Lime-Sulphur Spray

Get it now. Liquid lime sulphur from the Sutherlin Spray Plant

Order Your Land Plaster Now.

$14.00 Ton

We still have flour at

$7.00, $8.20, $8.60

See Us First—We Can Save You Money

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

PORTLAND PORT SETS RECORD IN WHEAT SHIPMENT

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 25.—According to the figures compiled by the traffic department of the Port of Portland commission exports of wheat for the first three weeks of January 1926, amounted to 1,361,353 bushels valued at $2,033,139. This is more wheat than was exported from Portland during the first eight months of 1925. The year 1925 was rather peculiar in the export of wheat, for during the fall of 1924 most of the crop that year was shipped, there being little for shipment during the spring as is shown for the first eight months of 1925. During the fall of 1925 considerable wheat was shipped, but not nearly as much as the previous year, due to the fact that a considerable portion was and still is held in the interior. Total wheat exports from Portland, therefore, during the year 1925 amounted to 7,252,402 bushels as compared with 20,000,000 bushels the year previous. However, with the excellent showing made the first part of January and the movement of the 1925 crop during the early spring of 1926 the year 1926 should show an excellent record in wheat.

Flour shipments the first three weeks of January 1926 amounted to 20,108 barrels valued at $146,715. Flour shipments are not nearly as large as they were in January 1925, but show an increase over the figures for December 1925, and the later part of this month may bring this record to equal or excel that of January 1925.

Lumber exports are approximately the same as January 1925. With the exception of January 1924, which was the record month of lumber exports from Portland, with a total of 55,000,000 feet, January ordinarily does not show large exports of lumber.

Quite large shipments of canned goods, prunes and apples have been made during the early part of this month, and the record should compare very favorably with that of past years. Exports of canned goods during 1925 showed excellent increases over 1924 and from the out-look at the present time the year 1926 will continue that increase.

Exports of apples also showed a slight increase ni 1925 over 1924 in spite of the fact that the shipments during the fall of the year were not as heavy as in the fall of 1924, due particularly to the large size of the apples. The export market favors the small size, and during the past year the crop both of apples and prunes lend to larger size and consequently the export market was more limited than in previous years. The usual crop yearly, however, has many small sized apples and there is no reason to expect this to change during the present year so that exports of this product should be excellent, particularly as the past season and past year has shown several new markets. All in all the outlook for export business during the year 1926 is exceptionally bright.

Late 1924 model Chevrolet truck, like new, has new cab and rack suitable for hauling broccoli. Tires 90 per cent new, including two spares. Best buy in Roseburg. $400, terms. Roy Catching Motor Co.

DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP

The partnership heretofore existing between A. B. Crawford, Bernice G. Crawford and B. H. Williams, conducting business at Roseburg, Oregon, under the assumed name of "The Ladies Shoppe," has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. B. H. Williams retiring. A. B. Crawford and Bernice G. Crawford will continue the business under the assumed name of "The Ladies Shoppe" and assume and pay all indebtedness against said business.

Respectfully yours,
A. B. CRAWFORD,
BERNICE G. CRAWFORD,
B. H. WILLIAMS.

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

GEAR CUTTING
Our Shops are Equipped to turn out all kinds of machine work.
Repair Work Done
PINE ST. MACHINE SHOP
Opposite Flour Mill

WHEN IN ROSEBURG
STOP AT
Hotel Umpqua

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

Tanlac builds strong bodies

"A severe operation left me weak and wasted. I lost 20 lbs. After seven bottles of Tanlac I gained back my weight, strength and looks. Am now using Tanlac to build up against coming winter." Mrs. W. H. Packman, So. Milwaukee, Wis.

There's nothing like Tanlac to purify the blood, put the stomach and liver in working order and build up a run-down body.

Millions of men and women have been benefited by this great tonic and builder that is compounded after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, barks and herbs.

If you are nervous, suffer from indigestion; have rheumatism, torpid liver, buy a bottle of Tanlac at your drug store today. See how you start to improve right from the first. Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation.

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

THE STORY SO FAR

Sandy McNeil, in love with life, marries Ben Murtilo, a rich italian, to please her impoverished family. Tyranny by Murrillo 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 never 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 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 84

Seven o'clock of a clear, wintry evening early in December, Judith came down the many steps of the Moore flat.

There was a light in the living room next door and the shades were all uneven. This meant Douglas was there—probably sitting in the big leather armchair, his feet on the firebox.

From the bay window he could see her standing at the stone bulkhead. He might look up and wave, signaling for her to wait—he was coming along. A hundred times this had happened in the past.

So Judith paused and opened her purse to make sure that her keys were there. Then, for no reason at all, she ran back to the house, returning with her heels clicking noisily. He would hear that! He had often twitted her because she liked to clap her heels when she walked.

No one looked up from the window. She started down the hill slowly, gazing at the lights blinking on Filmore street. She thought with a panic of shame: "He heard me. He wouldn't come. It's all ended. You ought to know it by now. He'll never come running down the hill after you again. That's all finished. . . ."

She could hardly drag her feet down the long, dingy blocks. . . . What a dark, obscure canyon this street was at night, with the old brewery, the grimy, dilapidated houses and the dozens of garages. Usually, when Judith went to the library he came along and then the blocks were all too short, and she never noticed the ugliness.

Tonight she could have wept about it. She saw at the window of a flat that shrieked for paint, and all the shades torn to ribbons, a little girl with her face pasted against the glass. An angular woman came in suddenly and clutched the little one's shoulder, yelling at her: "Didn't I tell you not to hide. Didn't I" and slapped the unprotesting little face.

Judith stamped her foot. For a moment she thought of dashing to the door, screaming at the woman: "How dare you! I'll have you arrested!" Tears flew to her eyes.

"I'm crying for myself," she thought cynically.

And a cold, proud Judith answered: "Tell the truth! You're crying for him—because he heard you and he wouldn't come."

Suddenly she stopped, asked herself in terror: "Does he blame me for Sandy? Does he think I interefered? Perhaps she told him. . . ."

Her heart thumped—heavy and hot . . . But no, Sandy would not do that.

* * *

The picture of Sandy as they sat at the lunch table yesterday came to Judith—a sweet, laughing Sandy, breezing into the office at noon time with the gardenias on her shoulder and a whole box of gardenias for Judith.

Yesterday Judith was 23. She'd forgotten about it until Sandy arrived, ready for a celebration, bringing with her the exquisite flowers, six pairs of sheer, beautiful silk stockings and a bottle of perfume that cost $8 an ounce. Extravagant—she never saved a cent. "What ho, tomorrow!" she laughed at Judith's shocked, "You shouldn't! You'll end in the poorhouse!"

And yesterday Sandy said: "You like them, Judy? Oh, Jude, you're not hating me? You're not hating the sight of me?" Said that, raising those lovely, appealing eyes that laughed, yet filled with tears.

What had Sandy done, Judith wondered, knowing that for two weeks they had not been out together? Was it ended? Did he, too, see the tragic folly of such a love as theirs would be? So he quietly accepted her dismissal.

Not like him! Not at all like Douglas Keith!

* * *

Judith got down stacks of essays, wafted them about her as she sat in the reading room of the library. But her eyes remained glued on a single page that in an hour wasn't turned.

He heard her coming down the steps, but he wouldn't come to the window and wave. She was as sure of this as though she had been in the room. And so, perhaps, he thought she had some hand in Sandy's decision. And he had become perfectly furious at her interference? He had forgotten all their years of joyous companionship?

These questions turned in Judith's mind. They filled her with a sick fear of his judgment. She could imagine him telling her to mind her own business. He was old enough to run his own show.

She saw him standing before her, the eyes she so loved blazing with anger. She got up suddenly, leaving all the books stacked there, and went from the building shaking from head to foot.

She thought in a frozen way: "I'll ask Sandy what she said." To her amazement she found herself crying—crying as she went racing up the dark, terrifying streets, saying almost wildly: "She could have left me his good opinion—she could have left me that!"

When she reached her room, the closet door was open. In the light from the hall she saw Sandy standing at that little window—Judith's own little window—standing there and gazing into the kitchen next door.

A guilty flush spread over Sandy's cheeks; her eyes were enormous and black. She gave a queer, shivering laugh, and turned her head sharply.

Judith, too, turned away. Judith thought: "God—she loves him as much—God, she loves him as much—" And more terrible that her own pain did it seem that anyone as beautiful—anyone as gay—as Sandy should bear suffering like this — like this twisting thing of Judith's.

* * *

Sandy now went to the table and took up some letters, saying nervously: "I must run down to the box. I want Allie to get this before Christmas."

She flung her old shawl about her and ran down the front steps. From the oil window Judith watched absently, a dreary lassitude overcoming her. "He cares for her—it's too bad I'm the one who's free . . ."

Sandy reached the box, dropped her letters, tightened her shawl, was just returning up the hill again—

Judith pressed her face against the glass. She said with a little startled moan: "Look — oh, look—"

Douglas was striding down. Now he caught Sandy's hand.

For a moment Sandy's head was bowed. Then she flung it back shaking out her hair. Now she was laughing . . . now they were looking into each other's eyes and laughing . . . and now he swept Sandy about. They were hurrying down the hill together.

Judith turned away. She told herself oddly quiet: "That's nice. They'll go for a little ride. I don't mind. Why should I mind? He cares for her! . . . God—he cares! Nothing she says — nothing matters—"

* * *

Judith sat in bed, propped with pillows. She sat here with a book before her—that little essay of Pater's, "The Child in the House." The music of it's phrases soothed her—her own childhood and none of this exquisite grace. But now she told herself: "I've conquered— I feel nothing now—nothing—" She smiled, refusing to acknowledge the warm moisture in her eyes. . . .

But when she heard Sandy at the front door, she switched out the lights and pretended to be asleep.

* * *

Two days later Judith, coming from work, reached the door just as Douglas helped Sandy out.

So the three of them stood there talking a moment.

Douglas said: "Jude, ole dear, where do you keep yourself?"

"In my same old shell, Doug. Don't you hear it clicking after me any more?"

He laughed: "We'll have to have another party—I see," but all this while his eyes were fixed on Sandy.

When they went in, Sandy stood at the dresser, her head lowered. Suddenly she said: "I can't help it! We can't help it!" She covered her face quickly and ran into the closet, shutting the door.

* * *

Just before Christmas a letter came for Sandy. It was from her uncle, Bob McNeil.

It changed the world for Sandy.

ELKS, NOTICE

The Marshfield lodge will visit the Roseburg order on Thursday night, January 28th, bringing their degree team and several candidates. A good attendance is desired as Ben Fisher, district deputy grand exalted ruler will make his official visit. Turkey feed, music by the Oriental Gardens orchestra and a heap of fun. The Marshfield Bills will stage their famous "third degree." It'll be worth your while to attend.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2).

of eating, you are going to gain.

You must know the calorie values of foods and always consciously or subconsciously (and it will become subconscious after a while) count your calories. The reducing diet you go on should be one you can continue—of course in larger amounts—after you are reduced.

You notice I have called the tomato, skim milk and hard boiled egg diet the "so-called" Mayo reducing diet. The general impression is that this diet originated at the famous Mayo clinic, but it did not. The system that is used there is exactly the system I teach you. I have visited that clinic since this diet started so can speak first hand.

Tomorrow—Dietetic Sins.

Cook with gas.

WEALTHY AUTO BUYERS TURN TO OPEN CAR MODELS

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—A reversion from the de luxe closed car to the de luxe open models is seen by automobile officials attending the silver anniversary automobile show now being held here.

In other years the closed car was the type picked by those with rich purses. Consequently those models were produced in less quantity than the open cars. With public preference now undergoing a change, the open cars are assuming a place in the de luxe class, which closed cars once held. There is a sentiment among automobile men that the open models soon may cost more than closed cars as manufacturers extend themselves to reflect in the open cars the prevailing sport characteristics.

An attendance of 34,000 was reported for Saturday night and Sunday.

We handle a full line of all sprays—Bordeaux powders, arsenate of lead, dormoil, pea blue stone, casine, Hercules spreader, spray gloves, and all others. Denn-Gerretsen Co.

TRANSMUTATION OF METALS NOW FACT SCIENTISTS CLAIM

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Two scientific discoveries with possible far-reaching economic interest are under discussion today.

One is an announcement endorsed by the Scientific American that two Dutch professors have succeeded in transmuting one element into another. The other is the statement of Dr. Hugh Scott Taylor of Princeton, that the Chilean monopoly of nitrates is failing because of the use in the United States of modified iron catalyses, or dissolving agents, in their manufacture.

Doctors A. Smith and A. Karssen of the University of Amsterdam have changed pure lead into mercury and thallium, the Scientific American reports. This realization of an age-long dream of the alchemists is considered as verification of the recently advanced theory that the only difference between elements is in the arrangement and number of electrons in their atmosphere.

W. B. A. MEMBERS ATTENTION

The regular meeting will be held Wednesday evening, Jan. 27th instead of Thursday evening on account of a convention of the Eagles, whose date could not be changed. Maccabee hall, 7:30.

Barnes' Beauty Parlor. Expert operator in attendance. Phone 169J for appointment.

FORMER DOUGLAS COUNTY RESIDENT PASSES FRIDAY

Word has been received here of the death of a former prominent Roseburg citizen, Edward Stratford, at his home in Eldorado, Kansas, at the age of 74 years, on Friday, January 22.

Mr. Stratford came to Roseburg from Eldorado in 1895, practicing law here for a number of years. He was later a commissioner to Alaska in the federal government, and at one time an inspector of public lands in the land office here, serving twelve years in that capacity. Mr. Stratford was a member of the Methodist church and prominent in church circles. He took an active interest in civic affairs and was also prominent in politics. He returned to Eldorado, there he became circuit judge, and of late years has been a practicing attorney.

A widow, five children, and two brothers, J. C. Stratford and J. L. Stratford, of Creswell, survive. Mr. Stratford leaves many friends in this vicinity and Douglas county to grieve his death.

Heat with gas.

COAST GUARD HAS JUST BEGUN FIGHT MINISTERS TOLD

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Altho the rum fleet off the Long Island and New Jersey coasts have been effectively scattered, much remains to be done and the coast guard has "just begun to fight," Lieutenant Commander S. S. Yeandle of the coast guard, told the annual union ministers' meeting today.

"There is no situation more calculated to stir the indignation of every red blooded patrotic American citizen," he said, "than the presence off our coasts of foreign vessels, manned by foreigners in partnership with disreputable and traitorous Americans, hovering there for the express and well known purpose of flaunting the dignity and power of this, the greatest nation in the world.

FIRST "TAKES" IN "CRASHING TIMBERS" ARE MADE TODAY

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Jan. 25.—First action pictures for the Universal film, "Crashing Timbers," with Viola Dana and Kenneth Harlan as co-stars, were being taken today in the pine woods, 20 miles west of Klamath Falls.

Miss Dana, accompanied by two score actors and other picture folk, arrived here Saturday night. Harlan is due here tomorrow night. The film colony will remain here for at least two weeks.

DOUGLAS FIR SEED TRAVELS GREAT DISTANCE IN REFORESTATION TEST

Foresters from the Pacific Northwest Forest Experiment Station have just carried on a novel experiment in scattering Douglas fir seed from a kite to see how far it would be carried by an average wind.

The test was conducted on Pearson Field, the Vancouver, Washington aviation grounds. A measured amount of seeds, each equipped with the tiny wings provided by Nature to help its wide-spread dissemination, was released from a big box kite at about 175 feet above the ground. A number of large white canvas squares spread out at intervals to leeward up to 1600 feet from the kite, told the story of where the seed fell. Three separate tests were carried on during which the wind was blowing about 8 miles an hour.

The most seed fell on the canvases 850 and 1100 feet from the kite. On the latter canvas 302 seeds were picked up, which is at the rate of 80,000 seeds to the acre.

"This experiment gives the forester a clue to the actual distances that seed trees may be expected to scatter their seed," says L. A. Isaac, who conducted the test, "and the information should help in devising means by which logged-off land may be reforested by natural seeding."

It's Hard Work

Any Painstaking Housekeeper knows the problem of keeping the home in "apple pie order." To lighten the work of cleaning, we are suggesting a few items this week that will aid materially.

O-CEDAR POLISH, JOHNSON'S PREPARED WAX LIQUID, FURNITURE POLISHES, WAX MOPS, O-CEDAR MOPS, BRUSHES OF ALL KINDS.

These and many other things we have for your convenience will help to solve the problems.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE IRON MONGERS

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Used furniture. Phone 179-L.

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

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

FOR SALE—41 choice young ewes, 1 registered buck. Walter Vashaw, Looking Glass.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Fir cord wood timber, on good ground. Carl Becker, Melrose.

WOOD FOR SALE—Old second growth, dry, under cover, $3.25 tier. Phone 14F25. A. D. Hunter.

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

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. Jeffkins. Phone 429-L.

LOGGER'S CHANCE — 1,400,000 fir, 400,000 pine. Some piling. 3½ miles mill. Good road. Cheap, cash. Details, C. A. Ott, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—New Standard electric stove; 3-hole burner, fireless cooker attachment. Will sell at reduced price. This stove has never been connected. Phone 583-Y.

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.

FOR SALE—Twenty acres of first class farm land 4½ miles east of Roseburg. Good barn, small house and out buildings. One third of crop goes with the place. Would consider good car of standard make as part payment and give easy terms. Price $3000, 5% commission to any man that will sell it before I do. Get busy. U. F. McLaughlin, Owner. R. F. D. 2, Box 13.

WANTED

WANTED—2 Rose Comb, Rhode Island roosters. Phone 34F22.

WANTED—Man to do farm work and milk. Call at Jacob Jones' ranch.

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework, references required; fare paid. Write Mrs. John Davies, Marshfield, Ore.

25 MEN WANTED—Contract clearing, at Kerby, (30 miles west of Grants Pass), highway right of way—about one month's work—can cut into units to suit one to five men. Will employ 30 to 40 day men after clearing is done. McNutt Bros., Kerby, Ore.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-room house. Garage. 720 Winchester street.

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

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

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, $9 month. Miller's Addition. J. Barr.

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

FURNISHED APARTMENT—On E. Douglas St. for rent at $30 per month. See R. L. Whipple, or phone 140-J.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Dog (pointer). Phone 694-J.

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

LOST—2 Fox hounds. One female, white with black specks, brown ears. One male, black, tan and blue spots. Ervin Rice, Oakland, Phone 40F4.

The Oregon Life Man is a trained man and a constant student. He can solve your life insurance problems for you in an efficient manner—without cost or obligation. Phone him!

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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
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