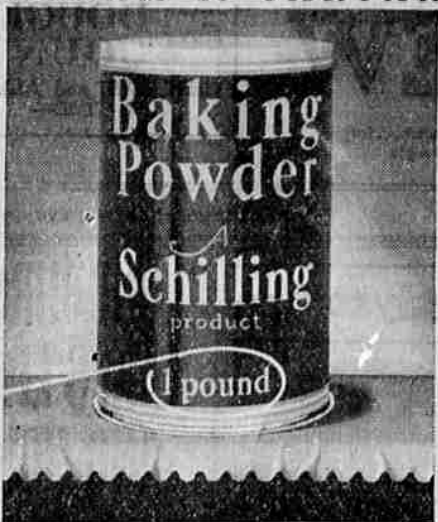


CREAM OF TARTAR



This is the only one that carries the weight on the label in plain figures so that you may know you are getting a full pound and not just 3/4 of a pound that looks like a pound.

Coffee 19 Spices 1 • 31 Extracts • Tea



NEARLY TWO MILLION GIRLS UNDER 20 ARE WORKING

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, April 4.—Nearly two million girls under twenty years of age are working for a living in the United States.

Mrs. Mary Anderson, director of the Woman's Bureau of the Department of Labor set this figure today in connection with the issuance by the department of a poster called "Daughters of America." The poster shows a group of factory girls, in the noise and stir of the work room with distant windows that suggested freedom of the out of doors, and ends with

CERTIFIED BROCCOLI SEED

Original St. Valentine strain known as the old Ashby No. 2 heading March 10th to April 10th, this strain producing 85 to 95% No. 1 heads this year and grown and harvested two years ago under no personal supervision on the farm of H. P. Conn. The original lot of seed has been in a local bank for two years pending field trials. Write or phone orders to H. P. Conn 6733 or B. W. Cooney, 1249 Umpqua Ave. Per pound \$18; 2 lbs. to 25 lbs. \$17, and 25 lbs. or more \$16. H. W. Cooney.

the question "they have youth—have they opportunity?"

EASTER NEXT SUNDAY

Our Lilies are better than ever. Complete line of Cut Flowers in special Easter arrangement and potted stock.

THE FERN

Phone 240 122 N. Jackson

ENGLISH HOT-CROSS BUNS

GOOD FRIDAY
APRIL 6TH

Model Bakery

The Very Acme

of good ambulance service is attained by the use of our sedan ambulance, which cannot be distinguished in appearance from any ordinary private passenger sedan.

Now one may call an ambulance without attracting a crowd of morbidly curious people. This car is fitted with every comfort and convenience, and is manned by experienced, courteous attendants.

DOUGLAS FUNERAL HOME
"Dignified Funeral Service"
Corner Pine and Lane Streets
Phone—112
ROSEBURG

GIRL ALONE

COPYRIGHT 1925 BY NEA SERVICE
ANNE AUSTIN
"SHE'S A GIRL"

THIS HAS HAPPENED

The summer she is, Sally Ford leaves the state orphanage, the only home she knows from the time she was four, to be "turned out" to Clem Carson, prosperous farmer. At the farm she finds a friend in David Nash, student and athlete. Carson is furious because David prefers Sally to Pearl, his daughter.

When he makes insulting remarks about Sally, David sends him crashing to the ground with one terrific blow. David and Sally run away and join a carnival. David as cook's helper and Sally as "Princess Laila," crystal gazer. The midge, "Pity Sing," likes Sally and warns her to beware of Nita, the Hula dancer, who is infatuated with David. That night in the dress tent Nita tells Sally she knows who she is, and that she is eluding the police and she threatens to inform the police. Sally, who has not before thought of David as a sweetheart, suddenly flares up and tells Nita he is here as long as he wants to be. The midge, who feigns sleep, pipes up shrilly at this point and threatens to tell Nita of Nita's infamous plot. This hushes Nita's mouth, but Sally is badly frightened.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Chapter XIX

The next morning—the carnival's second and last day in Stanton—Sally overslept. She did not awaken until a tiny hand tugged impatiently at her hair. Her dark blue eyes flew wide in startled surprise, then recognition of her surroundings and of "Pity Sing," the midge, dawned in them slowly. "You looked so pretty asleep that I hated to awaken you," the midge, dawned in them slowly. "Late, and I want my breakfast, I'm dressed."

The little woman wore a comically mature-looking dress of blue linen, made doll-size, by a pattern which would have suited a woman of 40. Sally impulsively took the tiny face between her hands and laid her lips for an instant against the softly wrinkled cheek. Then she sprang out of bed, careful not to "joggle" the midge, who had been so emphatic about her distance from being joggled.

"There's a bucket of water and a tin basin," Miss Tanner told her brusquely, to hide the pleasure which Sally's carelessness had given her. "All the other girls have gone to the cook tent, so you can dress in peace."

"I didn't thank you properly last night for taking my part against Nita," Sally said shyly, as she hastily drew on her stockings. "But I do thank you, Betty, with all my heart. I was so frightened for David."

"What I said to Nita will hold her for a while," Betty Tanner nodded with satisfaction. "But I don't trust her. She'll do something underhand if she thinks she can get away with it. But don't worry. Once the carnival gets out of this state, you and your David will be pretty safe. I don't think the police will bother about extradition, even if Nita should trip them off. In the meantime, I'll break the first law of carnival and try to learn something of Nita's past. I've seen her turn pale more than once when a detective or a policeman loomed up unexpectedly and seemed to be giving her the once-over. Oh, dear, I'm getting to be as slippy as any of the girls," she murmured.

After Sally had splashed in the tin basin and had combed and braided her hair, she hesitated for a long minute over the two new dresses that had mysteriously found their way into the equally mysterious tin trunk. She caught herself up at the thought. Of course they were not mysterious. "Pop" and Mrs. Bybee had provided them, out of the infinite kindness of their hearts. Were they always so kind to the carnival's new recruits? Gratitude welled up in her impressionable young heart; overflowed her lips in song, as she dressed herself in the little white, soles, splashed with tiny blue and yellow wild flowers.

Last night's breeze had brought with it a light, cooling shower, and still lingered under the hot glare of the June sun. Sally sang, at Betty's request, as she sped across vacant lots to the show train resting unobtrusively on a spur track. At the sound of her fresh, young voice, carolling an old song of summer time and love, David Nash thrust his head out of the

little high window in the box of a kitchen at the end of the dining car, and waved an egg-timer at her, and teeth and eyes flashing greetings to her.

David left your David how Nita's been carrying on, the music paped from Sally's shoulder.

Song fled from Sally's throat and heart. "No," she shook her head. "No," she could not be a tattletale. If the orphanage had taught her nothing else it had taught her not to be a talebearer. Besides, to talk of Nita and her threats would make it necessary to tell David all that Nita had said, and at the thought Sally's cheeks went scarlet. It might kill his friend, and for her to let him know that others apparently all the carnival folk—had labeled that friendship "love." Why couldn't they let her and David alone? Why snatch at this beautiful thing, this precious friendship, and maul it about, atteming labels all over it until it was ruined?

She had placed the midge in her own little high chair at her own particular table in the privileges car and was hurrying down the car bound for the cook tent and her own breakfast when Winfield Bybee and his wife entered. Mrs. Bybee was dressed as if for a journey of importance. Winfield Bybee boomed out a greeting to Sally, tilting his head to peer into her smiling blue eyes. "All dolled up and looking pretty enough to eat," he chuckled. "Ain't that a new dress?"

"Oh, yes, and it fits perfectly," Sally smiled. "Thanks so very much for the trunk and the dresses, Mrs. Bybee," she added, tactfully addressing the showman's wife. "I'll pay you back out of my salary as I make it."

"What are you talking about?" Mrs. Bybee demanded sternly, her eyes flashing from Sally's flushed face to her husband's. "I never bought you any dresses or a trunk. Now, you look here, Winfield Bybee! I'm a woman of few words, and of a long-suffering disposition, but even a saint knows when she's got a stomachful. I swallowed about this poor little orphan, but if you're sneaking around and buying her presents behind my back, I'll turn right over to the state and let me tell you this, Winfield Bybee—" Her words were a rushing torrent, heated to the boiling point by jealousy and suspicion.

Sally tried to speak, to interrupt her, but she might as well have tried to stop Niagara. Under the force of the torrent Sally at last bowed her head, shrinking against the wall of the car, the very picture of detected guilt. The carnival owner gasped and waved his arms helplessly, tried to pat his wife's hands and had his own slapped viciously for his pains. When at last Mrs. Bybee paused for breath, and to mop her perspiring face, with her handkerchief, Bybee managed to get in his defense, doggedly, his bluster wilted under his wife's tongue lashing:

"You're crazy, Emma! I didn't buy her any presents. I never said that dress before in my life. I don't know what you or she's talking about. I didn't buy her anything! I—oh, good Lord!" He tried to put his arms about his wife, his face a study of confusion. "Oh, dear, I'm getting to be as slippy as any of the girls," she murmured.

After Sally had splashed in the tin basin and had combed and braided her hair, she hesitated for a long minute over the two new dresses that had mysteriously found their way into the equally mysterious tin trunk. She caught herself up at the thought. Of course they were not mysterious. "Pop" and Mrs. Bybee had provided them, out of the infinite kindness of their hearts. Were they always so kind to the carnival's new recruits? Gratitude welled up in her impressionable young heart; overflowed her lips in song, as she dressed herself in the little white, soles, splashed with tiny blue and yellow wild flowers.

Last night's breeze had brought with it a light, cooling shower, and still lingered under the hot glare of the June sun. Sally sang, at Betty's request, as she sped across vacant lots to the show train resting unobtrusively on a spur track. At the sound of her fresh, young voice, carolling an old song of summer time and love, David Nash thrust his head out of the

little high window in the box of a kitchen at the end of the dining car, and waved an egg-timer at her, and teeth and eyes flashing greetings to her.

David left your David how Nita's been carrying on, the music paped from Sally's shoulder.

Song fled from Sally's throat and heart. "No," she shook her head. "No," she could not be a tattletale. If the orphanage had taught her nothing else it had taught her not to be a talebearer. Besides, to talk of Nita and her threats would make it necessary to tell David all that Nita had said, and at the thought Sally's cheeks went scarlet. It might kill his friend, and for her to let him know that others apparently all the carnival folk—had labeled that friendship "love." Why couldn't they let her and David alone? Why snatch at this beautiful thing, this precious friendship, and maul it about, atteming labels all over it until it was ruined?

She had placed the midge in her own little high chair at her own particular table in the privileges car and was hurrying down the car bound for the cook tent and her own breakfast when Winfield Bybee and his wife entered. Mrs. Bybee was dressed as if for a journey of importance. Winfield Bybee boomed out a greeting to Sally, tilting his head to peer into her smiling blue eyes. "All dolled up and looking pretty enough to eat," he chuckled. "Ain't that a new dress?"

"Oh, yes, and it fits perfectly," Sally smiled. "Thanks so very much for the trunk and the dresses, Mrs. Bybee," she added, tactfully addressing the showman's wife. "I'll pay you back out of my salary as I make it."

"What are you talking about?" Mrs. Bybee demanded sternly, her eyes flashing from Sally's flushed face to her husband's. "I never bought you any dresses or a trunk. Now, you look here, Winfield Bybee! I'm a woman of few words, and of a long-suffering disposition, but even a saint knows when she's got a stomachful. I swallowed about this poor little orphan, but if you're sneaking around and buying her presents behind my back, I'll turn right over to the state and let me tell you this, Winfield Bybee—" Her words were a rushing torrent, heated to the boiling point by jealousy and suspicion.

Sally tried to speak, to interrupt her, but she might as well have tried to stop Niagara. Under the force of the torrent Sally at last bowed her head, shrinking against the wall of the car, the very picture of detected guilt. The carnival owner gasped and waved his arms helplessly, tried to pat his wife's hands and had his own slapped viciously for his pains. When at last Mrs. Bybee paused for breath, and to mop her perspiring face, with her handkerchief, Bybee managed to get in his defense, doggedly, his bluster wilted under his wife's tongue lashing:

"You're crazy, Emma! I didn't buy her any presents. I never said that dress before in my life. I don't know what you or she's talking about. I didn't buy her anything! I—oh, good Lord!" He tried to put his arms about his wife, his face a study of confusion. "Oh, dear, I'm getting to be as slippy as any of the girls," she murmured.

After Sally had splashed in the tin basin and had combed and braided her hair, she hesitated for a long minute over the two new dresses that had mysteriously found their way into the equally mysterious tin trunk. She caught herself up at the thought. Of course they were not mysterious. "Pop" and Mrs. Bybee had provided them, out of the infinite kindness of their hearts. Were they always so kind to the carnival's new recruits? Gratitude welled up in her impressionable young heart; overflowed her lips in song, as she dressed herself in the little white, soles, splashed with tiny blue and yellow wild flowers.

Last night's breeze had brought with it a light, cooling shower, and still lingered under the hot glare of the June sun. Sally sang, at Betty's request, as she sped across vacant lots to the show train resting unobtrusively on a spur track. At the sound of her fresh, young voice, carolling an old song of summer time and love, David Nash thrust his head out of the

little high window in the box of a kitchen at the end of the dining car, and waved an egg-timer at her, and teeth and eyes flashing greetings to her.

David left your David how Nita's been carrying on, the music paped from Sally's shoulder.

Gas Pains? Get Quick Relief!

Put a stop to disagreeable gas pains and belching by using Chamberlain's Tablets. They quickly end the disturbance by helping your stomach get back to normal. Pleasant, easy to take. Correct biliousness, indigestion and constipation. Fifty and 25-cent packets sold at druggists. For free sample, write Chamberlain Medicine Co., 508 6th Ave., Des Moines, Iowa.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS "Help You Stay Well"

her lips kissed the two slow, sweet syllables.

"I should have told you," David confessed in a low voice, slightly shaken with embarrassment, and some other emotion which flickered behind the smile in his gold-tipped hazel eyes. "I—I thought you'd know. You needed the things and I knew you didn't have any money. I've got to get back into the kitchen," he added hastily, awkwardly in her presence before, and she was daughter of Eve enough to rejoice. And in her shy joy her face blossomed with sudden rich beauty that made Nita, the Hula dancer, who appeared in the doorway at that moment, look old and tawdry and bedraggled like the last ragged sunflower withering against a kitchen fence.

But not even Nita's flash of hatred and veiled warning could blight that sudden sweet blooming of Sally's beauty. She waved goodbye to David, carrying away with her as she sped to the cook tent the heart-filling sweetness and tenderness of his answering smile. She took out the memory of that smile and of his boyish flush and awkwardness a hundred times during the morning, to look at it in fresh wonder, as a child repeatedly unearths a bit of buried treasure to be sure that it is still there.

When she bent her little head gravely over the crystal, after the carnival had opened for the day, she saw in it not other people's "fortunes" but David's flushed face, David's shy, tender eyes. David's lips curled upward in a smile. And because she was so happy she lavished happiness upon all those who thrust quarters upon her, the Barker, for "Princess Laila," mystic reading of "past, present and future."

She had almost forgotten, in her preoccupation with the miracle which had happened to her—for she knew now that she loved David, not as a child loves, but as a woman loves—that Mrs. Bybee undoubtedly keeping her promise to make inquiries about the woman who had given her name as Mrs. Nora Ford when she had committed Sally Ford to the care of the state 12 years before.

But she was sharply reminded and filled with remorse for her forgetfulness when Gus, the Barker, leaned close over her at the end of a performance to whisper:

"The boss' ball-and-chain wants to see you in the boss' private car, kid. Better beat it over there before you put on the nose bag. Next show at 6 o'clock, if we can bally-hoo a crowd by then. You can tell her 'Nat Gus says you're going great!'"

(To Be Continued)

Sally learns something of importance. In the next chapter.

For sale—John Deere 3-bottom, 10-inch orchard tractor plow, new for \$125. Stearns & Chenoweth, Oakland, Oregon.

NEON SIGNS INSTALLED

Several attractive Neon type signs have been installed in Roseburg recently. Nathan Fullerton was the first to put in one of these big signs in front of his drug store. Fred Haynes has just completed installation of a fine sign in front of his drug store. Jack Jackson, another sign, this one of three colors, red, green and blue, has just been received by the Grand Hotel and is being installed.

English Hot & Buns April 6th, Good Friday, Model Bakery.

SWEDES PLAN TO CROSS ATLANTIC IN MOTOR BOAT

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
STOCKHOLM, April 5.—A trip across the north Atlantic from Sweden to America, in a motor boat, for the first time, is planned for this summer by a Swedish engineer, C. G. Peterson. The navigator plans to route his boat, the "Viking XI," by way of Spitzbergen, Iceland and Greenland to Labrador.

Two years ago Peterson journeyed by motor boat completely around the Scandinavian peninsula. On the coming trip he will be accompanied by J. W. Sandstrom, director of the Swedish meteorological bureau, and Capt. G. Tornblom.

H CROSS T Buns

Every day this week—the best you've tried for Easter.

Oregon Bakery

MILK MAID WHOLE WHEAT BY HECK

YOUR STIFF LIFE

SCHOONER'S CREW TELL STORY OF HARDSHIPS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
ASTORIA, Ore., April 4.—Seamen of the four masted schooner K. V. Kruse, told a story of hardships when the vessel was brought into harbor here.

All back started when the schooner was in mid-ocean, and a Russian sailor, whose name the men could not remember, was lost overboard in a squall.

As the Kruse approached the Pacific coast she was caught in a gale and was driven out to sea. She attempted later to reach shelter in Coos Bay, but again was forced out to the ocean.

For three weeks rations were short, and during the past week the men subsisted almost entirely on eight pounds of rice, intended originally for the skipper's parrot.

The sailors told of signalling a tanker off Coos Bay. "We are short of food," the tanker replied, "that is very appetizing," the Kruse signalled back "we are unable to cross Coos Bay," the tanker signalled, "that's too bad," and continued her course. All spare wood, including chairs and boards of the deck were burned for warmth.

TO MY CUSTOMERS

Having disposed of my property at Coos Junction to Mr. and Mrs. Atoria, I will close my books April 10th. All outstanding accounts must be paid by that date.

C. A. McGINNIS
210 Parrott St., Roseburg, Ore.

MINERS MAY GET AID

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, April 4.—The fund being raised by Senator Borah of Idaho, to purge the republic party of the St. George, contributory of Continental Trading company Liberty bonds made to it by Harry F. Sinclair, may be turned over to the destitute Pennsylvania coal miners.

DEMOCRATS TO FIGHT MELLON'S TAX PLANS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, April 4.—Democratic members of the senate finance committee decided to fight for a \$300,000,000 tax cut—\$100,000,000 more than proposed by Secretary Mellon, at a meeting held today after the committee had begun work on the bill.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Douglas County. Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of Dolle Smith Donaldson, deceased, by an order of the County Court of Douglas County, made on the 31st day of March, 1928, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned, at the office of R. W. Barker, 125-127 Perkins Building in Roseburg, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 29th day of March, 1928.

W. L. DIXON, Administrator of the estate of W. F. Barker, deceased.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, do hereby directed and delivered to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00) attorneys' fees, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75).

Now therefore, I will on Tuesday, the 24th day of April, 1928, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the courthouse front door in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, offer for sale the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right title and interest which the said defendant or either of them had on the 15th day of March, 1928, and to me allocated upon the judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 21st day of November, 1927, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, which said execution and order of sale is returnable to me to sell the hereinafter described real property for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and decree with interest and costs, to-wit: \$12,000.00, plus interest and costs, and the further sum of four hundred dollars (\$400.00