AMERICAN MEETS MYSTERY DEATH ON JAUNT TO MEXICO

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

YUMA, Ariz., Jan. 29.—How and why the earthly existence of W. Paul Loveland, wealthy Pasadena, Calif., architect and sportsman, came to an end in an unmarked grave by the side of a Mexican irrigation canal, is being investigated today by police authorities of Arizona and Mexico.

Loveland's body was exhumed from its makeshift burial place near Cuervos, Mexico, 24 miles south of the international line, yesterday and identified by Sheriff J. C. Hunter and Chief of Police Henry Levy of Yuma. Loveland had been missing since shortly after Christmas.

Mexicans said they had found the body in an irrigation canal which passes near Cuervos, three days previously and had buried it. The condition of the body, Sheriff Hunter said, prevented any immediate determination of the cause of death.

Loveland left his Pasadena home during the Christmas holidays for a fishing trip, as had been his habit over a period of ten years.

During the private investigation conducted by herself and friends before she asked the aid of police, Mrs. Loveland found, either in the cabin Loveland had rented here, or in his automobile which was parked nearby, nearly all of his personal possessions, including his wallet, watch, hip boots and fishing paraphernalia. Attendants at the automobile camp informed the wife that they had seen Loveland, soon after his arrival, depart from the camp on foot with two companions whom they did not know. The attendants do not remember seeing any of the trio again.

Loveland's widow and an 11-year-old son survive him.

DAN DALY, VETERAN WHO FOUGHT IN 91 ROUND DRAW, DIES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 30.—The death of Dan Daly, 60, featherweight fighter of four decades ago, in St. Louis yesterday, recalled to the fathers and grandfathers of present day Omaha fight fans his memorable 91 round draw with Tommy White in 1890.

The fight, held here December 7, 1890, is in the record books as the second longest in history.

In those days it was considered more or less of a disgrace if the battle did not end in a knockout victory. Accordingly when, at the end of the 91st round the referee decided that the two gladiators were too weak to continue, he called the fight a draw, and each fighter was fined $50 because it had not gone to a knockout.

During the fight the hands of both men were broken and each was so badly bruised that weeks were required for recuperation.

Sandy Griswold, veteran sports writer who died here within the last year, wrote of one of the rounds:

"In the 71st round White rallied all his strength for a final effort to finish the man from Maine. He went after him hammer and tongs style and succeeded in staggering Daly for a moment. But Daly never lost his head, and smiled serenely as White hit him several stinging blows in the face and neck. It looked as though White would win but when the next round was called Daly was as chipper as ever, while White was plainly winded by his violent efforts. From this time on it was evident that neither of the men could finish the other except by accident and it was only a question of endurance."

Each batler received $200 as his share of the $500 purse after the $100 in fines had been deducted—which, to drag out the rapid calculator, netted each approximately $2.19 per round.

PORTUGAL RAVAGED BY GALES AND COLD

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

LISBON, Portugal, Jan. 29.—Eleven persons met death today in gales and floods which have caused heavy damage in Portugal.

Eight boats staggered into port this afternoon after fighting huge seas during which four sailors were killed and others injured.

Floods on the River Douro caused anxiety. Four girls were drowned when a frail craf, overturned while being rowed through the flooded district to safety.

Intense cold was registered at Tabuna, where three persons were frozen to death.

BLAZE DESTROYS COAST CANNERY

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

VANCOUVER, B. C., Jan. 29.—A woman was painfully burned and narrowly escaped death with her husband as fire today destroyed the British Columbia Fishing and Packing company's cannery at Bellacoola, 250 miles north of here.

Seventy cannery boats, many private power boats and fishing supplies were stored in the building and it is believed that nearly all were lost.

Edward Wick, watchman, and his wife were forced to flee, leaving all their possessions behind. She was in the Bellacoola hospital being treated for severe burns.

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

U. S. BUSINESS ON SOUND BASIS, HEAD OF SURVEY STATES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—A suggestion that the "doing by many industrial concerns of what might appear to be small things would reach a very large amount in the aggregate," was made today by Julius H. Barnes, chairman of the national business survey conference, in an announcement to conference members advising them of the work done since the conference of business leaders at the white house in December.

The conference revealed, he reiterated, the "essential soundness of basic conditions and the conviction of the conferees that if all proceeded normally with execution of their business plans there need be no panic—no long or serious depression."

"Major industries set the example," the announcement continued: "Railroads, shipbuilders, the electrical utilities and the great agencies of communication, telephone and telegraph, announced that their construction programs for 1930, on even larger scales than for the year just past, would be carried out and expedited to the maximum."

JUDGE BRAND WILL HOLD COURT HERE

Judge James T. Brand will conduct the February term of circuit court here, which opens Monday, February 17. Judge J. W. Hamilton has written that he will be unable to return to Roseburg until after the first of March, as he is to be retained on the supreme court bench, where he has been serving while Justice George M. Brown is convalescing from a long illness.

PORTLAND OUSTER UPHELD

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 29.—The Multnomah county civil service commission today upheld the previous order of discharge of C. S. Stowe, as chief deputy clerk under A. A. Bailey, county clerk. Stowe, Morris Perkell and Bailey were under fire for starting an alleged political ring.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189 L.

ALFALFA

Is the best milk producer for ewes

We have it in meal or hay. Plenty of land plaster and agricultural lime.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg Oakland

AGENTS FOR

L. & H. Electric Ranges
Hood River Spray Co
John Deere Plow Co.
Hoosier and Milwaukee Pumps
Sutherlin Spray Co.

A Kiss for Corinna

By MAY CHRISTIE

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Denise Van Wyck, bored with the life of a debutante, and Corinna Dugan, beauty parlor operator, are both in love with Malvey Craig, a clerk in the employ of Denise's uncle, Mr. Crisswell. However, only the lack of money prevents Malvey from asking Corinna to marry him. And although Corinna knows that he is in love with her she cannot help being jealous of Denise, who is pursuing Malvey. They meet her one night at the Charity Ball, where she cruelly snubs Corinna and promptly annexes Malvey. Denise has enlisted the aid of her friend, the Countess de Santalvos, in her pursuit of Malvey. The Countess expects Gamberetti, a famous singer, at her home one evening, and Denise has invited Malvey to go with her to hear him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER 28.

The Countess de Santalvos—as she awaited her guests in her studio—grew more and more restless.

She felt a longing for she knew not what.

Could it be love? Had she really ever understood the meaning of the term?

Like Denise Van Wyck, to an outsider it would seem that she had practically everything she wanted. And a title as well.

How she had struggled and plotted for the prestige of a title! And the de Santalvos family was an old and honored name.

But though it had given her an entre in places she had never set foot in before her marriage, the whole thing somehow seemed to have become flat and tame.

In the dining room that led from her studio, and was simply and beautifully furnished, she poured herself another stiff drink.

Anything, not to have to think.

Well, she'd had a varied life, to date. But somehow or other, her marriage with the Spaniard, her money, her freedom, now seemed to have profited her little.

On this sweet April evening with the breezes blowing through the funny little New York patio courtyard, softly stirring the curtains of her dining room and touching her discontented face, she was conscious of a vague yearning.

Had she really got one sincere friend in the world?

These hangers-on! These leeches who wanted everything from her—body, soul and spirit, money, hospitality—even her reputation, if they could get it . . . . Her series of friendships or "affaires de couer" with them had certainly done her no good . . .

"What on earth's the matter with me?" In her trailing, flame-colored draperies she went out into the small patio and lit a cigarette. She turned on the tinkling little fountain in its ivy-bordered basin, and seated herself on a rustic bench.

Before her mental gaze passed a panorama of incidents of the last eight months.

She had taken a trip to Europe after the rupture with de Santalvos.

At the Royal Hotel in Deauville, surrounded by a so-called smart set, she had spent two hectic weeks in August, attending the races—yachting, gambling, drinking, dancing, and motoring at break-neck speed over the French roads.

Then had come the Lido, where she had made a complete fool of herself over a handsome Venetian. Beppo—with his dark eyes, his liquid voice, his gift of love-making had entirely enslaved her. Reclining on the hot sands every morning in the thinnest of silk pajamas, the rays of old Sol and the recollection of Beppo's love-making would stir her exotically.

At nights, she would float with Beppo in a gondola on the old waterways. A gay brigand poled them soundlessly along, warbling Italian love-ditties.

It had been beautiful—that brief affair.

But Beppo had only been amusing himself. Although she had fallen head over heels in love with him, he never mentioned marriage!

She tried to make him jealous by flirting with an American she had met in the Excelsior.

But, instead of bringing him to the point, it had had quite the contrary effect on Beppo.

They had quarreled, and she had gone off in a rage to Paris.

She was wretched there, and was to be found any evening between the hours of six and eight in the Ladies' Bar of the Ritz hotel, drowning her sorrows in champagne cocktails with her cronies.

She then joined friends in Biarritz, but—unable to forget Beppo—she was still miserable.

In October she sailed for New York for the commencement of the season. For a time the furnishing and arranging of her new apartment diverted her. Because of her title, too, she could enter a slightly higher circle.

At Palm Beach in February she had again encountered Beppo.

But once more he treated her cavalierly, and her infatuation turned to fury.

Now, as she reviewed these incidents in her small and starlit patio, she failed to hear the whirr of the doorbell, or Yogo, her Japanese butler, soft-footedly answer it.

So when a strikingly good-looking young man was silhouetted at the open French windows, it almost seemed for the moment that Beppo had come back to her . . .

She stood staring at him, her heart thudding.

The young man said, a little shyly: "I'm afraid I'm rather early. Will you forgive me?"

"Of course—not in the least," she stammered confusedly. Then, pulling herself together: "I'm delighted to see you. You must be Denise Van Wyck's friend? Isn't that so?"

He took the hand that was extended from a medley of long floating draperies and greeted her "I'm Malvey Craig. It was awfully good of you to invite me."

He was naive. She was charmed by his good looks, his frankness, the ingenuousness of the young fellow. He said now, simply: "It's a shame to disturb you. You made such a picture by the fountain. Isn't this an excellent copy of a Spanish patio?"

Natalie was pleased—and flattered.

What a feather in her cap if she could get this young man away from Denise!

It was romantically dim out here. The golden lamps on either side of the fountain hadn't been switched on yet—she wasn't keen on too much illumination. Denise was much prettier than herself but here in this dim atmosphere she'd get a running start of her. So she despatched Yogo for a double cocktail for the young man and herself, and ensconced him comfortably beside her.

"I'm always home at cocktail time. You simply must drop in on your way home from the office."

Malvey was wishing that Corinna could have been with him. Working so hard all day, she had little time left to make the necessary social contacts.

Of course a Countess was a little out of the ordinary. He was ashamed of himself for the doubt in his mind that maybe this gracious lady would think Corinna, because she worked in a beauty parlor, rather beneath her . . .

But she was so kind and pleasant that he wanted to confide in her about Corinna.

With Marie working at night in her shop, and himself so occupied with his university extension lectures—not to speak of overtime at Crisswell's—it would be splendid if this gracious woman—who was telling him now in a soft voice that she was often very, very lonely—would be kind to his Corinna . . .

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To Be Continued.

Backache

If functional Bladder Irritation disturbs your sleep, or causes Burning or Itching Sensation, Backache, Leg Pains, or muscular aches, making you feel tired, depressed, and discouraged, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Don't give up. Get Cystex today. Put it to the test. See for yourself how quickly it works and what it does. Money back if it doesn't bring quick improvement, and satisfy you completely. Try Cystex today. Only 60c. Nathan Fullerton, the Rexall Store

BEWARE THE COUGH FROM COLDS THAT HANG ON

Coughs from colds may lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for coughs from colds and bronchial irritations. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of coughs from colds, bronchitis and minor forms of bronchial irritations, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (adv.)

CREOMULSION

FOR THE COUGH FROM COLDS THAT HANG ON

Basket Ball

Cottage Grove

VS.

Spencer's 5

Junior High School

ROSEBURG

JAN. 30

Game Called at 8 o'Clock

Admission

Students 25c

Adults 35c

Chest Colds

Rub well over throat and chest

VICKS VAPORUB

OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

Pile Sufferers

You can only get quick, safe and lasting relief by removing the cause—congestion of blood in the lower bowel. Nothing but an internal remedy can do this—that's why cutting and salves fail. Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid, a harmless tablet, is guaranteed to quickly and safely banish any form of Piles, misery or money back. Chapman's Drug Store and druggists everywhere sell it with this guarantee.—(Adv.)

SATURDAY---One Day---Dollar Sale

HEAD straight for Ward's Saturday morning! Every department offers money-saving Dollar Day values! Every item from Ward's regular stocks, every item reduced in price and in many cases one dollar will do the work of two! Come early—visit every department.

Outing Flannel Pajamas — One and two-piece garments of soft, fleecy flannel. $1

Cigarette Cases — of selected high grade leather. $1

Work Shirt — of heavy jean material. Hong Kong light tan, double pockets. $1

Billfold Set — Key case and billfold of genuine leather. See this set. $1

Union Made Overall — Triple stitched seams standard weight, white back blue denim. Nickel finished buttons. $1

Sport Jackets — White knit cotton, trimmed in red and blue, regular $1.75 value. $1

FOR THE HOME

Card Table — $1.45 values! Folding. Unfinished seasoned native wood, ready to paint.

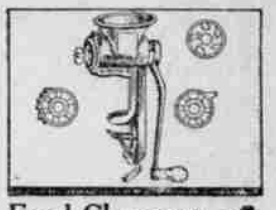
$1

Hosiery — Pure silk, full-fashioned. Colors: gunmetal, nude, suntan, boulevard, ecstacy, gloaming. All sizes. $1

Luncheon Sets — Stamped ready for working. Cloth and four napkins. $1.25 to $1.49 value, now $1

Unfinished Chair — Sanded hard wood—ready to paint. For breakfast sets use. $1

Wardwear Tubes — Any size in the store. Values to $1.85. $1



Food Choppers — The Wardway cuts fine or coarse. Three self sharpening blades. $1

Bargain Table — Odds and ends from all parts of the store. Something you need $1

Caps — Inband style for cold days. Have one on hand. $1.49 value, now $1

Children's Shoes — A good assortment to pick from. While they last, pair $1

Galoshes — Keep the feet dry and prevent a cold. Reduced to $1

WARD'S NATION WIDE DOLLAR DAY

Knife and Fork Set — 26 pieces. A camping necessity. Stock up at this price. $1

Cutlery Set — Butcher Knife, Paring Knife, Bread Knife, Knife Sharpener $1

Records — Old time songs and instrumentals. Your choice. Come early, 6 for $1

Shopping Baskets — Three sizes, of white willow, 3 for $1

Roasters — Blue enamel, large size. A kitchen necessity. $1

Dish Pans — of granite, blue or white. An assortment of sizes. $1

Impeller Fans — For Fords, increases cooling power of your radiator. $1

Fruit of the Loom Wash Suits — Your choice of these natty suits. Latest patterns and styles for $1

Sheets — Full size colored hem sheets — blue, pink, green, orchid, gold. 81x90 inches. $1.69 value, now $1

Marcel Iron — Electric heated — A successful and economical appliance. $1

Electric Curling Iron — A better, quicker heating iron than is usually offered at this price. $1

Flashlight — A two-cell handy light. Just right for the car. Black enamel finish. Complete $1

Step Plates — A bad weather necessity—easily put on your car. $2.08 value, pair $1

Grease Gun — Handy to get to those inaccessable places on your car. $1

Transmission Lining Sets — Cut to the proper lengths and ready to install. Rivets furnished. $1

Men's Wool Sox — This value is too good to pass up — spring is a long way off, 3 pair $1

Feather Pillows — Made from selected new feathers. Size 21x27 inches, each $1

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

315 N. Jackson St. Phone 95 Roseburg, Ore.