FINANCIAL REPORT ON EGGS INTERESTS DOUGLAS INDUSTRY

Douglas county poultrymen are showing much interest in the financial report of the Pacific Co-operative Poultry Producers association, the report having just been made available.

The report indicates that the association handled 7,388,105 dozens of eggs, for which the producers were paid $2,422,801.77 or the largest amount paid members by any cooperative association doing business in the State of Oregon.

Taking into account the $53,631.76 gain in reserves during the past year, which sum will be paid to the growers at some future date, the net price to the producer totaled 33.74 cents per dozen. The price, less the reserve of 73 cents, paid during the year, was 33.01 cents per dozen for eggs.

That the association is in a flourishing condition is attested by the fact that assets total $214,565.26, with over $72,000.00 in cash and $70,000.00 in inventory. Common stock, fully paid totals $55,990.00. Reserves amount to $101,483.79, which sum will in time be distributed back to the producers on the basis of the number of cases delivered, as was done during the past year on the 1927 shipments.

The receipts of eggs for 1929 were approximately the same as in 1928, but sold for higher prices, making last year's operations the best in the history of the association.

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

MISS PAT

A Story of Romance and High Adventure in Life of Modern Days.

By Elenore Meherin, Author of "Chickie" and Other Famous Serials

The football season opened. And presently everyone was making plans for the big game.

"I'll get my father's car," said Lee. "We'll have it all blazing with red. We can ride eight. Who shall we take with us?"

Pat hesitated. Guy would ask her. And it was Guy she loved. But he was California: he was blue and gold. And with all her eager young heart Pat wanted to sit with her own crowd. Her freshman year, and she wanted to be there in the very center of the cardinal glory—white chrysanthemums and red carnations flowering on every shoulder.

Would Guy understand? Would he let her go with Lee and smile about it?

Not quite. When she evasively turned him down, his hands on her shoulder trembled: "I know, Pat. You can't come gladly with me. All your thoughts would be for the others. I shouldn't like that!"

Suddenly his voice went deep and stirring to her inmost heart: "Though I come to want you one day most terribly, Pat, I'll never take you unless you come willingly, happily. You'll have to think me worth all that you'll give up. And that will be PLENTY!"

She looked into his face now quiet and into his dark, tender, challenging eyes. She reached an arm to his neck and hid from the power of his seeking eyes.

But she went to the big game with Lee and the Stanford crowd. And she had a wondrous time.

For the first time in the nine years since he was a freshman, Guy Elliott dined alone on the big game night. And now when he would so have exulted in the dance and song, he was also alone. He was in his workroom, almost viciously turning to his blue prints.

"She turned us down, Jim," he said bitterly as he laid bones on a newspaper for the faithful setter. "For a Mellin's food baby! For a nice rosy boy!"

He was suddenly seeing Pat with the shower of gardenias and lilies of the valley on her shoulder. He thought bitterly: "She wants all that! She loves all that!"

Sunday morning Pat very tenderly laid away the red ribbon streamers. "I'll keep them forever," she thought mistily. "It was a beautiful time."

Today there would more of it. Oh, gala, to go along riding the rainbows like this. Dreamily she laid out a white sport outfit. They were all going down to Palo Alto to have tea at the fraternity houses and talk over the great victory. How exciting this would be.

She was aroused from her joyous meditations by the jankling of the phone. Guy's voice.

"Pat, I've a beautiful plan to make up for MY yesterday. Listen. I'm flying down to Del Monte. We'll have lunch and time to talk. Start back about 3. Is that sweet to you?"

"Today, Guy? Not—today?"

A pause. "Well, yes. I meant today, of course."

"But—I—can't. Why didn't you tell me sooner. Oh, dear—"

"You can't come, then?"

"Well, you see there's open house on the campus. To talk it over. I've made half a dozen dates. And it's too late to break them now. I couldn't reach—"

"Oh, that's all right."

"Guy—you're not hanging up? You're angry, aren't you?"

"No—it's all right. We can go to Del Monte any old time. I won't keep you now."

"Wait a moment. Couldn't you wait a couple of hours? I don't have to start till 2. I wouldn't have made this date if you had given me the slightest hint."

"I won't come today, Pat. I have to make this trip some time, anyway, and the weather is fine today. Better luck four years from now. Good-by, Pat."

He hung up the telephone quietly. Then he took his fist and whanged it against the box. He was tingling with fury.

Turned him down—balmy as could be. Liked the blond boy better. Racing down to the campus with him. For the whole day that he had so ardently planned after the loneliness and pique of the previous evening—this whole day that Pat would now spend with the other, the fair and smiling boy.

He took the pillow, the nice plum colored pillow, and flung it from his couch, pushed the table aside, stood before a mirror viciously yanking a necktie into place. Then he took brushes and whipped at his hair.

Presently he laid them down. He stuck them one against the other, slowly matching the bristles. A heat rose and flushed him to the temples. He said: "I'm in love with her. Good Lord, crazy with love of her."

He said this as though it had not actually occurred to him before. He repeated it fondled it. Pat's face with that tender beauty on her eyes and lips, her face glowing palely in the moonlight: her small hands reaching out for him. This was before him.

And he was in love with it—madly, foolishly, completely—as he had not dreamed it would be possible again.

When he was 18 he had been in love. For three years he had adored little Jane Gibson. Had thought of quitting college to marry her. Then he and Jane were suddenly quarreling; seeing flaws in each other. Often he found himself saying cruel things:

"For heaven's sake, don't be always looking for hurts! I meant nothing of the kind. You're getting mean." And to himself, ashamed: "Lord, she's petty. She's actually a pauper in her mind."

He would repent immediately. He would be on his knees. But Jane had the adamant of the little soul. She would not forget. And after much bitter disillusion they parted. He was nearly 22.

In four years he had never again felt the rapture, the exquisite thrills of that first year with Jane. It was all finished, he decided. You had to be a pup to know that madness.

But through all these four years he had actually hoped to meet such another experience. With the melancholy of the very young man, he wondered if the romance, the all sweeping emotion, was possible only to budding youth. He searched in the women he encountered some recurrence of the flame Jane had kindled. But he had not found it.

But now he smiled. He stood at his chiffonier in a flush—in a half sheepish wonder. His mind filled with astonishment, with incredulous happiness. He was madder for Pat than he had ever dreamed of being for Jane. He was ready to dash out there and with a thrust of his arm brush that callow, blond boy off his feet.

After a while he was sitting on a couch, his face darkly flushed. He was taking stock. He was comparing himself and what he had to Lee Templeton.

"Whew!" he said, feeling hot and pulling his chin up. "Not so good, I guess!"

He lit a cigarette, puffed it slowly. Suddenly he glanced at his watch. In a few hours she would be flying off down the high road for the whole day with that boy!

He got up and jammed his hat on hard.

Pat stood on her balcony, white and her mouth straight. She screwed her eyes together with an impatient toss of her head. He had a nerve to be so arbitrary!

But her breath came in long, hard gasps, and sometimes she stood for whole minutes with her eyes sharply closed. All the high delightful fervor was vanished from the day.

She felt his disappointment, suddenly knew that he had been as lonely as she wanted him to be. Now he would be lonely again. And there was surely something pretty sweet in his planning such a thrilling day—down to Del Monte. And pretty big not holding it against her for the other turndown. Now he was angry.

She leaned out over the rail and took a large mouthful of cool, breezy air. She wished the breeze would go sweeping delicious and cool through her mind.

She thought, searching the heavens: "I wonder if he's started yet. Oh, gee! I wish I'd told him to come!"

She marked out several planes. They were flying low. One of these circled overhead. Its wings flashed yellow in the sun. It went over the garden again and again.

"That's he!" said Pat, her heart storming. "He's doing it to taunt me."

But she watched the yellow plane. He was doing stunts—now going into a right spin, pulling the ship out of it, going into a left. Now climbing—higher—higher.

The plane spinnig downward.

Not doing that on purpose!

Then Pat was running into the garden. She was clutching her mother's arm, half fainting with terror.

The plane was falling.

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

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Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

AUTO RUNS 59 MILES ON GALLON OF GAS

Automobile engineers who worked for years in an effort to reduce gasoline consumption have found the solution in a marvelous invention that fits all cars. An actual test made by one of the engineers showed 59 miles on a gallon of gas. Thousands of car owners have already installed this new invention. They not only report amazing gas savings but are also surprised to find quicker pickup, instant starting, smoother running motors and disappearance of carbon. E. Oliver, 989-138-N Third street, Milwaukee, Wisc., for a limited time is offering a free device to those who will help introduce it. He also needs men everywhere to make over $100 weekly in their own territory taking care of local business. Write him at once for free sample and big money making offer.—Adv.

A Quality You Would Insist Upon If You Knew All of the Facts.

Cream of Tartar

Facts No. 21 and No. 22

Cream of Tartar (made from luscious grapes) is the base of a fine baking powder. There are cheap substitutes—but ask your doctor—ask any dietitian or any domestic science teacher which they prefer. Their expert opinion is the Schilling guide—Cream of Tartar only!

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Tasteful appointments, delightful environment, association with people-you-like-to-know, unobtrusive service, and a smooth, clean and cinderless route—these make a trip to Chicago, via Minneapolis-St. Paul, on the *New* EMPIRE BUILDER or the *Luxurious* ORIENTAL LIMITED one of restful enjoyment.

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GREAT NORTHERN

The New **EMPIRE BUILDER**

The Luxurious **ORIENTAL LIMITED**

Tune in—on the Great Northern Empire Builder's radio romances of the Northwest over the NBC chain every Monday evening at 7:30. Stations KOMO, KHQ and KGW in the Northwest.

For full details apply to
J. H. RUNNING, Traveling Passenger Agent
201 Morgan Building, Portland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of Henry D. Ardrew, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Henry D. Andrew, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at Room 8, Douglas National Bank Building, Roseburg, Oregon, within six months of the first publication of this notice.

Dated and first published this 20th day of February, 1930.

RAY H. COMPTON,
Administrator of the estate of Henry D. Andrew, deceased.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Agnes B. Sloan, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been, by an order of the above entitled Court made and entered January 8th, 1930, duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Agnes B. Sloan, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, verified as required by law, to the undersigned administratrix with the will annexed at the office of George I. Willett, Douglas National Bank Building, Roseburg, Oregon, within six months from this date.

Dated this 20th day of February, 1930.

ALICE S. MEAGHER,
Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Agnes B. Sloan, deceased.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Frederick H. Thompson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that on the 29th day of January, 1930, the Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas appointed Lester Briggs executor of the last will and testament of Frederick H. Thompson, deceased, and all those having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present them to the said executor at the office of A. C. Hough, attorney for said executor, in the Tuffs Building, Grants Pass, Oregon, or Lester Briggs, Route No. 2, Grants Pass, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 20th day of February, 1930.

LESTER BRIGGS,
Executor

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Melinda A. Applegate, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Melinda A. Applegate, deceased, by order of the above entitled court and that he has duly qualified as such administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present them with proper vouchers duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned at his office in the First State and Savings Bank Building in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, within six (6) months from the date of the first publication of this notice which is February 27, 1930.

CARL E. WIMBERLY,
Administrator of the estate of Melinda A. Applegate, deceased.

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SUMMONS

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

Louise Jensen, Plaintiff, vs. A. T. Lawrence and Edris O. Lawrence, husband and wife, Defendants.

To: A. T. Lawrence and Edris O. Lawrence, the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled Court and cause to answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed in the above entitled suit within four weeks from the date of the service of this summons upon you and if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, a succinct statement of which is as follows, to-wit: For judgment against you and each of you for the sum of $2000.00, together with interest thereon at 6% per annum from February 4, 1929, and the further sum of $200.00 reasonable attorney's fees; for decree of the above entitled Court foreclosing plaintiff's mortgage upon the Southwest quarter of Section 4, Township 26 South, Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian in Douglas County, Oregon, given by you to the plaintiff February 4th, 1929, and that said premises be sold to satisfy the judgment of the plaintiff against defendants, and for such other and further relief and remedy as to the Court may appear meet and just in the premises.

This summons is served upon you by publication in the Roseburg News-Review pursuant to an order of the Hon. W. S. Hamilton, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Douglas County, made and entered on the 3rd day of March, 1930.

Date of first publication March 6th, 1930.

RAY H. COMPTON,
Attorney for Plaintiff, Post office address, Roseburg, Oregon.

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NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

In the County Court, State of Oregon, County of Douglas, Probate Department.

In the matter of the estate of A. Umphlette, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. B. Wimer, administrator with will annexed, de bonis non, of the estate of A. Umphlette, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Douglas, and that Monday, the 31st day of March, 1930, at the hour of 9:30 A. M., of said day, at the Court House at Roseburg, in said County and State, has been appointed as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account, and the settlement thereof.

Date of first publication Feb. 27, 1930.

Date of last publication March 27, 1930.

J. B. WIMER,
Administrator with will annexed, de bonis non.
Donald E. Long, Attorney.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas.
In the matter of the estate of Benjamine F. Page, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned by order of the above entitled court, duly made and entered of record this date, has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Benjamine F. Page, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly verified, as by law required, to the undersigned Administrator, at the office of M. F. Rice, 115 Cass Street, Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 27th day of February, 1930.

First published the 6th day of March, 1930.

LUTHER B. PAGE,
Administrator of the estate of Benjamine F. Page, deceased.

ORDER OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Emile Peterson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Emile Peterson, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court his final account in settlement of said estate, and by order of said court duly made and entered of record, Tuesday, the 1st day of April, 1930, at ten o'clock A. M., in the county courtroom in the courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing objections, if any there be, to said final account, and for the settlement thereof.

A. N. ORCUTT,
Administrator.

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NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Obediah Barker, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Obediah Barker, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court and matter the final account of his administration of said estate, and that said Court, by an order duly made and entered, has fixed Saturday, the 29th day of March, 1930, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time, and the County Court Room in the Court House in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections, if any, to said final account or to the settlement of said estate.

Dated and first published February 27, 1930.

ROLAND AGEE,
Administrator of the estate of Obediah Barker, deceased.

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NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of an execution duly issued by the clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Josephine, State of Oregon, and to me directed, dated the 22nd day of January, 1930, in a certain action in the Circuit Court for said County and State wherein Ethel L. Kelley as Plaintiff recovered judgment against Lee R. Kelley for the sum of One Hundred Fifty and no-100 Dollars and the further sum of Sixty and no-100 Dollars with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 27th day of July, 1929, to the date of said execution, the sum of Two Hundred Sixteen and 30-100 Dollars, together with the further sum of Seventy and no-100 Dollars costs and disbursements and unpaid support of children.

Notice is hereby given that I will on the 12th day of April, 1930, at the front door of the Court House in Roseburg, in Douglas County, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property, to-wit:

The east nine feet of Lot 3, Lot 4 and Lot 5 in Block One, Hamilton's Addition to Glendale, in Douglas County, Oregon. Taken and levied upon as the property of the said Lee R. Kelley on the 11th day of March, 1930, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in favor of Ethel L. Kelley against said Lee R. Kelley with interest thereon, together with all costs that have or may accrue.

V. T. JACKSON,
Sheriff of Douglas County.
By H. M. McCabe, Deputy.

Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, March 13th, 1930.

WARD'S *Lakeside* **Lawn Mowers**

Run Easier Last Longer Cut Smoother

Guaranteed 5 YEARS!

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Take the drudgery out of your grass cutting! Watch the 14-inch blades cut through tall grass and weeds that would choke an ordinary mower! Feel the power of the GENUINE HYATT ROLLER BEARINGS THAT REDUCE FRICTION to match a boy's strength. And best of all, Ward's price saves you about one-half!

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