

VARIED PROGRAM OFFERED BY BAND

A widely diversified program will be offered at Library park Thursday night, according to J. D. Gilmore in announcing the numbers to be offered at the regular weekly concert sponsored by the Roseburg Municipal band.

The program for Thursday night is announced by Mr. Gilmore as follows:

March, "Glory of the Gridiron," Alfred.

Overture, "Morning Noon and Night," Suppe.

Clarinet and saxophone duet, "Till's Serenade," played by Clyde Carstens and Harry Crocker.

March, "Sorella," Gallini.

Waltz, "Old Times," arr. by Lake.

Trombone duet, played by Gordon Hogan and Lavern Spang, with piano accompaniment by Thelma Carter.

Selection, "Rio Rita," Tierney.

Tap dance by Norma Walker, accompanied by Thelma Carter.

Popular selection, "Springtime in the Rockies," Sauer.

Popular selection, "Wagon Wheels," Hill, with vocal refrain by Russell Harris.

Mockey, "Yankee Rhythm," arr. by Lake.

Novelty, "Raggedy Ann," with

Daily Devotions

DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

Jesus said: "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but he of good cheer, I have overcome the world." One of the traits which our religion should give to us is the ability to be unafraid when others are faltering. If we truly have faith and love in our hearts fear will naturally be dispelled. If fear and doubt are dominating our lives, then we know that we need to give more thought to the cultivation of both faith and love. Paul tells us that "God can supply all our needs," and we need never doubt for a moment that "He will keep that which we have committed unto Him against that day." Amen.

Enlah Agnes Winston, Dorothy Landers at the piano.

Finale, "Stand by the Flag," Stultz.

FIRE RAZES BARN NEAR SUTHERLIN

A barn on the Tutbill farm near Sutherlin was completely destroyed by fire late Monday afternoon. The fire destroyed several pieces of farm machinery, and considerable hay, and also took the lives of a number of chickens.

SNOW LEOPARD

by CHRIS HAWTHORNE

CHAPTER XXXVII

Whipple did not seem ruffled. "Did you know your grandfather, Miss Sire?" he asked suddenly. "He died before I was born."

"He was killed before you were born—killed in the Jameson raid in South Africa. Your grandfather was a filibuster. He made and executed his plans with his own hands. Your father is the same, only they call him a financier. Please try to regard me as one of the type."

Karen flared through her restraint. "My father was not a thief and assassin. He never did what you tried to do to your woman as a companion."

"The man maintained his pose. 'You are too near the inception of my career to see events in their proper perspective,' he said smoothly. 'When my hour of glory comes you will forget these things.'

"Glory? I've known of you only two weeks and in that time you've committed at least one murder, three burglaries, one attempted assassination and one attack with a blackjack. Why they even suspect you of killing the three—"

"Please don't charge the deportees to me. I did, however, mention to my man that the Thessalonians would reach Alexandria before the Atlantic if a detour was made unnecessary. That fellow of mine has a draft way of interpreting my remarks."

Karen began to feel a creeping horror of Whipple. He told her that he was preparing to protect himself with an armed force in the Sire Depression. She knew that her father was to send a large contingent of homelander there and she knew that they would travel openly on board the Thessalonians to some port in India, probably to pass through that country on the way to the Sire Depression. Such an enterprise, of course, would preclude the carrying of guns. What would happen to these homelander—would they be waylaid in the desert by Whipple's freebooters and massacred?

Whipple seemed to know what was going on in her mind. "Your father's contingent will have the choice of joining with me peacefully or being turned back into the desert without provisions or means of transportation," he explained coolly. "My men will meet them about ten miles from Abbe Herber's mountain. Our Lady in White? I tell you this to account for my haste in trying to reach the Depression. My persuasion probably would be enough to make the homelander fall in line with me."

Something more than a shadowy outline of Whipple's vast scheme began to unfold itself before Karen's eyes. "Of what use will such toys as a leopard robe with a jeweled clasp and girdle be to you?" she asked.

Whipple laughed. "Very little now," he admitted. "You see, China is supposed to exercise control over Tibet, in which the Sire Depression lies. The leopard robe and the girdle are symbols of a previous sovereignty never relinquished. They might have been useful, say, if the league of nations took cognizance of the dispute. But just now, with China fighting for her very existence, we'll probably have a clear path to possession. My own idea is much the same as your father's—to establish a sort of buffer state in the Depression—another Switzerland. There are four such

places in Europe and they seem to be getting on beautifully."

"Where did you get the funds for this prodigious project?"

"Prince Jura Bai supplied me with the first million. He was to be the ruler, you know. But it seems that he became suspicious of my integrity and determined to go it alone. That is why he undertook the theft of the leopard robe and the clasp and girdle. Brenda helped him in this—an act of treason to me—so I turned her in to your father. She managed to escape and heaven only knows where and where she'll turn up next. Is everything clear to you now?"

"Perfectly," Karen answered. "But just where do I fit into your plan?"

Whipple stood up and came close to her. "You are to wear the robe and girdle in the prince's place," he said. "They are rightfully yours and it was your father's intention to have it so. You know that the Sire valley is the snow leopard's habitat and that all the clasp and girdle gems were dug out of the hills surrounding it. Personally, I am concerned with the gems. There are enough precious stones in the territory to fill a ship, not to speak of the vast deposits of jade and chrysolite. To be utterly frank, yours is to be the glory, mine the gain."

Karen became faint. "You are a fugitive," she said. "All Egypt will be scouring for you—and for me. How do you expect to reach the Sire Depression from an island in the marsh thousands of miles away from Tibet?"

Whipple snapped his fingers. "Part of the way in night flights by plane and about four hundred miles overland across the desert outside the Depression," he answered. "You are to go with me."

"As Brenda's successor?"

"In a more honorable relation, if you choose."

"I do not choose either."

"Nevertheless, you will go."

"You are even a greater scoundrel than Detective Tools suspected."

"Please omit the compliments. But I like Toole—One-Armed Toole, as Captain Boyle calls him. Although the one thing I fear in this whole enterprise is that Toole may recover his phantom arm. Odd idea, isn't it?"

Karen had been desperately anxious to learn what had befallen Bannister after her sudden flight from the hotel in New York, following her recovery of the parchments. During her talk with Whipple one name had been on her lips several times but she had not dared to utter it until now.

"You have no fear of Mr. Bannister, of course?" she remarked, trying to give a light touch to the question. "She looked squarely into Whipple's eyes as she spoke. What she saw there made her shudder. The fires within him seemed to spread, searing his face until it took on the aspect of a tortured fiend's."

"If Bannister knew what was in store for him," he snarled, "he never would have undertaken the pursuit of me. Lord help you, girl, if you care for that man!"

What had Bannister done to stir this fury in Geoffrey Whipple? Something unforgivable, that much was certain, Karen felt. The man had digested all her own scornful words with a smile, but the bare mention of the young geologist's name had struck a terrific fire. Bannister and his boots—how could she even guess what happened to humiliate "Big Jeff" Whipple in his own room at the Plaza-Victoria after she had so hastily abandoned it?

The ghoul-like face of Whipple's valet peered out from the engine room. An instant later a shrill blast from the boat's whistle split the air. The man stepped into the cockpit with drawn dagger and took a place at the girl's side. The crew started but was restrained by a touch of Karen's hand. Presently a pontoon raft, punned by an

evil-looking pair of brown men, drew alongside.

Whipple glanced at his valet and turned to Karen. "Be good enough to step aboard," he said, the black cloud on his face lifting.

When Bannister and Toole and Bully stepped into a big commercial plane at the Alexandria airport, Dick winked at the pilot and said offhandedly, "Maura, India, please!"

"Just like that, hey?" grinned the pilot. "Well, old man, you're going to take exactly three bounces before we hit that burg. If the High Sea and a couple of deserters interest you, just throw your eyes downward once in a while—you'll be seeing one or the other for quite a while. Then we'll be slipping over tigerland for about six hours before we hit Maura. When God made distance He put in some of His best licks in the Near East."

"Get started, buddy," Dick said back. "I flew from Denver to Mexico between meals once."

"I see you were on a Gandhi diet at the time. Hold tight to the little sled, sonny, we're startin'. Don't let the mutt go overboard to chase the birds."

Toole and Bannister had been right in their conjectures—Whipple had not risen to the hundred thousand dollar bait for the safe return of Karen Sire. It was obvious to them that his haste to reach Alexandria merely meant that he was in a hurry to be on his way to the Sire Depression, whither he already had dispatched his "army." Still they had observed Sire's instructions to the letter, only to be rewarded by the efforts of Levantine crooks to horn

in on the ransom offer with poney tips.

Furthermore, Sire had wired them from Constantinople that he was on the way to the Depression himself, feeling confident that Whipple was headed thither in a plane with Karen. They also had learned that Brenda Whipple had chartered a plane in England and was moving in the same general direction. Evidently she had been released from detention.

"We're all licked if Whipple's fighting men reach 'Our Lady in White' before us," said Bannister. "Mules and camels are slow." Toole comforted. "They have about four hundred mules to make through the sand. We can knock off that distance in less than four hours."

So they sped on.

"What was your idea in bringing the bow-wow along?" Toole asked.

"I wouldn't feel worth a dime without him in any wild country," Bannister rejoined. "Wonder if Karen took her chow with her? I'm beginning to feel now that Whipple will try first to wheedle her into a marriage. That would be Sire's hands completely."

"I'm praying that Jeff will treat her right," Toole said solemnly. "If he doesn't, the law will never get him—I'll tear off his right arm

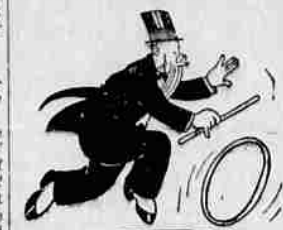
and beat him to death with it."

"Not while I've got my boots with me," Bannister replied.

Dawn was lifting its brilliant curtain upon the green scene below them when the plane reached Maura. Their coming had been heralded by telegraph, thence through various primitive channels to tribal chiefs far into the hills.

(To be continued)

Move to Second Avenue North—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sippelwell and family have moved from 916 Hamilton to 399 East Second Avenue North to make their home.

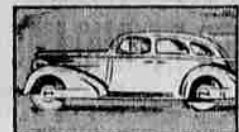
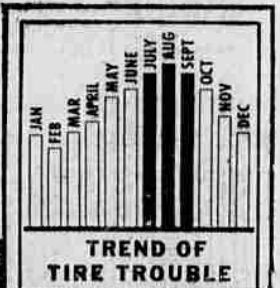


The Morning After Taking Carter's Little Liver Pills

PROTECT YOURSELF

August Weather DOUBLES TIRE TROUBLE

YOU'LL BE Safer ON U.S. ROYALS



SAFER from BLOWOUTS

Sealed-in safety makes every ply a safety ply... provides extra blowout protection for today's fast cars.



SAFER from SKIDS

U.S. Cogwheel Tread... the all-over non-skid giving both center and shoulder traction... provides extra protection from dangerous skids.



SAFER for MORE MILES

Tougher, longer-wearing Tempered Rubber... a patented "U.S." formula... provides sure-gripping tread for thousands of extra miles.

SAVE MONEY TOO!

U.S. TIRES (SQUARE TYPE)			
\$8.60	4.40	5.25	
	x21	x18	\$7.60
	4.30	5.25	
	x21	x21	\$8.40
	4.75	5.50	
	x19	x18	\$8.60

Other Sizes Priced Proportionally Low

SAFETY TUBE costs no more Patented feature prevents "trapped air" blowouts.



SEE "DOC"

Hansen Motor Co.

Phone 446

Corner Oak and Rose Sts.

THE GIRL'S CAFE

216 N. Jackson St.
Service with a Smile
Open 5:30 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Dr. R. J. Lockwood

CHIROPRACTOR
312 E. Cass St.
Phone 445-R

HOME LOANS

To Buy, Build Remodel Refinance

No Commissions
No Finance Fee
Low Interest
Attractive Terms

Umpqua Savings & Loan Association



"Thanks a million" FOR ANOTHER MILLION OWNER FRIENDS

You are giving Chevrolet the greatest year in its history, just as Chevrolet is giving you

The only complete low-priced car

NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES

(Double-Acting, Self-Articulating) the safest and smoothest ever developed

SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP

1 crown of beauty, a fortress of safety

HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE

giving even better performance with even less gas and oil

GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE

To the million people who have already bought new 1936 Chevrolets... and to the tens of thousands of other people who are now buying them... we of Chevrolet wish to express our sincere appreciation for your patronage and your friendship.

Thanks a million for a demand which has lifted production of 1936 Chevrolets to the million mark in less than a year!

You looked at this car—you drove it—you bought it—and now you are recommending it to all your friends.

We thank you for that friendly recom-

mendation, too, because you have convinced many other people that Chevrolet is the only low-priced car with New Perfected Hydraulic Brakes... Solid Steel one-piece Turret Top... Improved Gliding Knee-Action Ride... Genuine Fisher No Draft Ventilation... High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine and Shockproof Steering.

Thanks again for giving Chevrolet the greatest year in its history. Just as Chevrolet is giving you the only complete low-priced car.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE*

the smoothest, safest ride of all

GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION

IN NEW TURRET TOP BODIES the most beautiful and comfortable bodies ever created for a low-priced car

SHOCKPROOF STEERING*

making driving easier and safer than ever before

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES

\$495 AND UP. List price of New Standard Coupe or Flirt, Michigan. With bumper, spare tire and lock, chassis price is \$20 additional. *Knee Action on Motor Models only. \$20 additional. Prices quoted in this advertisement are list at Flint, Michigan, and subject to change without notice. A General Motors Value.

CHEVROLET HANSEN MOTOR CO.

OAK AND ROSE ST.

ROSEBURG, ORE.