

All Roads Lead to Harth's Toggery

FALL AND WINTER
Suits and Topcoats

These Suits and Topcoats are made from the very best fabrics, and win instant approval from all who see them. The tailoring is faultless, and every garment made to fit.

These Overcoats are Crayenotted and weather-proof. A goodly showing of camel's hair moderately priced.

Style, Service and Satisfaction, coupled with modest prices are what you get in these Suits and Topcoats. Come in and look the offering over—you are sure to like them.

Harth's

TOGGERY

THEATRES

LIBERTY THEATRE.

Many Thrills in "Blarney", New Prize Ring Tale.

A thrilling story of the old time prize ring, replete with punches, dramatic and physical, has been brought to the screen by the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture, "Blarney," which opened at the Liberty Theatre.

Renee Adoree, the famous "Melba" of "The Big Parade," and Ralph Graves have the leading roles in the picture, which was adapted from The Saturday Evening Post story by Donn Byrne and directed by Marcel De Sano.

Do you like action in your pictures? This one is crammed with it. There are three fights in the picture, and the like of which for realism have probably never been excelled.

Do you like color? This picture has plenty. The background is the New York Bovey and sporting life of the metropolis of 50 years ago. It has been reproduced with a careful eye as to authenticity of detail.

Love story? This picture has one of the most gripping ever presented.

ANTLERS THEATRE.

Unique Company Appears in "Fascinating Youth."

Sixteen new faces. Plus just as many famous ones.

Such is the unusual cast of "Fascinating Youth," a Paramount picture which comes to the Antlers Theatre on Friday.

The Paramount Junior Stars provide the new talent. These students of the Paramount Picture School were selected from 4,000 applicants before being allowed to take an eight month course of study.

"Fascinating Youth" serves as their screen debut.

In supporting roles—guaranteeing an "all-star" cast—are Ralph Lewis, James Bradbury, Sr., Joseph Burke and other well known actors and actresses. Part of Byron Morgan's story is laid inside a big motion picture studio and one sees just how movies are made.

Other scenes take place in Greenwich Village, the Bohemian center of New York City, and at a winter resort where ice-boating, skiing, tobogganing and other sports are in full swing. An ice-boat race serves as the picture's smashing climax and provides some unique thrills for moviegoers. Director Sam Wood may well be congratulated on his work.

Fancy wool blankets \$9.95 at Powell's.

State Press Comment

The Queen's Touch.

It is said that all the articles of furniture used by Queen Marie's suite at a local hotel have been sold at extravagant prices to local sycophants who wish to enable

their bourgeois homes, by some person which has been hallowed by the queen's touch.

Marie spent some six hours in the city. Part of that time she passed in automobiles, at dinner and at the horse show, so that the minutes which found her actually occupying her luxuriously decorated rooms must have been few indeed. And yet, so potent the divinity that doth lodge a queen, each chair and table, the rugs on the floors, the mirrors on the wall, the smallest bit of bric-a-brac about the rooms which were blessed by her fleeting presence, acquired new value.

Throughout Marie's spectacular progress, the servility manifested by free men and women in the presence of this daughter of the czars has been by turns ridiculous and disgusting. Carried so far that it makes a fetish of the humblest article on which her eye has chanced to rest, this abject humility ceases to be funny. If the people who manifest it were more important, it would become alarming. Have we so far forgotten the principles which underlie the very foundations of our national life, that we sigh for the childish toys of royalty?

We decided some 150 years ago to have nothing more to do with royalty.

It was, we still believe, a wise decision. In making it, we set a fashion which the rest of the world seems inclined to follow. Now we make ourselves and our country a laughing stock in the eyes of the nations by making blois of the playthings our fathers cast aside.

We want no more queenly visitors who come to us as queens. It seems to be bad for us. It is any more royalties have a curiosity to see America, let them check their royal robes and a few of their trappings at Ellis Island and come in simply as tourists obeying that impulse to "See America First."

Queen Marie's visit has been an expensive luxury all around, who ever paid the bills, and we fear that it cost too much American money, time and self respect, squandered to make a Rumanian holiday.—Portland Telegram.

THANKSGIVING DINNER

Duck with all the trimmings, 75 cents. Deardorff Hotel, Oakland, Oregon, on the Pacific highway.

NARROW ESCAPE
FROM INJURY IN
AUTO SMASH-UP

Frank L. Peaton, of Santa Rosa, California, and Rachael Weiler, of Corvallis, had a narrow escape last night when the car in which they were riding turned turtle about four miles south of Roseburg. They were on the way to Coos Bay, when the car skidded off the highway and turned over twice, reversing its direction. Both of the occupants escaped without injury, although the car was quite badly smashed. They went on to Coos Bay to auto stage and the car was towed back to Roseburg by the new wrecker recently put into use by the C. W. Lawson garage.

Double blankets \$1.25 at Powell's

The SECRET STUDIO

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER 10.
The Action So Far

Rosemary Merton, youngest daughter in a large family, rebels at her poor surroundings and dreams of romance and luxury. She is attending college and living at home, but lack of money prevents her from taking part in college social activities. Philip James, a young man who has been in Japan, comes home and Rosemary welcomes him happily. He kisses her and she imagines he is really in love with her, but is soon disillusioned. To allow her sister, Gertrude, to marry a man she has kept waiting for years, Rosemary quits college and gets a job in a fashionable bookstore through Nina Clark, who also works there. Nina takes her to an artists' tea in a studio on the top floor of the building. This studio they all call "The Secret Studio." Rosemary meets Larry Kane, who embraces her. She strikes him and rushes down the dark stairs. She keeps a luncheon date with the son of the owner of the bookstore—a young doctor known as "Shack"—Graham. He leaves her to talk to a wealthy girl and Rosemary cuts him dead. She accepts an invitation to a party for Saturday night, goes to the studio and finds Larry there alone. He takes her to Mabel Matson's rooms, where Nina and the others are already waiting. Rosemary thinks she is to spend the night with Nina, but Larry tells her she can't.

Now go on with the story:

"Why can't I stay at Nina's?" asked Rosemary wonderingly of Larry.

"Because—well—you can't. Nina is one of those hermit crabs who prefers to be alone. Aren't you, Nina?"

"Aren't I what?" asked Nina. She came in with Rankin, but in hand, to say goodnight.

"I said you were a hermit crab and didn't have room for Rosemary."

"Didn't have room for Rosemary—what's the idea?"

"Well, I'm offering to see Rosemary home, and she says—"

"But you're going to stay with Ellen, Rosemary. We've got it all arranged. You can all walk home together. Hal's the official escort."

"Folled!" hissed Larry, pulling imaginary whiskers. "Folled! But in that case I'll get along home, if Rosemary can't go with Ellen and Hal. I gotta get an early start in the morning. Tennis. Some other time, huh, Rosemary?"

Rosemary said goodbye reluctantly. She was sorry to leave Larry. He might have walked to Ellen's with her. And why couldn't she stay with Nina?

She asked Ellen after Hal had left them. Ellen had a one-room apartment in the back of an old house. There was a worn red carpet on the floor, a few battered pieces of furniture, and that was all. No pictures, no drapes, nothing to indicate Ellen's artistic calling. A dingy place that Ellen hadn't tried to make less so.

"Ellen, has Nina such a little place? I thought she had a big apartment?"

"What made you think that?"

"Oh, I don't know. But you sort of think of Nina and luxury—she's always so perfect."

Ellen went on cold-creaming her face. She said nothing.

After they had both climbed into the lumpy wall bed and lay there thinking in the dark, Rosemary tried again. It was so funny about Nina.

"Ellen," she asked—"Ellen, you didn't finish telling me about Nina's place. Does she live alone? She's never spoken of anyone else with her—"

"Well, for heaven's sake! Won't Nina keep till morning? I'm dead for sleep!" And Ellen turned her face to the wall with a prodigious yawn—and slept.

A pale sunbeam wriggled its way down the light wall, slanted into Ellen's window for a brief moment and was gone. Ellen occupied what is known as a "back apartment." It was so dark the lights had to be lit, even in the morning.

"I hate Sunday," she yawned, slipping into a bedraggled negligee of what was once a baby blue chiffon, and was now a muddy and discouraged gray.

"Why?" asked Rosemary.

"Cause I have time to look around. Most mornings I don't. Then I have to wash on Sunday, and, oh, I don't know—I hate it. Isn't this the hole, though? Did you ever see such a God-forsaken place?" Ellen banged the wall bed shut and looked at the clock. It was just eight o'clock.

Rosemary tried to laugh, tried to say something contradictory, but she couldn't. How could she? How could Ellen stand it?

The dishes were piled up in the tiny kitchen unwashed.

Some one telephoned. Ellen came back laughing. "It's Larry. He's going to meet us at the little coffee shop near Graham's in ten minutes. Now we don't have to wash the dishes, hurrah, hurrah!"

They scrambled into street clothes. Rosemary buttoning her coat over her party dress, the only thing she had.

"That's what I call luck," said Ellen, as they swung down the hill in the sunshine. "And when Hal comes over, after a while, I'll make him wash the dishes."

Larry came forward smiling. How like an old friend he was with his twinkling eyes, and the little extra squeeze of the hand for Rosemary.

"This is fine," he cried, "two beautiful women!" But he didn't look at Ellen. His eyes were all for Rosemary. They went into the little shop together, sat at a white-clothed table near the window. The waiter brought chilled orange juice, crisp golden waffles and steaming coffee in thick white mugs.

Ellen chattered about the party, about Hal, and Mabel's latest daub.

"Nude in a Garden." Once the conversation switched to Nina. "Cuyler's in town," said Larry. "I hardly expected to see Nina show up last night."

"Who's Cuyler?" asked Rosemary.

There was an awkward pause.

Ellen looked at the little watch on her wrist. "Twelve o'clock! We've been here a solid hour. I've got to run. Hal will be battering down the door!"

Rosemary half rose, too.

"Aw, don't go. Have another cup of coffee with me. I've only had one, and I always drink three!" Larry's voice was coaxing. He reached for Rosemary's hand, and held it under the table.

She wanted to stay—wanted so much to stay—

"Well, I'll run along," said Ellen. "If you two want to come up to my place later you can expect to roll up your sleeves and get busy!"

"Not a chance in the world," laughed Larry.

And so Ellen left them, and they were alone. He ordered more coffee. He lit a cigarette and offered one to Rosemary. She shook her head, smiling.

A long silence, intimate, poignant. "There's so much I want to say to you," he said at last. "So many things I want to tell you. I couldn't fit that mob last night. Sort of cheap, the way things went, with Mabel slinging out about free love at the top of her lungs. Say, it's kind of a religion with me, this ideal of courage and freedom to look past the old taboos, and inhibitions, to give freely without thought of cost. And then to have your words taken out of your mouth and changed into something cheap and shoddy... it hurt!"

She looked at him wonderingly. How fine he was. And, oh, how big and forceful.

He was still holding her hand. "Look here," he said, "you don't have to rush home. Let's go over and get some real old Italian cooking, and honest to God claret."

Rosemary's lips were parted. Her heart sang. He was so nice... so nice...

"All right," she said.

They walked few steps. "Oh, by the way, there's a little thing I ought to finish today. It won't take me twenty minutes if I can do it in the daylight. Would you think I was a hopeless killjoy if I asked you to come over to the studio for that long? We're so near it now."

To go up to the studio on a Sunday? When nobody else was there? Well, why not? She wasn't a baby!

There wasn't anything to be afraid of. And after the first few minutes it seemed perfectly natural to be there. Larry had thrown open the windows. The big, bare, little studio was full of light and air.

He whistled as he sketched.

"I just have to block this in. I can show the fellow my idea first thing in the morning. It won't take but a minute."

Rosemary looked over his shoulder.

He put down his pencil. "Do I bother you?" she asked shyly.

"You're so beautiful, Rosemary," he sighed. "You can't help it—but you do bother me."

She drew back. Again that little fear, cold upon her. Oh, but it was silly, silly. What would he think of her? How Ellen and Nina would laugh at her... and Larry so nice. (To be continued.)

Wife and Husband
Both Ill With Gas

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

SALEM, Ore., Nov. 25.—Alexander Campbell of Portland, against whom one of his two wives filed a non-support complaint in justice court here yesterday, was sent back to the county jail yesterday after the case had been continued, because of the failure of wife No. 2 to appear at a preliminary investigation.

Campbell's first wife lives in Salem and the other in Portland. Both were to appear yesterday, but only the Salem woman was present.

The question with the district attorney is whether a bigamy charge can legally be brought in Marion county.

RESOLUTION ON
COURT HOUSE
IS PREPARED

(Continued from page 1.)

debtedness.

Whereas said land was later taken from the tax roll and re-reverted in the federal government, and the taxpayers of Douglas county have for a number of years been compelled to carry the burden of this improvement work.

Whereas on this account, a plea was made to the federal government for relief from this great burden, which was saddled on the taxpayers of Douglas county on account of the reversion of said grant lands.

Whereas, by virtue of said plea, our representatives and congressmen, seeing the justice of the claim and realizing that our land values had been decreased, our credit impaired, and our taxpayers injured thereby, saw fit to introduce bills known as the "Tax Relief Bills," providing for a refund of some million and a half dollars covering back taxes, and a further payment of taxes on these lands until the timber is sold.

Whereas, these bills were introduced and passed with the one idea, that the money should be used for the payment of indebtedness created at the time the O. and C. lands were on the tax roll.

Now therefore, be it resolved, by the directors of the Douglas County Taxpayers League, here assembled, that the money to be received from the federal government by virtue of the passage of the so-called "Tax Relief Bill" be applied on our present bonded indebtedness and need for no other purpose whatsoever.

Mattress \$6.50 at Powell's

BIG XMAS MAIL
RUSH EXPECTED
BY POST OFFICE

(Continued from page one.)

years.

"The familiar post office admonition to 'Mail Early' has a greater significance than for the past five years. No deliveries can be made after 12 o'clock, noon. One complete city delivery will be made by the carriers. There will be no rural deliveries made any place in the United States this year on Christmas day. If your Christmas packages, letters and cards of greeting are to be delivered before Christmas they must be in the mails not later than December 20th. If the mail is to be delivered within three to five days travel to distant points they should be in the post office from 12 to 14 days preceding December 25.

"Wrap all packages carefully and if they contain fragile articles indicate this on the wrapper. Those sending cut flowers, china, candles, etc., must have them well protected for at this time of the year all mail placed in sacks are subject to severe pressure and more or less handling.

"All packages must have your name and address very plainly placed in the upper left-hand corner before being presented to the window for weighing and mailing. Remember, if you place written matter in the packages they will take the first-class postage rate and the addressee will have to pay this if the written matter is found on inspection. All parcels and letters may be endorsed, 'Please do not open until Christmas.'

"To insure the delivery of all perishable matter and special gifts use a special delivery stamp. Special delivery is for speed and not for safety. Insure or register all valuable mail as the fees charged are small compared with the possible loss or damage of the article without adequate protection.

"All mail for delivery to foreign countries must be sent not later than December second or third to insure delivery at Christmas time.

All mails for the middle western and eastern part of the country must go through the large sorting terminals and be rehandled and cranked and there is always several days congestion in these terminals, so why delay and have your Christmas packages arrive several days later?

"Perishable matter likely to spoil within the time reasonably required for transportation and delivery will not be accepted for mailing. Cigars in box and wrapped in paper cannot be accepted as they will be damaged by shock or jar. Use heavy corrugated pasteboard or similar material to insure the safe delivery in good condition.

"Any parcel post matter having short rate postage thereon cannot be sent out so be most careful to have the correct postage on all Christmas mail. Do not seal your fourth class mail as this requires first class postage.

"Bring your mail to the post office earlier in the day and do not wait until late in the afternoon—you will make better train connections."

WIFE NO. 2 FAILS
TO SHOW HERSELF
IN SALEM COURT

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

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Grafting May Yet
Produce a Cabbage
With Garlic Taste

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 25.—A vegetable which will combine the delights—or horrors—of corned beef and cabbage with those of Italian ravioli is forecast by the recent success of Prof. Lucien Daniel, a well-known French biologist, in grafting a garlic plant on a cabbage plant. Prof. Daniel has long been a student of the possibilities of plant grafting. He has grafted tomatoes on potato vines eggplants on tomatoes, and has formed many other combinations. At the meetings of the International Plant Congress here recently, many of Prof. Daniel's achievements were described. The new success with garlic and cabbage has been reported to the Academy of Sciences in Paris. There has not yet been enough time to determine how fully the two plants thus joined will affect the characteristics of each other. In previous work, however, Prof. Daniel has found that such mutual effects exist. It is possible, therefore, that the new mixture will result in cabbage with a garlic flavor. Whether this will be a popular addition to the world's diet, is another question.

American Operas So Far
Fail to Endure

Premiere Last Performance of Most of Them; Fresh Batch Will Be Introduced.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—Scores of American operas have been written and produced, but not one has achieved enough popularity to warrant more than one or two repetitions, and for most of them the premiere also was the last showing.

American operas, however, continued to appear with regularity and this season will witness the premiere of several in addition to the revival of others. Music critics believe that interesting frequency of the appearance of American music on the programs of leading organizations, and particularly in the field of grand opera, is the result of a growing interest and demand from the music public.

Three New Ones Coming

The Metropolitan Opera company of New York and the Chicago Civic Opera company each will bring forth a new work by an American, while a third is being prepared for production by the Portland, Ore., Grand Opera company.

Considerable interest has been attracted to the Metropolitan's production of "The King's Henchman," with libretto by Edna St. Vincent Millay, one of America's most distinguished poets, and score by Deems Taylor, a hard adventurer into new fields of musical efforts. To the musician, Taylor, who is only 40, has behind him a long series of orchestral suites, rhapsodies, cantatas and choral pieces, but to the layman he is better known as the composer of the incidental music to "Beggars on Horseback," a highly successful play of a season or so back.

Incidentally, this will be the twelfth American opera to be produced by the Metropolitan. The Chicago premiere will be "The Witch of Salem," by Charles Wakefield Cadman. This is not Mr. Cadman's first venture into grand opera, the Metropolitan having produced his "Sheanewis" in 1918.

The Portland opera company will give "Winona," composed by Alberto Rimoni of New York city, on a libretto by Perry Williams, formerly of the Minneapolis Tribune.

"Winona," which is set for December 10th, is based on an Indian legend of Minnesota, and uses some original Indian themes borrowed from the Chippewa and Sioux collections of Miss Frances Denmore of the Smithsonian Institution. The Portland company has announced that it intends to encourage the production of American operas by presenting American premieres.

In connection with opera as produced by the leading opera companies, it is recalled that this season a full length opera was presented on Broadway as musical fare to compete with musical comedies and popular plays. This was "Deep River," with libretto by Lawrence Stallings and score by W. Franke Harling. It closed, however, after a short run.

DODGE CARS HAVE—

All steel bodies in both open and closed types which are safe. They do not have wood to shrink, swell, squeak, split or splinter.

HARD TIME
Dance

AT

Long's Hall

Coles Valley

SATURDAY NITE

Nov. 27th

Instead of at Melrose as previously announced

Music By HARNEY'S JAZZY THREE

Vital Topics

WHY NOT try ELECTRO-CHIROPRACTIC for GLAND DISORDERS? IT GETS RESULTS. We cure Goitre, Ovarian and other gland troubles in women; Prostatic trouble and vital weakness in men. He is only half living whose glands are not 100% normal. It will pay you to investigate.

Consultation Free

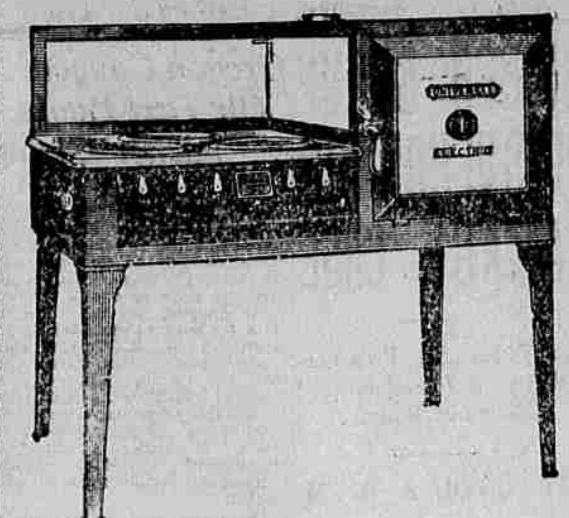
DR. R. A. MOON

Perkins Bldg.

Universal Ranges

WHITE PORCELAIN NICKEL TRIM RANGES

Special Holiday Offer



7-piece Cooking Set FREE with every range up to Dec. 15

Ask The User

16 Universals sold in Roseburg without a single service call.

ARTHUR H. CROWELL

Agency Westinghouse Mazda Lamps.

BOY AUTO THIEVES
ARRESTED LAST NIGHT
WITH STOLEN CAR

Three boys, Francis Butts, 16, Walter Kosmeck, 16, and Loren Butts, 12, were picked up at Oakland last night by Deputy Sheriff Leas. The boys were driving a Chevrolet car stolen at Eugene.

Description of the car was telephoned to Roseburg, and Officer Rausch notified Mr. Leas, who a few minutes later apprehended the boys as they drove through Oakland. They were brought to Roseburg and lodged in the city jail, where they are being held pending the arrival of Lane County officials.

ers. Francis Butts and the Kosmeck boys are runaways from the industrial school at Woodburn.

Order your Christmas and New Year announcement cards from the News-Review office. Complete line of both printed and engraved cards now being displayed. Moderately priced.

ONE YEAR FOR HAVING MASH

LA GRANDE, Ore., Nov. 25.—Chester Conrad pleaded guilty to a charge of possession of mash before Circuit Judge J. W. Knowles in Enterprise and was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand.

Our Puritan Ancestors

knew the real meaning of Economy. You'll know real economy, too, if you buy your groceries at

ECONOMY GROCERY

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"The Store That Serves You Best"
314 N. Jackson Street Phone 63



7324 Cars Delivered per Day
the last 10 Days.

Ford Business Is
GoodASTONISHINGLY
LOW PRICES

* "A merchant is no better than his ability to pick his merchandise."

After 10 years of progressively building better business, we are selling used cars that deliver utmost satisfaction—and the prices are astonishingly low.