Roseburg News-Review
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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

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Not Licked Yet.

APPARENTLY the Roseburg trunk line sewer and sewage disposal project is not dead. At least a few kicks are left in this much battered and abused proposal.

For three years the city of Roseburg has been endeavoring to find its way through a maze of federal red tape, with federal money for a loan and grant to build the sewer project as its goal. Once the project reached the stage where bids were called for but it appeared that contractors bidding on projects involving relief-roll labor were not willing to bid as low as had been estimated by the project engineers.

After that the project was finally re-submitted. About a week ago word was received that the latest proposal was definitely turned town by the PWA administration in Washington.

It has been intimated that a 30 per cent grant and a 70 per cent loan might be approved. The city has previously asked the same terms given other municipalities, namely a 45 per cent grant or gift, and a loan of 55 per cent. Mayor Clark stated yesterday that the city is financially unable to entertain the idea of a 30-70 proposition even though it might be approved in Washington.

There is another reason why the 30-70 plan would not be satisfactory. It is more than possible that the cost of the project on a private bid construction basis would be less even by as much as 30 per cent than the cost of doing the job under a public works program. This is conjecture, of course, but a reasonable one.

Monday night the city council will have this question up for consideration. Roseburg has not had a square deal from Washington. Roseburg is entitled to the same treatment that has been accorded other communities under similar circumstances. These facts will doubtless influence the decision of the council.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

in a while helps a lot.

KING EDWARD, inspecting the British home fleet, inquires particularly about the quality of the food served on the ships, and is pleased when he learns it is good.

Even a king, you see, is interested in the common, everyday side of life. The king of England, great as he is in the eyes of the world, has to eat, just the same as ordinary mortals.

And he has to sleep, and he has to breathe. And when his time comes, he'll have to die.

Kings are only mortals, in spite of all the tommyrot that has been talked about them.

SAN FRANCISCO'S great bridge, dreamed of for a century and actually under construction for three years, is opened for use and traffic streams over it—which means more to the people of the bay region than to us up here, because they use the bridge every day and we use it only occasionally. But it means a lot to all of us that this greatest bridge in the world is located out on our own Pacific coast.

The West is coming along.

FINE FOR SPREE TO BE SERVED IN JAIL

A fine of $15 was imposed in the city court today on Jack Carter, who entered a plea of guilty before Recorder A. J. Geddes to a charge of drunkenness. Lacking money to pay the fine, Carter was committed to the city jail.

NEW TYPE OF GOLD DREDGE OPERATING

GLENDALE, Ore., Nov. 14.—The Carlson-Sandburg Mining company have installed a $130,000 dredge and started operations this week on Coyote creek, about a quarter of a mile off the Pacific highway from Laurel camp, near the town of Wolf creek. They expect to run three shifts a day, employing four men to the shift. This will bring a payroll to the Wolf creek region of from $200 to $300 per week.

The dredge, manufactured by the Lima Locomotive Works, of Lima, Ohio, is electrically driven and is a separate unit from the big drag line electric shovel which scours the creek bed to fill the dredge's intake hopper. In other respects it is operated like the bucket chain type beginning with the intake hopper through to the screening and washing of the gravel. It is the first of its kind to be in use in Oregon, although several are used in California. This same company operates one at Olney, near Redding, Calif.

A second dredge identical in construction, will be installed on Wolf creek, near the town of Wolf Creek, by the same company immediately.

The first mining on Coyote creek was done by Chinese many years ago and great piles of boulders still remain to mark the places of much mining. The "ghost" town of Golden is located on Coyote creek where it was the center of mining activities fifty years ago. Old buildings, including the store and post office and the little white church, still stand.

The Carlson-Sandburg company, headed by Louis D. Carlson and John Sandburg, also includes H. E. Hanson and P. J. Swenson, both of Richvale, Calif. Charles O. Smith is chief engineer and E. E. Warren general superintendent. Thecompany's headquarters are in Medford.

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

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:30—Popular Dance Time.
4:45—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15
Morning Hours
8:30—Sacred Selections.
9:00—Program Dedicated to Veterans Facility.
9:30—Arkansas Log Rollers.
10:00—Sunday Request Program.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Bach Chorale Selections.
12:20—Wanda Armour at the Organ.
1:00—Douglas County Creamery Presents Max Dolan and His Salon Orchestra.
1:15—C. B. Hays Devotional Services.
1:30—Music Appreciation Hour.
2:00—Hansen Motor Co. Program.
2:15—Manhattan Concert Band.
2:30—Popular Dance Time.
3:00—Gwen Rose Tenor.
3:15—Sol Bright and His Holly Wallans.
3:30—Salon Selections.
4:00—The Angelus Hour.
4:30—Louis Katzman and His Orchestra.
4:45—Sign Off.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:15—Hansen Motor Co. Variety Program.
7:30—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
7:45—News-Review News Broadcast.
8:00—On the Emerald Isle.
8:15—Songs Seldom Heard.
8:30—Sacred Selections.
8:45—John McCormack.
9:00—Oakland Community Program.
9:30—Famous Melodies.
10:00—Clark Wilson's United Artists.
10:15—Ruth Royale.
10:30—Belle & Martha, Copco.
10:35—Women's Exchange.
11:00—Westerners.
11:15—Modern Melodies.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Time Signal, Knudtson's.
12:00—The Ford V8 Revue.
12:15—The Ranch Boys.
12:30—Hawaiian Melodies.
12:45—News-Review News Broadcast.
1:00—Myrtle Creek Community Program.
1:30—Golden Voices.
2:00—Manhattan Concert Band.
2:15—Louis Katzman and His Orchestra.
2:30—Southern Serenade.
2:50—News-Review News Broadcast.
3:00—Roseburg Book Store Presents World Book Man.
3:10—Popular Band Selections.
3:30—Children's Request Program.
3:45—Jesse Crawford.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—The Grab Bag Program.
4:45—Sign Off.

GUNNERS WILL VIE FOR PRIZES SUNDAY

Turkeys, chickens and merchandise will be posted for prizes in the trapshoot to be held Sunday at Umpqua park, under the sponsorship of the Roseburg Rod and Gun club. Indications point to a large attendance of shooters, club officers report. A program has been arranged that will enable participants to have greater opportunity to secure prizes than in previous matches, while special events will be arranged to suit participating groups. The shoot will start at 10 a. m.

Will Leave for California—Mrs. Clara Smith is leaving Monday for Woodland, Calif., where she has accepted employment. Mrs. Smith has been employed at Brand's.

Still Convalescing

DISPENSERS PLAN WINTER MEETING

F. H. Suss, secretary of the Oregon Food and Beverage Dispensers, Inc., spent last night in Roseburg conferring with local dispensers regarding the winter meeting to be held at Portland December 7. The Portland conference is to be followed by a competitive floor show by troupes from the various night clubs of Portland and vicinity. It is expected that a number of dispensers from Roseburg and vicinity will attend the meeting.

Wallace Rapp, who is a state trustee, will represent the Roseburg dispensers at the business meeting, which will be largely given over to a study of legislation to be proposed before the next session of the state legislature.

Mr. Suss explained several of the new rulings of the liquor commission, and these regulations will be more fully explained to all local dispensers at the regular meeting to be held at Carl's Tavern, Thursday, November 19.

MARKETS

PRODUCE

PORTLAND, Nov. 14.—(AP)—BUTTER—Prints, A grade, 35½c lb. in parchment wrappers, 36½c lb. in cartons; B grade, parchment wrappers, 33½c lb.; cartons 34½c lb.

BUTTERFAT — (Portland delivery, general price)—A grade delivered at least twice weekly, 37-37½c lb.; country routes, 35-35½c lb.; B grade, 35-35½c lb.; C grade at market.

EGGS—Buying price by wholesalers: Extras, 32c; standards, 29c; extra medium, 25c; medium firsts, 21c; undergrade, 17c; pullets, 15-15c; peewees, 8c dozen.

LIVESTOCK

PORTLAND, Nov. 14 — HOGS—Compared week ago market 25-40 higher; late bulk 165-215 lb. drivein 9.85-10.00, early sales 9.75 down; load lots early 9.85; 225-270 lbs. early 9.00-35, late 9.25-75; 130-155 lb. early 9.00-35, late sales 9.35-75; packing sows around 7.50; good to choice local feeder pigs 7.50-8.00.

CATTLE — Compared a week ago steers steady to 25 higher, better grades up, other classes mostly steady to strong, best cows and bulls strong to 25 higher; vealers steady; bulk grass steers 6.25-7.25; few loads 7.50-7.75; part load heavy grain fed steers 8.00; common steers 4.75-6.00; few loads heifers 5.25-6.00; common 4.25-5.00; low cutter and cutter cows 2.50-3.25; common to medium 3.50-4.25; good beef cows 4.50-4.75; odd lots young cows 5.00-25; bulls 4.50-5.25; odd head 5.50; cutters down to 4.00; good to choice vealers 8.00-8.00; common to medium 5.00-7.00; common to medium calves 4.00-6.00.

SHEEP — Compared one week ago, fat lambs 25-50 lower, older classes strong, extreme top fat ewes 25 higher; bulk good fat lambs 7.00-25; early sales to 7.50; common to medium 5.50-6.75; feeders scarce; good to choice slaughter ewes 2.75-3.25; common to medium mostly 1.25-2.50.

WHEAT

PORTLAND, Nov. 14.—(AP)—Wheat market was active for futures for the first time since the strike began. There was an advance of 1c for December but May was unchanged. No cash prices were named but on the basis of future values the old spot values are retained fully. Sales of futures included 13,000 bushels December and 8,000 bushels May.

Wheat:	Open	High	Low	Close
May ..	98½	98½	98½	98½
Dec. ..	97¼	97¼	97¼	97¼

THE BIG FOUR

A Mystery-Romance by Agatha Christie

CHAPTER XXX

Our landlady, Mrs. Pearson, at once informed us that a hospital nurse had called and was waiting to see Poirot.

We found her sitting in the big arm-chair facing the window, a pleasant-faced woman of middle age, in a dark blue uniform. She was a little reluctant to come to the point, but Poirot soon put her at her ease, and she embarked upon her story.

"You see, M. Poirot, I've never come across anything of the kind before. I was sent for, from the Lark Sisterhood, to go down to a case in Hertfordshire. An old gentleman, it is, Mr. Templeton. Quite a pleasant house, and quite pleasant people. The wife, Mrs. Templeton, is much younger than her husband, and he has a son by his first marriage who lives there. I don't know that the young man and the step-mother always get on together. He's not quite what you'd call normal—not 'wanting' exactly, but decidedly dull in the intellect. Well, this illness of Mr. Templeton's seemed to me from the first to be very mysterious. At times there seemed really nothing the matter with him, and then he suddenly has one of these gastric attacks with pain and vomiting. But the doctor seemed quite satisfied, and it wasn't for me to say anything. But I couldn't help thinking about it. And then—"

She paused, and became, rather red.

"Something happened which aroused your suspicions?" suggested Poirot.

"Yes."

But she still seemed to find it difficult to go on.

"I found the servants were passing remarks too."

"About Mr. Templeton's illness?"

"Oh, no! About—about this other thing—"

"Mrs. Templeton?"

"Yes."

"Mrs. Templeton and the doctor, perhaps?"

Poirot had an uncanny flair in these things. The nurse threw him a grateful glance and went on.

"They were passing remarks. And then one day I happened to see them together myself—in the garden—"

It was left at that. Our client was in such an agony of outraged propriety that no one could feel it necessary to ask exactly what she had seen in the garden. She had evidently seen quite enough to make up her own mind on the situation.

"The attacks got worse and worse. Dr. Treves said it was all perfectly natural and to be expected, and that Mr. Templeton could not possibly live long, but I've never seen anything like it before myself—not in all my long experience of nursing. It seemed to me much more like some form of—"

She paused, hesitating.

"Arsenical poisoning?" said Poirot helpfully.

She nodded.

"And then, too, he, the patient, I mean, said something queer. 'They'll do for me, the four of them. They'll do for me yet.'"

"Eh?" said Poirot quickly.

"Those were his very words, M. Poirot. He was in great pain at the time, of course, and hardly knew what he was saying."

"'They'll do for me, the four of them,'" repeated Poirot thoughtfully. "What did he mean by 'the four of them,' do you think?"

"That I can't say, M. Poirot. I thought perhaps he meant his wife and son, and the doctor, and perhaps Miss Clark, Mrs. Templeton's companion. That would make four, wouldn't it? He might think they were all in league against him."

"Quite so, quite so," said Poirot, in a preoccupied voice. "What about food? Could you take no precautions about that?"

"I'm always doing what I can. But, of course, sometimes Mrs. Templeton insists on bringing him his food herself, and then there are times when I am off duty."

"Exactly. And you are not sure enough of your ground to go to the police?"

The nurse's face showed her horror at the mere idea.

"What I have done, M. Poirot, is this. Mr. Templeton had a very bad attack after partaking of a bowl of soup. I took a little from the bottom of the bowl afterwards, and have brought it up with me. I have been spared for the day to visit a sick mother, as Mr. Templeton was well enough to be left."

She drew out a little bottle of dark fluid and handed it to Poirot.

"Excellent, mademoiselle. We will have this analyzed immediately. If you will return here in, say an hour's time I think that we shall be able to dispose of your suspicions one way or another."

First extracting from our visitor her name and qualifications, he ushered her out. Then he wrote a note and sent it off together with the bottle of soup. Whilst we waited to hear the result, Poirot amused himself by verifying the nurse's credentials, somewhat to my surprise.

"No, no, my friend," he declared. "I do well to be careful. Do not forget the Big Four are on our track."

However, he soon elicited the information that a nurse of the name of Mabel Palmer was a member of the Lark Institute and had been sent to the case in question.

"So far, so good," he said, with a twinkle. "And now here comes Nurse Palmer back again, and here also is our analyst's report."

Both the nurse and I waited anxiously whilst Poirot read the analyst's report.

"Is there arsenic in it?" she asked breathlessly.

Poirot shook his head, refolding the paper.

"No."

We were both immeasurably surprised.

"There is no arsenic in it," continued Poirot. "But there is antimony. And that being the case, we will start immediately for Hertfordshire. Pray heaven that we are not too late."

It was decided that the simplest plan was for Poirot to represent himself truly as a detective, but that the ostensible reason of his visit should be to question Mrs. Templeton about a servant formerly in her employment whose name he obtained from Nurse Palmer, and who he could represent as being concerned in a jewel robbery.

It was late when we arrived at Elmstead, as the house was called. We had allowed Nurse Palmer to precede us by about twenty minutes, so that there should be no question of our all arriving together.

Mrs. Templeton, a tall dark woman, with sinuous movements and uneasy eyes, received us. I noticed that as Poirot announced his profession, she drew in her breath with a sudden hiss, as though badly startled, but she answered his question about the maid-servant readily enough. And then, to test her, Poirot embarked upon a long history of a poisoning case in which a guilty wife had figured. His eyes never left her face as he talked, and try as she would, she could hardly conceal her rising agitation. Suddenly, with an incoherent word of excuse, she hurried from the room.

We were not long left alone. A squarely-built man with a small red moustache and pince-nez came in.

"Dr. Treves," he introduced himself. "Mrs. Templeton asked me to make her excuses to you. She's in a very bad state, you know. Nervous strain. Worry over her husband and all that. I've prescribed bed and bromide. But she hopes you'll stay and take pot luck, and I'm to do host. We've heard of you down here, M. Poirot, and we mean to make the most of you. Ah, here's Micky!"

A shambling young man entered the room. He had a very round face, and foolish-looking eyebrows raised as though in perpetual surprise. He grinned awkwardly as he shook hands. This was clearly the "wanting" son.

Presently we all went into dinner. Dr. Treves left the room—to open some wine, I think—and suddenly the boy's physiognomy underwent a startling change. He leant forward, staring at Poirot.

"You've come about father," he said, nodding his head. "I know. I know lots of things—but nobody thinks I do. Mother will be glad when father's dead and she can marry Dr. Treves. She isn't my own mother, you know. I don't like her. She wants father to die."

It was all rather horrible. Luckily, before Poirot had time to reply, the doctor came back, and we had to carry on a forced conversation.

And then suddenly Poirot lay back in his chair with a hollow groan. His face was contorted with pain.

"My dear sir, what's the matter?" cried the doctor.

"A sudden spasm. I am used to them. No, no. I require no assistance from you, doctor. If I might lie down upstairs."

His request was instantly acceded to, and I accompanied him upstairs, where he collapsed on the bed, groaning heavily.

For the first minute or two I had been taken in, but I had quickly realized that Poiot was—as he would have put it—playing the comedy, and that his object was to be left alone upstairs near the patient's room.

Hence I was quite prepared when, the instant we were alone, he sprang up.

"Quick, Hastings, the window. There is ivy outside. We can climb down before they begin to suspect."

"Climb down?"

"Yes, we must get out of this house at once. You saw him at dinner?"

"The doctor?"

"No young Templeton. His trick with his bread. Do you remember what Flossie Monro told us before she died? That Claud Darrell had a habit of dabbing his bread on the table to pick up crumbs. Hastings, this is a vast plot, and that vacant-looking young man is our arch enemy — Number Four! Hurry."

I did not wait to argue. Incredible as the whole thing seemed, it was wiser not to delay. We scrambled down the ivy as quietly as we could and made a bee-line for the small town and the railway station. We were just able to catch the last train, the 8:34 which would land us in town about eleven o'clock.

"A plot," said Poirot thoughtfully. "How many of them were in it, I wonder? I suspect that the whole Templeton family are just so many agents of the Big Four. Did they simply want to decoy us down there? Or was it more subtle than that. Did they intend to play the comedy down there and keep me interested until they had had time to do—what? I wonder now."

He remained very thoughtful.

Arrived at our lodgings, he restrained me at the door of the sitting-room.

"Attention, Hastings. I have my suspicions. Let me enter first."

He did so, and, to my slight amusement, took the precaution to press on the electric switch with an old galosh. Then he went round the room like a strange cat, cautiously, delicately, on the alert for danger. I watched him for some time, remaining obediently where I had been put by the wall.

"It's all right, Poirot," I said impatiently.

"It seems so, mon ami, it seems to. But let us make sure."

"Rot," I said. "I shall light the fire, anyway, and have a pipe. I've caught you out for once. You had the matches last and you didn't put them back in the holder as usual—the very thing you're always cursing me for doing."

I stretched out my hand. I heard Poirot's warning cry—saw him leaping towards me—my hand touched the match-box.

Then—a flash of blue flame—an ear-rending crash—and darkness—

I came to myself to find the familiar face of our old friend Dr. Ridgeway bending over me. An expression of relief passed over his features.

"Keep still," he said soothingly. "You're all right. There's been an accident, you know."

"Poirot?" I murmured.

"You're in my digs. Everything's quite all right."

A cold fear clutched at my heart. His evasion woke a horrible fear.

"Poirot?" I reiterated. "What of Poirot."

He saw that I had to know and that further evasions were useless.

"By a miracle you escaped—Poirot—did not!"

A cry burst from my lips.

"Not dead? Not dead?"

Ridgeway bowed his head, his features working with emotion.

With desperate energy I pulled myself to a sitting position.

"Poirot may be dead," I said weakly, "But his spirit lives on. I will carry on his work! Death to the Big Four!"

Then I fell back, fainting.

(To be continued)

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY

Regular meeting of auxiliary at armory on Tuesday, November 17th, at 8 p. m. All members urged to be present.—Adv.

COUNTY READY TO ANSWER GORE SUIT

MEDFORD, Nov. 13 — The $88,000 damage suit of W. H. Gore against Jackson county for services allegedly due Gore for his activities in bringing about passage of the Oregon and California land grant refund bill, will be answered November 16, Assistant District Attorney George Neilson said this morning. The answer has been drafted.

Neilson said the answer will point out that the major work done in bringing about the passage of the bill was done by United States Senator Robert Stanfield and other western senators and representatives.

Gore claims he had an understanding with the county court that he was to receive a percentage of all money received by the county from the federal government in case the bill was passed.

LETTERS from the People

Communications to the News-Review for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 200 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address must accompany the contribution.

TEXAS CENTENNIAL FAIR THRILLS ROSEBURG VISITOR

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Nov. 9.—Editor News-Review:—I am now at San Antonio, Texas, the terminal point of my "centennial trail" and will ere long be homeward bound.

As to the Texas Centennial, space will not permit nor do I have words to picture the beauties and wonders of this great world fair. I have attended two other expositions and I would say that this fair compares to the others as does the size of Texas compare with our next largest state in the union for the centennial truly presents an "empire on parade."

As one enters the exposition grounds there is an imposing vista, the esplanade leading from the main entrance to the Texas hall of state. The hall of state dominates the whole. It, as well as many other exposition buildings embodies the Texas spirit. In fact the exposition buildings have architecturally pictured the whole history of the southwest. They have retained the age-old glamour and yet produced a modern note which is in keeping with present day Texas.

I would like to describe in detail the Texas hall of state, but just imagine what $1,000,000 will build and how $200,000 will decorate and equip that building and remember the great state of Texas has built it as a monument and you will have a better picture than my words can draw.

I found, of course, the hall of agriculture the federal building, transportation building, Ford and Chrysler were interesting.

The displays in the hall of transportation bring out the fact that Texas has an absolute world monopoly on the production of helium gas, non-inflammable mineral gas used in dirigibles. The entire output is taken by the army and navy of the United States. It has a near-monopoly of sulphur and Texas boasts of having almost every known wood of the continent.

If I had not seen the key that unlocked the gates of the great exposition, I should have felt as if I had missed a major part of the centennial. One must see this key to appreciate its beauty and historic value. It is the picture of Texas history worked out in jewels valued at $50,000. It has a center diamond, weighing nearly 14 carats, along with 200 other diamonds and other precious stones and pearls, including a $35,000 festoon of Oriental pearls.

My niece, whom I was visiting in Dallas, saved the Cavalcade of Texas as a climax to my visit to the big fair and I am glad she did, for after I had seen that sight I had no desire to see more. It was so grand that I left the stadium spell-bound. Four hundred years of Texas history was rapidly paraded before our eyes in one short hour. Four hundred years of history dramatized in color, setting and action. Any one who has read Texas history knows there is plenty of action, and when I say action I do not mean moving pictures, but honest-to-goodness people dramatizing Texas history.

The curtain for the play was the most beautiful thing I ever saw and it is supposed to be the first of its kind in existence. It was made of large light beams and a long spray of water making a beautiful rainbow which could be thrown on or off.

The Cavalcade was out in the open, of course.

As I have said, we left the stadium spell-bound and for me the exposition was over. For once I think I should be grateful for being very tired, for because we were tired we chose a taxi for going home rather than a street car. The best we could learn the street car that we would have taken was in a wreck and all on the car were injured. So no doubt the difference of 20 cents and 80 cents permits me to be here at my sister's writing this story instead of being in a Dallas hospital.

MRS. A. O. ROSE.

SOUTH DEER CREEK GRANGERS ELECT

At the meeting of South Deer Creek grange November 7, Fred Cacheiin was elected master; overseer, Stewart L. Hall; lecturer, Mrs. C. H. Bailey; steward, Harry Collison; assistant steward, Harry Collison, Jr.; chaplain, Mrs. Fred Cacheiin; treasurer, Wm. Melton; secretary, Wm. H. Bailey; gate keeper, H. P. Melton; Ceres, Miss Nellie Rose Melton; Pomona, Miss Gladys McIntee; Flora, Mrs. Esther Morberg; lady assistant steward, Miss Mary Ellen Breedlove; executive committee, Wm. Karcher, Ross Lovelace and T. E. Duncan. Mrs. Ada Melton was elected musician.

The members decided to hold the regular Thanksgiving day dinner at the hall with an appropriate program in the afternoon. Rev. J. Frank Cunningham of Roseburg will speak.

Mrs. Helen Sigfridson held her adult class in arts, crafts and sewing at the hall last Thursday afternoon with a good attendance. The next meeting will be held Dec. 3.

POSSESSORS OF COW ELK MEAT FINED

ASTORIA, Ore., Nov. 13.—(AP)—Henry Willener and Joe Gaudern, both of Warrenton, received fines of $200 each in justice court today on charges of illegal possession of cow elk meat. They said they found the elk dressed and hanging in the woods near Milton, in northeastern Oregon, and that they intended to check it out at a forest station here.

Only bull elks can be killed legally in Oregon.

DEFIES FRIDAY, 13, AS HE WEDS NO. 8

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 13—(AP)—Deputy Sheriff Dean Edwin Wimtermuth, 61, wed for the eighth time today, scoffing at Friday the thirteenth superstitions.

His bride is the former Mrs. Esther Maria Bernaddotte Krokstrom. Wimtermuth has been a widowed five times and was twice divorced.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

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

The Federal Land Bank of Spokane, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. D. H. Kelly and Essie Kelly, husband and wife; L. D. Kelly, and Delia Kelly, husband and wife; Roy O. Kelly and Rose Kelly, husband and wife; Richard Stritzky and Martha Stritzky, husband and wife; Roseburg National Farm Loan Association, a corporation, 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 2nd day of November, 1936, upon a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said court and cause on the 2nd day of November, 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 Four thousand one hundred twenty-five dollars and fifty-seven cents ($4,125.57), with interest at the rate of 5½% per annum on Two thousand seven hundred forty-one dollars and seven cents ($2,741.07) thereof from September 26, 1936, until paid, and with interest at the rate of 5% per annum on One thousand two hundred thirty-six dollars and ninety-seven cents ($1,236.97) thereof from September 26, 1936, until paid, and the further sum of Twenty-three dollars and thirty cents ($23.30) costs and disbursements, and the costs and disbursements of said sale:

Now therefore, I will, on Monday, the 7th day of December, 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 situated in Douglas County, Oregon, to-wit:

The Southeast quarter of the Southwest quarter of Section 12, and that part of Lot 3, Section 12, described as follows: Commencing at a point 14.50 chains South of the Southeast corner of the Donation Land Claim No. 39 of James Gilmore; running thence East 10 chains to the East line of said Lot 3; thence South to the Southeast corner of said Lot 3; thence West 20 chains to the Southwest corner of said Lot 3; thence North 7 chains; thence East 10 chains; thence North 5.96 chains to the place of beginning;

Also commencing at the Northeast corner of the Southwest quarter of the Southwest quarter of section 12; running thence South 3.75 chains; thence West 9 chains; thence North 3.75 chains; thence East 9 chains to the place of beginning;

Also that part of Donation Land Claim No. 41 of James P. Gilmore described as follows: Commencing at the Southeast corner of the Donation Land Claim No. 39 of James Gilmore; running thence South 21.23 chains; thence West 42.25 chains; thence North 2 chains; thence West 3.75 chains; thence North 19.23 chains; thence East 47 chains to the place of beginning;

Also Lot 6 of Section 11, and that part of Lot 5 of Section 11 described as follows: Commencing at the Southeast corner of said Lot 5; running thence West to a point 3.75 chains East of the Southwest corner of said Lot 5; thence North 7 chains; thence East to the Northeast corner of said Lot 5; thence South 7 chains to the place of beginning;

All of the above described premises being situated in Township 28 south of Range 5 west of the Willamette Meridian, and containing in the aggregate 208 acres, more or less.

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 2nd day of November, 1936.

PERCY A. WEBB,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon

SUMMONS

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

Phoebe M. Long, plaintiff, vs. Ora Long, defendant.

To Ora Long, defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer plaintiff's complaint filed against you in the above court on or before four weeks from date of first publication hereof or plaintiff will take a decree as prayed for therein, a succinct statement of which is: For a divorce dissolving the bonds of matrimony. The time fixed by order of the above court in which you are required to answer said complaint is on or before four weeks from date of first publication of this Summons which is served upon you by publication by order of the above court made and entered, and the court by its order directed this Summons to be published for a period of once a week for four consecutive weeks in the Roseburg News-Review, a daily newspaper published at Roseburg, Oregon. Date of first publication of this Summons, October 17, 1936.

LONG, LONG AND HARTSTEIN, Attorneys for plaintiff.
Address: Roseburg, Oregon.