Order Now!

Sulphate of ammonia equals nitrate at $57.60 a ton.

Order your Landplaster at once—$14.00 a ton from car.

See Us First—We Can Save You Money

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

MORE BOY SCOUT TROOPS TO BE ORGANIZED

Interest in scouting throughout the country is growing at a pretty lively rate of speed. Word has been received from Camas Valley that a troop is wanted there and Elkton has also taken action toward organizing a troop. Just a short time ago Rev. Mulholland was at scout headquarters for a conference with the executive regarding beginning a troop and it is thought that by now he is well under way with the work.

A short time ago a Boys' Life survey was made in the city schools and 56 boys who are not scouts now signified that they would like to belong to the scouts. This alone shows that there are two or even three troops needed in Roseburg (besides those already organized to provide for those boys who are anxious to put themselves to the front. It is necessary that organizations such as churches, lodges, civic clubs, P. T. A's. etc. sponsor all troops organized. Here is opportunity for several of the local organizations to function if they are at all interested in the juvenile life of the city.

BEAUTY AND HEALTH

Even if a woman's features are regular, her form symmetrical, she cannot be physically attractive if she is suffering from weaknesses peculiar to her sex. Many women owe their ill health to carelessness, late hours, etc., until Nature calls a halt. Sometimes it is too late; but in most cases Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just the womanly tonic and nervine required. This wonderful herbal remedy was discovered 50 years ago by Dr. Pierce. It is a pure reconstructive tonic for women.

Send 10c for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

The ice man eats it by the pound;
Piano movers wolf it down;
And ladies, dainty as can be,
Use Fruit-Ola Nut bread each day for tea.

Oregon Bakery
231 N. Jackson St.
Phone 241

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

Spirella Corsetiere
For demonstrations of corsets, girdles, etc., in your home, call Phone 170-Y.
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 573 Winchester St.

Cook with gas.

OUTDOOR BOYS TO HIKE

The Roseburg Outdoor Boys will take another day-hike Saturday. They are to meet at the Boy Scout headquarters at the armory at 8:30 in the morning. Recently there were forty boys who stated on cards at school that they would like to belong to the Outdoor Boys. Those forty are invited to be on hand for the hike, too. No cooking utensils are wanted on the hike though drinking cups come in handy. The boys are to bring what meat they want (not to be weiners) to be cooked on a stick. For bread they should have their mothers prepare flour, baking powder, salt and shortening as for biscuits. This to be in a paper bag (not cans or pails). When ready to cook dinner, a fire will be built and while it is burning down to coals the boys will mix their bread and spiral it on a long stick for baking. The bread is baked first then the meat is cooked, also on a stick. When this has been done each boy has a meal fit for any king to eat. The Outdoor Boys invite all boys to join them who are between eight and twelve. Scouts are invited to this hike to serve as junior officers.

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

Protect your child from bad coughs

This old remedy gives sure relief

You can protect your child from harsh croupy coughs. To relieve coughs and break the cold, mothers have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for 53 years.

It relieves harsh coughs at once. Soon it clears away choking phlegm and the cold is broken before it becomes a case for the doctor. Absolutely pure ingredients (no narcotics) make Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ideal for children.

Let this proven remedy help your child, too. Get a bottle at your druggist today.

Children like it Mothers trust it

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

We and your druggist guarantee it

"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 overtakes her as she goes for a tryst with Ramon. He appears, unexpectedly, at a party she is giving for her friends. She leaves his house and accepts the kindly atentions of Ramon, whose home she shares. She leaves for 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, a friend of Douglas's, ase invited. Douglas, whom Judith loves, is fascinated by Sandy. One evening Judith sees them together.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER 80

They looked into each other's young glowing eyes. Swiftly Sandy's closed, overwhelmed with a sudden, stabbing ecstacy. He loved her. The sweetness of all his clean, bonny life was here.

Lightly she stole to that room of Judith's. She closed the door, leaning against it, her face hidden. She laughed in a soft, piercing way. He loved her!

She stood in this flame-lit hour, all the past of her life obliterated, telling herself with that half-sobbing laugh: "He loves me."

* * *

Judith stumbled against the coalbin, straightened herself with a little gasp: "Oh—the coal bin—" She smiled to the throbbing shadows of the dark, musty basement, whispering in a vague, gentle way: "I know now. Now, I know." She saw the quick, glad sweep of his arms enfolding Sandy.

She sat on the edge of the bin and wiped the moisture from her forehead.

After a long, long space came that persistent, pathetic thing that is hope in a valiant soul. Hope came to Judith, whispering: "Because you never saw him kiss a girl before, you imagine this is different. Because Sandy lives with you and it all goes on before your eyes, you fancy it complete—the love of a life. Why should it be? How could he be so blind?"

"It's not different. It's just like all those other episodes of his—" She now got up quietly, surprised to find her knees weak, her hands clammy and shaking. She might say again and again: "It's not different—just a flirtation." A cruel intuition told her that he whom she loved these four years with all the passionate idealism of her girlhood; he in whose eyes dwelt all of beauty and all of romance, was now passing from her.

One unforgettable day in November, the last filament of Judith's hope vanished. It was the day of the Big Game. For three years Douglas had taken her. In the weeks preceding this seraphic event, they talked football incessantly, had on their fingertips the qualifications of the players and the points that gave California the edge to win. They were almost hysterical as though the burden of victory or defeat rested on their individual shoulders.

This year the four of them were going together.

Sandy was beside herself with elation. She came home with bolts of blue and gold ribbon and four tiny grizly bears that she decorated jubilantly. She said: "Lord, Jude, I can hardly wait. I wish it was Saturday. You know I've never been to one of these games. I've only read about it."

"Never been to a big game? Oh, Sandy, darling—you're in for the thrill of your life."

The sudden return of Judith to her old, warm tenderness brought a mist of tears to Sandy's eyes. She asked, trembling, "You're glad to have me along, Jude? You really want me?"

"Do I? I wouldn't have you miss it for forty thousand dollars. And it's lots more fun with four than two.'

Judith meant this. In her opinion it would be counted a tragedy to miss this supreme, ecstatic hour of mingled anguish and delight. And now, finding that Sandy had never seen the magficent spectacle, she began fervently to explain points of the game. She said with frank eagerness, "Get Douglas to chart it for you; he adores making diagrams."

* * *

The game heralded the opening of the Memorial Stadium in Berkeley. They arrived early, saw the tiers and tiers of bleachers spring into radiant bloom; saw those glowing splashes of the blue and gold, and on the opposite, the waving crimson tide.

The two girls sat next each other, the boys at either end. "What's that? Lord—look," Sandy kept whispering when the band marched on the field and the rooters gave a wild "Osaki."

"Gee," Douglas grinned, sitting down hoarse from his yelling. "Isn't this rich, Jude? She's never seen it before." He looked at Sandy with a teasing tenderness, saying to Judith, "She's a bear herself, isn't she?"

"Yes," said Judith, laughing: "she is." And to herself, "That look is love—it's love.'

It was love, to, that made him pause even in his frenzy of shouting to grab Sandy's hand—to push a pair of field glasses at her with a sharp, "Understand—on. get it—look at that! Don't miss this."

More than love — infatuation complete and self-forgetful, Judith read in their two faces a little later.

Spent, yet hillarious, they were pushed and jostled with the crowd. In the wide corridors at the first landing the crowd thinned. And they—Sandy and Douglas—were just ahead of her, pausing in one of those beautiful white arches that look out on a scene of such poetic color; that frame a view of transcendent loveliness with the sunset glow on the distant waters and the wistful eucalyptic etched on a magenta sky.

They stood here a moment lost in the dream of each others' presence—looking at a ship—a gossamer ship filing across the waters. Sandy raised her eyes to his—eyes melting with emotion. Hs head was lowered, the lips parted and his cheeks pale. They walked on, absent as though unaware of the throngs.

Judith turned her head with a quick, hysterical: 'Wasn't it wonderful? Oh, how joyous!"

She thought: 'Why did I see it! Why did I see it"— She was forced to wipe her eyes.

Hume took her arm more firmly: 'Does it affect you that much, Judith —"

"Yes—I love football"— And she heard nothing of all he was saying. She kept asking: "What did you say? Oh, pardon me, I'm so excited.'

She thought: "If I could only get away—if I didn't have to go with them tonight—Can I get out of it—can I say I'm ill—You'll go!"

She clenched her teeth grimly. The heavy thumping of her heart weakened her.

But she too, looked out to the water. She prayed as though some understanding spirit who had loved and who had watched his love turn from him were walking at her side and listening to her prayer. 'Give me strength—don't let anyone see—help me"—

She could have wept finding herself so weak, finding her heart shaking. She raised her head very high and smiled beautifully into Hal Hume's face.

* * *

But at dinner she watched them. They danced. They came back to the table with stained cheeks and glowing, absent eyes.

Hume and Judith were once alone. "They dance fine together, don't they?" he said.

"Yes'—

He hesitated, raised his eyebrows: "Why doesn't Sandy get a divorce?"

"She can't. Her husband won't give it to her. She has plenty of cause. I think. He treated her abominably——".

"How could a man treat her so?"

"He did . . but he won't let her go free . . . It's terrible on her. She's only 22."

He nodded; his eyes meeting Judith's squarely: "More terrible on him, Judith.'

"Oh, what do you mean? Do you think he cares really for Sandy? He's always had cases."

"Not like this, Judith . ."

She pressed her long, slender fingers together and murmured: "What can anyone do?"

"Perhaps she doesn't realize," he ought to tell her, Judith . . Send her away. Ask her to go away."

Judith stared at him with wide, shocked eyes. "You think I should do this?"

"Yes—I think you should do it."

Candy of Excellence. Pure hand rolled and Hershey dipped chocolates. Made specially for drug store trade. Ours are always fresh. Lloyd Crocker.

NEW HEAD FOR THE PORTLAND OFFICES

PORTLAND, Jan 20.—That many thousands of dollars will be spent for advertising in the northwest during 1926 through his organization, is the promise of Derek White, well known advertising executive, who arrived in Portland this week to assume charge of the Portland offices of the James Houlihan, Inc. advertising agency.

Many very prominent Pacific coast accounts are handled by this well known firm, including the Durant Motor company, manufacturers of Star four and six cylinder motor cars; the Moreland Motor Truck company; the Flint Motor company entire Pacific coast account and the Columbia Tire corporation of Portland, manufacturers of CTC hand-built tires.

Although the Houlihan Advertising Agency is chiefly noted for its outstanding success with automobile accounts, the organization is a firm of specialists, and possesses specialists in many other lines, states Derek White. For example the Oakland office has recently added a very large realty account and is at present preparing advertising to exploit a half-million dollar subdivision.

"The James Houlihan advertising agency is not an Oakland, California agency," stated Mr. White yesterday, "but is a coast wide advertising organization devoted to the promotion of western products through advertising. The fact that we have offices in Portland, Oakland and Los Angeles, and representatives at other points, enables us to give close personal attention to business in every locality."

That the Portland office, from which the entire northwest territory will be covered, will be the equal of any of their other offices, is the promise of Mr. White, who proposes spending a large portion of all advertising appropriations in this fertile section.

Tonic in Air Travel, According to Doctor

At a medical convention in New York one of the speakers heartily urged tired business men to ride in the air as a tonic to lethargic mental processes. He says the air is vitiated at street level in the city, and those who would think clearly and to the point should soar aloft, taking their problems, light or heavy, as fellow passengers, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

All that holds back many persons from using the plane as a means of locomotion is the fear of falling. The best way to cure that fear is to fly. The many who have tried it do not need to be reminded of their exhilarating sentiment of utter security. One who flies is bereft of the ordinary yardsticks of measurement and feels disengaged from compass bearings as from plummetings of the depth beneath. Space seems the same on every hand; height loses its meaning, except as it expands the horizon. It is attachment to the earth, not detachment from it, that brings dizziness.

The supremely inspiring sensation is to feel oneself borne up and up, without apparent effort or any limitation, as though supported by a great, strong, supernatural hand that could not fail. Those who travel in a closed cabin, impervious to anything but a book or a card game, will not derive from the experience the thrill of travel in an open plane. It is hard to imagine that in days to come the hardened commuter will sleep or frivol away his hours aloft, frankly bored by the panorama beneath him. One who flies will lose much of the benefit if, having all the pure air there is, he does not fill his lungs with it.

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG

It's Easy—If You Know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

The secret of keeping young is to feel young—to do this you must watch your liver and bowels—there's no need of having a sallow complexion—dark rings under your eyes—pimples—a bilious look in your face—dull eyes with no sparkle. Your doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all sickness comes from inactive bowels and liver.

Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil to act on the liver and bowels, which he gave to his patients for years.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, are gentle in their action yet always effective. They bring about that natural buoyancy which all should enjoy by toning up the liver and clearing the system of impurities.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are known by their olive color. 15c and 30c.

Foretell Weather by Watching the Birds

That birds are able to perform feats that are impossible to human beings has long been known to science, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. They have, for instance, a most marvelous sense of direction. This cannot be put down to memory, for young birds reared in England will go straight to the same African haunts to which their parents went weeks before them.

But it is as weather prophets that birds excel, according to an English naturalist. Swallows, martins and swifts, he says, will tell if the following day is to be fine. If they are flying really high, say, 500 to 1,000 feet above the ground, a whole week of sunshine may be expected. If they are only 50 feet high, the outlook is doubtful. But if they skim a few feet above the ground, rain is certain.

A tame raven invariably slept on the southwest porch of a home. Twice in two years it changed to the northwest side, and both times a terrific gale blew from the southwest. When a wood filled with singing birds is suddenly silenced a thunderstorm is usually due. It often is observed, too, that if migrating birds fly north instead of south late in fall a mild winter may be expected.

"Pennsylvania Dutch" Is Language Mixture

During 1683 a systematic German immigration into this country began. In the fall of the year a party of Mennonites, the "hook-and-eye people" now living all over the country, came from the German city of Crefeld and landed near Philadelphia upon land owned by William Penn, upon whose invitation they came, Conrad Bercovici relates in the Century Magazine. Some time later they founded Germantown, six miles above Philadelphia. Shortly afterward, in successive waves of almost equal numbers, they came one after the other and settled in all parts of Pennsylvania. At the time of the Revolution one-third of the population of Pennsylvania was of German birth or descent. Soon mixing with the Dutch that lived there, they formed a virtually new language, more or less a compilation or corruption of the two, which is known today as Pennsylvania Dutch.

A Family of Z's

Some persons have a queer, not to say a perverse, humor in names, and when they happen to be parents they often inflict on their offspring names that are a lifelong embarrassment. A writer in the Boston Herald recalls the case of a man named Zuriel Cook, who, having been cursed with an outlandish name, determined that all his children should suffer with him.

Zuriel Cook married Polly Lombard at Henderson, N. Y., early in the Nineteenth century. His large family of children were named as follows: Zuriel, Zeresa, Zerema, Zelnus, Zephronia, Zerodia, Zedina, Zegotis, Zelora, Zethaniel, Zeruth, Zelobus, Zedelia and last of all James.

It is fair to presume that James was a posthumous child. If Mr. Cook had lived the boy would probably have been naped Zephaniah or Zerubbabel.

Nature's Laboratory

Reaching a temperature below 30 degrees Fahrenheit, the Great Salt lake manufactures sodium sulphate, and accommodatingly casts it up on the beach. The fact that the deposit of sodium sulphate can be gathered before it goes back into solution has led to the construction of a plant for harvesting and refining the material into a commercial product. The average period of production will be two months each year. During a season of mild winter there may be none produced, and during years of cold winter the sodium sulphate may be precipitated for three months, judging by weather records of 20 years.

Small Change

A keen rider to hounds was out with a strange pack, and, owing to a series of mishaps had got out of touch with the field. Jogging along a country lane he came to a child searching the ground carefully at the foot of a tall hedge.

"What are you doing there, my boy?" asked the sportsman curiously.

"Lookin' for small change, sir," grinned the lad. "The master always jumps 'igher than 'is 'orse at this 'edge.—Edinburgh Weekly Scotsman.

Decision Called For

People who "change their minds," as they term it, in time form a habit that disqualifies them for positions requiring decision and action. No one wants to make a wrong decision but every one who expects to "get on in the world" must acquire the habit of prompt decision.—Grit.

Save on Repair Bills

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Bourbon Red turkey toms. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6F15.

FOR SALE—Two fine Barred Rock cockerels, aristocrat strain. Phone 5F23, F. I. Betts.

FOR SALE—Conn E-flat, specially built saxophone. Practically new. $100. S. P. Depot, Dillard, Ore.

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

FOR SALE—Dry fir, 16 in. block wood, $3.25 per tier delivered. Phone 10F23. E. G. Trozelle, Melrose.

FOR SALE—A fine level building lot 50x100. 731 S. Pine. See J. M. Lindsay, Soldiers Home, Roseburg, Oregon.

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

FOR SALE—Save money on field and grass seeds. Get our prices on sweet clover seed, alfalfa, red clover and grass seeds. Send for our 1926 seed annual. MONARCH SEED COMPANY, Medford, Oregon.

CLOSE IN—Excellent 6-room, modern home, plastered throughout, garage, lawn, roses, pavement all in and paid for. Am moving to Eugene, will sell to responsible party with steady employment for $250 down, $20 month. Address Bargain care News-Review.

GOOD USED CARS—

1921 Ford sedan	$225
1918 Dodge touring	225
1919 Dodge touring	275
1923 Ford touring	275
1918 Buick "6" touring	350
1921 Velie "6" touring	350
1921 Hupmobile touring	450
1921 Essex "4" touring	475

Roy Catching Motor Co.
North Rose St. Roseburg

WANTED

WANTED —Landscape gardening, terrace work, garden spading. Address Box 85, Roseburg, Ore.

PRACTICAL NURSING. Phone 635.

WANTED—"Ten Nights in a Bar Room," in play form. Laura Kellogg, Oakland, Oregon.

WANTED—Two experienced wood cutters, good timber, cabin. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6F15.

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—Good six-room plastered house. Inquire 875 Hoover.

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

FOR RENT—A three-room, nicely furnished apartment. Phone 353-J. 343 S. Stephens.

FOR RENT—Two-room furnished house, $9 per month. Phone 210-L. Miller's Addition.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished sleeping room. Close in, furnace heat, 247 So. Jackson. Phone 41-R.

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

FOR RENT—8-room modern furnished house on North Winchester street, with garage and large yard; garden spot. Phone 384-Y.

FOR RENT—Six-room house, furnished. Two-room house. Four-room apartment. Two-room apartment. All close in, paved streets. Inquire Mrs. Betts, 536 N. Pine.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

MARCELL, bob curl, hair cutting, at my home shop. Mrs. Amy Rogers, 137 N. Main. Phone 118-L1.

I AM NOW booking orders for high grade White Leghorn chicks, also hatching eggs for sale. W. Cobb, Edenbower, Rt. 2, Box 46.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Dog (pointer). Phone 604-J.

FOUND—About two months ago, one high-top boot. Owner bring mate for identification, and take it away. News-Review office.

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.

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

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

HARDWARE

Such as hammers, nails, paint, Stillson pipe wrenches, any kind of pliers, pocket knives, flashlights, ammunition, chair seats, stove pipe, lanterns, milk buckets, stove pipe, lanterns, milk buckets, prices at

POWELL'S

TUBBY And That Goes. By WINNER