LOCAL FIGHT FANS WILL SEE LOTS OF ACTION TONIGHT

A boxing card with plenty of slugging and hard fighting is promised at the armory arena tonight by Clyde Wiard, local promoter. Promoter Wiard has been very successful in the card offered in the past in securing fighters who were evenly matched. Tonight's card includes three bouts in which each set of principals has fought before to a decision. This assures well matched fighters who will be anxious to show plenty of action in efforts to secure victories. Every fighter on the card, with but two exceptions, has been seen in the local ring before, so that their abilities are well known to the local fans. The complete 5-event card for tonight is as follows:

Main event, 8 rounds, Joe Corbett of Roseburg versus Buzz Landles of Eugene. Weight 150 pounds.

Semi-final, 6 rounds, Tiger Dunn of Roseburg versus Red Hansaker of Eugene, weights 150 pounds.

Special event, 6 rounds, Cyclone Franco of Roseburg versus Royce Maley of Sutherlin, weights 145 pounds.

Preliminary, 4 rounds, Young Dunn of Roseburg versus Paul Laird of Coquille, weights 150 pounds.

Preliminary, 4 rounds, Tex Davison of Coquille versus Young Franco of Roseburg.

SEARCH FOR TREES, FIND BOOZE PLANT

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 19.—While after Christmas trees about two miles west of Stayton Thursday, Henry Smith, city marshal of that city and his son, W. H. Smith, a prison guard in Salem, were attracted by a heavy smoke. Investigation revealed a 300-gallon still that had exploded and burned. Ten 500-gallon vats of mash were not damaged and about 35 gallons of finished product were taken to Stayton for evidence. Only women were on the place, the operators having disappeared at the blast. Officers predict arrests will be made.

GIVE A WATCH

for Christmas. Ladies' ribbon watches $7 up to $45. Six-jewel strap watch, radium dial, $6.90. Men's and boys' pocket watches, $1.40 and up. Elgin, Watham and Helbros watches in stock. Every watch guaranteed. Save on your wrist watch bracelets, latest styles in stock. Wilbur L. Spaugh, 604 Pine St.—Adv.

The Masked Hostess

By Blair Stephenson

CHAPTER XXXV.

Nathalie cast herself on the floor as she heard a man's voice shout something to Queenie and had a glimpse of two men who seized the girl and dragged her to a small automobile.

Nathalie heard it chug and start and knew that it was going out of the clearing and away.

But she was afraid to raise her head and attempt another glance out of doors when she heard first one automobile horn sound and then another, neither one of them near to the house, but apparently exchanging signals. Then she flattened herself against the floor and lay utterly still as she heard the report of a pistol, also distant, but coming closely after the automobile horns.

For fifteen minutes she lay as she was, not moving.

Then she heard a car arrive at a point, by the sound of it, some hundred feet from the house, and men get out of it.

"It ought to be here somewhere," she heard a man's voice say. "At least I figure that way, from the tone of the whistle we heard and the two car horns right after it."

"Yes," agreed a second voice. "It will be somewhere around here if there is a house at all. Here comes the other car now."

"Right on time, too," said the first voice. "Got my signal the first time. Wonderful, ain't it, how a shot carries when you would think all these woods would deaden the sound of it?"

She heard a second car come up and stop and a voice speak from it in a tone of authority.

"Well! What have you found?"

"Nothing, sarge. Nothing just yet."

There was a brief silence and then a third voice announced:

"I see it."

And from the way the voice came to her, Nathalie knew that someone was speaking from the top of a tree.

"All right," said the voice in authority. "Let's go."

Then the same voice spoke again, this time through a megaphone:

"Listen, anybody who's in that house. The State Police speaking. This is your chance to come out and surrender. We'll give you two minutes, and then if you're not out we'll shoot our way in. Got it?"

As Nathalie fainted she thought she heard the voice say, but not through the megaphone:

"Now, Mr. Sloan, keep your shirt on. The State Police are in charge and you're not to go in till we go in."

As Nathalie swooned she again dreamed that she was somewhere at the core of a huge opaque ball which was whirling around in space.

She awakened in the arms of John Sloan.

She knew she was awake, for she was on a sofa, and Sloan was holding her, and the room was full of State troopers.

She was certain she was awake when Sloan said fervently, "Thank God," and kissed her.

"I think I and my outfit will take another look around outside," said the sergeant in command of the troopers.

He and his men went out.

"Keep perfectly quiet, darling," said Sloan, who looked very white, but very happy. "A doctor has been sent for and when he arrives he and I will carry you upstairs and—"

"I don't want to go upstairs," said Nathalie. "I want to stay right where I am."

Sloan laughed. "Why should you want to stay here?"

"Because," Nathalie answered with great firmness, "I love you."

* * *

"I think I understand everything at last," said Nathalie as she lay, late in the afternoon, in one of the beds upstairs with a nurse in charge in a chair by the window and Sloan sitting beside the bed and holding Nathalie's hand.

"I think it is all clear at last," she repeated. "Ferris, you say, knew about the new road that was going to cut The Firs in half and Pound also knew it, and Pound was trying to get it away from me by foreclosing the bank's mortgage and Ferris by getting me to sign a deed of it to him for some small amount of money."

"Yes," Sloan answered. "That was the situation exactly."

"And then Ferris," continued Nathalie, "had me kidnaped and brought here, and intended to come here himself and get me to sign a deed. You said, didn't you, that the men right behind me in the car when I escaped from The Firs were the ones who were to do it, but that when I managed to escape them by reaching the railroad crossing ahead of them they went to the bank?"

"Correct again," replied Sloan. "They knew Ferris was in Brookville and went to him for instructions when they lost you. By the time they reached there you had gone into the bank and Ferris, by then frantic, ran into the restaurant across the street and told his men on watch there to stage an imitation hold-up and get you out before you could sign a deed to Pound. Ferris thought that was what you had gone into the bank for."

Nathalie nodded her head. Sloan continued:

"I was already on my way from New York by then, Monty Delaine having told me over the telephone about his sale and that your property was very valuable. When I reached Brookville the village was in an uproar, but the State Police were on the job. They have men all over Long Island, you know, and a good communication system. One of their men out here suggested this location as a likely place for keeping you in hiding, but there are several cottages in this neighborhood standing alone like this one. As luck would have it we tried this one first."

Nathalie smiled and said that it was fortunate that Monty Delaine had been up so early in the morning. "He must have stayed up on purpose."

"They had to wake him with ice when Stefano telephoned."

"Stefano!" Nathalie cried.

And then Sloan had to make another careful explanation and set a good man right.

"And can you beat this?" he added. "It seems some relative of his has just died in South America and he has inherited a second fortune."

At this Nathalie cried briefly, she was so happy to hear it.

"But I ought to cry for myself," she said suddenly, recovering her whole composure. "And for you, too, I suppose, John. I am going to be arrested when I leave here. I cashed a bad check at the Waldorf-Astoria the day before I went to Aunt Olivia's the second time."

"Good God," cried Sloan and put his arms around her. "I fixed that up two minutes after you left the hotel. Why didn't you mention it before?"

To Be Concluded Tomorrow.

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GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trell

Yam's "Pea-Shooter" Ride Ends in Disaster.

Poor Yam, she didn't want to do it at all. But Mij, Flor, Hanid and Knarf insisted so much she simply had to. There was no way out of it.

It all happened like this. Yam and the other little shadow-children with the turned-about names were sitting very quietly atop of the clock in the parlor one afternoon when little Frank (who was Knarf's master) exclaimed to the other real-children:

"Oh, I have a scheme for some fine sport."

Before anyone could ask him what he meant, he dashed out of

Hanid Went Sailing With a Bee.

the room followed by his shadow. The next moment they returned. The boy was carrying a slender, shiny tube. It was a pea-shooter.

"Now I'll show you how much fun we can have." With that he took a little pea from his pocket, put it into his mouth, then blew it out through the tube. Out of the open window whizzed the pea, disappearing high over the tops of the neighboring trees.

The real-children clapped their hands in glee. So did their shadows. But the difference was that, while the former made loud sounds, the latter made no sound whatever—or, more properly, no sound that could be heard.

Only little May didn't clap her hands. She didn't know what to make of a pea-shooter. She was too small. Yam imitated Mr exactly, like a good little shadow should.

And now Knarf had a scheme. He was so proud that his master had thought of the pea-shooter that he determined to think of something himself. This was to sit on the pea as it came out of the shooter and go sailing along with it wherever it went.

No sooner said than done. Making himself very small, he waited on the end of the shooter and leaped atop the pea as his master blew it out.

Heigh-ho, away he went! All the shadows but Yam watched him enviously. It was fully five minutes before he returned, his face wreathed in smiles. He had sailed over the tree tops, across the garden, past the greenhouse and landed as gently as you could wish on a clump of moss. He urged the others to follow his example, which they did readily enough. Frank let the others have a chance at blowing. As they did so their shadows took a trip. Each came back with a different story. Flor had landed in a bird's nest. Mij had dropped down a chimney and found himself in the next-door neighbor's fireplace. Hanid went sailing with a bee who kept warning her not to fall in the garden, as she might spoil the clover.

All had gone but Yam, and everyone had had a chance at the pea-shooter but her mistress.

Then, while the real-children urged the little girl to try the shooter, the shadows urged Yam to take the next trip. In the end both agreed, although with misgivings. They didn't feel in the least like doing it.

However, May blew, and Yam springing atop the pea, went skimming out of the window.

But Yam didn't shout—that is she did shout, but it was a shout of dismay. For, instead of taking a pleasant trip like the others, she flew straight into a policeman's nose.

"Grr, who did that?" he growled.

And poor Yam was so frightened that she ran six and a half miles without looking back, or at least I think she did.

(Copyright, 1929, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

ANNIE B. SHELBY DEMANDS $5,000 FOR AN INJURY

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 20.—Annie Blanche Shelby, auction bridge expert, yesterday filed suit in the circuit court against H. A. Longstaff, patrolman with the Portland police bureau, seeking $5000 personal injury damages.

According to the complaint she was injured on November 3, 1929 when she was struck by Longstaff's automobile while crossing Sixth street at Grant street. Her right leg was broken.

The plaintiff is a sister of Eugene Shelby, a resident of Roseburg in pioneer days, and a grand daughter of the late General Joseph Lane.

Leaky Roofs

Stop your leaking roofs and walls with Bitutect. Sticks to any wet surface. Painted or mopped. Requires no experience. Applied cold. Miller Products Co., foot of Lincoln St., Portland.—Adv.

Plymouth as shown in Motor magazine for the first seven months was in 6th place in the United States for sales of automobiles, of one-model makes. This is a remarkable increase in sales considering that the car under the name "Plymouth" is comparatively new. As compared with one model automobiles and those having several sizes of cars under the same name, Plymouth was in 10th place in the nation for the first six months. For the first seven months Plymouth jumped to 9th place. These are the latest figures available to J. O. Newland and Son, Plymouth dealers for Douglas county.—Adv.

Sargon, Miles Remedies, N. R. Highway Pharmacy, Oakland.—Adv.

POPE WANTS LAITY TO BE MORE ACTIVE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

VATICAN CITY, Dec. 19.—Greater participation of the laity in church activities was recommended by Pope Pius in an encyclical made public this afternoon.

In the course of the encyclical the pontiff said:

"We see with immense consolation armies particularly reserved for pacific works organizing everywhere and composed of valorous soldiers of Christ, especially among the young who in great numbers are gathering to train themselves for the holy battles of the Lord.

"There they find not only force or means of bettering their own lives but they feel in their hearts a mysterious voice calling them to become apostles in all the magnificent import of the name."

The pontiff recommended various groups such as "Catholic action" as being necessary for the participation of the laity in the apostolic hierarchy's endeavors. He said that he was never tired and never would be tired of projecting and recommending such organizations.

NEW STYLE BASKETBALL GAME PROVES THRILLER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

WICHITA, Kans., Dec. 20.—A "tipless" basketball game between the Wichita university and Emporia teachers here last night drew commendation from coaches and provided spectators with a thrilling 27 to 26 victory for the teachers.

The game was played as an exhibition of basketball minus the center jump. Under the rules, the team scored on receives the ball out of bounds under the basket.

Coaches said the plan speeded up the game and gave the team scored upon a quick chance for retaliation.

WOMAN PRISONER FAILS IN ESCAPE ATTEMPT

MEDFORD, Ore., Dec. 19.—Pauline Plesnik, Oakland, Calif. woman held in the county jail charged with the robbery of a service station in southern Oregon, attempted to escape from the woman's ward today when she secreted herself behind a cell causing the matron to believe she had fled. The prisoner came from behind the cell when she thought the door had been left ajar.

The Hansen Chevrolet Co. now stock a full line of radios. Super hetrodynes and latest screen grid types, also some Sparton cabinet models at a cut price. Only $10% down payments required. Ask for demonstration. Hansen Chevrolet company.

$6.45 and your old battery puts a new full-capacity 6-volt battery in your car. Newland's battery department.—Adv.

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

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S STLE

No. 5016

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

Clara Hemrick Nitschke, Plaintiff,

vs.

Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, A. W. Jackson, Theodore Young, Alfred Bakes, and Carrie Bakke, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order, and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, to me directed and dated the 27th day of November, 1929, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 14th day of February, 1928, in favor of Clara Hemrick Nitschke, plaintiff, and against Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, defendant, for the sum of $3000.00 with interest thereon at the rate of 7% per annum from the 22nd day of April, 1926, and the further sum of $250.00 with interest thereon at the rate of 8% per annum from the 14th day of February, 1928, and the further sum of $68.25 with interest thereon at the rate of 8% per annum from the 14th day of February, 1928, and the costs and disbursements upon this writ, less the sum of $2000.00 paid on the 7th day of April, 1928, and less the sum of $900.00 paid on the 30th day of July, 1928, which amounts were applied in satisfaction of said judgment, and the costs of and upon this writ commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit:

Lot 37 of Melrose Orchards, in Douglas County, Oregon.

Now therefore, by virtue of said execution, judgment order, and order of sale and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on the 28th day of December, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the south front door of the County Court House in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption), to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendant, Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, had on the 14th day of February, 1928, or has subsequently acquired, in and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order, interest, costs and accruing costs.

V. T. JACKSON,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

Dated this 27th day of November, 1929.

First publication, November 29th, 1929.

Last publication, December 27th, 1929.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

No. 5509

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

C. J. Johnson and David E. Lofgren, Trustees, Plaintiffs, vs. Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, J. F. Johnson, A. Beckstrom, Martin W. Hawkins, C. A. Holmes and Clara Henrich Nitschke, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order, and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause to me directed and dated the 27th day of November, 1929, upon the judgment rendered and entered into said court on the 17th day of September, 1928, in favor of C. J. Johnson and David E. Lofgren, Trustees, plaintiffs, and against the Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, J. F. Johnson, A. Beckstrom, Martin W. Hawkins, C. A. Holmes and Clara Hemrich Nitschke, defendants, for the sum of $3500.00 with interest at the rate of 7% per annum from the 1st day of March, 1927, and the further sum of $190.00 with interest at the rate of 6% per annum from the 17th day of September, 1928, plaintiff's attorney's fees herein and the sum of $35.25 costs and disbursements with interest at 6% per annum from September 17, 1928, less the sum of $189.75, which amount has been applied in satisfaction of said judgment, and the costs and disbursements and the costs upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit:

Lots 14, 18, 29, 37, 39, 42, 43, 44, 49, 50, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 65, 68, 70, 71, part of lot 72, 74, 75, 76, 77, 79, 80, 81, 84, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 94, in Melrose Orchards, Douglas County, Oregon, and also the following described real property: Lot 3 of Melrose Orchards, also all of lots 1 to 24 inclusive, and parcel 1 marked "part" being the whole of the townsite of Melrose, Douglas County, Oregon, also lot 4 of section 1 township 27 south of range 7 west W. M. Douglas County, Oregon, except that portion platted as the town of Melrose aforesaid, and also except the east 6.15 acres of said lot 4.

Now therefore by virtue of said execution, judgment, order and order of sale and in compliance with said Writ, I will on the 28th day of December, 1929, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the south front door of the County Court House in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within defendants, Southern Oregon Orchard Company, a corporation, J. F. Johnson, A. Beckstrom, Marin W. Hawkins, C. A. Holmes and Clara Hemrich Nitschke, had on the 1st day of March, 1927, or have subsequently acquired, in and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment, order, interest, cost and accruing cost.

V. T. JACKSON,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

Dated this 27th day of November, 1929.

First publication, November 29th, 1929, last publication December 27th, 1929.

To all of our friends and clients we wish to convey our sincerest and heartiest good wishes for a Merry Christmas.

DR. NERBAS
Dentist Masonic Bldg.
PHONE 488
SPECIAL
At a most reasonably priced fully guaranteed.
What better present for the folks than a new set of teeth or old ones made over for Christmas or New Year present.
Extraction Painless—Gas When Desired
Masonic Bldg. Masonic Bldg. Masonic Bldg.
DENTIST

Eat Turkey Christmas!

See our nice selection of turkeys. Prices range from 25c per lb. upward. Come early and we will hold your bird for you.

Specials for Saturday, Monday and Tuesday

6 lbs. Pure Lard, bring your pail and lay in a supply 98c

Breakfast Bacon—sweet and mild cure—half or whole 28c

Swift's finest Hams—a nice Christmas present—half or whole 30c

Beef Prime

Roasts, lb. 20-22c

Beef Boiling, lb. 15-18

Hamburger, the best there is, lb. 20c

Lamb

Legs, lb. 30c

Breasts for Boiling, lb. 18c

Shoulder Roasts, lb. 25c

Veal

Shoulder Roast, lb. 25c

Shoulder Steak, lb. 25c

Veal Loaf, lb. 25c

Pork, young and tender

Shoulder Roasts, lb. 25c

Shoulder Steaks, lb. 25c

Pure Sausage, lb. 20c

Try our links, they are swell, per lb. ..... 28¢

Smoked and Salted Fish of all kinds.

As Christmas draws near we wish to take this chance to wish our friends and patrons the age old greeting "a very Merry Christmas."

Douglas Market
238 N. Jackson Phone 350

If you had to fry a dozen chickens you wouldn't fry them all at once

Some would be raw—some would be burnt. One chicken at a time is the best way. And by roasting coffee by their patented, continuous process—a few pounds at a time instead of in bulk—Hills Bros. roast every berry evenly. This process—Controlled Roasting—produces a delicious flavor no other coffee has.

HILLS BROS COFFEE

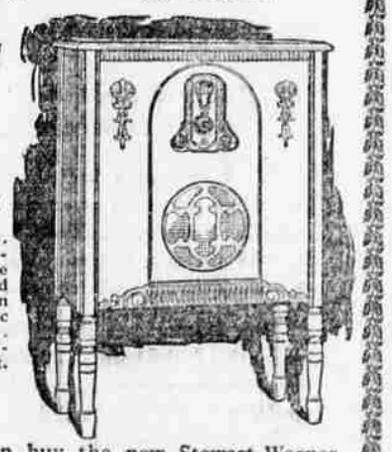
Fresh from the original vacuum pack. Easily opened with the key.

STEWART-WARNER RADIO

$135.00 (less tubes)

A GREAT RADIO VALUE

Delivered on Small Down Payment



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New Model 23. With Stewart-Warner 8-tube Screen-Grid Radio and built-in electro-dynamic reproducer. Handsome dull-finished walnut.

Now—you can buy the new Stewart-Warner Screen-Grid Radio—"the Set with the Punch"—in an attractive new console cabinet at the lowest price available on an 8-tube set of identical quality! Hear it!

Newland's Radio Department
J. O. Newland & Son
Roseburg

Christmas the Big Candy Day

Give Krause's Chocolates

Thick coatings of finest chocolate—tempting centers in large variety. Beautiful packages. $1.00 to $7.50.

Your Druggist or Confectioner Sells Krause's

'Twas the Night Before Christmas

—And breathless, the children expected St. Nick. How to garner more presents was their chiefest surmise. Until Tru-Bakes, they decided, would sure do the trick—and pleasantly please and surprise Old St. Nick.

Tru-Bake Crackers

Order from Your Grocer

Baked and Guaranteed First Quality by the TRU-BLU BISCUIT COMPANY—Spokane, Portland, Seattle