

THE WORLD WITH A FENCE

A New Novel by Maria Sims

Chapter 43
So Cornelia knew. Did that mean, then, that everybody knew? That she and Blake had been on a picnic with their heads in the sand? She winced, and tried to push back the thought with the physical activity of making coffee and toast.

She felt the weight of horror: knew that she could stay in this room all day and be mad by night. She threw on her clothes with desperate haste and fled, locking the door behind her.

But the horror came with her, through the locked door and into the gray coldness of the outside world. She boarded an uptown car, and felt its breath on her cheek. She almost expected the conductor to say "Two!" as she held out the money for her fare.

She bought a dress, wondering all the while if she could ever wear it, and lost the black shadow for a time in the crush of eager struggling women who hunted after Christmas bargains.

She ordered lunch and made a pretense of eating it, then sought the sheltering darkness of a theatre, to sit staring blindly at shadows that moved and spoke and pretended to suffer beautifully in poems by Adrian.

She made herself see the film through, then she boarded a car and got off at the market nearest the Sherwood. Cornelia, being invited to dinner, would expect to eat lamb chops and artichokes, Gruyere cheese and lettuce; those things at least were real and permanent.

Cornelia came soon after six, straight from work, she said, and looking straight from Park Avenue instead. She took off her hat and coat and went to the kitchen, where she began expertly to fashion a salad.

She talked lightly and steadily until the meal was done, and Carol followed her lead as best she could. If they were to eat they must keep the shadow at bay as long as possible.

But after dinner Carol made the plunge herself, brooking through Cornelia's laughing account of an unruly customer.

"Cornie, why did you come here tonight?"

Cornelia inhaled her cigarette, slowly. "You know, or you wouldn't ask that question."

"Yes. The shock was in realiz-

ing that you knew, too. And that if you knew, there must be a lot of others who did."

"No. That was what I came to tell you. I don't know how I guessed, except that I realized what would probably have happened to me in the same position." She smiled faintly. "I don't believe I could work with a man like Blake and not fall in love with him, and I didn't believe he could work with a girl like you and not do the same thing. I wasn't sure, of course, but when this happened I couldn't think of any other reason."

Carol started to speak, but Cornelia broke in quickly. "What I wanted to tell you was that nobody has suspected a thing; so far as I know, there hasn't been a breath that linked your name with his. And if there had been, I believe I would have heard it, because—she grimaced—"I seem to hear things whether they interest me or not."

"But you weren't sure until this happened. How do you know that it won't open a lot of other people's eyes?"

Cornelia smiled. "You don't give me credit for being smarter than the mob, do you?"

"Oh, yes I do! But ferreting out this sort of thing hasn't got much to do with intelligence. Usually it's the other way around."

"True, but I've seen two or three people today, and I know none of them has guessed. The general verdict is: 'She never has been quite normal, anyway.'"

The mention of Irma shattered Carol's composure, so that she shivered and turned her face away.

"Cornie, I—I don't believe I can stand it..."

"Yes, you can," Cornelia said firmly. "You can stand it and eventually forget it."

"Forget that—you've killed somebody?"

"Oh, my God!" Cornelia said hotly. "I expected something better than that from you. You didn't kill her; it was her own rotten cowardice and spite that did it."

"No it wasn't. She wouldn't have done anything so desperate if she hadn't loved him terribly."

"Oh, no?" Cornelia said scornfully. "She'd have done it just as quickly if she'd hated him. She wasn't capable of love; you know that. Hate can make you just as desperate as love: hate and jealousy."

"Well, in either case we drove her to it."

Cornelia said more quietly: "Do you mind telling me what did happen? I can judge better if you do."

She told her dully, of Blake's trip to Florida and of his filling the suit. But not of the ironic night of his return: nobody, she prayed, would ever know about that.

When she had finished Cornelia nodded vigorously.

"If there's anything shameful or dishonest about all that, I can't see it. Good Lord, Carol, people get divorces every day! It doesn't cause a ripple."

"Not divorce, no. But—suicide—is another story. Don't you see, she cried out, 'that it's not whether people guess it or not? That it's something that would be there—between us—if we lived a thou-

sand years? He feels exactly as I do about it."

"How do you know he does?"

Cornelia demanded bluntly. "You've got to see Blake as soon as he gets back. Maybe he can reason with you even if I can't."

Cornelia was probably right. You couldn't leave a thing like this suspended in midair not if you hoped to keep your reason. She agreed listlessly.

"Yes, I guess I'll have to see him—once. But not here; it would be sure to be the one time he'd be seen and recognized. I may get you to help me out."

"It's what I came for," Cornelia said sturdily. "And for goodness' sake do it right away. Don't let the thing eat your heart out first."

She stood up. "Get your hat. We're going and play bridge with the Gordons."

Carol spun around and her eyes were wet. "Cornie, I can't see anybody!"

"You've got to," Cornelia said flatly. "The sooner you start getting used to it the sooner you'll get over it. Get your hat and stop talking."

(To be continued)

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
Federal Farm Mortgage Corporation, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. O. L. Thiel and Mrs. M. Thiel, husband and wife; O. O. Yeatch, executor of the estate of Sam Jones, deceased; and Rose Tullis, defendants.

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 18th day of September, 1936, upon a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said court and cause on the 17th day of September, 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 said judgment in the sum of Three thousand one hundred thirty dollars and fifty-eight cents (\$3,138.58), with interest on the sum of Three thousand six dollars (\$3,000.00) at the rate of five per cent per annum from June 13, 1936, until paid, and for the further sum of Sixteen dollars and thirty cents (\$16.30) costs and disbursements, and the costs and disbursements of said sale:

To-wit: I will, on Monday, the 26th day of October, 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 a point 6.25 chains North 31° 20' West of the South-east corner of Jesse Applegate and wife donation land claim No. 35, in Township 22 south, Range 5 west of the Willamette Meridian; running thence West along the present line fence 24.13 chains to the East side of the right of way of the O. & C. Railroad, following along the East side of said right of way North 36° West 36.53 chains, thence East 28.00 chains to the East line of said Donation Land Claim; thence following said Claim line South 31° 20' East 24.90 chains to the place of beginning, all lying in Sections 27 and 28, Township 22 south, Range 5 west of the Willamette Meridian, containing 77.74 acres, more or less.

Also Lots 2 and 4 in Section 27, Township 22 south, Range 5 west of the Willamette Meridian, containing 19.24 acres, more or less. All of the above described property being situated in Douglas County, State of Oregon. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining:

That the same will be sold in one parcel as provided by said decree, and I will apply the proceeds of said sale, first to the payment of the costs of said sale and to the costs and disbursements of said suit, and second to the payment of the amount due plaintiff on the aforesaid judgment with accrued interest.

Dated this 18th day of September, 1936.

PERCY A. WEBB,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

PROMISING APPLE MARKET FORESEEN

PORTLAND, Oct. 7 — (AP) — One of the most promising apple markets over a long period of years appears in prospect this season for Oregon, Washington and Idaho, the Oregon Journal said today.

An improved export condition and general increased demand has taken up most of the apple output, including most of the crops of independent orchards of the Inland Empire and Willamette valley, the newspaper said.

Most of Hood River's 1936 apple crop was declared already under contract, chiefly to export distributors. Even the C grades, usually the center of controversy, are sold. Despite these favorable marketing conditions, the Journal reported Portlanders buying the fruit at prices lower than the orchardists could get at the farm.

Watkins goods, 120 W. Lane—Adv.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Esther Grubbe, deceased, has presented and filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County her final account as such administratrix, and the court has fixed Saturday, October 10th, 1936, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. as the time and the courtroom of said court as the place for hearing objections, if any, to said final account and for the settlement thereof.

Dated this 8th day of September, 1936.

EVA E. THOMPSON,
Administratrix of the estate of Esther Grubbe, deceased.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of W. L. Singleton, deceased, has filed his final account as such executor in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, and the Hon. Geo. R. Quine, judge of said court, has appointed Tuesday, the 20th day of September, 1936, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day in the county court room in the courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections, if any, to said final account and the settlement thereof. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to file their objections, if any, to said final account at or before the time so appointed for final hearing.

Dated this 27th day of August, 1936.

L. L. SINGLETON,
Executor of the last will and testament of W. L. Singleton, Dec'd.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of James Ewart, deceased.

Notice hereby is given, that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of James Ewart, deceased, by order of the above entitled court, and that he has duly qualified as such executor. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present them, with proper vouchers, duly verified as required by law, to the undersigned at the office of Bulmuck & Geddes, in the courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Dated and first published September 24th, 1936.

JOSEPH MURPHY,
Executor of the last will and testament of James Ewart, deceased.

sons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present them, with proper vouchers, duly verified as required by law, to the undersigned at the office of Bulmuck & Geddes, in the courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Dated and first published September 24th, 1936.

JOSEPH MURPHY,
Executor of the last will and testament of James Ewart, deceased.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY FOR YOUR NEWS-REVIEW AT BARGAIN RATES. ONLY \$3 BY MAIL, OR \$4.50 BY CARRIER IN ROSEBURG. PRICES WE MAY NEVER BE ABLE TO QUOTE SO LOW AGAIN. ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW—Adv.

AUTO PAINTING and general refinishing. Good Dependable Work that costs no more. MURPHY'S PAINT SHOP. Corner Oak and Stephens in Spaulding Bldg.

TRADE-IN YOUR OLD HEATER TO US

as down payment on a Beautiful **MONTAG** CIRCULATOR HEATER



We'll make you a Generous Allowance

And apply it as credit against the purchase price of ANY Montag Circulator Heater you desire. We'll gladly appraise your old heater and will give you an allowance which will please you.

Buy your New MONTAG Now!
Enjoy Heating Comfort for years!

This winter have abundant warmth—healthful, circulated heat throughout your home. Montag Circulator Heaters are MODERN—beautifully designed, beautifully colored in lustrous walnut-grained porcelain enamel. No matter what model you select, it will add greatly to the appearance of the room in which you place it. An investment in a Montag RIGHT NOW will assure heating comfort for years to come!

TERMS: Your Old Heater is Down Payment... Generous Trade-in Allowance... \$1 per week on the Balance.




MODELS

\$51.75

AND UP

Come in... see our display of Beautiful 1937 Montag Models...

We have a type and size for every home. Models for burning wood; coal; or both. Don't delay... order your Montag NOW. It will bring comfort into your home each day.

Judd's Furniture Store

Phone 26 321 N. Jackson

HAPPY RELIEF FROM PAINFUL BACKACHE

Caused by Tired Kidneys

Of those quaking, nagging, painful aches people blame on cold or strain are often caused by tired kidneys—and may be relieved when treated in the right way.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking excess acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 3 pounds of waste.

If the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, lumbago, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from the blood. Get Doan's Pills.

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Everything's "Top" but price!



Crab Orchard is top quality whiskey, because it's made the Top-Run way. That's the good old-fashioned way of distilling—and it gives a flavor that can't be beat. Try Crab Orchard, 93 proof, Kentucky straight bourbon—and you'll know that every word we've said is gospel.

Yes sir!

THE A.M.S. DIVISION OF NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORPORATION, LOUISVILLE, KY.

AVAILABLE IN OREGON

No. 164-C PINTS **80¢**

No. 164-A QUARTS **\$1.50**

Good Liquors

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Top-run KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

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Luckies for You

— It's a Light Smoke!




...for a clear throat—a clear voice!

You—just as well as the stars behind the footlights, who must depend upon their voices—will find welcome throat protection in a *light smoke*—a Lucky Strike! For to every man, a clear, comfortable throat is a most important thing. And to every woman, the charm of a clear, mellow voice is something really precious. That is why to both men and women a *light smoke* means so much. It is only a *light smoke*—a Lucky—that offers them the protection of the famous "Toasting" process. And it is Luckies—a *light smoke*—made of the top-richest center leaves of the tobacco plant—that answer completely their desire for the richness of truly fine tobacco!

★ ★ **NEWS FLASH!** ★ ★

"Sweepstakes" Clubs Formed

All over the country, groups of enthusiastic fans tell us they are forming clubs to take part in Your Lucky Strike "Sweepstakes." One group of 43 members in Okmulgee, Oklahoma, poietizes as follows:

"We have picked with lots of patience Songs we did and didn't like, But now it's raining cigarettes HURRAH FOR LUCKY STRIKE!"

Have you had the fun others are getting out of this great national cigarette game? Have you won your delicious Lucky Strikes? There's music on the air. Tune in "Your Hit Parade"—Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Listen, judge, and compare the tunes—then try Your Lucky Strike "Sweepstakes."

And if you're not already smoking Luckies, buy a pack today and try them, too. Maybe you've been missing something. You'll appreciate the advantages of Luckies—A Light Smoke of rich, ripe-bodied tobacco.

Luckies — a light smoke

OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO — "IT'S TOASTED"