Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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The Machine Bogie.

THERE are two pet bogies which the demagogue political orators love to erect and then scream at in horror. One of these is the statement that (the figures vary with the enthusiasm of the orator) five per cent of the people have 90 per cent of the wealth in this country. The other is that machines have so displaced labor that there is vast unemployment.

Let us examine the second of these horrors now, saving the first for a detailed discussion at another time.

Between 1870 and 1930, the period of machine development, the population of the United States increased 218 per cent. During that period the number gainfully employed increased 291 per cent. At the beginning of that period 324 persons were employed in producing goods and services for each 1,000 of population. By 1930 400 persons were at work filling the needs and demands of each 1,000 people. One out of every seven workers today is engaged in the manufacture of something that was unknown to his grandfather 50 years ago. Eighteen of the greatest industries of today have come into existence since 1880.

Yes, machines have caused changes in jobs—here are some of them: Between 1920 and 1930 the number of draymen, teamsters and stable hands decreased by 321,322—but in that period the number of truck drivers and chauffeurs increased by 687,000. In the same period the number of dressmakers decreased by 74,000—but the number of hair dressers, manicurists and barbers increased by 158,000. The figures are government bureau figures. Only about four per cent of present unemployed reported in the federal unemployment census that they had lost their jobs on account of "industrial policy" under which classification the displacement of men by machines was listed as one of several sub-classifications.

The real fact of the matter is that technological advancement really means a great increase in employment and the attainment of a higher standard of living through the efficient production and distribution of goods and services.

Nurse That Cold.

COLDS, "flu" and pneumonia are all too common, not only here but everywhere this winter. The bad part of it is that an ordinary cold, unless it is treated with respect and care may easily and quickly develop into something much worse. This is particularly true with children.

When a child has a cold, pneumonia is "just around the corner." The best thing to do with a child that has a severe cold is to put it to bed and give excellent care. Nurse a cold, at this time of year, as though it were serious illness—and so prevent it from becoming serious. At the slightest intimation that the cold or flu is getting worse instead of better, call your doctor. Yes indeed—nurse that cold.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

tory.

In the past, that has been doubtful, for we HAVE grabbed territory here and there—Texas, for example, and California, and the Philippines. And we haven't been at all sure ourselves that we wouldn't want to grab more.

But by this time we're pretty well convinced that we've got all the territory we can possibly manage and wouldn't know what to do with any more.

If we can convince the Latin-American countries that we really feel that way about it, we won't have a great deal of trouble getting along with them.

IF THE United States is enticed into a EUROPEAN league of nations, it will be used to pull European chestnuts out of every fire that is lighted. But a league of nations of our own, here in the western hemisphere, might not be a bad idea.

HERE is a direct quotation from a Californian who left his state to visit his wife's mother in Washington and then tried to get back home. He tried three times, but each time was turned back at the border by the Los Angeles foreign legion. What happened the third time, he describes in these words:

"They stopped me again. They beat my ribs with police clubs and knocked my teeth out as they chased me into Oregon."

This man says he has lived in California 30 years, is a licensed construction engineer, an ex-service man and owns property in Riverside and Los Angeles counties.

IF YOU think you can beat that in the way of something weird, you'd better go ahead and try.

For 40 years, or thereabouts, Southern California has reached out and grabbed 'em wherever she could find 'em. Now she belabors their ribs with police clubs and knocks their teeth out as she chases 'em over the border to get rid of 'em.

After that, can ANYTHING ever surprise us again?

Oddities Gleaned From Day's News

New One on George

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Feb. 20.—(AP)—Chester B. Goolrick, local historian, announced today that in poring over old records he discovered that George Washington once had his clothes stolen while swimming in the Rappahannock river.

"We found records," he said, "that show two women were found guilty of stealing the clothes while he was swimming near his home. One turned state's witness and received a suspended sentence. The other got 10 lashes."

Laugh Reveals Kin

MACON, Ga., Feb. 20.—(AP)—The musical laugh of Mrs. Lewis Harper served to unite her with a cousin she hadn't seen in 25 years.

Mrs. Harper laughed aloud as she rode in a train with a friend. Several seats away a woman rose quickly, looked around and recognized the merry one as her kinswoman.

Winter Romance Crashes

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Feb. 20.—(AP)—Eighty-year-old Martha Harden has decided she and her 95-year-old husband, Enoch, can't make a go of married life, and has applied for a divorce.

Mrs. Harden accused a stepson and his four sons of spending her husband's money and "causing trouble." The couple was married five years ago.

Loss in Good Cause

ALBEMARLE, N. C., Feb. 20.—(AP)—M. D. Elliott figured he would sow his $50 worth of lespedeza seed on top the snow that covered this section and that the seed would go into the ground as the snow melted.

But the farmer forgot the birds. They fluttered about and ate—apparently—every seed.

Will Be Good Lesson

MOSCOW, Feb. 20.—(AP)—K. Urazov, a chauffeur, was sentenced in city court today to death by shooting for driving his automobile into a wagon, killing the horse and injuring three persons in the wagon. He was charged with driving while intoxicated.

SERVICES STARTED AT MYRTLE CREEK

The Rev. W. B. Cranford, who has just completed an evangelistic campaign at the M. E. Church, South, in Roseburg started services last night at the Methodist church at Myrtle Creek. The campaign at Myrtle Creek will continue each night at 7:30 o'clock through Sunday, March 1.

Rev. Mr. Cranford's sermons have drawn large audiences and have attracted much interest at Roseburg, and it is expected that he will meet with similar success at Myrtle Creek.

ENDEAVORER RALLY DATED AT YONCALLA

The Douglas County Christian Endeavor union will hold a pre-convention rally Saturday, Feb. 22, in Yoncalla, as a preliminary to the county convention to be held March 13 and 14 at Myrtle Creek. Rev. E. E. Coulter of Cottage Grove is to be the principal speaker at the Yoncalla meeting. A pot-luck supper will be enjoyed at 6:30 o'clock.

Buy Sweet Tasty Oranges at the Orange Market. West Cass St.—Adv.

Rehearsals Starting!

HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY

By MAXINE CANTY

CHAPTER XXI

"Suspicious!" he shrieked, "suspicious of what!"

"Children," called mother, "What are you doing?"

"Nothing, mother," I sang back most nonchalantly. "I said something that teased Allen. I'm sorry."

"Now, do be careful, Julie. Allen doesn't feel well. Come down in ten minutes."

"Yes, mother," was my meek reply. I heard her walk back to the kitchen. "There, you see," I pointed out to my brother, "everyone thinks that you are ill and upset. Why should you be now? If you go on acting like this, people will begin to ask questions."

"Well, they'd better not! Anyway, there is nothing for them to find out."

He had not seen me take the pen. I now held it up.

"No?"

The effect threw me into a panic. Allen's legs gave way under him. Like a slow motion picture, he sank to the floor where he sat crumpled, mouth moving wordless.

I grabbed his shoulders, trying to lift him. I shook him, whispering violently, "Get up! Get up! Do you want me to call mother?"

He shook his head, saying nothing, not taking his gaze from mine. By all my strength and by exhorting him in urgent whispers, I got him up on a chair. He seemed to be literally paralyzed with fear. After a while, I got him to act more normal, made him walk over to the bed and lie down. My ten minutes were more than up by the time I got down stairs. For a wonder, mother had forgotten about my teasing Allen; so she didn't scold or question me. I helped her get dinner on the table, listening to her chat about her bridge club.

When dad came home, instead of calling Allen, I went up after him. He was up then, moving restlessly around the room. As I came in, he turned to me, grabbed me by the arm and shook me. "What did you do with it?"

"With what?"

"The pen."

"I put it away. I'll talk to you after dinner. Come now, if you don't want them all up here."

"You sneak!" he whispered in a tone that in the movies would be a hiss. But he came to dinner.

It was an hour or so later before I could return to his room. In the meantime, I had hidden the pen inside of an old shoe in my closet. Sad was I later at having concealed evidence!

I expected Allen to rave at me and to rant at the whole situation. I wasn't disappointed. He was wild. But I eventually got him calmed enough to tell me his story. This was it:

He was crazy about Miss Sinclair, as the whole family and most of the school knew. But we didn't know that he went to see her lots of times. It seemed that he made many calls at her apartment, usually when mother thought he was at the library. Miss Sinclair was kind to him, I suppose because she figured he wasn't quite like other kids. He probably worried her a lot.

During one of his calls he found out about George. He was angry and horrified, begging Connie to get rid of him. If she thought this presumptuous on the part of a student, she was tactful enough in handling it. Somehow she made Allen believe it was all right, getting him to forget it. Bruce Lloyd was something else. When Allen got too serious about his being crazy about her, she told him she was engaged to Bruce. She even showed him Bruce's picture; Allen was tremendously jealous of him, hated him with a fanatic hate. I could see this was true as he told it to me. It made my brother almost mysterious to me; I couldn't understand his feeling such a wild, unreasoning emotion.

Allen went to see Connie the Wednesday afternoon before she was killed. He found her in tears but she refused to tell him why. For the first time, she assumed the manner of a teacher. In cold, dignified words and voice, and with a reserved and offended manner, she asked him to leave. Completely humiliated and subdued, Allen did so.

But he was miserable. The next day at school she ignored him. He did not dare approach her, only brooded and worried over his status with her. Thursday night, he could endure it no longer; so he determined to call on her on the way home from the library, which closes at nine-thirty. In spite of the lateness of the hour, he went to her apartment.

"Allen!" I exclaimed, "she was dead by then!"

"Yes," he buried his head in a pillow, saying this. In a few minutes he sat up again and went on. "I found the main door unlocked, so I went up the stairs, trying to think of the right words with which to talk to her. As I reached her door, I noticed that it was slightly ajar with a thin thread of light shining into the hall.

"Of course, I knocked but as I did so I saw her sitting There—you know, just as the police found her."

His voice broke, his face whitened, his shoulders grew narrower. I shivered, too. I have often thought how terrible it would be to find someone you loved like that. Even if there had been nothing more, that sight alone was enough to have caused a nervous breakdown to one of Allen's temperament.

"I went in," he continued in a few moments, "and knelt beside her. I took her hand in mine and I knew she was dead. It's funny how you know those things and how they affect you. I didn't see the ugly blood or the expression on her face. I just knew from touching her hand."

Afterward this explanation seemed sort of silly, but at the time I could feel the whole scene just as he told it. It didn't occur to me to say, "Of course, you or anyone else ought to know she was dead at the first glance."

He was really pitiful as he went on. "I knelt there for several minutes, holding her hand, trying to realize that she was gone. I saw her fingers closed around the pen; it was the last thing she had ever touched. Julie, I really loved Connie. It seemed to me that the last thing she touched in life was the thing most precious in all the world. So I took it.

"Then I stood up and as I did, I saw the wound, the blood, and I comprehended that she had been murdered, that I was alone with death. I had never seen anyone dead before, Julie! I was terrified!"

Gee, I knew something of how he felt just from looking at him. His voice was hysterical, and his eyes were crazy looking. But he wanted to go on, to tell it all, now he had started. Thus he continued:

"So I backed out the door, closed it tightly behind me and ran down the stairs. I ran all the way to the railroad station, I guess; there I took the next train for San Francisco. I don't know why. Don't ask me; I just had to get away, to forget that awful sight, to run away from it and from St. Joseph."

(I remembered that mother and dad had been out to their bridge party and not got home until late, and I had gone to bed early to finish reading "David Copperfield" for English the next day. So none of us had missed Allen.)

"Well, on the boat, I began to realize that I couldn't run away, that I could never forget it, and that I had to go back to life as usual. So I came home."

The ending was anti-climatic, yet I believed his story.

"But, Allen," I protested, "why didn't you tell the police?"

"They'd question me; they'd probe into all my feelings and publish everything. I had nothing to do with it. I had a right to the pen as a memory of her. I couldn't help them any. Why should I bring all that notoriety to mother and dad and you?"

"Well," I asked firmly, "that is all very well, but you have been concealing evidence. The pen was a very important clue, the inspector thought, and so is the matter of who closed the door after Hym's visit. If you tell your story, you eliminate two things that have puzzled the authorities. Maybe they can proceed against one of the suspects with those things out of the picture. You simply have to tell."

"I won't! They might not believe me!"

"You mean you're afraid they'll think you are guilty?"

"They might. Julie, you wouldn't tell?"

"They are sure to find out in the end, and it is much better to tell the truth now; they are more likely to believe you if you volunteer the information."

"Julie, don't you dare tell!"

Allen held my arm tightly.

"Allen, you're pinching me! You mean you won't even tell dad?"

"No one. And if you hadn't come sneaking around—"

I broke loose from him and walked with dignity to the door. There I paused very dramatically.

"I'll give you three days to tell dad, Allen Martin. If you haven't told him then, I shall!"

(To be continued)

TOWNSEND CLUBS' DOINGS IN DOUGLAS

YONCALLA—Joseph W. Lemmer, former president of the Roseburg Townsend club, now acting as organizer in Douglas county, and Principal P. M. Nash of Brockway were present for a well attended meeting of the Yoncalla club Tuesday night.

In the absence of the club's president, Mr. Lemmer opened the meeting and, after discussion of matters pertaining to the welfare of the club membership, introduced Mr. Nash, who made one of the best talks ever heard by a Townsend speaker before the Yoncalla club.

Mr. Lemmer reports that club dances and other activities of memberships throughout the county have been very successful and that quotas are being easily raised.

Ill at Home—Mrs. R. D. Coen is reported to be ill of influenza at her home on Cobb street.

One Word Led To Another

By Bugs Baer

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How Many Boons Make a Doggie?

Some of the many happy jobs listed by the government's employment bureau:

1. Gathering peanuts for short-trunk elephants.

2. Polishing epaulets on retired admirals.

3. Erasing thumb prints from last year's telephone books.

4. Making two blades of grass grow where Hoover said they would.

5. Brightening up dark corners. An example: Chopping off the toe of a rubber boot to let the sunshine in.

6. Counting sheep for insomnia sufferers.

7. Pushing the water away from islands.

8. Trying to get customers for a toupee laundry.

9. Putting gold leaf on the inside of thimbles.

10. Painting the hitch-hikers' thumbs with radium so they can keep going at night.

11. Saving string.

12. Taking census of all Pullman porters whose name is actually George.

14. Testing rubber checks; (1) Elasticity of endorsements; (2) Resilience of collateral; (3) Strength of vulcanizing at top of first bounce and (4) Velocity of snapback.

15. Planting oak trees in window boxes while reciting inspiring and appropriate poetry.

16. Putting electric lights in bass drums of night club bands.

17. Making those frilly paper sleeve supporters for lamb chops served in swell hotels.

Cut-throat competition among Shanghai's hot water peddlers has been halted by an agreement on a uniform scale of prices. The equivalent of one American cent henceforth will buy 29 pounds of hot water.

LETTERS from the People

Communications to the News-Review for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address must accompany the contribution.

DEFENDS PERSONAL RIGHT TO CARRY ARMS, CRITICIZES LAW ENFORCEMENT LAXITY

Portland, Ore., Feb. 11, 1936

Editor The News-Review: In a radio broadcast by the Denver Post at Denver, Colo., on Jan. 4th, it was announced that drastic pistol laws would be introduced in congress by Homer S. Cummings, attorney general. Pistol laws that disdain the reputable citizen will not solve the crime problem, as you no doubt are aware, for the reason that bandits and gangsters disregard them. You also know that crime has increased since the various pistol laws have been passed, which should prove that further legislation along this line to disarm the citizen will only make matters worse. No pistol laws yet passed have accomplished the purpose for which they were intended, that of removing arms from the lawless. The common citizen should know just as much about and be as free to obtain guns as gangsters always will be. Knowledge of the use of firearms is the best defense we poor citizens can develop against the gangster. Many believe that gangsters and foreign powers may be pushing anti-gun legislation. Is it not a fact that in a country where reputable citizens are allowed to carry guns that there is less crime than in any large city in the United States? What does this prove? The day may not be far distant when every good citizen of this country will need to have and know how to use the best of small arms. Look at what's happened to Korea, China and Ethiopia. We had better play safe while other countries are arming.

All machine guns should be accounted for regularly. The ordinary citizen has no use for such, but he does need small arms for protection, hunting or target practice. Criminals caught with a gun should be severely dealt with. The gangster cannot exist without the deadly auto, which killed 36,400 last year, and injured hundreds of thousands, yet the only thing done to curb this was nationwide sit-guns and no legislation. Why? Crime reduction cannot be done without first, eliminating the pat-on-the-back method of dealing with criminals. Second, elimination of incompetents on juries (sob-sisters and blubber-brothers), namely, those persons who insist on sympathizing with the criminal and his family, instead of considering the damage he has done. Third, some sort of a curb on technicality lawyers who twist and warp justice to free their criminal clients. It is a fact that a great many criminals arrested are paroled convicts, which proves that the parole system is a contributing factor to much of our crime and should be abolished. We pay a lot of officers, lawyers, judges and juries to catch and convict criminals, then have a parole board that turns a lot of them loose. Nothing uncommon here for a judge, after a criminal is found guilty of a serious crime, to give a sentence of two to five years in the pen, then immediately parole him. Why catch and try them? Another wrong idea is the prison sentence that says one thing and means another. The whipping post would cure a lot of crooks. (It would work wonders, too, on a lot of people whose main object in life seems to be to try not to pay their honest bills.) Did prohibition prohibit? There's nothing to prove that a bootlegged gun isn't just as deadly as any other.

Another thing that tends to increase crime is, if the verdict doesn't suit the guilty one and his lawyer, an appeal is granted to retry the case. Why? Why should not one trial settle the case, as is done in other countries? Why should not 7 out of 12 be enough to convict in any jury case? Then justice would not be made a farce, as is now in many cases. The Massachusetts judicial council estimates that if all jury cases now pending in superior court actually went to trial it would take 20 years to try them, and meantime it was pointed out new cases would be piling up at the rate of 30,000 per year. If criminal laws were made at Washington, D. C., and enforced all over the United States with sentences severe enough to fit the crime, instead of every Tom, Dick and Harry dealing out sentences of various kinds for the same kind of crime, there would be some chance of reduction in crime. This country needs cleaning up, and all worthless stuff in the criminal class done away with as soon as caught. England is noted for her small crop of laws which are rigidly enforced and keep down crime. Ex-President Taft stated "the enforcement of our criminal laws are a disgrace to our civilization." Small arms play a mighty small part in comparison with the other things mentioned, and taking them away from law abiding citizens will only place them at the mercy of the gangster.

I would earnestly urge that you do all in your power to oppose and prevent the passage of any and all laws that will further tax or rob us of our right to own and bear arms as guaranteed by the constitution of the United States. Sincerely,

L. S. WRIGHT,
1326 N. Rose Ave.

U. S. POLITICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON PRICE
(Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington.)

The current effort to hasten the adjournment of congress has certain political implications which may prove of first-rate importance.

Broadly, Mr. Roosevelt now has a choice between two courses of political action. He can plunge into a new series of bold experiments on the eve of the reelection campaign, and seek by dramatic attacks on the depression to recapture some of the momentum of his earlier days in the white house. Or he can rest on the record as it stands.

His opening address to the present session, castigating his political enemies and announcing there would be no retreat, was interpreted widely as forecasting another tense period of creative effort at Washington. Rightly or wrongly, when he said he would not retreat, many believed this meant he intended to advance.

Subsequent events have led to a reconsideration of that forecast. If administration pressure for early adjournment is taken at its face value, it can mean only that the president is willing to go to the country on the plea that he has done all he could to insure recovery, and is confident his efforts have succeeded.

Few Legislative Requests

To realize the unusual character of the present legislative situation it is necessary only to compare it with what has gone before.

Almost from the first it has been customary for presidents to lay on the doorstep of congress, even in normal times, long lists of legislative proposals.

It is no tax on the memory to recall how, in each of the earlier Roosevelt congresses this process was accelerated so greatly that requests for major legislation followed one another in breath-taking procession.

In contrast, it may almost be said that Mr. Roosevelt has asked nothing of the present session. He made one or two very general suggestions in his annual message. He recommended later the repeal of the cotton, tobacco and potato statutes, after everyone already regarded those statutes as dead letters.

Indirectly, and not officially or formally, he has asked that something be done to replace AAA, but a new farm act was inevitable without his recommendation. He indicated, also indirectly, that a retroactive tax bill should be passed to replace the processing tax. His neutrality measure, once regarded as about the only prime administration proposal, appears to have been laid aside without protest.

A Significant Date?

Nothing more is heard of new industrial legislation to replace NRA, although the president himself mentioned such a prospect several months ago. An early adjournment would mean that no legislative recourse would be at hand should other new deal laws now in the courts be invalidated.

For all of this there must be some special reason. It indicates, for the time being at least, a large-scale change of legislative strategy. The cause may remain hidden for weeks in the political fog, but some politicians think they can guess what it is.

An influential school among Mr. Roosevelt's advisers has been telling him that the depression is over, that the March 15 tax returns will show it, and that it would be political wisdom for him to say so. They have been saying that, such being the case, the country is tired of congress and of new legislation. They have been arguing that this is no time to "rock the boat."

If the president himself is thinking along those lines, and is contemplating any public statement of his thoughts, March 15 may become a significant date. At least it is worth marking on the political calendar.

KRNR PROGRAM

(1,500 Kilocycles)

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FRIDAY, FEB. 21

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds Concert.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:15—Pacific Woodman Life Association.
7:30—News-Review on the Air.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club (Contd.)
8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
8:15—Songs of the Range.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Organ Music.
9:00—Dorsey Brothers Orchestra.
9:30—Hawaiian Shores.
10:00—Woman's Exchange.
10:45—Old Favorites.
11:30—Modern Melodies.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Copco's Agricultural News.
12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Roseburg Motor Co., Varieties.
1:00—Fritz Kreisler.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:00—Songs of Our Land.
2:30—On Music's Magic Carpet.
3:00—Vanity Fair and World Bookman.
3:15—Airs from the Operas.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—The Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.
4:30—Famous Love Songs.
5:15—The Tavern's Novelty Fun Feat.
5:30—Vagabonds of the Prairies
5:45—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds Concert.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review on the Air.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club (contd.)
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Organ Music.
9:00—Famous Dance Orchestras.
9:30—Album of Music.
10:00—Woman's Exchange.
10:45—Melodies of Dreams.
11:00—The Music Box — Radio Music Store.
11:15—Popular Stars.

Afternoon Hours

12:00—Roseburg High School Band, Douglas Co. Creamery.
12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Roseburg Motor Co. Varieties.
1:00—Evening Airs.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:15—National Defense Program with Walter Fisher
2:30—Spanish Mantilla.
3:00—Vanity Fair and World Bookman.
3:15—Songs of Laughter.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.
4:30—The Right That Nailed — Douglas Co. Creamery.
4:45—Del Rey Entertainers.
5:00—Clyde McCoy.
5:15—Tavern's Novelty Fun Fest.
5:30—United Artists.

ITALIANS RENEW DRIVE IN ETHIOPIA

By the Associated Press.

Another advance by the Italian armies in northern Ethiopia was indicated today by Marshal Badoglio, commander of the Italian forces in East Africa.

He reported tersely to Rome: "The first army corps has renewed its advance southward."

Italian activities appeared greater in the diplomatic arena of Europe with Premier Mussolini of Italy and Reichsfuehrer Hitler of Germany making overtures toward the revival of the pre-war triple entente of Germany, Italy and Austria.

Diplomatic quarters indicated that an understanding between Italy and Germany might be used to balance off France's "ring of steel" around Germany and the league of nations' sanctions against Italy.

COUNTY OFFICES TO CLOSE FEBRUARY 22

Offices in the county courthouse will be closed all day Saturday, Washington's birthday, it was announced today. Under the state law no legal business may be transacted on the holiday, it is stated.

Have You a Severe Hacking Cough?

Then Get a Bottle of This Famous Cough Mixture Today

Costs little to find out why Buckley's the Alkaline Cough Mixture is sure death to coughs, colds—why for speedy lasting relief it has no equal.

Remember too that Buckley's is economical—goes 3 times as far as ordinary cough syrups—it is alkaline—penetrates air passages—soothes—heals—makes breathing easier and helps you instantly to get rid of germ-laden phlegm.

Stop at Chapman Drug Store today and get a small bottle on his guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back. Now you will know why Buckley's is the finest—most effective cough remedy on the market—bar none.—Adv.