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ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

NEW NICARAGUA PRESIDENT.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
SAN JUAN DEL SUR, Nicaragua, Jan. 17.—The local governor is informed that General Emiliano Chamorro, has assumed the presidency of Nicaragua, succeeding the resigned chief executive, Carlos Solozano.

Officials in Washington, commenting Thursday on the resignation of Senator Solozano said that if General Chamorro took the office, American Minister Eberhardt would automatically withdraw formal recognition of the Nicaraguan government by the United States in conformity with the American policy not to accord recognition to Central American governments assuming power by unconstitutional means. The minister, however, it was stated, would remain at his post to observe developments and afford protection to Americans in Nicaragua.

SHEEP MAN IS ILL.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
PENDLETON, Ore., Jan. 18.—Dan P. Smythe, well known sheep man, one of the biggest operators in eastern Oregon, is critically ill in St. Anthony's hospital here as the result of an operation for ulcers of the stomach performed Friday morning. Mr. Smythe was taken ill Thursday afternoon while inspecting one of his properties near Barnhart, west of Pendleton.

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

Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS



LOW PRICES THAT YOU CAN AFFORD—BRING US YOUR TRADE AS OUR REWARD.

The high character of our work and our low prices have combined to bring us our business reward. Folks know that our work is first class and that we are thoroughly dependable.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
PHONE 79

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.

Spirella Corsetiere

For demonstrations of corsets, girdles, etc., in your home, call Phone 170-7.
MRS. C. R. CAVENDER

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT
Hotel Umpqua

Harry Pearce

Auto Top Manufacturing
Repairing Tops and Curtains.
Upholstering of all kinds.
Tent and Awning Work
Phone 373 Winchester St.

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

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 never will release her. Judith Moore, a cousin, tells Sandy love is everything. Murillo overrules her as she goes for a try at Ramon. He appears, unexpectedly, at a party she is giving for her friends. She leaves his house and accepts the kindly attentions of Ramon, whose home she shares. She leaves her home when she learns her mother is ill. Sandy's mother dies and she goes to live with her cousin Judith, after parting with Ramon. Some months later she receives a letter from Ramon. Judith's friend, Douglas Keith, comes home from a trip and plans a party of four with Sandy and Hal Hume.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER 78

Sandy stood a moment, her hand on the knob, her profile in the moonlight etched against the door panel with pale, haunting charm.

As her companion went down the steps she saw Judith's embarrassed pause, and smiled. "Home so soon, Jude? Is that the boy next door with you?" She put out her hand with the arrogant yet winning grace of a young countess, and laughed into the eyes of Douglas Keith.

He grinned down at her with a quick, "Yes, Cousin Sandy, 'tis he. We got home none too soon." Judith turned scarlet, but Sandy raised her brows with gay insolence. "Almost too soon, I'd say. But I'll not pay you back this time. The darkness is yours."

As she turned to go Douglas, his eyes twinkling, said: "Wait, won't you? We're taking you out Thursday night."

"Oh," a faint color brightened Sandy's pale cheeks; "fix it up with Jude. I'm not sure I can go."

Judith now stood with her back turned, the big violet hat hiding her face.

"Some girl! I thought you were making it up about her, Jude."

"No one could exaggerate Sandy, could they, Doug?"

"Gee, what a pip! Carried it off with ease, didn't she?"

Judith gave a faint, tremulous laugh. "If I'd been in her place, I'd be lying there stone dead now."

"She knows better, Jude, old dear. We'll have a great time Thursday night."

Before Thursday night was over, Judith's heart was well nigh broken.

She looked better than she had ever looked in her life, with that dress of gold color and the way Sandy whisked her hair to show the line at her temple, the faint blueish Sandy imparted to her cheeks. "If he doesn't fall for you tonight, Jude, he's dumb."

And Judith nervously: "I don't want anyone to fall for me."

"I mean him not Hal. But get Hal interested. Competition's the life of trade, you know."

Judith winced. Her young, fiery ideals suffered with this kind of talk. She didn't want to go out after love; scheme for it. She wanted it to come magnificently in a cloud of flame. She wanted their two souls to rush together in a sublime recognition of affinity. Judith was 22 and woefully untaught.

"Well, did I pick him right?" Douglas asked as he settled her in the little coupe at his side.

"He seems very nice."

"Look here, Jude—none of that prosy stuff. Do you like him or don't you? You're the kind that will fall in love at first sight."

Judith snuggled down, laughing. "How well you know me, Douglas! Because that's true. I fall in love at first sight. And I never fall out."

"Not quite as handsome as I might have ordered."

"Why, I think he's a bear for looks. You don't want a pretty boy, do you? You've changed quite a bit yourself lately, Jude."

"For better or for worse."

"Well, I'm not sure."

Judith's heart thumped, almost with anguish.

"You're not as clear as you

used to be."

"Not the transparent pool as of yore, Doug. But that ought to make me delightful—a few fascinating lights and shadows add to the lure even of a brook."

"With anyone but me, old dear. You shouldn't try to hoodwink your old twin. But you're there on the looks tonight—you're there a million for a fellow like Hal, Jude. He hates insipid girls."

"From all accounts I seem to have been turned out to the dot to quit the prince of men! I mean to do my darndest, Doug!"

Then she added, teasingly: "To get what I'm after!"

They went to Tai's. Judith, loving music and rhythm, felt her spirits rise—go bubbling and soaring. She thought: "I have the soul of a street gamin—there's a rowdy streak in me. How I'd love to dash in there and dance like a wild woman!"

And she imagined that only her training—the life-long discipline that had insisted that she keep her feet firmly planted on reality—"that she act like a sensible person and be thankful she had the use of all her limbs"—(that only this, kept her from mad, reckless extremes of gaiety.

Judith would have been a very fascinating person if she could have "let go" a little; if she could burst out all the breezy, capricious things she thought and felt. But her whole personality was bottled up. Her reactions were violent, but expressed from outward expression.

So she passed for a quiet, rather demure girl. Not even her own family guessed the storm and passion imprisoned behind those ardent, purple eyes.

But tonight Judith laughed. Because she cared nothing whatever for Hal Hume, the young doctor Douglas chose as her husband, she became even a little flirtatious and unconcerned of this.

Hume was pleasant with a quiet, winning manner. He was rather short, with a fine, open face; black, smooth hair and dark, rich eyes. When he laughed the bland serenity of his features gave place to a lighted merriment. Then one saw that behind this gentle kindness was a broad vein of witty humor.

Douglas took Judith for a dance. She was absorbed in watching the startling poses of some of the dancers. "Oh, Doug, isn't it a riot?" she murmured. "Do you think anyone will be carried out tonight?"

"You say that as though you'd like it, Jude."

"Well, I've heard so much—I've never seen anything sensational yet."

"Take you down Third street near Brannan some Saturday night, child. Well, how about it now? Like him?"

She giggled: "Oh, I'm thrilled! With everything!"

"He's captivated with you, Jude."

She paid no attention. She looked up into the young face just above her and asked: "And what do you think of Sandy?"

"More and more, girl! More and more! It shan't be any penance for me to wait Cousin Sandy out of your way!"

Judith managed to say: "Oh, be careful! Douglas—do!" She said it laughing. All the color dropped from her cheeks.

When she danced with Hume, he wondered why she seemed much heavier. He had fancied her light as air. They danced near to Sandy and Douglas.

Judith heard Douglas say: "Is it only on Tuesday you do that?"

Sandy's taunting, throaty laugh. "And sometimes on Thursday," Douglas Keith.

Then those two danced down a passageway that was a little dark. Judith turned her head. She couldn't look in Sandy's face when they returned to the table.

But after a long while she glanced at Douglas. His eyes had twinkled at Sandy. And she flushed—seeming to Judith to glitter with a bright, steely light.

They lay in bed, talking in the dark.

"The doctor is quiet, but deep," said Sandy. "I found him awfully interesting."

"What did you think of Douglas?"

"Oh, a nice boy. Didn't you say the girls go crazy about him? I wonder why?"

"Oh, do you? I think he's awfully handsome."

"Not at all. He's sparkling—clean looking—attractive in a way."

Judith thought: "She's hedging—she fell for him. She's trying me out."

And Sandy thought: "Poor Jude! She's so mad about him she couldn't see the Prince or Wales. And he never even thinks of her in such a way. Lord, he's magnetic!"

She turned over restlessly, saying: "I'm not sleepy, are you?"

And again her thoughts were a torment. "Lord, if I had Jude's

chance I'd hold him. Good Lord! I would." Suddenly Ben Murillo's face and form confronted her. She shivered—she could have screamed out with repugnance.

Then it was Ramon, and the blood flew in a burning tide to Sandy's neck. What would he think if he knew of that? She saw his young, fine, honest eyes, and pulled the sheet up to her chin.

"Sleepy, Jude?"

"Awfully."

"Funny; so am I—all of a sudden."

But they both lay stiff and wide eyed, and each knew that the other was awake and what the other thought.

"Douglas is crazy about you, Jude. He thinks you're the only girl in the world."

Fears that felt like warm blood crept down Judith's temples to the pillow.

"And I'm crazy about him in that kind of way."

Sandy shut her lips. "It would kill her to lose him—I'll have to help it along."

Two days later she met Douglas as she came from work. He drove up to the curb, stopped the car. "Get in, Cousin Sandy. Let's go off to dinner. What say?"

Men's suits cleaned and pressed. \$1.50. Roseburg Cleaners, phone 472.

PENDLETON BANKS WILL CONSOLIDATE

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
PENDLETON, Ore., Jan. 18.—The First National Bank of Pendleton has purchased the American National Bank, according to a statement authorized today by G. M. Rice, president of the purchasing bank and W. L. Thompson, of Portland, president of the American National. The deal was formally consummated today and followed negotiations that have been under way for several weeks.

By the terms of the purchase, which is the most important move from the banking standpoint that has happened in Pendleton for many years, the First National acquires the deposits and an equal amount of cash assets, approved notes, and the building owned by the American National at the corner of Main and Alta streets.

The deal will result in the First National Bank being the largest bank from the point of view of deposits and capital assets in the state of Oregon outside of Portland. Deposits will amount to more than four and a quarter million dollars.

Free bob with marcel or free shampoo with marcel during Jan. We treat skin and scalp diseases. Beauty Shop, Saleman Bldg. Phone 256-3. Beauty Studio, Roseburg Natl. Bank Bldg. Phone 212-3.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2.)
from stagnating.

Now do you see why it is important to exercise? While you're reducing, unless you are very fat then it may be better to get some of the fat off from around the heart before attempting any exercise. You should increase your exercise. The so-called setting-up exercises should be taken every day. If you have a photograph you can exercise to music; exercising to music is stimulating and more fun. Or if you have a radio and set up in time, you can tune in to the radio classes. If you can join a gymnasium and go regularly, and do your daily exercises besides, I advise you to do so.

It is advisable to have a physical examination before beginning any severe exercise especially after 40. Tomorrow I'll give you some splendid exercises that I know are good, and you can add others to them.

Tomorrow—Exercises For Health and Reducing.

COOK WITH GAS

MIXUP ABOUT BOY
(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
LONDON, Jan. 16.—A problem has arisen regarding the future of Charles Hohenzollern, the six-year-old son of former Crown Prince Carol of Roumania and his morganatic wife, Zizka Lambrino, says a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Bucharest.

When their marriage was annulled the Roumanian government made provisions for mother and son, but Carol's renunciation of the throne has altered the situation. The boy's name which was officially but temporarily bestowed by King Ferdinand, cannot now be retained and he cannot go to school until permanent name is determined upon.

Charles at present is living with his grandfather, a wealthy land owner. Zizka is in Bucharest with a brother, who is a lawyer.

TO RADIO OWNERS

All radio dealers and owners are requested to be present at the city hall, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a club. The reason for which the club is to be organized is to eliminate the numerous local interferences which are becoming very disturbing.

COMMITTEE.

GUGGENHEIM WANTS U. S. TO LEAD IN THE FLYING WORLD

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—In an effort to make the United States lead in civil aviation, Daniel Guggenheim, copper magnate, has established a fund of \$2,500,000.

Mr. Guggenheim's son, Harry F. Guggenheim, was formerly a naval aviator. The creation of the fund is announced in a letter to Secretary Hoover, published today. It is Mr. Guggenheim's second large gift to aviation, the first having been \$500,000, with which he established the school of aeronautics of the New York University last year.

Trustees, yet to be chosen, will have unrestricted power in disposing of interest and principal of the funds, \$500,000 of which is made immediately available for preliminary.

There is no intention of entering the business of aviation.

Predicting that flying will establish itself as an independent industry in 10 years, Mr. Guggenheim proposes the Daniel Guggenheim fund for the promotion of aeronautics, as it will be incorporated at Albany this week, meanwhile it shall promote aeronautical educational institutions, help the science of aviation and assist in the development of commercial aircraft and equipment.

The fund will terminate at the end of the 10-year period of development.

Heat with gas.

LASKER'S DAUGHTER MAY BE 'MADONNA'

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Mary Lasker, daughter of Albert D. Lasker, former chairman of the United States Shipping board, has been offered the role of the Madonna in "The Miracle," now playing in Chicago. This is the part that has been played by Lady Diana Manners, Rosamunde Pinchoff, niece of Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, and Eleanor Patterson, daughter of Joseph Medill Patterson, the Chicago publisher.

The offer of the part was made by Morris Gest, producer of "The Miracle."

Miss Lasker and her mother are on their way to this city to consult with Mr. Lasker.

INVITATION IS IGNORED.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 16.—Mayor George L. Baker and Chief of Police Jenkins have been invited to attend the service at First Congregational church tomorrow night and reply, if they wish, to an attack on the police force by the Rev. Clement C. Clarke.

Dr. Clarke sent the invitations in open letters, copies of which were to the newspapers.

Mayor Baker left for Seaside last night before he received his letter. He will spend the week-end at the beach. Chief of Police Jenkins said that he will not attend the service and will not comment upon the invitation.

Sash, doors, frames and windows made to order at Metzgers.

NEW INDIAN HOSPITAL.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The new hospital and sanitarium, with a capacity of 80 beds for the Pyramid Lake and other Indians living in Nevada, has been completed and will be ready for occupancy within 20 days. The new hospital is located about 20 miles north of Reno.

The bureau of Indian affairs stated today that with the completion of this hospital and two others on the Klamath reservation in Oregon and the Fort Lapwai reservation in Idaho, the government will have a total of 26 Indian hospitals, with a capacity of 2,673 beds as compared with only five hospitals and a capacity of less than 300 beds in 1900.

PRINEVILLE STORES ROBBED.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
BEND, Ore., Jan. 16.—Two robberies were committed at Prineville today. Joe Mason's Men's Shop was looted of \$300 worth of merchandise and \$75 cash. The electric stove in the place was turned on and left on top of a pile of papers and trash in an apparent attempt to set the store on fire.

The Prineville Pharmacy was entered and \$25 cash taken. Police found no trace of the robber. They think the same men did both jobs.

Save on Repair Bills

Equip your home with one of our shoe repair outfits and do your own half soiling.

USTICKON SOLES

are a new feature—and save wonderfully and make your shoe soles waterproof and they will outlast the shoes. See our window display—leather, cut soles, nails, shoe knives, hammers, and other accessories.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE IRON MONGERS

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—White Minorca cockerels. Phone 3272.

HAY FOR SALE—Edenbower Orchard Tracts. Phone 26F3.

FOR SALE—100 fine ewes, \$12.50 per head. Box 24, Yoncalla, Ore.

FOR SALE—Good dry wood, baled hay and straw. Phone 429-L. W. A. Jenkins.

FOR SALE—Westinghouse electric range. Cost \$85.00, will take \$50. Phone 276-1.

160-ACRE ranch, well improved, will trade for Roseburg property. R. F. Huntley, Brockway, Ore.

FOR SALE—1925 Buick touring, Rex top, and 1920 Hupmobile touring. Box 75, News-Review.

FOR SALE—Wood, dry, fir block, 12, 16-inch ash block. Body black oak. Green, \$3.25. Phone 497.

FOR SALE—Nearly new chains for Ford car. Cheap. Sunflower seed. Inquire Imperial Cleaners.

FOR SALE—White cedar shingles, No. 1 Clear, vertical grain, \$3.00 M. Samples, Doris Woodyard.

FOR SALE—Old growth fir, \$3.50. Big second growth, \$3.25. All under cover. Delivered. Phone 14F35. A. D. Hunter.

FOR SALE—90 head ewes, beginning to lamb, also 60 goats, 12 miles E. of Roseburg. Horton Shoemaker ranch. G. W. Vaughn.

TRAILERS for sale or built to order at Woodcock blacksmith shop, Winchester street, back of Union Garage.

FOR SALE—Hotel and restaurant, apartment house, together or separate, no trades, part cash, balance easy terms. John C. Diehl, Reedport, Oregon.

FOR SALE BY OWNER—One seven-room house centrally located. Also one six-room house with one acre of river-bottom soil in West Roseburg. A bargain if taken at once. Call at 252 S. Main St.

NEW MENINGITIS CASE.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Jan. 16.—Another spinal meningitis case was reported to the county health office today. The victim is Mrs. Millard Smith, 17. Her condition is reported as being serious. This is the first case of meningitis reported since January. It is not believed this new case will prevent the schools from reopening Monday morning.

Glass for windows and windshields at Metzgers.

PRINEVILLE STORES ROBBED.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
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BROCCOLI and Cauliflower growers. Order best strains of imported seed from Mrs. N. C. Ashby, Apt. 6, Over Rose Confectionery, Roseburg.

WANTED

PRACTICAL NURSING. Phone 635. WANTED—General houseworker. 815 Hoover St.

CAPABLE WOMAN wants work by the hour or day. H. A. M. care News-Review.

WANTED—Landscape gardening, terrace work, garden spading. Address Box 55, Roseburg, Ore.

WANT FURS—Bring or ship. If prices are not satisfactory return at my expense. B. F. Shields, Wilson's Tire Shop.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Well furnished 3-room apt. on Mill St. Very cheap. 248-R.

FOR RENT—Four-room modern furnished house. Phone 471-L. Call 547 S. Stephens.

HOUSE FOR RENT—On west First St. near Winchester. Phone 48F4.

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms. 404 N. Jackson. Call 188-Y.

FOR RENT—Furnished heated apartment, electric stove. Close in. Adults only. Phone 556-R.

FOR