FENCE

Just unloading another car of the well known

"Zinc-Insulated"

See Us First, We Can Save You Money.

Turkeys Wanted

Will pay 45c for No. 1's delivered

Wednesday, December 16th

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

"Ship By Truck"

Save Dollars and Cents

We have a fleet of trucks leaving daily, Roseburg, Eugene, Portland, Medford, Marshfield, making delivery at

All Way Points

Oregon Auto Transportation Co.

Roseburg Phone 31-J
401 Oak St.

Portland Phone M 2266
E. Water and Yamhill St.

NO CASE DEVELOPS FROM RHINELANDER JURY QUIZ

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Dec. 10.—The West Chester grand jury investigating today the reported attempts to influence jurors in their verdict in the Rhinelander annulment case, will, it is learned, draw a presentment against the practice of citizens discussing cases with trial jurors. It was further learned that no indictment will be found against Dr. J. C. Bennett, eye specialist of Yonkers, who Frederick G. Sanford, a juror, told Justice Morschauser had talked with him about the case.

PORTUGESE RULER QUITS.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

LISBON, Portugal, Dec. 10.—President Teixeira Gomes resigned today.

The president gave ill health as the reason for his withdrawal.

HELSINGFORS, Finland, Dec. 10.—The Finnish government resigned today on account of parliaments refusal to vote the credits necessary for building a fleet for coast defense.

Candy canes made to order, any size. Place your orders early. Palace of Sweets. Phone 76.

See the display of Christmas cards now and plan to make early selections for best choice at Lloyd Crocker's Drug Store.

Cook with gas.

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

GOVERNOR PIERCE STANDS BY PRISON PAROLE SYSTEM

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 10.—Governor Walter M. Pierce, in an address before the Progressive Business Men's club here today, declared that more than 80 per cent of men paroled from the state prison make good. He said that in practical operation the parole system has been a success.

"The public is apt to hear of the parole violator but seldom hears of the 80 per cent who make good," from town Saturday and is spend- he declared.

BRITISH SAILORS TURN FROM OLD RAW LEAF TO CIGARETTES

LONDON, Dec. 10.—(A. P.)—British sailors are turning from old raw leaf tobacco, soaked in rum and rolled up in twine, to the cigarette.

When the Prince of Wales made his recent voyage on the Repulse, 1,300,000 cigarettes were sold, according to D. Kennedy, manager of the canteen. There were but 150 pipe smokers among the 1,200 men in the ship's company.

"Sailors follow one another very closely in their choice of smokes," he said. "But the fashion changes mysteriously from time to time. On this voyage of the Repulse those who did not roll their own cigarettes concentrated on two of the three very popular brands, quite ignoring the third. There was a run on a well-known high class cigarette as soon as the men got shore leave."

Heat with gas.

Cook with gas.

Candy canes made to order, any size. Place your orders early. Palace of Sweets. Phone 76.

Cook with gas.

Why not give Fuller brushes for Xmas gifts. Sold by Mary E. Southwick, 242 W. 1st Ave. N. Phone 509-J.

Studebaker builds no yearly models.

Heat with gas.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN THE STORY SO FAR:

Sandy McNeil, in love with life, marries Ben Murillo, a rich Italian, to please her impoverished family. Tyranny by Murillo and frequent quarrels follow. A son dies at birth. Bob McNeil, her uncle, aids in plans for Sandy and her mother to take a trip to Honolulu. There she meets Ramon Worth, who saves her life in the surf. On the same steamer home he declares his love. Murillo declares he will never release her. Judith Moore, a cousin, tells Sandy love is everything. Murillo overtakes her as she goes for a tryst with Ramon. Follows a clash over her promises to her sick mother to give up plans for divorce. She appeals to Bob for aid in a divorce action.

Go on with the story from here:

CHAPTER 47

"Could you do it quietly, Bob? Without the newspapers getting hold of it? Without Isabel knowing until it was all over."

"Oh, well!" said Bob lazily — Sandy interrupted — blazing with suppressed excitement. "I promised her I wouldn't. She'll take it terribly. But I'm forced to do it. I can't live on as I am. He won't have it.'

"He wants the divorce too? But he's willing to let you get it?"

"He doesn't know anything about it. I don't intend to tell him till it's over."

"Don't intend to tell him till it's over? What do you mean, kid? Do you think you can sneak into court, snatch a divorce out of some legal grab box—"

* * *

Sandy slid from the table, the muscles of her throat contracting: "Would he have to know about it from the beginning?"

"Naturally. He's an interested party.'

She picked up the blotter ,tearing the layers apart: "And if he didn't want me to have it, could he preventit."

"He could make it very difficult, unless you had strong grounds."

"I have!"

"What are they?"

She looked at her uncle accusingly. "You know about those dinner invitations! You know how he insulted Heinie—twice! I'm afraid to have a friend come to the house. I never go around, because I can't so much as return a treat to an ice cream soda. He never gives me a cent. He has loads of money. All the time Isabel's been sick I've had to walk —walk miles. I don't even see the girls I grew up with, because I'm ashamed to accept favors I can't return.'

"He persecutes you with his stinginess?"

"Yes, he does!"

Bob reached over and touched the rings on Sandy's fingers—the circles of diamonds and emeralds: "He could refer to these, Sandy. He could show the hotel bills while you were in Honolulu. You couldn't get a divorce on the ground of stinginess—'

Sandy shut her eyes: "Those aren't the grounds!" She sat down and covered her face with her hands.

"What are they, then?" .

She answered in a still, breathless repression: "I hate him! He sickens me. I won't live with him. Nothing can make me. He doesn't want a woman. He wants some kind of a fawning dog! Someone who will truckle to his every whim—"

* * *

She now became faint with the heat of her memories. "Even when I tried—honestly tried to do my part, he walked on me. Before the baby was born and I didn't feel like having a mob scene I asked him to postpone the housewarming. He appeared to agree. Three days later he came home with engraved invitations. My wish meant simply nothing. The old Romans treated their favorite slaves with more consideration!"

"He causes you great mental suffering? That's an easy cause for an uncontested divorce, an almost impossible one if he wants to fight it. Haven't you anything more definite?"

"Yes!" And almost inaudibly: "It's his fault the baby died. I was walking. It was hot. I couldn't walk any farther. I sat down. I rested an hour. I started out again. I was faint. I couldn't go on. I leaned against a rock. Then Timmy came. He'd passed me twice. I didn't know this. He gave me a lift—drove me to the house. And HE saw that."

She put out her hand, shoved the blotter across the table. "He said things to me. He called me names. He said I could go—afterwards—in two months—after the baby came. He'd take the baby and I could go because he didn't want —a—a—a person like me in his house."

* * *

The feeling of suffocation — fainting suffocation, as on that oppressive day, returned. She felt Murillo's fingers biting into the flesh of her wrists, his breath hissing in her face with the terrible epithet he called her.

"I fainted. I struck my head. I fell heavily. So the baby was born—"

Through the thick, befogged silence she heard Bob McNeil's voice. It had a steely, ominous note. He repeated his question: "Did anyone see that, Sandy? Did anyone hear him call you names? See him size your wrists?"

She shook her head.

"Wasn't Ida in the house?"

"In the basement. She didn't see it. No one saw it. But the baby was born. I was all right before. The doctor knows that. So it was born. And it wouldn't have been! It would be alive now—"

She clasped her hands, wishing to hide their shaking. "There's all that between us, Bob. I would not live with him again if it meant death to escape. He won't let me stay on in the house any longer as I have been staying. He said so. Last night he tried to break the door down when I locked it.

"And once before—the night we got home and I told him I wanted to be free—that I couldn't return to our marriage, he came at me with the fire tongs—"

"My God! Strike you, Sandy? Did he strike you?"

"No. He was going to. He flung them against the wall."

"Did you scream? Did Ida hear you? Could she be a witness?"

She put an icy, shaking hand to shade her face. "I didn't scream. No one saw him. We were alone."

Bob McNeil, a set, furious look on his handsome face, now filled his pipe, tapping in the tobacco with a pencil. He was seeing Sandy radiant, flinging the Spanish shawl about her, running through the grapevines. He had caught her more than once . . . had laughed in his heart at her blithe, gypsy gladness. He saw her now with her life broken — a needless frustration.

She was standing: "Those are grounds, aren't they Bob?"

"Those aren't grounds, Sandy. Because you can't prove them."

"You mean I couldn't get a divorce even if I tell all that "

"He can deny it all. Everything you've said he can deny. If he intends to fight it, you have to have real proofs. It's easy to get a divorce on any flimsy grounds when it's not contested. But if he started out to fight you with his money and influence, you need a much stronger case than you've got. He might bring counter charges."

"He would. He'd make me black as pitch. He said so." Sandy reached for her bag. Dizziness crept through her veins. "Then you can't get it for me, Bob? No —you said you can't. And to herself, murmuring—"What shall I do I wonder what I'm to do?"

* * *

An hour later Sandy left the office in the back of the store that served Bob McNeil more as a lounging room than law office.

She hurried, halting now and then to ask herself blindly: "What's the rush?" Bob said she must go home — not talk about running to the city — wait — prepare herself—be able to earn a living. He'd talk to Murillo. Murillo had the latin temperament—he was cooled off now. Both would make arrangements with him. Sandy should stay in the house indefinitely. They needn't mention any further plans of hers. But she must go home.

"Yes—no place else to go—"

Late afternoon when she reached the garden. Chrysanthemums —gaudy, golden things marching in splendor down the walk. She thought: "Is he in there now?" She felt weighted. Her heart was cold—a lump of iron. She went through the yard to the kitchen.

She said to Ida: "Hello—anyone home? Mr. Murillo come yet?"

"No—he's not come."

She ate her dinner alone. Tears fell to her plate. She said to herself, trying to laugh: "His food . . . I'm eating his food—"

She went to her room and locked the door. When she was ready for bed she stood at her bureau and slipped the rings from her finger. She set them with her bracelet in a little tray. She looked at the gleaming little mound, thinking quietly: "I could hock these. I'd get enough to live on while I was waiting for a job—"

* * *

She slept late. She stood at the window at 9 the next morning letting the breeze run through her hair. It stood out about her pale face and shadowed eyes like an aureole.

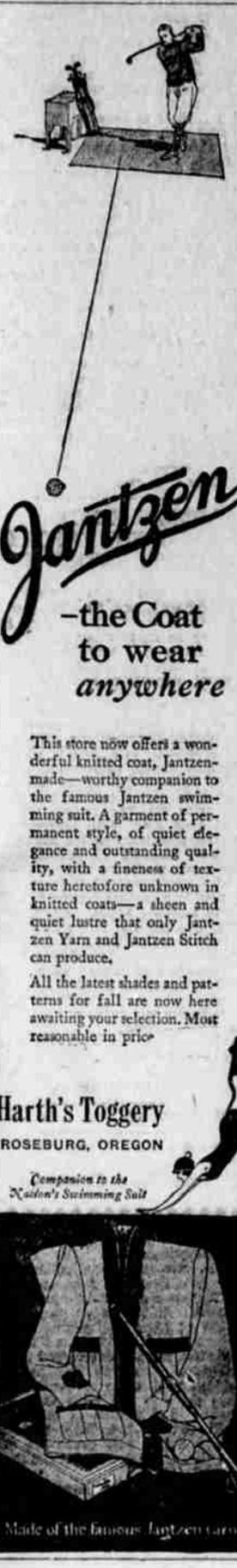
Someone knocked — knocked again—three times.

She went over softly, pulled the door wide, stepped into the hall.

It was Murillo. He smiled: "Good morning! Nice that you're able to sleep late, isn't it? Nice that you don't have to rise early and get your husband's breakfast. And you're willing to do this indear! I'll try to appreciate the favor."

He brushed past her. He stood in the middle of the room, glancing about. His eyes turned to the bureau, rested on the glittering mound of jewels.

A slow, gleaming satisfaction on the curved lips. He took the little tray in his hand, "I'll take care of these, my dear," swept the jewels to his palm, smiled at Sandy and put them in his pocket.



Harry Pearce

Auto Top Manufacturing
Repairing Tops and Curtains, Upholstering of all kinds
Tent and Awning Work
Winchester St.

NEWSY BITS

STAMFORD, Conn.— Clarence Goodman, who has just left the ministry of the church of the Nazarenes to be an excavation contractor, eats dynamite. He says it is good medicine. Firemen putting out a blaze in his house found eight sticks of it and called him to court for not having a storage permit. Then he told why he kept it in the house. He was fined $25.

PHILADELPHIA—Mrs. Catherine Sherman Fess, 14, must go to school two years more and her husband must see that she does it. The juvenile court has so ruled. The board of education complained that many girls under 16 are marrying to escape school.

LONDON—Electric lights have tricked iguanas in the zoo into ending a week's hunger strike. They would not eat because of fog and cold till artificial sunshine made them wiggle fast to the feeding troughs.

ST. PAUL—"It is implied," that the ring will be returned to the giver when an engagement to marry is broken, a district court judge ruled.

DANVILLE, Ill.—Another addition to Red Grange's retinue. Dr. E. B. Cooley may accept the position of personal physician to the football flash.

MINNEAPOLIS — Fred Fulton Fulton lost another decision. The heavyweight pugilist's application for reinstatement on the police force was denied.

NEW YORK—Lee Garnet Day, back from Europe, with his Paris bride, the former Nancy Sayles, who broke her engagement to Lieutenant Ernesto Becci, of Italy, thinks any girl has a right to change her mind. As for the lieutenant he is a thorough gentleman and a mighty fine fellow.

BALTIMORE, Md.—Girls are nearly 100 per cent wrong and men only 45 per cent in estimating how long it will take them to dress or do anything else. Tests have been conducted at seven colleges by John Hopkins Psychologists.

WORK ON NORTH UMPQUA ROAD TO BE COMPLETED

J. M. Meyers, superintendent of construction on the North Umpqua road project, was in Roseburg today on official business. The work will be completed on the road about the middle of the month, Mr. Meyers states, and all crews will then be withdrawn. He is very anxious to see money appropriated for the road in the near future, feeling that the completion of the project is a matter of great importance to Douglas county. Mr. Meyers has supervised a difficult piece of work during the past two years, and as a result a fine piece of road has been constructed at an unusually low cost. Although the road is narrow, it is upon a substantial grade and permanent location. It has been the purpose of the government and forest service to build.

a road reaching as far into the forest as possible in order that improvement work might be carried on inside the forest areas, and that better protection might be given during the times of fire danger. This road is primarily a development road, and eventually will link up with Eastern Oregon, but in addition to its primary object it has wonderful value as a scenic road and one which will attract hundreds of tourists to that section of the county every year.

Nice line practical gifts for the home. Zigler-Fee Hdw. Co.

When Winter Comes

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

Send this ad and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a sample bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and hoarseness, also sample packages of Foley Pills, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys, and Foley Cathartic Tablets for constipation and biliousness. These dependable remedies are free from opiates and have helped millions of people. Try them!

W. F. Chapman.

For That Gift

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

VASES AND JARDINIERES

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 HAY for sale. Phone 270-Y.

FOR SALE—Cook stove. J. H. Williams, Elgarose, Ore.

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

FOR SALE—Canned fruit. Mrs. R. B. Stovall, 1002 Prospect St.

FOR SALE—A good second hand range, cheap if taken at once. Phone 416-J.

FOR SALE—Old fir block wood, $3.50 per tier. Phone 14F15, Melton Bros.

FOR SALE or trade, apartment house with seven apartments. Call at 246 S. Parrott.

FOR SALE—Wool cards, imported from Finland; $1.85 post paid. John Nylund, North Bend.

FOR SALE—2 black mares, 7 and 8 years old. Weigh about 1400 each. Box 51, Camas Valley, Ore.

ALL-CHICKEN TAMALES — Tomorrow at Christian church bazaar, Newland's salesroom. No phone orders.

FOR SALE—E½ of SW¼ and SW¼ of SE¼ section 12 T. 29, R. 7. Make me an offer. L. R. Barto. Thompson Falls, Montana.

WOOD FOR SALE—Fir block, $3.00; oak block, $3.50; oak stove, $4; 12-in. fir, $2.60, delivered. Phone 497.

FOR SALE—Bed and springs, $2.50; silk floss mattress, practically new, $18.00; dresser, $17; coal oil stove, three burner and oven, $5.00. 124 Brockway St.

FOR SALE—1 Stradivara upright phonograph. Has 65 records, cost $225. Will sell for $75. Excellent condition. Violin tone. Box 135, Yoncalla, Ore.

FOR SALE—Dry oak stove and block wood. Good bug body and commercial body; ton and half Republic truck in good running order, or trade for touring car, or terms on cash sale. Phone 260-J, East Douglas.

SEE OUR used cars before you buy; over 20 to choose from—
1 1921 Ford touring, starter and good running order $75
1 1921 Chevrolet $95
1 1921 Dodge touring, cord tires, new paint $295
And 20 others, coupes and sedans.
Easy terms, year to pay.
HANSEN CHEVROLET CO.

CATCHING'S GUARANTEED USED CARS—

1922 Ford touring	$185
1921 Ford sedan	225
1918 Dodge touring	225
1919 Dodge touring	275
1924 Chevrolet touring	350
1926 Tudor Ford sedan	713
1922 Dodge sedan	800

Roy Catching Motor Co.
Hudson-Essex Dealer.

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

FOR RENT

PIANO for rent. Phone 31-F5

FOR RENT—2-room furnished apartment. 646 S. Pine.

FOR RENT—Housekeeping rooms, with bath. 326 N. Jackson.

FOR RENT—Steam heated room. 230 N. Stephens. Phone 148-R.

FOR RENT—Furnished 3-room apartment, 608 S. Stephens.

FOR RENT—Five-room furnished house. Inquire 547 S. Stephens. Phone 471-L.

FOR RENT—Two large well furnished housekeeping rooms. Private front entrance. Close in. 331 S. Main.

WANTED

EXPERIENCED ironer wants work in your home. Phone 436-L.

WANTED—Two men to do slashing. Phone 42F25. C. F. Dyar.

ALL kinds of sewing, men's shirts a specialty. 825 Miller St. Phone 469-L.

FURS WANTED—Highest market prices paid. Wilson Tire Shop, opposite News-Review. Bring or ship to B. F. Shields.

HEMSTITCHING 5 and 8 cents, work guaranteed. 217 S. Stephens, south of Rose hotel. Phone 635. Mrs. Hill.

WANTED, SKIM MILK delivered at state farm or in town. Can use 8 to 10 gallons daily. H. E. Wells. Phone 45F2.

PARTNER WANTED—For highly profitable business. 8% guarantee on investment to start. Address Box 1, care News-Review.

LOST AND FOUND

STRAYED from Winston, dog, part Airedale, light tan curly hair, long tail. Very timid. Reward. Mrs. G. J. Becher, Phone 2F4.

FOUND—Lady's wrist watch. Owner call at News-Review office and describe the watch and band as means of identification.

MISCELLANEOUS

ROOM AND BOARD, $9 per week. Phone 638-J.

MARCELS, bob-curls, haircutting and shampoos. Mrs. Amy Rogers. Phone 118-LI, 137 N. Main.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

LOTS OF HAY and no stock. Want a team to feed for the use of them. What have you? John Roberts, Dillard.

***HEALTH*--My Gift to You**

LIFE will be far sweeter if you once and for all time rid yourself of those annoying, uncomfortable and dangerous PILES and other Rectal and Colon ailments. MY FREE 96-page Book tells of my method and WRITTEN GUARANTEE to cure your Piles without a hospital surgical operation, or refund your fee. Many personal letters are also contained therein proving how I have given back health and strength to thousands of others. Start the New Year Happy and Well. Send for my Book TODAY.

CHAS. J. DEAN, M.D.
PORTLAND OFFICES: SEATTLE OFFICES:
Dr. Dean Building

TUBBY

A Fair Judge of Speed

By WINNER