

# Make a Good Resolution

Not to buy anything in our line unless you  
"SEE US FIRST"

The more we can sell the cheaper we will sell  
Buy where you help bring prices down.

Best Flour \$8.60 bbl.

See Us—We Save You Money

Warehouse will be closed all day New Years Day

## FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

## GARDEN VALLEY APPLES PLEASE

Attesting the fine quality of fruit grown in the Green Valley district as well as in other sections of Douglas county, read the following letter received by a fruit grower of that section from Col. Richard B. Breckinridge of San Francisco, who happened to be fortunate enough to find a box of apples on the market there:

To the Secretary: Garden Valley Fruit Growers Association, Roseburg, Oregon: Dear Sir—Accidentally I found a box of your apples at the store here of Bizzell and Rodgers, 429 Dubuque Avenue, City. And after eating a dozen of them, I found them to be the best tasting and flavored apple I ever ate. These two boxes in particular were raised as stated on the box by a Mr. R. A. Calhoun of Wilbur, Oregon.

I wish you would kindly inform Mr. R. A. Calhoun that these apples were received to the trade in excellent condition. I have sampled apples from Hood River, Medford and the Washington apples. Also those from Wisconsin and our native California apples. But for flavor and good eating these Newtons beats the world.

Your very truly,  
COL. R. B. BRECKINRIDGE

## SIXTEEN NEGROES LYNCHED IN U. S. DURING PAST YEAR

There were 16 persons lynched during 1925, according to figures compiled by the Tuskegee Institute.

This number, ranking with the number 16 for 1924 as the smallest number of persons lynched in any year since records of lynchings have been kept, is 17 less than the number 33 for 1923, and 41 less than the number 57 for 1922. Two of the victims were insane. Three others had been formally released by the courts. Ten of the persons lynched were taken from the hands of the law, 2 from jails and 8 from officers of the law outside of jails. Two of those lynched were burned at the stake and one was put to death and body burned.

There were 39 instances in which officers of the law prevented lynchings, 7 of these were in northern states and 32 in Southern states. In 29 of the cases the prisoners were removed or the guards augmented or other precautions taken. In 13 other instances, armed force was used to repel the would be lynchers. In 3 instances during the year persons charged with being connected with lynchings were indicted. Of the 41 persons thus before the courts, 21 were sentenced; 5 suspended sentences, dependent on good behavior, of from 4 to 12 months on the road; 1 for 30 days in jail; and 15 of from 6 months on the road to 8 years in the penitentiary.

Of the sixteen persons lynched all were Negroes, 6 or less than one-half of those put to death were charged with rape or attempted rape. The offenses charged were: Murder, 6; rape, 4; attempted rape, 2; killing officer of the law, 2; attacking child, 1; insulting woman, 1. The states in which lynchings occurred and the number in each

## WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

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 MEMERIN

## 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 says he will sever release her. Judith Moore, a cousin, tells Sandy love is everything. Murillo overtakes her as she goes for a tryst with Ramon. He appears, unexpectedly, at a party she is giving for her friends. After the party he strikes her. She leaves his house and accepts the kindly attentions of Ramon, whose home she shares. She then accepts a position in the city and boards out. One evening she and Ramon drive out to his home. They are about to open the door when they notice a light burning inside.

They are about to enter when the door is opened by a girl whom Ramon had known two years ago. Furious, Sandy is driven back to the city.

So on with the story from here:

It was an old-fashioned house, where Sandy had taken a room, set far back in the garden. Before it was a magnificent old oak.

Ramon drew her to his shadow. "You're not going to leave me like this, Sandy?"

She looked past him to the wide bay windows, pulled down just a little from the top. "We can't talk here. It's almost morning."

In the impenetrable darkness they could just make out the white blur of each other's face. He was leaning against the tree, his head thrown back.

"Let me go, Ramon. I can't help it that I feel so. I do, and now I want to go. Oh, everything is terrible!"

He pulled her to him. "I won't let you go. I can't let you go." She waited, mute and cold. His humility laid wounds on her. She wanted to escape.

"What have I done, Sandy? Loved you this whole year. Have thought of no one else. Longed to serve you. Isn't this true?" "I can't help it."

"And now because of an accident—a mere accident—you forget everything. Don't—please—I can't stand it! Oh, Sandy, I can't—I can't! Suddenly he wrapped his arms desperately about her and sobbed like a boy.

She hung up her coat—the long knitted coat Ramon had sent her. She brushed a white speck from the collar. She went about the room, faint and chilled, stopping before the bureau to arrange pins in a little hand-painted tray. She remained a long time doing this, hearing the break in his voice.

She shut her ears against it. Then she felt the weight of his arms. They took the strength from her.

"Why do I blame him?" she murmured, stinking down and staring at the ceiling. "I've no right to blame him." Oppressive—the whole affair weighed on her heavily like his desperate arms. It no longer seemed romantic, a brave and beautiful thing that she had gone with Ramon. That girl in the purple kimono had also gone with him.

That girl who came to the door with a soft, tinkling laugh to say wickedly: "Aione, darling! Did you send her away? And she, Sandy, sitting there in the machine, hearing this—"

She shrank from his vision of herself—a rival of that insolent, seductive thing who had calmly gone to his house uninvited—waiting brilliant and certain for his coming. She and that girl were the same.

Memory rose hotly and denied there. They were not the same! There was that Sunday, when he knelt and chafed her feet. There was all that sweetness of his service, when she came stumbling to him in the dark, without even hat or coat. The gentleness of that time set this affair of theirs apart—made it different.

How good he had been to her! She was now glad she had kissed him and glad she had begged him not to care so; that she had taken his face and said smiling: "I'm not blaming you. No—I won't."

All this didn't alter the overpowering relief that the door was

now closed between them and he was gone.

She began to cry. She told her self in a low voice: "I want it ended. Lord—I do—I do!" It appalled her to admit this. But she remembered her reluctance of the last two months; the lightness that was almost joy in the weekend when he couldn't come. And she lay with her hands over her face, whispering: "I won't go there again. I can never go there again."

She fought with dismal reluctance against waking; close her mind against the thoughts of the night—keep it closed.

But there they were—waiting at the bed like wet, clammy garments one is forced to resume.

At 10 o'clock a special delivery letter came from Ramon. Page after page, pleading and tempestuous.

"You must see me, Sandy—you won't refuse this? Listen I did I make any pretensions to you? Did I make myself out anything but what I am? From all the things I've told you, you've surely known the kind of life I've lived. Why, then, does this incident seem so unforgivable? Why does it make me a person to be shunned?"

"I've told you in a way some episodes similar to this one. You never seem to take those things much to heart or to consider them very criminal."

"Why now are you so despondent? It was ghastly. I appreciate this. Not for worlds would I have had it happen. But it has. Are you going to hold it against me?"

"I can't believe this. I won't believe it. Sandy, I don't dare to believe it! For the simple reason that my life is now without purpose or meaning except in you."

"I can't change the past for you, though I gladly would. No one knows how gladly I'd wipe out every thought except the ones of you. I wish I'd never looked at any girl. But there have been many. But you know this. You surely knew it. They have all passed. Most of them are completely forgotten. Only once did I love—love really. I was 19 then. She died. There was no other girl you came. There can be no other now."

"Surely you don't mean to end it. You spoke so you were distracted. Isn't this so?"

"Come and ride with me when you receive this. I'll be waiting—you know where. Come. I won't be able to stand it if you turn from me now."

"How I loved you when you came to me that night—how I love you now. And if you had not kissed me that night—but you did—and you'll come!"

A cold oppression fell upon her. She whispered to herself in a terror: "I can't get away—Lord—I can't—I can't."

They drove through the valley. Bright sunny day with the roses climbing to every roof and the flowering figs looking so brilliant, bushes of purple fire.

The laughter that had first attracted her in Ramon's face was gone. It was set and imploring, though he kept turning to her and smiling.

They stopped on a hill with the valley unrolling so graciously about them.

"You can't forgive me, Sandy? It was a clumsy, ugly thing to happen. And in some way you think I should have foreseen it—avoided it."

"No—I don't think that. But everything is terrible, Ramon. All this concealment and sneaking—the mortal terror of being seen. It shames us—"

"It was not been seen. It is that all, Sandy? Then you care for me as you did?"

She couldn't answer this. She wanted to say: "Let me go, Ramon—we can't go on like this—let it be ended." She looked at his pleading face and grew mute. She couldn't say this. She could never be able to say it.

"Do you care for me? Oh, say that you do." And he asked this many times.

And finally she answered: "Oh, of course I care. I don't let us be so tragic about things."

He caught her hands, laughing: "If you care—that's enough!"

She was defeated—burdened and defeated.

And he didn't insist when she refused to go again to the cottage.

When she was alone she turned on herself wildly: "Why didn't I tell the truth! Oh, Lord—now—"

And she decided that the next time she would gently speak—make him see.

But the next time—and the next time he wooed her and before, weakening her with the sad violence of his love. She didn't go again to the cottage.

Yet she repeated: "I care—of course I care—but I can't go on like this—I don't want to go on."

## ONLY SEVEN FATAL AUTO ACCIDENTS IN COUNTY IN 2 YEARS

Only One Life Lost in Auto Accidents in Roseburg During Year 1925—Two Outside City.

Douglas County has had only seven auto fatalities in the past two years, according to the records of County Coroner M. E. Ritter. During 1925 only three accidents resulted fatally and only one life was lost in the city of Roseburg as a result of an automobile accident.

The only fatal auto accident in Roseburg during the past year occurred on the night of August 31, when H. J. Sturall was killed. He was returning late at night from M. Ford, with a couple of lady companions, and in rounding a turn too rapidly swung against the curb on the opposite side of the street, upsetting his machine. His neck was broken and he died almost instantly.

There were two fatalities from automobile accidents in other parts of the county during the year, one at Sutherlin on May 16 when Jonas J. Bickel was hit by a tourist car. The aged man, according to testimony at the coroner's inquest, started across the highway, then stopped and turned back and was struck by the oncoming machine. The tourists were absolved of blame.

The only other fatal accident was on October 20, when Margaret Lewis of Los Angeles, was killed near Sutherlin. Because of the dense fog she was riding with her head outside the car curtains. The driver missed the road and went over a grade and the woman's skull was crushed.

During 1924 there were four accidents. Daley L. Embree of Rice Hill was killed on January 26, 1924, when in passing a mail stage standing on the highway, her car skidded off the road, causing her death. William La Mere, a Riverside resident, was killed November 25, 1924, while walking along the highway near his home. He was hit by a car driven by S. S. Shell of Oakland. Mark Wood was killed near Myrtle Creek May 16, 1924, when his motorcycle collided with an automobile on a bad turn. Frank Roberts of Roseburg was killed near Brockway, August 23, 1924, when a truckload of watermelons overturned on him.

A peculiar auto accident happened July 6, 1924, when A. B. Call, of Glendale died at the wheel of his machine and drove it off the road into a ditch.

## OFFICE FURNITURE INDUSTRY IN THIS CITY IS GROWING

The manufacture of office furniture and fixtures is an industry which is rapidly being expanded in this city by The Roseburg Lumber and Manufacturing Company. This company during the past few months has been doing some remarkably fine work along this line and it achieving an enviable reputation. A roll-top office desk of more than usual size has just been completed, the workmanship being of such a high order as to be seen on any desk which can be purchased. The desk is veneered in quarter-sawn oak and is a beautiful piece of furniture.

The company is now engaged in manufacturing the furniture for the new high school building and is making magazine racks, book cases, drawer cases and other articles of furniture for library and laboratory equipment.

The contract for manufacturing the windows and doors for the new building is also being filled by the company which has much of the work already completed.

The manufacture of screen doors and other such articles on a commercial wholesale scale has already been started.

and in the end, yielded because she feared his desperation.

There were times when a fever lodged with her like a cold, living within her. Then she told herself: "I won't stand it! I'll go away! Let it end—END!"

Early in November a letter came from Alice. This was followed by one from her father.

She was summoned home.

Dressmaking and designing. Really-made kiddie clothes for sale. Agency for Parker's hosiery. 545 Fowler St., Phone 537-R.

Men's suits cleaned and pressed. 1150. Roseburg Cleaners, phone 674.

Notice of sale of Government land, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., Nov. 21, 1924. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the act of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat. 213), February 28, 1917 (40 Stat. 1177), and June 4, 1921 (41 Stat. 753), and pursuant to departmental regulations of April 14, 1924 (39 L. D. 274), the timber on the following land will be sold at 10 o'clock a. m. at public auction at the U. S. land office at Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest bidder at not less than the appraised value as shown by this notice, sale to be subject to the approval of the secretary of the interior. The purchase price, with an additional sum of one-fifth of one per cent thereon, being commissions allowed, must be deposited at time of sale, money to be returned if sale is not approved. The timber, which must be removed within ten years. Bids will be received from citizens of the United States and corporations organized under the laws of the United States or any State, Territory, or district thereof only. Upon application of a qualified purchaser the timber and any legal subdivision will be offered separately or included in any offer of a larger unit. 20 S. W. Sec. 4, lot 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

# CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

## FOR SALE

WAGON FOR SALE—Eatonbow Orchard Tracts, Phone 583.

BIRDS FOR SALE—2 Roller hens and 2 singers. 1913 Prospect.

FOR SALE—Wagon, plow, cultivator, Ivar Grae, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—Scotch Collie pup. Phone 471-L or call 547 S. Stephens.

FOR SALE CHEAP—5 Bantam hens and a rooster. Call 611 S. Pine.