Roseburg News-Review
Issued Daily Except Sunday by the News-Review Co., Inc.

Member of The Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1926, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

Represented by
M·C·MOGENSEN & CO·Inc.
San Francisco—220 Bush Street. **Los Angeles**—133 South Spring Street. **Seattle**—602 Stewart Street. **Chicago**—360 North Michigan Ave. **Detroit**—323 Stephenson Bldg. **New York**—21 East 40th Street. **Portland**—Bedell Bldg.

MEMBER OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates

Daily, per year by mail	$4.00
Daily, 6 months by mail	2.00
Daily, 3 months by mail	1.00
Daily, single month by mail	.50
Daily, by carrier per month	.50

New Cannery.

FOR several years, in fact since the Norton canneries were closed, the Roseburg chamber of commerce has been endeavoring to get some sort of cannery established in Roseburg.

Various plans have been discussed. At one time it was thought possible to get a cannery in operation by means of using government funds on a loan basis. This plan proved impossible. But the chamber of commerce, through its able secretary, W. C. Harding, never gave up.

When Fred Hurd, of Salem, indicated that he was interested in the subject, the chamber of commerce gave him every possible encouragement and cooperation. Yesterday was announced in the News-Review the fact that a cannery is to be established here immediately by Mr. Hurd. This is good news, in fact just about the best news Douglas county growers have heard in a long time. Douglas county is the only producing area in Oregon where cannery facilities have not previously been available to producers as a market for their products.

For this season the new company plans to handle only tomatoes and a few prunes but certainly other products will be processed in the future as the cannery is successful.

Douglas county welcomes the establishment of a cannery in Roseburg and it is a certainty that the people here will do everything possible to aid its success.

Cooperation Among States

THE movement for interstate cooperation continues to make rapid strides in all sections of the country. Ten states have commissions on interstate cooperation, and bills for the creation of such agencies are now pending in Kentucky, Mississippi, Rhode Island and Virginia.

In the states where these commissions have already been established—New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New Hampshire, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Ohio, Nebraska and Colorado—there have been several important conferences since the first of the year. Considerable headway has been made in the preparation of legislation looking toward the cooperative solution of problems dealing with highway safety, milk control, interstate parks and stream pollution.

The New York commission called a regional conference in January at which delegates from New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania and all the New England states except Maine met to discuss measures for the promotion of highway safety. The conferees examined the advantages of reciprocal reporting of arrests and convictions, penalties for illegal licensing, law enforcement, uniform directional signals, speed limitation, examination of drivers, and compulsory inspection of motor vehicles. Other problems investigated at joint meetings of these state commissions included conservation and the treatment of transients.

Perhaps the most important fundamental issue in the political life of the United States today is the division of powers between the federal government and the states. The rapid development of the country and the close interrelation of its parts have made apparent the need for more and more uniformity. At the same time, the federal government could be granted no greater powers without altering the political structure of the country. Out of this dilemma has emerged the theory of state cooperation, and there is every reason to hope that these commissions will prove the answer to the need for uniformity without undue centralization of power.

KRNR PROGRAM
(1,500 Kilocycles)
SPONSORED BY NEWS-REVIEW

FRIDAY, MARCH 20

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:20—Pacific Woodmen Life Ins. program with C. H. Arundel.
7:35—News-Review News Broadcast.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club Con't.
8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
8:15—Frank Luther and His Trio.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Organ Music.
9:00—Dorsey Bros. Orchestra.
9:30—Morning Musicale.
10:00—Women's Exchange.
10:30—Singing Strings.
11:00—Love Songs of Yesteryear.
11:30—Modern Melody.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Copco's Agricultural Notes.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Oldsmobile Program.
1:00—Sans Souci Minstrel Show.
1:30—Friendship Circle.
2:00—Music's Magic Carpet.
2:30—Songs of Our Land.
3:00—World Book Man.
3:15—Mills Bros.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—Editor Views the News.
4:15—Sandwich Shop Sunshine Program.
4:30—Matinee Idylls.
5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of Prairies.
5:30—Sol Bright and His Holly Wallans.
5:45—United Artists and Vocal Ensemble.
6:00—Richard Crooks.
6:15—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Salon Music.
9:00—Famous Orchestras.
9:30—Album of Music.
10:00—Hawaiian Shores.
10:30—Melodies of Dreams.
10:45—Songs of the Water.
11:00—Radio Music Store's Music Box Program.
11:15—Popular Stars.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—School Band Featured by Douglas County Creamery.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Hansen Motor Co.
1:00—Enrico Caruso.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:00—Spanish Mantilla.
2:30—Paul Campbell.
3:00—World Book Man.
3:15—Novelty Tunes.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Sandwich Shop Amateur Program.
4:30—Douglas County Creamery Program.
4:45—Gene Austin.
5:00—Saw Turns.
5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of Prairies.
5:30—Rovano Operatic Tenor.
5:45—Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra.
6:00—Chevrolet's Musical Moments.
6:15—Sign Off.

Oregon Editors' Comment

The Host Ideal
(Portland Oregonian)

The well-night girlish naivette of those members of congress who accepted the lavish hospitality of Robert E. Smith in the national capital, without comprehending that their host was a servant auto the interests, is as charming as it is incredible. The urbane, the polished, the genial, the generous Mr. Smith—a lobbyist? They informed the senate lobby committee, in their apologetic prattle, that they had always believed lobbyists were horned and hooted. It had seemed excellently reasonable to them, when the congressional vests were loosened, and the cigars ignited, that Mr. Smith asked them to dinner because he loved them for themselves alone.

Now this Mr. Smith of recent headlines is very well known in Portland, since it was here that he piled the calling of banker and financier, with more than a casual interest in politics. This is his own home town. His western friends will gladly testify that, far from being adorned with horns, the cranial dome of Bob Smith is smooth and flawless and shapely. But underneath this superficial semblance there is a first-rate intelligence, active, astute and by no means, we say this appreciatively, without guile. A delightfully insidious man. And, as a host, scarcely to be improved upon. In repose his appearance is that of a lowbrow and contemplative Buddha. One shrinks from styling Mr. Smith a mere lobbyist, and yields to the employment of a pleasing euphemism. He is a legislative agent.

In tribute to the genial persuasiveness of Mr. Smith, who has a special talent for enlisting friendships, it should be freely conceded that if anybody could convince a thrifty and convivial congressman that the dinner was free, and jollity its simple objective, that individual would be Mr. Smith. The gentleman exudes zeal will as a gardenia exhales fragrance. To be deluded by the gifted Mr. Smith, even in Washington, might seem to be one of the rarer privileges of fellowship. Bob Smith would make it seem so. But the question yet remains: Were those congressional innocents really deluded? What a triumph for the genius of Robert E. Smith!

March Dreamer!

"WIFE IN CUSTODY"
By BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER VII

"I must go in," said Helen. "Where's my hat? Good night. Oh, and thanks for a lovely time."

He laughed triumphantly as he held her. "Kiss me again."

"Oh, no, I can't really. I . . . you mustn't."

"Why not?"

"It's not right."

"What isn't? To kiss someone who's lovely and sweet?"

"That's just it. You see you've kissed lots of girls. It doesn't mean anything to you. But I . . . I don't like to kiss just . . . just for instance."

"What makes you think I've kissed lots of girls?" he asked soberly.

"Why, you're a man and rich and all that. I must go. Please let me go."

"All right, but just one more kiss."

"No!"

"Please."

She leaned over and gave him a swift peck on the chin.

"Oh, no," he laughed, "like this."

And once again he pressed his lips slowly against hers. Her breath came in little gasps. A passing automobile illuminated his face for an instant. His eyes were black pools. She felt lost in them. He released her slowly.

"You're the first girl I ever kissed," he told her soberly.

She was trembling. She gathered up her hat and bag and gloves. Silently he helped her out of the car. Her hands shook so she couldn't open her door. He took the key from her and opened it.

"Good night," she whispered faintly.

"You're so sweet," he stammered. He tried to catch her again but she eluded him. From the other side of the door she whispered shyly, "Good night—Walter."

She closed the door swiftly. In a daze Walter strode back to his car. "Good Lord," he told himself over and over, "I really do love her."

Tonight Helen crept silently into bed. Gone was the elation, the ecstacy of last night. She was frightened. Dread fastened cold fingers against her heart. She shouldn't have let him kiss her. What a fool she had been to make such a mistake. Now he'd surely think she was one of those loose flappers. He wouldn't dare kiss one of the girls of his own class so lightly! She had cheapened herself to let him kiss her that way so soon. Darn it, why had she fallen asleep?

She lay palpitating miserably in the darkness. Then fresh doubts rose to torture her. He was ashamed of being seen with her. It wasn't possible that a man could be so afraid of his sisters and his mother. Did she look cheap?

Helen crawled out of bed into the bathroom. She lit the gas over the mirror and in the hard yellow light studied her face. She tried to see herself as through Walter's eyes. Of course, she wasn't striking like Stella Riley or freakish like Irene Riley, but nice. She had a nice face. No one needed to be ashamed of her!

She crawled back to bed, uncertain whether to give him up or to let herself drift into a relationship that she knew was hopeless from the beginning. Her head ached. She probably wouldn't sleep and in the morning she'd be a wreck. In two minutes she was fast asleep.

In the morning her reasonableness asserted itself. Walter was fine. He was kind and sweet. Of course, he wasn't ashamed of her! What an idiotic thought! It was only because he hated scenes. He hated quarrels with his sisters. That was why he didn't want to be seen in her company. His sisters naturally would object, but Walter was different. He had called her Helen—had kissed her. Little by little she talked herself into believing in him. She almost succeeded but she couldn't entirely convince herself.

* * *

The engagement of Irene Riley to Dirk Terhune was front page news. The only son of one of the oldest and best families in New York was marrying a successful and prominent business woman. It was this angle that Miss Ginsberg stressed in her announcement to the press. Miss Ginsberg had an inscrutable, long nosed face. If she had any personal feeling about the Rileys she concealed it. She handled the story with the same skill she handled the firm's publicity. She sent each of the more important papers a lovely photograph of Irene—the photograph that looked so French—Irene's smooth, sophisticated face half concealed by a dottel black veil, smart small Parisian hat, pearl ear buttons and a provocative, heavy lidded smile. She sent a lovely profile picture of Irene, displaying her unusual turban headdress, to several of the class magazines. Miss Ginsberg had a little difficulty placing the profile picture in Vanity Fair, but the fact that Irene was marrying into the social register was a helpful factor.

"Mrs. Anastasia Riley, of 840 Park Ave., announces the approaching marriage of her daughter, Irene, to Dirk Terhune, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley Terhune, of 41 Washington Square North . . ."

The rest of the announcement told briefly of the success of the bride-to-be in the management of the Anastasia Beauty Salon on W. 57th St., mentioned the family ownership of the chain of beauty shops by the same name, and stressed the social connections and war record of the groom.

The 57th St. Anastasia occupied the store and the first two floors of a narrow white marble building on 57th St. West of 5th Ave. The store was as luxurious as the inside of a jewel case. Here were sold the Anastasia beauty preparations. The predominating colors were purple and old gold. The girls behind the counters wore gowns not dresses, and might have passed for members of the Russian nobility. They were queenly, gracious, faintly condescending.

A broad onyx stairway at the back curved upwards to the beauty salons. Here was none of the glittering black and white efficiency that characterized the Forty-fourth street shop. Everything of a utilitarian nature was disguised to look like something different. Here was luxury: satin walls and hangings. The workroom was a French boudoir. The floor was covered with a thick carpet that deadened every footfall. The manicurist tables were ruffled in taffeta and the appurtenances and bottles were of sterling silver. The washbasins were of pink marble and concealed when not in use by sliding beveled mirrored doors. The lighting was all indirect and shell pink in tone—the chairs a luxury of sensuous down. A footstool for milady's feet that she might relax as on a chaise longue during a facial. Soft-voiced attendants. A fountain trickled in the north wall.

No dryers here to whine their monotonous singsong. Hand drying with huge downy Turkish towels was a feature of the service. Fresh flowers out of season on each manicuring table. Candlelight in the rest-rooms and scientific lighting in the powder-blending room.

Anastasia's Fifty-seventh street represented the pinnacle of luxurious unessentials in the beauty racket. There could be no more lavish display of wealth and luxury in a beauty salon anywhere. Besides the clientele of steady customers, there flowed through the salon a steady stream of women who wanted to see the place just once before they died. The out-of-town trade alone would have kept them going. You took Cousin Molly from Pittsburgh to Anastasia's just as you took her to the Aquarium.

The salon was Walter's idea. His mother had little use for the place. She was, however, grimly pleased at seeing her name carved out in simple letters on the marble facade. She could neither read nor write—and in the forty-five years she had lived in America, she never learned, but she did know the letters in her own name and she knew hers was one of the few women's names carved out in stone on a building in New York.

In its furnishings Irene ran amuck. All her yearnings toward the beautiful; all her revolt against the ugly and sordid surroundings of her childhood were consummated in the fitting up of this salon. And when it was finished, she turned her amazing energy into its management. Tea was served at four. It was the only time during the day that Irene came out of her private office. In a trailing gown, she glided through the various salons, greeting clients and welcoming them. Only her special friends came into her office, a small silk paneled Marie Antoinette room.

The rest of the day she was at her desk, directing, making plans, worrying Miss Ginsberg about publicity and interfering in the management of her sisters' branches.

She spent hours on the phone quarreling with Ethel and Stella—not that she was more quarrelsome than the others, but her energy was boundless and she had a mania for perfection. Usually she was right in her criticism, although this didn't help matters with her sisters.

(To be continued)

TOWNSEND CLUBS' DOINGS IN DOUGLAS

DILLARD.—The potluck dinner given March 13 in honor of the new members of the Dillard Townsend club was well attended by a large crowd of members and visitors. After the regular business meeting musical numbers were given by Danford Laurance, John Smith, Otis Centers, Ernie Crane, Mrs. Wiley and a Roseburg quartet led by Ralph Leonard.

P. M. Nash will be the speaker at the next meeting to be held March 27. A box supper will also be a feature of the evening. The program will be open to the general public.

WILLIAM MORIAN REPORTED ON MEND

William Morian, injured early Monday morning in an automobile accident at Rice hill, was reported greatly improved today, and it is expected he will be able to leave the hospital soon.

After lying unconscious since the time of the accident he suddenly regained consciousness yesterday afternoon, and his general condition showed immediate improvement, Dr. C. B. Wade, the attending physician, reports.

One Word Led To Another

By Bugs Baer

(Copyright, 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

American Modistes Are Tops.

Every once in a while a European critic comes over here and turns America over in cracker crumbs and hot fat.

It's to Europe's interest to keep us heavily endowed with inferiority complexes.

The old country still continues to twang that profitable harp made of apron strings.

Once in a while we get smart and whirl the dials on that kind of hokum-sauce.

The latest commercial gadget calculated to swing trade back to Europe is that old attenuated and senile lament that American women don't know how to dress.

This one is from Paris. It says our gals have no initiative. And no more originality than the man who makes sun bonnets.

They say all American women dress alike because they are afraid of looking different. And that French women are individualistic. The Paris gals wear something that nobody else would wear.

We'll tear that statement apart like a herring on Second avenue. We admit the French women wear clothes that nobody else would wear. Our gals throw that kind of stuff into the rag bag.

The struggle of the European dames to look individualistic results in more queer combinations than an idiot twirling the knobs on a safe.

A Parisian modiste is like any other dressmaker. She is a pin mumbler. Give her five yards of silk and she will improve your figure provided you go on a diet.

The dressmakers of your own town are as good as any in Europe. We have seen the results on the boulevards and the winter resorts on the Riviera. The young gals look like something that dragged the cat in and the old gals resemble sacks of potatoes on the loose.

Dressmakers cannot reduce a figure eight to a one. If you are not the type, then salt won't save you. We notice one thing about the styles. They are going in for more curves, like the Erie railroad. The Garbos and the hipless wonders are out.

But we don't like to get personal, even by remote control. What we started to say is that the only thing superior about Paris dressmaking is the boat ride.

U. S. POLITICAL OBSERVATIONS
By BYRON PRICE
(Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington.)

By BYRON PRICE

Early-bird delegate selections for the national political conventions have developed few surprises.

Roosevelt remains virtually alone in the field of democratic candidates having visible support. Borah, Knox and Landon continue to lead the republican procession, followed by an interesting line of dark horses.

The democratic question now is whether any appreciable strength at all will muster behind any democratic candidate against the president. If anything, the early primaries have encouraged the Roosevelt leaders to strengthen their predictions that the renomination will be voted almost by acclamation.

For the republicans, the critical months will be April and May. The June 9 convention may be just around the corner before the situation is much clearer than it is today.

Presidents Hard to Beat

The overwhelming Roosevelt trend of democratic pre-convention politics is hardly regarded as news by those experienced politicians who know how hard it is to stop the renomination of any president.

At democratic headquarters the Roosevelt lop-sided victory in the first Georgia counties to vote was spoken of as merely confirming that Governor Talmadge will get nowhere with his candidacy, even in his own state.

The "bandwagon" impression is further deepened by the selection of Roosevelt-instructed delegates in the New Hampshire primary, by indications that the anti-Roosevelt delegate effort in Massachusetts will be dropped, and by such announcements as that of Senator Tydings of Maryland, who says he will support the president although he disagrees with him about many things.

Colonel Henry Breckinridge remains entered in several primaries, but the Liberty league emphatically disavows any connection with the enterprise, and the colonel's friends are complaining of lack of cooperation from anti-Roosevelt democrats.

Landon Boom Grows

The swift-blooming republican boom for Governor Landon makes headlines daily in many states. It is quite evident his friends are counting heavily on support from the uninstructed delegations which many of the old-line party leaders want to elect from east, west and south.

It also is apparent, however, that the supporters of Colonel Knox, who have been at work more quietly for months, believe they have cause for hope from these same uninstructed delegations. Thus a struggle of unsuspected ferocity is developing under the surface, and there is no sign it will cease before convention time.

Meanwhile Senator Borah is widening the theatre of his campaign against the whole uninstructed-delegate bloc. He will seek strenuously to crush Colonel Knox in the Illinois primary on April 14. The state is crucial for Knox, because it is his home state.

Borah himself faces a crucial test on May 12 in the Ohio primary, where he is the only leading candidate entered, and is battling a determined old-line leadership which desires to keep the delegation foot free by pledging it nominally to a favorite son.

Landon, staying out of the primaries, will face his test in the convention itself.

Hoover Talk Absent

The inevitable logic of the republican situation is causing endless talk of dark horses.

For the moment, former President Hoover does not figure prominently in these discussions. Even in Hoover's home state of California, Governor Merriam is trying to pledge the delegation definitely to Landon.

There is much talk of Senator Vandenberg, some talk of Senator Dickinson, a little talk of Senator Steiwer. But all of it, at this stage, is nothing but talk. The republican outlook remains as confused as the democratic outlook is clear-cut.

ESSAY CONTEST IS SPONSORED BY VETS

Announcement of an essay contest, sponsored by the auxiliary to the United Spanish War Veterans, is made by Mrs. Edith Ackert, county school superintendent.

The contest is open to any boy or girl between the ages of 12 and 16 years. The essay, which is not to exceed 600 words, must be written on the subject of the Spanish-American war. Judging will be on a basis of knowledge of the subject, accuracy of statement, originality, style and organization of material.

The auxiliary to George Starmer camp is offering a prize of $2 for the best essay written by a Douglas county student. The winning essay will be entered in the state contest, for which a $5 prize is offered, and the essay winning the state prize will enter national competition for a cash prize of $25.

Essays must be in the hands of the judges by May 1. The essays should be mailed to Mrs. P. A. Webb, Roseburg, Box 252.

FINE SHOW DATED FOR BENEFIT FUND

A fine entertainment is assured by Don Radabaugh, manager of Hunt's Indian theatre, for those who attend the benefit program at that showhouse tonight. A motion picture and stage show will be presented, with proceeds to be applied to the fund being raised to buy uniforms for the Roseburg Municipal band.

The picture is a farce comedy, "Every Saturday Night," while the band has prepared a stage show consisting of band music, specialty numbers and three surprise acts.

WIFE GETS DECREE ON CRUELTY CLAIM

A decree of divorce was granted in the circuit court here today in the case of Dorothy M. Deney against Leland A. Deney, on allegations of cruelty. They were married May 31, 1921, in Faribault, Minn.

A divorce complaint was filed by Ella V. Wandell against Timothy D. Wandell on charges of desertion. The couple was married in Roseburg, Nov. 17, 1925.

Attorneys John T. and J. V. Long represent the plaintiffs in both actions.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bond of Idleyld park were in Roseburg Wednesday attending to business and visiting friends.

When John T. Warwick of Spartanburg, S. C., went to the stove to kindle a fire, the smoke persisted in blowing back into the room. He dismantled the chimney and found an owl was snuggled in one of its flues.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court for Douglas County, State of Oregon.
In the matter of the estate of John Hazleton, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was, by an order of the above entitled court, made and entered March 19th, 1936, appointed administrator of the estate of John Hazleton, deceased.
All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same, duly verified according to law, to the undersigned in Roseburg, Ore., within six months from the date of this notice.
Dated March 19th, 1936.
C. L. HAMILTON,
Administrator of estate of John Hazleton, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, administratrix of the estate of Esther Grubbe, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me at my residence at Wilbur, Oregon, duly verified, as required by law, within six months from this date.
Dated March 5th, 1936.
EVA E. THOMPSON,
Administratrix of the estate of Esther Grubbe, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Oscar Lundeen, deceased.
Notice hereby is given, that the undersigned, by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, has been appointed administrator of the estate of Oscar Lundeen, deceased.
All persons having claims against said estate hereby are notified to present the same, verified as required by law, to the undersigned at the law offices of Hallmark & Geddes in the courthouse, Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.
Dated March 19th, 1936.
PAUL E. GEDDES,
Administrator of the estate of Oscar Lundeen, deceased.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executors of the last will and testament of Thomas M. Ollivant, deceased, have filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County their final account as such executors and said court has fixed Saturday, the 11th day of April, 1936, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock, A. M., as the time, and the court room of the said court as the place, for the hearing of objections, if any, to said final account and for the settlement thereof.
Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, March 11, 1936.
ALICE B. OLLIVANT,
RAY A. OLLIVANT,
Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas M. Ollivant, deceased.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Ella B. Stephens, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Douglas County Oregon, his final account as such administrator of said estate, and that Friday, the 20th day of March, 1936, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, has been fixed by said court as the time for hearing objections to said report, and settlement thereof.
ELBERT W. STEPHENS,
Administrator of the estate of Ella B. Stephens, deceased.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Douglas County.
Barbara May Winkler, plaintiff, vs. Marshall La Vern Winkler, defendant.
To Marshall La Vern Winkler, above named defendant.
In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of plaintiff filed against you in said court and cause on or before Friday the 27th day of March, 1936, being the date prescribed by the court in the order of publication for you to appear and answer said complaint, and if you fail to appear and answer said complaint on or before said date, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint to-wit: For a decree dissolving the marriage contract existing between plaintiff and defendant, and restoring to plaintiff her maiden name of Barbara May Clark.
This summons is published in the Roseburg News-Review by order of Honorable Geo. K. Quine, county judge of Douglas County, Oregon, by an order made the 25th day of February, 1936. The first publication of this summons being of date Thursday, the 27th day of Feb., 1936, and the last publication thereof will be Thursday, the 26th day of March, 1936, making the full period of four consecutive weeks.
GEORGE JONES,
Attorney for plaintiff.
Post office address: Box 999, Roseburg, Ore.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

No. 7319
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
E. B. Stewart, plaintiff, vs. Keitha L. Baker; E. A. Post and Ellen A. Post, his wife; Frank Conn; and Nona White, defendants.
Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a writ of execution and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause on the 25th day of February, 1936, upon a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said court and cause on the 14th day of February, 1936, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale commanded me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying plaintiff's judgment against the defendant Keitha L. Baker in the sum of Four thousand four hundred thirty-six dollars and forty-three cents ($4,436.43) with interest at seven per cent per annum from the 14th day of February, 1936, and the further sum of Three hundred fifty dollars ($350.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at Twenty-three dollars and fifteen cents ($23.15);
Now therefore, I will, on Monday, the 20th day of March, 1936, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, the following described real property, to-wit:
Beginning at the Northwest Interior "L" corner of the Wm. McKinney Donation Land Claim No. 59, in Township 27 south, Range 6 west, Willamette Meridian; thence North 85° 55' East 1451.0 feet to iron pipe on West bank of South Umpqua River, from which an 18" W O bears South 73° East 7.2 feet; thence along said bank South 22° 42' East 118.7 feet; thence South 5° 58' East 503.4 feet; thence South 7° 07' East 228.2 feet to iron pipe from which a 6" W O bears North 83° East 28.7 feet; thence West 1898.1 feet to iron pin in County Road from which a 20" B O bears South 86½° East 84.2 feet; thence along Road North 6° 22' West 283.1 feet; thence North 52° 55' West 501.1 feet to iron pipe; thence South 83° 59' East 756.3 feet to place of beginning, and containing 36.17 acres, more or less, in Douglas County, Oregon.
And I will apply the proceeds of said sale, first, to the payment of the costs of said sale; second, to the costs and disbursements of said suit; and, third, to the payment of plaintiff's judgment as aforesaid, together with accrued interest, as set out in the hereinbefore mentioned decree.
Dated this 25th day of February, 1936.
PERCY A. WEBB,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)