73 years. The husband of Mrs. Lorraine Baldwin, father of Mrs. Grover C. Potter of Salem, Richard N. Baldwin of Myrtle Creek, Ben L. Baldwin of Nampa, Idaho, Jess N. Baldwin of Roseburg and Joseph H. Baldwin of Forterville, California. Announcement of funeral later by the Jackson & Son mortuary.

BOY VICTIM OF MODERN "FAGIN" TO RETURN HOME

(Associated Press Leased Wire.) MEDFORD, Ore., Dec. 9.—Richard Dunn, Jr., 13, whose story of criminal adventures in southern Oregon and California resulted Tuesday in the conviction of Harry McElroy, 26, his alleged coach in till robberies, will be returned to

Chas. S. McElhinny "The Widow's Friend" Oregon Life

248 North Jackson

GEAR CUTTING

Our Shops are Equipped to turn out all kinds of machine work. Repair Work Done. PINE ST. MACHINE SHOP Opposite Flour Mill

AT BRAND'S ROAD STAND

Pacific Highway 4 Miles North Open Evenings Till 11 o'clock

REAL BARBECUE SANDWICHES

Meat roasted on spits before the open fire. Coffee with real cream. Sweet cider. They taste pretty good, after the show.

Always a Big Assortment of Fruits, Nuts and Candy

BULBS

QUALITY FIRST Better Prices Than Ever—While They Last.

THE FERN



The Largest Stock of Good Used

Chevrolets and Fords in Roseburg

We Will Sell on EASY TERMS

Hansen Chevrolet Co. Phone 446

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN THE STORY SO FAR:

Sandy McNeil, forced by her impoverished family into a loveless marriage with Ben Murillo, a rich Italian, sacrificed her love for Tommy, a childhood sweetheart. Frequent quarrels follow. A son is born, dying almost immediately. Seeking some escape, Sandy appeals to her Uncle Bob, who enables her to take a Honolulu trip with her mother. There she meets Ramon Worth, who saves her life in the surf. He boards the same steamer home and during the voyage declares his love. At home Sandy tells Murillo she must be freed. He declares he will never release her. Judith Moore, a cousin, tells Sandy love is everything. Ramon meets Sandy on the beach at Santa Barbara. Murillo overtakes her as she goes for a second trip with Ramon. Follows a clean over her promise to her mother to give up plans for divorce. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:

CHAPTER 45

Sandy was appalled at her mother's betrayal. That promise was given to her only. Why did she tell it to Murillo? That he might use it to make more binding and inescapable her chains? Since she didn't intend to divorce him—very well—naturally she meant to remain his wife.

She thought, with her breath stifled and flaming: "This is a showdown—NOW!" She kept her eyelids lowered. They were weights—little red-hot weights. From the tone of his voice she knew he had that smile of supercilious disdain on his lips.

"So that's why I'm here to dinner, my dear. That's why I'm spending the evening with you." "Not gloating up? You're mistaken. Must you discuss this before your cook?"

He was sitting at the opposite end of the table. He now moved his chair to her side. "Did your mother deceive me? She said you had put aside all idea of divorce?" stooping close, looking in her face. "Did you not promise your mother?"

"What I said to you at our last meeting still remains. I am no longer your wife." "Ah, no! But what are you, then? A guest in my home? How long do you think you can last?" "You can end it whenever you wish."

"I intend to. In my own way." She felt her mother's smiling. The lips were white as chalk: "You—you—what is it, then, as Miss—?" "I!" He remained stooping close, peering at her. "Is it?" his mouth and over her, squeezed the fingers till the rings pressed into her flesh.

She smiled; her heart, her mind, her eyes burning with tears and anger. She waited while he ate—the knife and fork clinked violently against his plate. He drained a glass of wine, poured another. He talked in low, snoring tones: "You think you'll play fast and loose? You think you'll be my wife and not my wife?"

She stood up, leaning an instant on her snaking hands. "Excuse me!" and flew quickly across the room, leaving him astonished and gaping. She shut her door—locked it in a frenzied quiet. She looked through swift, blinding tears at her fingers where the rings had crushed. She pressed the bruised flesh against her lips.

Wild, disordered thoughts flashed in her mind. Beatrice Murillo would choose her friends! They were mad—all of them—what did they think she was!

She walked about the room—flinking herself. On the table near the window were some books. She paused—turned the pages, not seeing them because of the flying tears.

They were books Sandy exulted to possess. She displayed them proudly. The year before her marriage she and May Arliss had got what Tommy called "an intellectual streak." They read Schopenhauer and Nietzsche, quoting glibly in season and out.

And Sandy had liked thinking of herself as a ruthless, magnificent person with a titanic capacity for joy—a queen walking heedless over the hearts of slaves, making of them but a road to her own self-enrichment.

She now noted the marked passages; the comments in a school-girl's hand. With a little furious shove she dashed the books to the

floor. She thought of her mother when she did that; the day she had bowed to her mother, surrendered her life up because her mother wept a little and asked it—

—and label consciously betrayed her! And she deliberately put her weapons in Murillo's hands; that he might force her! Seraps of her mother's conversation returned. "You may send you another child. Then you will be happy, you have a good name. What more do you want? Your husband loves you. He a little less, but to him: be guided by him. You know this will please him—"

She pressed her teeth against the hurt fingers, wincing and waiting the pain she wouldn't keep the promise now. She counted—

Murillo was coming up the stairs... knocking at the door—knocking louder.

She stood with her hands clenched. Open it and dery him! She saw him rushing at her with the tongs! Let him in! They would only quarrel again.

She went up and pressed her lips against the crack: "You'll have to break it open, I won't unlock it. I've said as I have to say." She thumped—quickly—with both fists. He took the knob and shook it. "Open it! Open it!"

She leaned against it. The panels vibrated. "Will you open it? Open it!" "No!"

He gave one battering thump. "You—!" He went stamping down the steps. The front door slammed. She dropped to the low chair at her window, closing her eyes. Wave after wave of clammy, oppressive heat swept over her.

She felt stifled, resolute, grim. She would go up early in the morning and say to her mother: "I've come to retract that promise. I'm not going to keep it."

She went over this scene a thousand times. She heard Murillo say curly to May Arliss: "I think you've made other plans for New Year's. And she must go back to him; ask his sister if she wouldn't send a select a few nice, proper friends—she must defer to him—"

It was biowy and cold outside. No stars tonight, either. Ramon walked up and down hoping yet that she might come. He would go down to the pier—wait there—wait in the wind and cold ready to come flying toward her. She turned her back against the chair, pressing it hard.

At 12 o'clock she lay down. She felt asleep. She awakened at 3, numb with cold. She stole into the hall. Murillo's door was open. He hadn't returned.

In a chilly, nervous tension Sandy dressed the next morning. Her heart recoiled at the thought of her mother—the scene they would have. She was ready to cry because she thought Isabel had really tricked her.

Her feet lagged. She walked slowly. Half way there she thought of turning back—go ahead without telling her mother. But Alice would be waiting. Alice would think she was "weeching" because there was too much work to be done in the big house.

She chose the obscure streets. She dashed along. Suddenly someone fell in step with her—someone said, "Hello, dear!" pleasantly. She looked into Ramon's sunny brown eyes that were now turned kindly on her face.

Her lips trembled. His hand reached down for hers. "You couldn't make it, could you?" "Ramon"—she whispered almost in tears—suddenly glad, a glow of sunlight touching her. "Oh, Ramon, shouldn't you be gone?"

"I should, but I'm not. I saw you last night—driving down." "Then you know it was no use to wait?" "I waited. I thought there might be a chance. Did you want to come, Sandy? Look at me, if you please. Did you want to come?"

"Yes." He laughed. They walked along laughing. He said: "You laugh, Sandy, but you're more than ever unhappy. Why?" "Nothing—nothing much. When do you go, Ramon?" "Soon. I just wanted to look at you, Sandy—just wanted to say goodbye. I'm coming again next week or the week after."

"No—don't do that." "Don't you want me?" She said breathlessly: "What good will it do? No—don't come—" and she looked up at him, her eyes dark and appealing.

She pushed from him quickly, her heart thundering. She said recklessly: "Goodby—goodby. And you come—yes—I may—I may!"

AID SOCIETY WILL HOLD PRE-CHRISTMAS BAZAAR DEC. 11-12

A pre-Christmas bazaar, at which will be offered a wide variety of fancy work, house dresses, and daily articles of all kinds, suitable for Christmas gifts, will be held on Friday and Saturday, December 11 and 12 at Newland and Son's Dodge Brothers garage at the corner of Stephens and Cass streets. The bazaar is being given by the Ladies Aid society of the Christian church and will be one of the largest they have ever held.

WEST O'ROWA IS AT LAST IN TOW

(Associated Press Leased Wire.) PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 9.—The steamer West Holbrook, which has been ordered to aid the steamer Dewey in towing the rudderless West O'Rowa, is expected by the Columbia shipping company's office to reach the West O'Rowa tonight. The West Holbrook reported last night she was within 240 miles of the disabled craft after having traveled 243 miles in the preceding 24 hours. No word was received today from the West O'Rowa, and company officials assumed there was no change in her condition. The West O'Rowa has been drifting without a rudder for several days about 200 miles from Portland out on the Pacific ocean. The Dewey has been standing by.

ALLEGED ACCOMPLICE OF CONVICTED MAN IS FREED

(Associated Press Leased Wire.) KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Dec. 9.—Arthur Ames, charged jointly with C. K. McCarthy with stealing away from Larry Robinson, was found not guilty in the verdict of a jury last night. The jurors delivered less than two hours. McCarthy was convicted last week and sentenced to two years in the state penitentiary.

YEGGS BLOW SAFE KLAMATH CREAMERY

(Associated Press Leased Wire.) KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Dec. 9.—Yeggs last night blew open the large safe of the City Creamery and made away with about \$10.55 as a result of their expert job on the heavy safe door. Entrance was gained by jimmying open a rear window.

Footprints in the place indicated there were two safe-blowers at the work. Authorities today were attempting to procure fingerprints.

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

It is time now to have it made, to avoid the holiday rush. It will solve a dozen gift problems. The Roseburg Studio, Salem Bldg., 129 Jackson, Phone 462.

to work off the cause and to fortify the system against an attack of Grip or Influenza. A Safe and Proven Remedy. Price 30c.

The box bears this signature

C. H. Brown

UNION REVIVAL MEETINGS WILL BE STARTED VERY SOON

Representatives of the five leading Protestant churches of the city met last night at the M. E. church to consider plans for a united evangelistic campaign to be held in this city some time during the next few months. The Baptist, Christian, Presbyterian and two Methodist churches are uniting in this evangelistic effort, and expect to call to this city one of the best known of the union evangelists. As yet no man has definitely been selected. Each pastor has been asked to secure names of men who may be available, and from the list presented it is hoped to start the union meetings soon after the first of the year, and the campaign will continue for four or five weeks. The committee, having charge of the plans, consists of the pastor and three lay members of each congregation.

SPINAL MENINGITIS IS FATAL TO KLAMATH BOY

(Associated Press Leased Wire.) KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Dec. 9.—Norman Burke, 6, of Pelican City, a suburb, died last night at a local hospital from spinal meningitis. The lad was taken violently ill while attending school last week. This makes the second death from the disease this week. There are no other cases in the county and health authorities are hopeful there will be no epidemic.

STUDENT BUILDS NO YEARLY MODELS

Students at the school here are not building models for the year.

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NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County. Notice is hereby given that H. W. Marston, administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Marie S. Currier, deceased, has filed in said court a report of the said estate and the court has fixed the 25th day of November, 1925, as the day for the hearing of said report, and the court has ordered that the said report be published in this newspaper for the purpose of giving notice to all persons interested in the estate of said Marie S. Currier, deceased, to appear at the hearing of said report on the 25th day of November, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the court house in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, to show cause why the said report should not be approved by the court.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County. F. A. Carothers, plaintiff, vs. F. A. Carothers, defendant, and W. E. Carothers, defendant. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, the following described real property, to-wit:

Lot one, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter, all in section 6, township 21 south, range 2 west, of the Willamette Meridian in Douglas County, Oregon; subject to redemption as provided by law, and will apply the proceeds of said sale to the payment of the costs and expenses thereof, and the balance, if any, I will pay to the Clerk of the above entitled court as required by law. Dated November 25th, 1925.

H. W. STAMMER, Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

FOR RENT

PIANO for rent. Phone 31-39

FOR RENT—Large n. r. room with bath. 344 S. Jackson.

EUGENE BOY BEATS FRISCO SCHRAPPER IN MAIN EVENT

(Associated Press Leased Wire.) EUGENE, Ore., Dec. 9.—With four knock downs to his credit, and ten pounds of weight advantage, Mack Linnard of Eugene won a clean cut decision over Bobby Clark of San Francisco in the ten-round main event at the Winter Garden card here last night.

The semi-windup of six rounds went to George Dixon, 114, of Portland, over Joe Blackwell, 147, of Eugene. The clever colored boy from Portland was entirely too much for the Eugene youngster.

Harold Reese 135, of Portland, substituting for Solly Burns, battled to a draw with Harold Davis, 133, of Eugene, in the special event.

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Dec. 9.

—Willie Keeler, Kellogg, Idaho, heavyweight and Jack McGreer of Dallas, Texas, will battle 10 rounds in the main event of the next boxing card here December 17. It was announced today by Matchmaker John Sylvester, Jack Grim, Modoc Indian, and Sid Herbolt, lumberjack boxer, will appear in the semi-windup.

Crack with gas

There is nothing a woman appreciates more than beautiful and useful Pottery. Our line of

VASES AND JARDINIERS

Comprises a wide range of choice, and you are sure to find in the collection just the piece you want.

LOOK OUR STOCK OVER FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Iron Mongers

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE.

FOR SALE

WOOD AND HAIR for sale. Phone 270-V.

CHRISTMAS TREES for sale. Any size. Phone 615-J.

FOR SALE—One new or young stock. 1002 Prospect St.

ONE 1924 FORD touring car and trailer, cheap for cash. 926 Hamilton St. Phone 563-J.

FOR SALE or trade, apartment house with seven apartments. Cash at 248 S. Farrott.

FOR SALE—Wool cards, imported from Finland, \$1.35 post paid. John Nyland, North Bend.

WILL SELL or rent dwelling, 1046 corner west 1st street, and 1st avenue. Apply 229 S. Kane St.

FOR SALE—E-1 of SW1 and SW1 of S14 section 12 T. 29, R. 7. Make me an offer. L. H. Barto, Thompson Falls, Montana.

WOOD FOR SALE—Fir block, \$3.00; oak block, \$4.50; oak stove, \$4; 12-in. fir, \$2.50, delivered. Phone 497.

FOR SALE BY OWNER—Ten thousand first class, unimproved Roseburg property. At a bargain. Might exchange for clear farm or with small mortgage. Junk need not be offered. Address 100, News-Review.

SEE OLD used cars before you buy; over 20 to choose from—1 1924 Ford touring, starter and good running over \$475 1 1921 Chevrolet \$350 1 1921 Dodge touring, cord tires, new paint \$325 and 20 others, coupes and sedans. Easy terms, year to pay. HANSEN CHEVROLET CO.

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Crack with gas

SORE THROAT

Gargle with warm salt water—then apply over throat—

VICKS

VAPORUB

Over 12 Million Sold Yearly

his parents at Oakland, according to a decision reached late Tuesday by the juvenile authorities. His father, Richard Dunn, Sr., a sheet metal worker, is here to take his son home as soon as the remaining indictment against McElroy is disposed of. The lad's mother is under a nurse's care in Oakland, according to the father.

Says Rheumatism Left Him Forever

James H. Allen, of 28 Forbes St., Rochester, N. Y., suffered for years with rheumatism. Many times this terrible disease left him helpless and unable to work.

He finally decided, after years of ceaseless study, that no one can be free from rheumatism until the accumulated impurities, commonly called uric acid deposits, were dissolved in the joints and muscles and expelled from the body.

With this idea in mind he consulted physicians, made experiments and finally compounded a prescription that quickly and completely banished every sign and symptom of rheumatism from his system.

He freely gave his discovery, which he called Allergin, to others who took it with what might be called marvelous success. After years of urging he decided to let sufferers everywhere know about his discovery through the newspapers.

The blessed relief this marvelous prescription quickly gives has made it thousands of friends, says Nathan Fullerton who has been appointed agent in your city. If you give out of town ask Mr. Allen to send you full particulars.

JIGGS' DELIGHT WILL COST MORE

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—It looks like a hard winter ahead for devotees of corned beef and cabbage. The difficulty is in relation to cabbage, wholesale prices for which have advanced sharply, and are now twice as high as a year ago.

NOTICE

Wilbur Spang has in stock ladies' wrist watches priced at \$8.75, up. Pearl necklaces guaranteed indestructible at \$4.50, up. Men's watches priced \$1.50 up to \$40, men's chains in white or yellow gold filled. Having no overhead expenses my prices are lowest in town. 604 S. Pine St.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND GOOD HEALTH



1925

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1925

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1925

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND GOOD HEALTH

1925

TUBBY

EE-E OOW OWCH!

JIMMEY CRICKETS, THAT'S THE THIRD TIME I'VE DOXE THAT!

WELL, IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT, IF YOU WANT TO CARELESS YOU WOULDN'T DO IT!

CARELESS ME EVE! SINCE YOU'RE SO SMART I'LL BETCHA YOU CAN'T DRIVE A NAIL WITHOUT HITTING YOUR FINGER.

THAT'S EASY ENOUGH, HOLD THE HAMMER WITH BOTH HANDS

By WINNER

Headwork

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