

Superb Country Home Only \$500 Down!

The opportunity of a lifetime, for a city man to own a swell suburban home on easy terms.

This Property Cost Owner \$8500

But he has a large ranch that needs his attention—instructed us to sell to some reliable party on a small cash down basis and to slash the price. Sixteen acres, fine soil, six acres prunes, 80 walnut trees, and large variety of all kinds fruit. There is field land enough to support cows and team of horses. Fine barn and garage.

3 MILES FROM ROSEBURG

No better home in Douglas County and the property will more than pay for itself in short time.

Commercial Poultry Buildings

Room for 200 hens and brooder house for thousand chicks.

WONDERFUL VIEW

From veranda of this dwelling a most beautiful panoramic view of valley is afforded—beautiful 8 room modern, plastered house with city water, electric lights, cement basement and furnace heat.

SMALL MONTHLY DEPOSITS

For just a few dollars each month you can enjoy the advantages of a home that is fit for a millionaire.

DON'T HESITATE

Telephone 124-J this minute and let us show you this wonderful home.

We Are Open Evenings

McLendon Realty Company

FIRST STATE & SAVINGS BANK BLDG.

State Press Comment

Eliminate Them.

Governor Pierce has acted to stop the reign of terror in this state caused by the promiscuous use of firearms by hair-trigger police officers. In a letter sent to police officials he has called upon them to employ far more caution in the use of their guns. It is high time that the fast-trigger police be called to account. There have been frequent instances of unwarranted use of guns, even of killings, in Oregon in recent months. Some officers have become, not protectors of the citizenry of the state, but a menace to life. They have assumed the role of police officers, district attorneys, courts and lord high executioners. They have assumed that it is their privilege to invoke the death penalty at any time they see fit.

Such a course is wholly out of line with the powers conferred upon them. It is wholly out of line with the spirit of the law. It is a course that the public will not long tolerate.

The governor's warning is timely. Next, there should be a rapid elimination of those officers who do not know the limits of their authority and who attempt the role of dictator and lord high executioner. — Portland Journal.

Modern Utopia.

The American paradise has been discovered! The place where every one wishes he lived—in short, the ideal community—has been unearthed.

Hidden away in Clayton county, Iowa, is the tiny village of Garnaville. Its inhabitants number 349.

Every man owns his own home and is engaged in gainful occupation. It has no jail. There has not been an arrest within the memory of the oldest native. It is six miles distant from a railroad, a bus has replaced the old stage coach which, before the days of steam, journeyed to meet the

boats that docked nearby.

One hardware and one furniture store as well as a few grocery stores and markets supply the needs of the people. No one in the village has ever known the meaning of hard times. It is situated in one of the richest farming belts in Iowa. Telephones, tractors and radios are in common use and the homes are of a modern style.

But, most wonderful of all—and this deserves a separate paragraph the village has two banks and the total of deposits in these institutions is \$2,500,000.

The Farmers' State Bank was organized twenty years ago and 85 per cent of its stock is owned by the farmers, no man owning more than ten shares of stock and some owning only two. The Garnaville Savings Bank now has deposits of more than \$900,000.

Another item of interest is that the hardware store last year did a gross business of some \$40,000, and the furniture store disposed of \$50,000 worth of goods.

The history of this unique village has come to light through its bank report, just filed with the State Banking Department. But for that and the diligence of a reporter the world would never have known of this paradise in the heart of America.

Garnaville citizens are indeed to be congratulated. They have solved the age-old problem of content and happiness in these times of struggles and dissatisfaction.

They are sufficient unto themselves and the rest of the world envies them and their community. May they live long, continue to prosper and set an example of citizenship in this hurly-burly struggle of modern civilization! — Portland Journal of Commerce.

MYRTLE CREEK NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Lutz and Chas. Brink motored to Silver Lake last week, returning home Tuesday by way of Diamond Lake and the Tiller cut-off.

Mrs. G. R. Bates and daughters Marjorie and Dorothy returned on Thursday from a visit to Portland.

Mr. M. B. Smith has his new auto park and road stand Twin Oaks, open and doing a rushing business.

Mr. A. Thompson has been laid up with rheumatism, but is able to get around again with the aid of a cane.

John Miller and family visited relatives in Eugene over the week end. They were accompanied home by Mr. Miller's aunt Mrs. Clara A. Bederman, who is visiting here from Litchfield, Ill.

Mr. Harry Stimson of Cedar Grove was a visitor in town Tuesday.

A. C. Rexroad, Chas. Norris and with Mr. Rexroad's car. They left Monday night and while attending lodge, some rascal made off with Mr. Rexroad's car. They all came home in Mr. Adamson's car and early Tuesday morning Mr. Rexroad received word that his car had been found in Happy Valley, completely dismantled.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cox, and Mrs. Glenn Cox and son of South Deer Creek visited in Myrtle Creek for a short time Sunday afternoon.

Lynn Bailey and sister, Mrs. H. G. Kelsey, are here from Point Richmond, California, for a visit with home folks.

Mrs. S. Raines, who recently underwent an operation for removal of a goitre, at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Portland, has returned very much improved in health.

Walter Stram, pastor of the Christian Church here, has just completed a very successful two weeks meeting at Nugget, during which there were twenty-two ad-

ditions.

Prof. Henry English is attending to business matters in Eugene this week.

Mrs. J. H. Farrar is expected home from Pasco, Wash., about Sunday. Mrs. Farrar has recently gone through a very remarkable experience, having had a large internal cancer entirely removed. She is rapidly recovering and is very anxious to be at home again.

Mrs. J. S. Aldredge has accepted a position as manager in the local telephone office and the public is assured of honest, conscientious service.

Miss Lois Davis is taking a vacation trip in Canada. She will visit many places of interest before returning home.

Misses Mabel Williams, Venora Eates and Lucille Aldredge are attending summer Normal at Astoria.

NEWSY BITS

NEW YORK—Tokens of great prosperity for the first half of the year were in the mails today—checks for much of the \$191,915,000 in interest and dividends due on American securities this month. The total is an increase of \$53,000,000 over July 1 a year ago.

WASHINGTON—Uncle Sam began his new fiscal year today with a surplus of nearly \$390,000,000 and with indications for some mighty good crops.

NEW YORK—Singlet of the Star Spangled Banner has been forbidden at tonight's "Eagle Sam" night of the New York Port Society for Seamen. Mrs. Charles R. Scarborough, in charge of the exercises says the song is full of hatred. "Yankee Doodle" and "God Save the King," will be on the program.

NEW YORK—Instead of the "Silent Cal" of popular fancy, President Coolidge is a talkative person, in the opinion of Jacob S. Worm-Muller, counselor to the Norwegian Nobel Institute, who is completing a tour of the United States. He avers the President is willing to let the other fellow say the yesses and noes.

SAN FRANCISCO—In effort to boost the San Francisco Seal baseball team out of the Coast League cellar, Pitcher Bert Lang was released and Pitcher Dick Kerr and Fielder Joe Connolly were let out on waivers.

RIVERSIDE, Calif.—Mae Busch, film actress, and John Earl Cassell, Taft civil engineer were married here last night.

A Small Store can do a big business—

Can Have Thousands of Salesmen

Every copy of this newspaper is a good sales man

That was a red-letter day for me!



THE day I discovered the tidy red tin was a red-letter day for me. Up until that time, I was fairly well satisfied with my smoking tobacco. At the suggestion of a friend, I tried a pipe-load of his Prince Albert. More to please him than for any other reason.

Little did I realize then what a big favor he was doing me. I'll never forget that experience. Here I was, a seasoned smoker (as I thought), learning something new about tobacco. Why, that very first taste won me. Still, I wasn't hasty. I tried another load to be certain.

That settled it. I bought a tidy red tin of P. A. right then and there. That was a good many years ago, but P. A. is still ministering to my smoke-taste, repeating my early experience many times a day. P. A. is so cool and sweet and fragrant, you just never tire of it.

No matter how hard you hit it up, P. A. never backfires. It is uniformly mild and mellow. Never bothers your throat or tongue. It is so genuinely friendly that you just go to it from morning to midnight. Cool contentment in every perfect puff. Get some P. A. today.

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top. And always with every bit of bite and punch removed by the Prince Albert process.



PRINCE ALBERT

—no other tobacco is like it!

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