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Sulphate of ammonia equals nitrate at \$57.60 a ton.

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See Us First—We Can Save You Money

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 3).

You can go out from an extensive treatment and by a single indulgence in food under most of the good it has done you; in other words, you can eat more on than the treatment has taken off.

There are two other reasons why I advise you to take a course of treatments at a high-class institution if you can afford it; these are: First, the fact that you are paying out your good money will make you hew to the line of your diet, and second, the inspiration you get from the others who are reducing will help you.

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



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

Oregon Bakery

231 N. Jackson St.

Phone 241



Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS



POLITE SERVICE

TO PUBLIC FAVOR HERE'S THE WAY—WE TRAVEL IT BOTH NIGHT AND DAY!

We have found our way to public favor on the laundry highway of Polite Service. We are polite, our work is polite, and patrons are polite enough to say they are perfectly pleased.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
PHONE 79

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

Harry Pearce
Auto Top Manufacturing
Repairing Tops and Curains.
Upholstering of all kinds.
Text and Sewing Work.
Phone 573 Winchester St.

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

THE STORY SO FAR

Sandy McNeil, in love with life, married Ben Murillo, a rich Italian, to please her impoverished family. A year and a half later, a son dies at birth. Bob McNeil, her uncle, dies in a plane crash 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 never release her. Judith Moore, a cousin, tells Sandy love is everything. Murillo overtakes her as she goes for a trip to Honolulu. He appears, unexpectedly, at a party she is giving for her friends. She leaves his home and accepts the kindly attentions 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. Douglas Keith introduces his friend Hal Hume, to Judith. He, himself, is fascinated by Sandy, whom he sees frequently.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER 82

Sandy sat at her typewriter after all the other girls in the office were gone.

"Are you doing that brief, Mrs. Murillo? It can go till the morning. I'm driving out your way." Dick Carlson, the quiet, junior member of the firm, stopped at Sandy's desk.

"I'm staying in town this evening, so I thought I might as well finish it."

"Can't drive you home, then?"

"Not tonight."

He looked at her as though he had much to say. Sandy typed with all her speed, whistling softly.

But the moment she was alone, this gaiety dropped from her. "My last night," she told herself, her throat dry and hot. "Our last night."

She leaned her elbows on the typewriter, touched the tips of her fingers to her parted lips. She said to herself with a soft, harsh laugh: "I suppose this is the way a man feels in the death chamber—the night before the gallows."

Then she went in to the dressing room, washed her hands a long time. She smoothed the powder over her nose and noticed with a peculiar, melancholy satisfaction that she looked wistful and lovely.

"If I were really honest I'd want to look hideous, so that he would not regret me."

She pushed at her hair: "I've got to do it. . . I'm going to do it."

It was the night before Thanksgiving. Years ago in the old home, they would be sitting in the kitchen, Isabel preparing the turkey; Alice taking the plum pudding from the great pot where it had steamed all day; Sandy on a box reaching her mother's wedding china from the topmost shelves; Madeline's children running in and out, hanging all the doors.

How often one of them had dashed perilously near as Sandy cautiously stepped from the box. And how often she had impatiently thought: "Lord, I'll be glad to get out of this bedlam!" picturing herself sitting to a holiday dinner in state, waited upon by gallant, dapper, turned husbands but no white lace adorning, sitting opposite.

If someone had said to her that she would yet be so lonely she would hunger for the confusion of the old home; if someone said that on a Thanksgiving Day she would be practically without a home, without a future, without the right even to hope for love, she would have laughed mockingly.

Suddenly she remembered that it was Thanksgiving Day, four years ago, that Ben Murillo spoke for her hand. He had presented himself, in his ceremonious way, to Angus, and he had stayed to dinner. As though it were but yesterday, Sandy recalled her excitement, her insolent audacity. "Spiffy," she had thought, to be courted by this dreamy-eyed aristocrat, thinking no more of the marriage than she did of the end of the world.

There came a picture of herself at 19, badgered by her mother and the two married sisters. How annoyed they were when she spoke of waiting for a love that would sweep her to a flame-lit heaven in its ecstasy. She should be ashamed to have such lurid thoughts! How smug was their relief when at last they were able to force her hand because of that

pitiful night in the hillside cabin.

She reviewed this now in a shivering quiet, wondering at her own fate. It did no good to tell herself she had been vain, weak, blind. Other girls at 19 were equally so. No blight came to them. All that had happened seemed the will of a relentless fate overtaking her as a storm does the bewildered, unsuspecting traveler.

Stories she had read of reincarnation filtered to her mind. What sin had she committed in another life that she was punished now?

Perhaps she had misused a great happiness; perhaps she had flouted love and must learn through harrowing deprivation to cherish it, wait for it as Judith did, as for some sacred revelation.

But surely the wretchedness of her life with Murillo amply paid for the error of her marriage. She didn't deserve to atone for that with the rest of her years.

She argued thus as though unseen judges passed sentence, which she fought against accepting. Why, at 23, was she standing here in this dreary room, her teeth chattering because of the thing she had now to do? With all her breezy, joyous temperament why should she be doomed to lonely repression all the days of her life?

And she compelled to give up the one great thing that had ever come to her; giving up this love to pleading and so sweet—her first and only love.

Yes—the first and only one. She insisted on this, putting from her the thought of Ramon.

"I'm not blemishing him!" she now challenged with hot, defiant eyes, refusing to admit to her consciousness the flood tide of regret that could easily have rushed upon her. No—all that was generous and kind in him deserved gratitude. She would always feel it. In that cruel hour when she had gone stumbling up the road to hide in the bushes, he had come like a prince and championed her. There was tenderness and beauty in their relation.

Now, though she would so gladly have wiped the whole episode away, she would not deny this. She hoped fervently that Ramon was happy. He had married, perhaps, that girl who was like herself. He had found the love he was so capable of treasuring. She wouldn't shame him or herself with remorse.

All this she thought grimly. And she now told the white, pathetic image of herself trying to smile there in the mirror: "I'm not crying over anything. What's done is done!"

Ah, but what she felt for Ramon was never love! Call it long-lost love, call it need, call it the mere flush of joy that comes because of great and unearned kindness in another. But it was not this surge ad singing in her heart; it was not this wish to laugh and cry because another's eyes looked so; not this wish to faint because of a happiness too great to bear.

This that she felt for Douglas was love, tender and complete. A hint of it she had known in her feeling for Timmy. Douglas was but another glorified Timmy with an equal sweetness; a richer charm and underneath, a dogged strength that made him dominant with his attraction; that made her, Sandy, the breezy, insolent one, humble and eager to please.

This was their last night together. Judith said she could only break his life in two. Much easier to kill her own heart!

A Sandy, hysterically gay, now went to meet him. "I'll wait till after dinner. I'll wait till I've driven out to some dark secluded spot. Then he can't look at me—then I can't see his face. Then I'll tell him."

But when they had driven down the beach and turning off Sloat boulevard, were parked in the trees—the tall, delicate trees holding eternal concourse about that lake where the Boy Scouts have their campsite—when they were parked here they had to watch the moon, part gauzy silver drapes, enter the asphodel sky; they had to watch the starry Venus outline so many other lights.

Then Sandy said: "I'll wait till he kisses me—just once. I'm entitled to that."

When it came, when he stooped with soft, "Well, seraphic one!" and ever so sweetly put his lips on hers, she closed her eyes. She thought, "A little longer!"

But suddenly she reached her hands to his face; she looked in his fine, hazel eyes now winking and glowing at her.

He thought how so lovely—so wronged yet so lovely. He would make up to her for all that suffering.

She had borne it so bravely, with a high, laughing heart. Even Jude wasn't any stronger.

COLDS

of head or chest are more easily treated externally with—

VICKS VAPORUB

Cure 17 Million Colds Annually

This was his thought of her. Sandy knew this. She was the luckiest thing running away in the night alone, getting a job—gallant kid all right—hadn't gone alone.

She looked away from those eyes. She said faintly: "This is our last night, Douglas. We're not to see each other again."

"How not?"

"Oh"—a flippant gesture: "Filtrations end—us the way of all flesh!"

"You've not been flirting with me, Sandy?"

"Yes, that's the kind of a person I am."

He took her hands down and held them: "You think I fall for that? Why are your lips so white? Why have you such a queer look in your eyes?"

She told him—with quick faltering breath she swept away his fine illusion of her, made him see the weakness that she was. And all she had been to Ramon.

We sell Myers and Hardie spray outfits. If you are planning to buy a sprayer, remember that we are here permanently to furnish you with repairs to keep your machine in first class working condition. Wharton Bros.

FOREIGN RADIO TESTS TO BE MADE

JAN. 24 TO 30

Plans for the observance of International Radio Week, January 24 to 30 inclusive, include a series of radio tests arranged by the International Radio Week Committee under the direction of the National Radio Trade Association, 1133 Broadway, New York City.

On January 24 to 28 inclusive all American stations will put special program on the air from 10 p. m. to 11 p. m. Eastern Standard Time and foreign stations will remain silent. From 11 p. m. to 12 p. m. Eastern Standard Time on those days all American, Canadian, Mexican and Cuban stations will remain silent while European and South American stations will put on special program.

On Friday of this week there will be a special series of broadcasts from 11 p. m. to 12 p. m. Eastern Standard Time, the first quarter of the hour being devoted to Cuban stations and those in the eastern time zone, the second quarter to central time stations, the third quarter to the stations in the mountain zone, and the last quarter to the Pacific stations.

On the following day a similar series will be given except that the first quarter will be given over to the Canadian stations, the second to the stations in the northern half of the United States, the third quarter to the southern half, and the last quarter to Cuba and Mexico.

The foreign radio stations which will take part in the international tests are:

Call	Wavelength	Place
5XN	1600	Chelmsford
5XK	1600	Paris
5XJ	1600	Birmingham
5XG	1600	Glasgow
5XH	1600	Aberdeen
5XJ	1600	Newcastle
5XK	1600	Bournemouth
5XL	1600	Manchester
5XM	1600	Cardiff
5XN	1600	Leeds-Bradford
5XO	1600	Leeds-Bradford
5XP	1600	Plymouth
5XQ	1600	Edinburgh
5XR	1600	Liverpool
5XS	1600	Sheffield
5XT	1600	Rome
5XU	1600	Dublin
5XV	1600	Lima
5XW	1600	Madrid
5XX	1600	Geneva
5XY	1600	Copenhagen
5XZ	1600	Lyon
5XA	1600	Lyons

Special arrangements have been made by the Western Union Telegraph Company to handle the telegrams and cablegrams which, as in former years, are expected to come from listeners-in, who will seek official confirmation of their reception during this week.

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

MACK LILLARD EX-SUNDAY SCHOOL AND Y. M. C. A. WORKER

Taught Bible Class at Spokane—Now on Way to Championship of His Class.

"Whoever shall smite thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other also." (Matt. 5:39) These are the instructions which Mack Lillard quotes to his Bible school class on Sundays. When on week days he climbs into the squared circle he may obey the scriptural injunction, but by the time he has been hit twice his opponent is usually well on the way to a quiet siesta and a season at picking canna's fillet.

Lillard before invading Oregon and making his home at Eugene was a Bible school teacher at Spokane and was secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Possessing an unusual ability as a boxer, he has started out after the championship in his own class and has been climbing up with remarkable rapidity, leaving behind a long string of knockouts as a record. He has lost only one fight, his first one, since starting his career as a boxer, and has met some of the best men in his class.

In the battle tonight with Archie Walker he is not going into a set-up. Walker can fight as can well be attested by all who have seen him in action. The local fighter realizes that he is up against a real match tonight and has been training faithfully and diligently. His followers state that he is in perfect condition and fans may be sure that they will witness a match well worth their while.

The semi-final between Kenneth Padelford of Sutherland and Tony Williams of North Bend will also be an interesting match, while two fast preliminaries will complete the program.

Cook with gas.

Flashes of Life

BERLIN—Handsome automobile bodies that will not show scratches and will not need painting can be produced if the claims of the inventor of a process for aluminum alloys are true.

BRUSSELS—One might think that Prince Leopold would have a state banquet on returning from Africa, but no, his father and sister met him outside the city and they had a picnic lunch.

ATLANTIC CITY—Evelyn Nesbit is back regretting an incident in Chicago New Year's Eve. Her explanation is that, slightly blue, she started reading Schopenhauer's essay on suicide and acted on impulse.

HOLLYWOOD, Cal.—Bebe Daniels has a few bruises and bumps on her head from falling off a bicycle and on a curbstone; she was fleeing movie motorcycle cops.

NEW YORK—Women cannot assault their husbands, then kiss, make up and go free in Magistrate Greener's court. He ordered Mrs. Mary Carpannaky held in \$25,000 bail for gashing her husband's head with a plate.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Mrs. Virginia Bridger Kahn has lost a million dollar suit against the producers of "The Covered Wagon." Her father, Jim Bridger, Indian scout, was depicted as a drunkard and a husband of Indian women. Federal Judge Reed ruled that ancestors cannot be defamed.

NEW YORK—Jews, Protestants and Catholics are to urge the board of education to permit the ten commandments to be read in the schools, in an effort to stop crime.

IMPROVE YOUR LOOKS!

If your complexion is bad, if you have ugly blotches and pimples, if you have a bad breath, people will avoid you, you suffer, are embarrassed, mortified. Do not despair, there is a helping hand stretched out to you in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which will clear your skin, brighten your eyes and make you enjoy life. It dissolves poisonous accumulations, purifies the blood and forestalls pimples and bad breath disappear. Try this Golden Discovery. It has helped many others for years, and will help you. Send 10c for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Remedy Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Cut Your Broccoli

WITH ONE OF OUR SHARP KNIVES

Harvesting of this big crop in the Umpqua Valley will soon be in full blast—Make preparations for your work now. You will need equipment for the work.

BIG SHARP KNIVES ARE MOST ESSENTIAL

We have anticipated the need of growers in these matters. Get your equipment now and have it ready for business. See our fine display of Broccoli Knives—the prices are low and the quality unsurpassed.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE IRON MONSIEURS

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

HAY FOR SALE—Edenbow Or-chard Tr. a. Phone 2479.

FOR DRESS and coat trimming in fur, 803 Winchester, upstairs.

FOR SALE—Bourbon Red turkey toms, N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6715.

FOR SALE—Baled hay. Excellent quality. Phone 3725. O. C. Brown, Luskville.

FOR SALE—Black Jersey Giant cockerel. M. B. Green, Roseburg, Phone 2875.

FOR SALE—3 fine White Leg-horn roosters, \$1.50 each. Phone 482-L. H. C. Dawson.

WOOD FOR SALE—Old second growth, dry, under cover, \$3.25 per cord. Phone 14735. A. D. Hunter.

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 Wood-yard.

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

FOR SALE—Dry ash, maple, alder and oak mixed. Old growth fir. Baled hay and straw. W. A. Jenkins. Phone 429-L.

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. MON-ARCH SEED COMPANY, Mad-ford, Oregon.

\$1000.00 CASH
5-room house. Modern plumbing. Large lot; good garden land. house in fair condition. We consider this a good buy at \$1000.00. Cash. G. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

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 Velle "6" touring \$350
1921 Hummobile touring \$400
1921 Essex "4" touring \$475
Roy Catching Motor Co.
North Rose St. Roseburg

WANTED

WANTED—Work, housework or cooking, by experienced woman, 50, care News-Review.

WANTED—Two experienced wood cutters, good timber, cabin. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6715.

CLIENT wants to borrow \$1200 on good real estate security. Going rate of interest paid. O. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

A change in rules will be necessary.

LONDON—The king and queen of Rumania are reported to have gone to one of their castles for a rest cure, necessitated by Carol's affairs.

MADRID—Alvator Retana and Juan Caballero, novelists, have been fined, jailed, and deprived of civil rights for eleven years for books regarded as offensive to modesty.

FOR RENT

GARAGE FOR RENT—248 South Flint St.

GARAGE for rent. 247 S. Flint St. Phone 111-Y. H. B. Roser.

FOR RENT—Apartments at 480 N. Jackson. Phone 556-B.

HOUSE FOR RENT—On west First St. near Winchester. Phone 4374.

FOR RENT—Large housekeeping room, bachelors preferred. 564 S. Jackson.

FOR RENT—Four dandy rooms, first floor, furnished, \$15. See W. A. Hogard.

FOR RENT—5-room furnished house, 10 month. Miller's Addition. J. Barr.

FOR RENT—Up to date furnished apartment, with garage. No children. 425 Pitzer St.

FOR RENT—35 acres good sheep pasture; for cash or on shares. P. B. Dirks, Sutherland, Ore.

FOR RENT—Sleeping rooms, with or without board. Reasonable. Phone 358-J. 505 E. Douglas.

FOR RENT—Modern 4-room house with garage. On payment. Near school. Children welcome. Phone 10-J.

FOR RENT—8-room furnished house. Well located. Good garden. \$30 per mo. G. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

FURNISHED APARTMENT—On E. Douglas St. for rent at \$20 per month. See E. L. Whipple, or phone 140-J.

MISCELLANEOUS

I HAVE OPENED my dressmaking shop in Room 1. Bell Sisters Bldg. Mrs. Jaa. Henry.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 663 when in need of auto parts. Bart's Auto Wrecking House.

MARVELL, bob curl, hair cutting, at my home shop. Mrs. Amy Rogers, 137 N. Main. Phone 115-L.

NOW MANY old ones will you trade for good team, harness, wagon and saddle horse. Write or phone. A. L. Eggleston, Oak land, Ore.

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.

AT BRAND'S ROAD STAND

Pacific Highway 4 Miles North Open Evenings 7:11 to 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

GEAR CUTTING

Our Shops are Equipped to turn out all kinds of machine work. Repair Work Done

PINE ST. MACHINE SHOP Opposite Flour Mill