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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

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Harder Job Ahead.

WITH the impending downfall of Madrid and the virtual domination of much of Spain by the insurgent forces, increasing importance is attached to the debonair figure of General Francisco Franco, who takes his place as the newest of the military dictators of Europe.

Although only 44 years old, Franco is a veteran militarist and an astute leader of men. The manner in which he planned and carried out the present revolution has served as indication of his talent for strategy, his foresight and his executive ability. His life and career have been intimately bound up with the army which he entered as cadet at the age of 14.

The "new Spanish state" does not, and may never, control the territory around Barcelona and some of the most important industrial sections of Spain. Even if Franco should succeed in establishing military control of the sector, it is doubtful whether the strong leftist sentiments of the workers would be easily converted. It is even possible that Spain will eventually break up into two parts, each controlled by governments of opposing faiths.

Aside from the problem he faces in carrying the revolution to successful conclusion, Franco is faced by a huge task in keeping under control the discordant elements in his own faction. His support consists of the military leaders who seek power and position; the wealthy aristocracy whose objective is to keep their huge landed estates, and the fascists who would establish a corporative state. It would appear that General Franco has considerable of a job cut out for himself.

More Cars, Better Roads.

AUTOMOBILE manufacturers are confident that the coming year will be one of the most prosperous in history for the industry. It was recently predicted by one prominent executive that the American public could use 35,000,000 cars before the saturation point is reached. This figure is in comparison to 25,500,000 cars and trucks which were registered at the beginning of 1936.

If the total number of automotive vehicles in the United States does reach the anticipated peak of 35,000,000, it will be necessary to provide more and better roads to meet with the increased traffic burdens. Legislation governing drivers' licenses and operation of vehicles will also have to be enacted and enforced in a judicious manner.

Considerable impetus is also being given the automotive industry from the increasing demand for trailers. It is now estimated that several hundred thousand people are either living part of the year or the entire 12 months in these "homes on wheels." The depression has tended to increase this "nomadic tribe" who journey from section to section, seeking more favorable employment conditions.

Both higher prices and growth in membership contributed to a substantial gain for dairy cooperatives in Oregon during the 1935-36 marketing season, as compared with the year before, it is reported by A. C. Adams, president of the Bank for Cooperatives at Spokane. In the 1935-36 period Oregon associations did a business of approximately $7,200,000 for their 11,000 members, against $6,170,000 the previous year, Mr. Adams points out. The cooperative groups have continued to emphasize high quality products and efficient operations to win their way.

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Here Yesterday—L. Rowe, of Elkton, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

METZGER DRAWS CAR LICENSE 100

E. R. Metzger of Roseburg drew automobile license No. 100 in the drawing held at the office of the secretary of state Friday. The 1937 license plates will be for use on December 15.

S. Llona of Juntura, Malheur county, won automobile license No. 1.

Florence L. Barlow of Boardman will have license No. 2, while No. 3 goes to F. W. Stadter of Portland. Samuel S. Houston of Portland will be able to place No. 4 on his car, while No. 5 goes to F. Kramer of Medford.

Robert Marsden, Jr., of Marshfield, theater operator in the Coos Bay city, drew the unlucky 13 for his car. No. 7 goes to Mabel Elkins of Lebanon, and No. 11 to Henry B. Miller of Grants Pass. W. H. Grebe of Portland will receive No. 10.

The drawings were made by newspaper correspondents at the capitol from all applications received to date.

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V. F. W. POST OUT FOR NEW MEMBERS

The first regular meeting since the installation of new officers for 1937 was held Thursday night by Patrick W. Kelley post, Veterans of Foreign Wars. More than 30 members attended the meeting, which was followed by an address by Commander Crockett.

A recruiting campaign for the purpose of doubling the membership of the post will be one of the principal activities during the next twelve months, Commander Crockett announced. Committees were appointed to make a systematic canvass for the purpose of locating every veteran eligible for membership in this overseas organization. Eligibility to the V. F. W. is determined by service overseas recognized by the government campaign medals. This qualification includes men who served overseas in the war with Spain, Philippine insurrection, Chinese Boxer rebellion, World war and Nicaraguan campaigns.

"The advantages of an increased membership for our organization are too obvious to need explanation," Commander Crockett said. "The larger our membership the greater our influence and field of opportunities for unselfish and patriotic service."

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

is fully as savage and ruthless as any Indian fighting that ever occurred. Civilization hasn't softened the horrors of war in any way.

THE NEWS dispatch telling of these calcium bombs adds:

"These bombs were responsible for destruction of a number of famous and beautiful buildings, particularly the palace of the Duke of Alba, perhaps the finest in Spain."

CENTURIES of peaceful effort were required to complete these great buildings and to stock them with art treasures, but they are destroyed in a few hours.

Such is war.

THE DUKES of Alba, and their kind all over Europe, built their great castles and palaces, and stocked them with treasures of every description, out of the sufferings and the privations of common people, whom they oppressed in more ways than there is space to tell here, and the hatreds growing out of this oppression of the commoners by the kings and the nobles and the whole aristocratic crew are fundamentally responsible for the savagery of the warfare now going on in Spain.

The hatreds that grow out of oppression lasting over centuries take a long time to cool.

—o—

SEWING CLASSES TO RESUME HERE

Sewing classes under the adult education department are to be resumed next week. The class in tailoring will meet Monday from 2 to 5 p. m. and Thursday from 7 to 10 p. m. The class in rugs and stitching will meet Monday, 2 to 5, and Tuesday from 7 to 10 p. m. The dressmaking class will meet Wednesday and Friday afternoon from 2 to 5. Mrs. Luella Rice is the instructor.

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DEGREE WORK SET FOR GRANGE MEET

Melrose grange will present work in the first and second degrees at the regular meeting to be held at the grange hall tonight. Candidates from Sutherlin and Lookingglass granges are to be given the obligations of the order.

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TRAFFIC SPEEDER PAYS FINE OF $10

A fine of $10 was paid in the city court here today by Leo O. Thompson of Yoncalla, arrested by city officers last night on a charge of motor vehicle speeding. He entered a plea of guilty upon arraignment before City Recorder A. J. Geddes.

The Old Girls Are Having a Time!

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

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:15—**Highlights on the Day's News.**
4:30—Popular Dance Time.
4:45—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 21
Morning Hours
8:30—Sacred Selections.
9:00—Program Dedicated to Veterans Facility.
9:30—Arkansas Log Rollers.
10:00—Sunday Request Program.
10:30—Sunday Concert, Pearl Rose Robinson.
11:00—**Baptist Church Services.**
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Jesse Crawford at the Organ.
1:00—**Douglas County Creamery Presents Max Dolan and His Salon Orchestra.**
1:15—**C. B. Hays Devotional Program.**
1:30—Music Appreciation Hour.
2:00—**Hansen Motor Co. Variety Program.**
2:15—Ruth Hoover at the Piano.
2:30—Spanish Rhythm.
2:45—Johnny Johnson and His Orchestra.
3:00—Gwen Rose Zenor.
3:15—Charles Vagabond's Orchestra.
4:00—**The Angelus Hour.**
4:30—Clark Wilson's United Artists.
4:45—Sign Off.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:15—**Hansen Motor Co. Variety Program.**
7:30—Alarm Clock Club, Cont'd.
7:45—**News-Review News Broadcast.**
8:00—**Good Morning, J. M. Judd.**
8:15—Hawaiian Melodies.
8:30—Sacred Selections.
8:45—Songs Seldom Heard.
9:00—Jesse Crawford at the Organ.
9:30—Manhattan Concert Band.
9:45—John McCormack.
10:00—Famous Music.
10:30—**Belle and Martha, Copco.**
10:45—Women's Exchange.
11:00—**Your Highroad to Health.**
11:15—Modern Melodies.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—**Time Signal, Knudtson's.**
12:00—Johnny Johnson and His Orchestra.
12:30—Five Spades.
12:45—**News-Review News Broadcast.**
1:00—**Myrtle Creek Community Program.**
1:30—Dorano Ensemble.
1:45—Evening Airs.
2:00—Popular Band Selections.
2:30—Richard Crooks.
2:50—**News-Review News Broadcast.**
3:00—**Roseburg Book Store Presents World Cook Man.**
3:05—Memories Lane.
3:30—Children's Request Program.
3:45—Jack Demarchant.
4:00—**News-Review News Broadcast.**
4:15—The Grab Bag Program.
4:45—Sign Off.

—o—

LOST

Large fox terrier, white with black spots. Near Winston. Answers to name of "Corky." Reward. Phone 21F4.—Adv.

THE BIG FOUR

A Mystery-Romance by Agatha Christie

CHAPTER XXXVI

"And in what way will your laying down your life benefit the world?" Ryland sardonically asked Achille.

"I see that you do not perceive the true inwardness of Hercule's plan. To begin with, your place of retreat was known some months ago, and practically all the visitors, hotel assistants and others are detectives or secret service men. A cordon has been drawn round the mountain. You may have more than one means of egress, but even so you cannot escape. Poirot himself is directing the operations outside. My boots were smeared with a preparation of aniseed tonight, before I came down to the terrace in my brother's place. Hounds are following the trail. It will lead them infallibly to the rock in the Felsenlabyrynth where the entrance is situated. You see, do what you will to us, the net is drawn tightly round you. You cannot escape."

Madame Olivier laughed suddenly.

"You are wrong. There is one way we can escape, and, like Samson of old, destroy our enemies at the same time. What do you say, my friends?"

Ryland was staring at Achille Poirot.

"Suppose he's lying," he said hoarsely.

The other shrugged his shoulders.

"In an hour it will be dawn. Then you can see for yourself the truth of my words. Already they should have traced me to the entrance in the Felsenlabyrynth."

Even as he spoke, there was a far off reverberation, and a man ran in shouting incoherently. Ryland sprang up and went out. Madame Olivier moved to the end of the room and opened a door that I had not noticed. Inside I caught a glimpse of a perfectly equipped laboratory which reminded me of the one in Paris. Number Four also sprang up and went out. He returned with Poirot's revolver which he gave to the countess.

"There is no danger of their escaping," he said grimly. "But still you had better have this."

Then he went out again.

The countess came over to us and surveyed my companion attentively for some time. Suddenly she laughed.

"You are very clever, M. Achille Poirot," she said mockingly.

"Madame, let us talk business. It is fortunate that they have left us alone together. What is your price?"

"I do not understand. What price?"

"Madame, you can aid us to escape. You know the secret ways out of this retreat. I ask you, what is your price?"

She laughed again.

"More than you could pay, little man! Why, all the money in the world would not buy me!"

"Madame, I did not speak of money. I am a man of intelligence. Nevertheless, this is a true fact—every one has his price! In exchange for life and liberty, I offer you your heart's desire."

"So you are a magician!"

"You can call me so if you like."

The countess suddenly dropped her jesting manner. She spoke with passionate bitterness.

"Fool! My heart's desire! Can you give me revenge upon my enemies? Can you give me back youth and beauty and a gay heart? Can you bring the dead to life again?"

Achille Poirot was watching her very curiously.

"Which of the three madame? Make your choice."

She laughed sardonically.

"You will sell me the Elixir of Life, perhaps? Come, I will make a bargain with you. Once, I had a child. Find my child for me—and you shall go free."

"Madame, I agree. It is a bargain. Your child shall be restored to you. On the faith of—on the faith of Hercule Poirot himself."

Again that strange woman laughed—this time long and unrestrainedly.

"My dear M. Poirot, I am afraid I laid a little trap for you. It is very kind of you to promise to find my child for me, but, you see, I happen to know that you would not succeed, and so that would be a very one-sided bargain, would it not?"

"Madame, I swear to you by the Holy Angels that I will restore your child to you."

"I asked you before, M. Poirot, could you restore the dead to life?"

"Then the child is—"

"Dead? Yes."

He stepped forward and took her wrist.

"Madame, I—I who speak to you, swear once more. I will bring the dead to life."

She stared at him as though fascinated.

"You do not believe me. I will prove my words. Get my pocketbook which they took from me."

She went out of the room, and returned with it in her hand. Throughout all she retained her grip on the revolver. I felt that Achille Poirot's chances of bluffing her very very slight. The Countess Vera Rossakoff was no fool.

"Open it, madame. The flap on the left-hand side. That is right. Now take out that photograph and look at it."

Wonderingly, she took out what seemed to be a small snapshot. No sooner had she looked at it than she uttered a cry and swayed as though about to fall. Then she almost flew at my companion.

"Where? Where? You shall tell me. Where?"

"Remember your bargain, madame."

"Yes, yes, I will trust you. Quick, before they come back."

Catching him by the hand, she drew him quickly and silently out of the room. I followed. From the outer room she led us into the tunnel by which we had first entered, but a short way along this forked, and she turned off to the right. Again and again the passage divided, but she led us on, never faltering or seeming to doubt her way and with increasing speed.

"If only we are in time," she panted. "We must be out in the open before the explosion occurs."

Still we went on. I understood that this tunnel led right through the mountain and that we should finally emerge on the other side, facing a different valley. The sweat streamed down my face, but I raced on.

And then, far away, I saw a gleam of daylight. Nearer and nearer. I saw green bushes growing. We forced them aside, pushed our way through. We were in the open again with the faint light of dawn making everything rosy.

Poirot's cordon was a reality. Even as we emerged, three men fell upon us, but released us again with a cry of astonishment.

"Quick," cried my companion. "Quick—there is no time to lose—"

But he was not destined to finish. The earth shook and trembled under our feet, there was a terrific roar and the whole mountain seemed to dissolve. We were flung headlong through the air.

I came to myself at last. I was in a strange bed and a strange room. Some one was sitting by the window. He turned and came and stood by me.

It was Achille Poirot—or, say was it—

The well-known ironical voice dispelled any doubts I might have had.

"But yes, my friend, it is I. Brother Achille has gone home again—to the land of myths. It was I all the time. It is not only Number Four who can act a part. Belladona in the eyes, the sacrifice of the moustaches, and a real scar the inflicting of which caused me much pain two months ago—but I could not risk a fake beneath the eagle eyes of Number Four. And the final touch, your own knowledge and belief that there was such a person as Achille Poirot! It was invaluable the assistance you rendered me, half the success of the coup is due to you! The whole crux of the affair was to make them believe that Hercule Poirot was still at large directing operations. Otherwise everything was true, the aniseed, the cordon, etc."

"But why not really send a substitute?"

"And let you go into danger without me by your side? You have a pretty idea of me there! Besides I always had a hope of finding a way out through the countess."

"How on earth did you manage to convince her? It was a pretty thin story to make her swallow—all that about a dead child."

"The countess has a great deal more perspicacity than you have my dear Hastings. She was taken in at first by my disguise; but she soon saw through it. When she said, 'You are very clever, M. Achille Poirot,' I knew that she had guessed the truth. It was then or never to play my trump card."

"All that rigamarole about bringing the dead to life?"

"Exactly—but then, you see, I had the child all along."

"What?"

"But yes! You know my motto—Be prepared. As soon as I found that the Countess Rossakoff was mixed up with the Big Four, I had every possible inquiry made as to her antecedents. I learnt that she had a child who was reported to have been killed, and I also found that there were discrepancies in the story, which led me to wonder whether it might not, after all, be alive. In the end, I succeeded in tracing the boy, and by paying out a big sum I obtained possession of the child's person. The poor little fellow was nearly dead of starvation. I placed him in a safe place, with kindly people, and took a snapshot of him in his new surroundings. And so, when the time came, I had my little coup de theatre all ready!"

"You are wonderful Poirot; absolutely wonderful!"

"I was glad to do it, too. For I had admired the countess. I should have been sorry if she had perished in the explosion."

"I've been half afraid to ask you—what of the Big Four?"

"All the bodies have now been recovered. That of Number Four was quite unrecognizable, the head blown to pieces. I wish—I rather wish it had not been so. I should have liked to be sure—but no more of that. Look at this."

He handed me a newspaper in which a paragraph was marked. It reported the death by suicide, of Li Chang Yen who had engineered the recent revolution which had failed disastrously.

"My great opponent," said Poirot gravely. "It was fated that he and I should never meet in the flesh. When he received the news of the disaster here, he took the simplest way out. A great brain, my friend, a great brain. But I wish I had seen the face of the man who was Number Four. Supposing that after all—but I romance. He is dead. Yes, mon ami, together we have faced and routed the Big Four; and now you will return to your charming wife and I—I shall retire. The great case of my life is over. Anything else will seem tame after this. No. I shall retire. Possibly I shall grow vegetable marrows! I might even marry and range myself!"

He laughed heartily at the idea but with a touch of embarrassment. I hope . . . small men always admire big, flamboyant women—

"Marry and range myself," he said again. "Who knows?"

THE END

LABOR CHIEF HITS AT DICTATORSHIPS

Federation Must Stand as Barrier Against Threat, Wm. Green Says.

TAMPA, Fla., Nov. 20 —(AP)— William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, said today organized labor must stand as a "rock of Gibraltar against dictatorships."

Replying to warnings from British fraternal delegates to the A. F. of L. convention here, of the spread of dictatorships, Green shouted:

"We must take our lesson from the first act of every dictator — the suppression of trade unions—and develop the American Federation of Labor as a bulwark against oppression."

"We are not concerned with the brand of dictatorship, we do not characterize some as good, others as bad, or better or best — we are against every brand of dictatorship," Green declared.

Great Britain's delegates urged American workers to recognize the check that strong trade unions would have upon development of a dictatorship in any land.

Green said he was happy to observe that in "the great democracies of Britain, the Scandinavian countries, Denmark and Belgium, the flag of democracy and freedom still is unfurled to the breeze."

Security Act Approved

Labor was praised by Arthur J. Altmyer, acting chairman of the social security board, for its "valiant defense" of the social security act during the presidential campaign.

He told the convention that the working man or woman could get no old age insurance comparable to that provided by the social security program, through any other means.

Altmyer assailed criticism of the social security act in general and of the old age insurance provisions in particular.

"In no case," he said, "does the worker get back less than he put in."

Altmyer predicted that 55 per cent of the nation's industrial workers would be covered by state unemployment insurance laws by January 1. He based this prediction on reports from labor leaders in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Connecticut, he said.

Daily Devotions
DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

The Christ-man, who has his religion as a vital experience, will always find it a source of strength and comfort and assurance that is most heartening. In spite of all the causes for fear and anxiety and burdening care that life presents, the Christ-man ought to be able to ride clear and not allow the waves at any time to come near swamping him. The religion of Christ gives to life a sense of security, a reason for hopefulness and trust that cannot possibly be secured in any other way. The fact that some of us do not get that out of religion is no proof that it does not belong there. We thank Thee, O God, for the many lives that have been made strong with the sense of Thy nearness and have been able to rest securely in Thy grace and conscious presence. Amen.

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WILD LIFE PLANS BACKED BY MARTIN

CORVALLIS, Nov. 20.—(AP)— The untamed inhabitants of Oregon's fields and forests, streams and lakes had a helping hand from Governor Charles Martin today.

The governor, addressing the wild life conference on the Oregon State college campus, urged a cooperative program to develop and conserve the state's wild life resources.

"There are states where water must be conserved to restore marshes and lakes before there is a chance to again have waterfowl and fish; forests must be grown before forest loving birds and animals can live again, and vegetative covering of some kind must be restored in the "dust bowl" area before it is fit for habitation by man or beast," the governor said.

"We have no time to lose, for the same forces which dissipated the game and fish in our older centers are at work here. If we take intelligent action at once, we will not need to follow a harsh, repressive policy, but a broad development policy which will permit our use and enjoyment of our recreational and commercial wild life facilities while they are being husbanded for oncoming generations."

The governor recommended the correlation of wild life conservation with agriculture and other Oregon industry. He urged that all groups, individuals and organizations unite on a constructive program.

The governor and others attending the conference feasted on elk meat confiscated by the state police from law violators.

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CRUEL BEATING OF BOY, 12, CHARGED

KLAMATH FALLS, Nov. 20 —(AP) — Twelve-year-old Wallace Larue's story of how he had been hung by his arms from the rafters of a shack and cruelly beaten with a willow whip resulted today in the arrest of J. C. Tidwell, a restaurant dishwasher, and Mrs. Agnes Laure, 31, the boy's mother.

Both Tidwell and Mrs. Larue were held in jail, Tidwell on charges of mistreating a child, Mrs. Larue on a morals count. The boy's father signed both complaints.

The boy allegedly said he was being punished "for going down town when I wasn't supposed to." Juvenile officers investigating the case produced a pair of toy handcuffs which, it is charged, were used to fasten Wallace Larue's wrists before he was assertedly lifted with the rope.

Trial of the case will be held in justice court tomorrow.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all warrants of School District No. 4, Douglas County, Oregon, up to and including No. 20,270, protested for non-payment on October 21, 1936, have this date been called for payment, and all interest thereon ceases this date, November 21, 1936.

CLERK.

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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, v. R. H. Kelly and Elsie Kelly, husband and wife; L. D. Kelly, and Delia Kelly, husband and wife; Roy O. Kelly and Rose Kelly, husband and wife; Richard Stritsky and Martha Stritsky, 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 8% 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 45.25 chains; thence North 2 chains; thence West 2.75 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

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER
50c
Choice of Chicken Soup or Pineapple Juice
Roast Turkey Sage Dressing
Scalloped Potatoes Giblet Gravy
Stuffed Celery Cranberry Sauce
Golden Glow Salad
Caramelized Squash
Hot Rolls Butter
Choice of Drink
Dessert
Date Pudding, Whipped Cream or Assorted Pies
McCOWN'S CAFE
570 N. Jackson St.

ORIENTAL GARDENS
BIG DANCE
Saturday Nite
The Rhythmen
Gents 40c Ladies 10c

Grand Opening
DANCE
Plantation Inn
Saturday, Nov. 21
Music by the
"RED PEPPERS"
Gents 40c Ladies 10c

Turkey Shoot
Sunday, November 22
Turner Farm
2 miles north of Glendale
Junction on Pacific Highway
Trap, Rifle, Pistol, Raffle
J. D. Kenney and
Herman Adyelott