ANTLERS TALKIE 'FROZEN JUSTICE' PROVES GOOD ONE

A strong, interesting plot, a capable cast and some photographic and sound work all go together to make "Frozen Justice," which opened at the Antlers last night for a three-day run, an outstanding picture.

Actual filming in the far north made this Alaskan picture bear the marks of reality. Then, contrary to many films of this type "Frozen Justice" is not overdone. It is not melodramatic although it certainly is an absorbing drama.

Lenore Ulric as Tam, the half Eskimo and half white beauty, triumps in her first talking role. She is ably supported by Louis Wolheim, Robert Frazier and other less widely known players. Elizabeth Sweden of "The Cockeyed World," furnishes some good comedy in the Nome dance hall scenes.

The whole play is woven around the struggle of Tam, whose fathers white blood calls her away from her Eskimo husband and home and whose Eskima blood calls her back. When the white man's boat makes port in the far north and when Tam's husband lashes her for boarding the ship and receiving the captain's attentions, she can no longer resist the call of her white blood and leaves for Nome, center of the gold rush activities, to become the plaything of brutal adventurers. Discouraged and disappointed with the white people's way of living as she finds it in Nome, Tam longs to return to her husband.

So unusual is the ending that it is refreshing to the ordinary movie goer.

All in all "Frozen Justice" is certainly worth seeing.

TRIO CONFESSES HOLDING UP TAXI

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 6.—Confession that they held up a taxi driver at Yakima, Washington, last Saturday and forced him to drive them to Portland was made here last night by Art Fuller, Ed Allen and Bob Kellogg. They are held in jail here, with the alternative of putting up $2,000 bail each, for the theft of an automobile from the Valley Motor company. They were arrested yesterday when officers say, they attempted to hold up a second-hand store. Kellogg claims he was formerly employed here by the F. W. Woolworth store.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by anyone other than myself after this date, December 5, 1929.

THOMAS L. FINDLAY.

Cystex—Sargon, Vinol. Highway Pharmacy, Oakland, Ore.—Adv.

The Masked Hostess

By Blair Stephenson

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

An old abandoned Long Island estate, "The Firs," is the only inheritance Nathalie Van Slatck finds has been left by her once wealthy sportsman father, "Happy Jack" Van Slatck. Repulsed by her rich aunt, Mrs. Pemberton Swayne, Nathalie, in desperation, cashes a check knowing she has no funds in the bank. With no other resources, Nathalie agrees to act as hostess to a rich South American, Capt. Ramon Stefano, who has taken over "The Firs" supposedly to entertain his wealthy friends. She does this on one condition, that she is to remain masked and her identity is to remain a secret. John Sloan, young lawyer, assigned to care for Nathalie's affairs, has fallen in love with Nathalie. Without her knowledge, Sloan has made good the false check. He warns her of this strange venture she is about to embark upon, fearing her romantic nature will force her to capitulate to Stefano's charm and the spirit of adventure attending her unusual position. Neither of them knows that Stefano is without funds and is being financed by Ferris, a New York policeman, who wishes to locate Nathalie and obtain possession of "The Firs," knowing that a new state road will enhance its value. Long Island's wealthiest society people attend the opening of "The Firs" and are intrigued by the Masked Hostess, who is disguised as a black-haired senorita. Nathalie is delighted when none of her friends recognize her. Nathalie, fascinated by the handsome Stefano, finds herself in his arms, but quickly eludes him as his lips reach for hers. Next day, receiving an advance payment of $1,000, Nathalie goes to Brookville to the bank. She meets John Sloan. In Southampton, Mrs. Pemberton Swayne, reading a society paper, learns of Stefano's adventure. In New York, Ferris, mysterious ex-policeman, likewise is irritated when he reads of Stefano's intriguing Masked Hostess. Meeting Stefano, Ferris questions him about the Masked Hostess. Stefano is warned to look out for Nathalie. At a masked party at "The Firs" he learns that Mrs. Pemberton Swayne is present.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXIII

Mercifully for Sylvia Swayne and Monty Delaine, Mrs. Pemberton Swayne had not seen her daughter's sudden capitulation to John Barleycorn.

She was busy "checking up," as Monty said she would be. When Stefano saw her when he came indoors again she was talking to Nathalie and Nathalie was answering in brief sentences. What was visible of Nathalie's face below her mask was expressionless.

A harlequin came up to Nathalie and she danced away with him. Mrs. Swayne, seeing Stefano, smiled in his direction and he went over to her.

"You are a genius, Captain Stefano," she said. "Your party is adorable."

In a sense she meant this. As the party was entirely of her creating it was of course adorable. As to his genius, she was prepared to concede that in him, because, coming to the house in the conviction that the masked hostess, who received with him in it, might be some high born South American whom he would acknowledge as his affianced some night after she had laid aside her mask, she had become convinced after talking to Nathalie that Nathalie was not a person of sort and condition.

She was not in on the secret of Stefano's reduced financial state.

So since she was not in the secret either of her own daughter's secret engagement to land poor Monty Delaine, she was more than ready to be gracious to Stefano and reinstate him in her mind as a potential son-in-law vastly worth while.

She asked him if he was not going to dance with her.

"Pining to," he declared as he put his arm about her. For a woman on the brink of fifty she danced exceptionally well. He acknowledged this to himself as she swayed in his arms to the band's eerie rhythm.

"Y'know," he said, coming to a point that was in his mind direct. He wanted to know where her niece was. "Y'know you've went and gone an' done it, what?—fetchin' me out here like this. What I mean—I know you, dear lady, Mrs. Pemberton Swayne, of course?"

"I might have known you'd know. You always were diabolically clever. Simply a genius. But, you precious man, how did you know?"

"Nothing simpler," he answered, and smiled down at her. "Just that you can dance. Precious few can, you know.

"What I mean is bodily co-ordination, flawless. Eye, hand and limb all together like one. 'Member one night I bored you a bit by bringing the topic up at dinner. Charming niece of yours was there at the time and I insisted she had it. Said it ran in your blood, as of course it does. Out at Southampton we all were . . ."

"Oh, yes, Nathalie. Poor child" Mrs. Swayne stopped her dancing in the middle of a bar. "I must talk to you about her. Take me somewhere where we can."

"But first," she said as they sat down, "I must compliment you on your extraordinary intelligence. You're an extraordinary man, you are, unquestionably." She indicated Nathalie, who passed at the moment in the arms of her harlequin. "For that reason, if for no other."

"You mean — y'know I don't quite—"

"Oh, yes, you do. She's marvelous. What I'm trying to say and you insist on making it difficult for me, because your blood is Spanish and you're chivalrous—"

Mrs. Swayne spoke in French: "What you're trying to prevent my saying is that it would have been unkind of you to have brought a girl of any social stamp in here to help you pique society. If, for instance, you had induced someone who was actually a lady to put her dire need of money above her pride of station and help you with this delightful Latin jest of yours. But instead of that you were kind. Where did you get her, really—through some agency?"

"No, indeed," and Stefano assumed a mysterious look. "She just dropped from the stars. Wasn't it extraordinary?" He did not resent anything she had said or intimated. He believed, now that he knew she had "put over" the masked party, that she had done it out of unmixed feminine curiosity and was talking to trip him into an identification of his hostess by compelling him to defend her.

He did not know that Nathalie, who had recognized her aunt by her voice, had been trembling with the fright she felt.

And she had deceived Mrs. Swayne completely. Else Mrs. Swayne, in whom pride of family ran high, could never have spoken her next few words, still in French, in her voice still low in pitch.

"From the stars, of course—how kind and chivalrous. But nevertheless one knows, you nice person. For since one does not speak Spanish, and meeting no success in English, one spoke to her in French, and when she replied in atrocious French one knew."

Nathalie's atrocious French—she spoke French beautifully—had been sheer inspiration and her salvation.

Mrs. Swayne dropped the topic of the masked hostess.

"And oh, yes, about my dear niece. Poor child, since her father's tragic death she has grown strange and sensitive and flew at me when she was at Southampton and then went away without telling me where. I have tried to find her but have no trace of her. She is hiding somewhere with some friends of course—probably someone she knew abroad. It was really she who brought me here tonight, for of course you will tell me where I can find her since you are her tenant here and must be in communication with her."

Stefano shook his head and explained that the lease he had had been made him by a receiver and through a bank.

"Really?" said Mrs. Swayne. "How baffling she is. Like her father, who was also difficult to deal with. But let us have courage. Do you remember at Southampton you said to us that you had once seen her dance at a masque at San Sebastian—or was it Biarritz?—and would know her anywhere again? But, of course you do. Just a while ago you spoke of it again when you insisted that she and I danced alike—that it ran in our blood. Some night she may accompany friends here and you will recognize her at once."

Mrs. Swayne's eyes drifted after a girl in sage green dancing by with a falconer in scarlet. And Stefano chanced to look across the room.

He saw Nathalie with her harlequin—and instantly, by her slender feet, and her supple grace of body, and her turn of neck, and the poise of her lovely head, he knew her for who she was.

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

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Whale

of a job

You'd be much more successful baking a three-pound fish. You'd control the cooking just as Hills Bros. control the flavor of their coffee because they roast only a few pounds at a time—never in bulk. This process of Controlled Roasting is Hills Bros.' exclusively and it produces a flavor no other coffee has.

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Fresh from the original vacuum pack. Easily opened with the key.

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WHARTON'S WEEKLY

Vol. 1 Roseburg, Oregon, Friday, Dec. 6 No. 1

Published in the interests of the people of Roseburg and vicinity by Wharton Bros. Jack & Chas., editors.

EDITORIAL

We suppose everybody sometime has wanted to run a newspaper of his own. We plead guilty.

Mr. Ellsworth, of this News-Review, says running a newspaper is full of grief, but if we insist he'll rent us this little corner each week and it'll be up to us to make good.

So we'll be here every Friday with Wharton's Weekly in which we will talk about:

You People
Our Community
Its Improvements

and maybe a little bit about the farm equipment business.

We'll promise to be interesting all the time, but we'll need your HELP with criticisms, comments and contributions.

We like to sell McCormick-Deering separators because they always increase the cream check and the buyer can readily see the results. They make satisfied customers.

McCormick - Deering gas engines have removable cylinders.

According to the latest and most worthy statistics, the population of the world is about 2,400,000,000.

Teacher: "You shouldn't say 'Bee's Knee's—that slang."

Izzy: "But my father—he says Beezneez is good, and he oito know."

"Now doctor," said the patient, "all I need is something to stir me up—put me in fighting trim, you know." "Wait until you get my bill," said the doctor. "That will do it."

We received another carload of American fence a few days ago. The sales of this popular fence are increasing every year.

Wharton Bros.
Phone No. 15
Roseburg, Oregon

RIOTOUS HAITIEN CITIES QUIETED BY FORCE OF MARINES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti, Dec. 6.—Port-Au-Prince and Cape Haitien, their streets patrolled by United States marines acting with the authority of martial law, were quiet today after rioting Wednesday in which two Americans and a number of natives were injured.

Stores were open again, and the American colony was said to feel no apprehension, although there was an under current of unrest. Dispatch of a patrol of 40 marines to Cayes, where the situation was reported to be tense, was understood to have quieted that section also.

The proclamation of martial law was issued Wednesday night by Col. Richard Cutts, brigade commander of the U. S. marine corps here, after a strike in the customs house which threatened serious consequences, and out of which the rioting grew.

The strike began when a Haitian customs employe was discharged for fraudulent entries. Some of the clerks smashed their typewriters and forced entrance into the government buildings to find others to join them.

Collector D. P. Johnson and another American were struck by clubs while trying to curb the disorder which was quelled but broke out again when the strikers returned.

FALLING TREE HITS AND KILLS LOGGER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 5.—Struck on the head by a falling tree at the Van Handle & Lulay sawmill camp three miles east of Jordan Wednesday afternoon, Jakie Arnold Van Handle, 18, a hook tender, died in an ambulance while being brought to a hospital. He had been working at the camp for the last three months.

AUTO SKID TAKES LIFE OF DRIVER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

HOOD RIVER, Ore., Dec. 5.—Harold H. Harrison, 26, former Portland resident, died in a hospital here from injuries suffered when his automobile skidded off the Columbia highway.

His widow, Hazel Harrison, suffered internal injuries and today was in a serious condition.

GRID GAME INJURY FATAL

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

OREGON CITY, Ore., Dec. 5.—An injury to his knee received during a football game proved fatal to George Robertson, 16, Canby, Ore., high school student. He died in a Portland hospital.

Plymouth as shown in Motor magazine for the first seven months was in 6th place in the United States for sales of automobiles, of one model makes. This is a remarkable increase in sales considering that the car under the name "Plymouth" is comparatively new. As compared with one model automobiles and those having several sizes of cars under the same name, Plymouth was in 10th place in the nation for the first six months. For the first seven months Plymouth jumped to 9th place. These are the latest figures available to J. O. Newland and Son, Plymouth dealers for Douglas county.—Adv.

Vapex—Bauman's Gas Tablets, Kruschen Salts, Vick's Rub. Sallcon. Highway Pharmacy, Oakland.—Adv.

FIFTY-CENT THEFT DRAWS THREE YEARS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Dec. 5.—A moneyless and hungry man, who grabbed 50 cents from the box office of a theatre here Sunday night, was sentenced to three years in the state penitentiary today.

G. E. Young pleaded guilty to a charge of robbery and told officers and the court he had been without food.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

No. 5016

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas.

Clara Hemrick Nitschke, Plaintiff, vs.

Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, A. W. Jackson, Theodore Young, Alfred Baker, and Carrie Bakke, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order, and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, to me directed and dated the 27th day of November, 1929, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 14th day of February, 1928, in favor of Clara Hemrick Nitschke, plaintiff, and against Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, defendant, for the sum of $600.00 with interest thereon at the rate of 7% per annum from the 22nd day of April, 1926; and the further sum of $250.00 with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from the 14th day of February, 1928; and the further sum of $83.25 with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from the 14th day of February, 1928, and the costs and disbursements upon this writ, less the sum of $200.00 paid on the 7th day of April, 1928, and less the sum of $300.00 paid on the 20th day of July, 1928, which amounts were applied in satisfaction of said judgment, and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit:

Lot 97 of Melrose Orchards, in Douglas County, Oregon.

Now therefore, by virtue of said execution, judgment order, and order of sale and in compliance with said commands of said writ, I will on the 28th day of December, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the south front door of the County Court House in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, sell as public auction (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within defendants, Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, A. W. Jackson, Theodore Young, Alfred Baker, and Carrie Bakke, had on the 14th day of February, 1928, the date of the mortgage foreclosed herein, and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment, order, interest, costs and accruing costs.

V. T. JACKSON,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

Dated this 27th day of November, 1929.

First publication, November 29th, 1929.

Last publication, December 27th, 1929.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

No. 5509

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas.

C. J. Johnson and David E. Lofgren, Trustees, Plaintiffs, vs.

Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, J. F. Johnson, A. Beckstrom, Martin W. Hawkins, C. A. Holmes and Clara Hemrich Nitschke, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order, and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, to me directed and dated the 27th day of November, 1929, upon the judgment rendered and entered into said court on the 17th day of September, 1928, in favor of C. J. Johnson and David E. Lofgren, Trustees, plaintiffs, and against the Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, J. F. Johnson, A. Beckstrom, Martin W. Hawkins, C. A. Holmes and Clara Hemrich Nitschke, defendants, for the sum of $3500.00 with interest at the rate of 7% per annum from the 1st day of March, 1925, and the further sum of $600.00 with interest at the rate of 6% per annum from the 17th day of September, 1928, plaintiff's attorney's fees herein and the sum of $75.25 costs and disbursements with interest at 6% per annum from September 17, 1928, less the sum of $1485.75, which amount has been applied in satisfaction of said judgment, and the costs and disbursements and the costs upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit:

Lots 14, 15, 26, 27, 29, 42, 43, 44, 49, 50, 57, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 65, 68, 70, 71, part of lot 72, 74, 75, 76, 77, 79, 80, 81, 84, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 94, in Melrose Orchards, Douglas County, Oregon, and also the following described real property: Lot 5 of Melrose Orchards, also all of lots 1 to 24 inclusive, and parcel 1 marked "part" being the whole of the townsite of Melrose, Douglas County, Oregon; also lot 4 of section 1 township 27 south of range 7 west W. M. Douglas County, Oregon, except that portion platted as the town of Melrose aforesaid, and also except the east 8.15 acres of said lot 4.

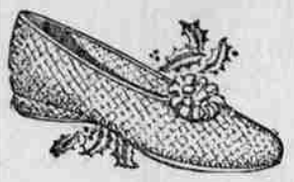
Now therefore by virtue of said execution, judgment, order and order of sale and in compliance with said Writ, I will on the 28th day of December, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the south front door of the County Court House in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within defendants, Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, J. F. Johnson, A. Beckstrom, Martin W. Hawkins, C. A. Holmes and Clara Hemrich Nitschke, had on the 1st day of March, 1927, or have subsequently acquired, in and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment, order, interest, cost and accruing cost.

V. T. JACKSON,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

Dated this 27th day of November, 1929.

First publication, November 29th, 1929, last publication December 27th, 1929.

This Xmas Give Slippers!



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Don't forget your liver this week. A nice fresh supply on hand.

Did you ever try our nice beef roasts. Remember they are tender.

Beef
of finest quality
Roasts, lb. 20-22c
Short Ribs, lb. 15-18c
Hamburger, (it is great), lb. 20c

Veal
(whole milk fed)
Shoulder Roasts, lb. 25c
Shoulder Steaks, lb. 25c
Breasts for Boiling, lb. 18c
Veal Loaf, ground to your order, lb. 25c

Pork
(absolutely corn fed)
Shoulder Roasts, lb. 25c
Shoulder Steaks, lb. 25c
Sausage, (the very finest), lb. 20c
Try out little pig links.

Fish
Salmon
Halibut
Kippered Salmon
Pickled Herring, etc.

Smoked Meats
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED
Breakfast Bacon, (half or whole), lb. 30c
Picnics, (the finest there is), lb. 22c
Seasoning Bacon, lb. 18c
Salt Side, lb. 20-25c
Swift's finest hams, half or whole, lb. 32c

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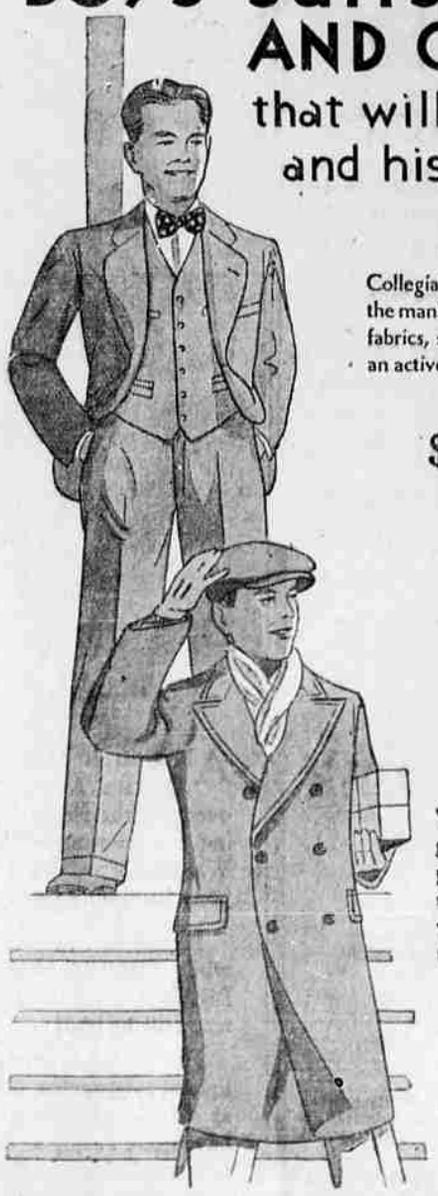

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