Roseburg Review-News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Real Play Center

ROSEBURG soon will be outstanding in the state of Oregon for its school-sponsored recreational center, if the plans advanced by the district board of directors meet with the approval of patrons.

Already boasting one of the finest high school football fields of the state—one of the first in Oregon to be lighted to permit playing night games—the district has added two very fine tennis courts. In addition to one previously built, and has under consideration plans for a baseball diamond, for which land has been acquired. Development of facilities for baseball would make it possible to turf the football field.

Now on top of these advances the school district is sponsoring a swimming pool project, which will come before voters at a special election Sept. 12.

The site proposed for this pool, we believe, is well-chosen, serving to keep the recreational facilities centralized and thereby creating a general play center, open to the public.

To some it may seem out of place that schools should take such an active part in matters of recreation but such is the trend throughout the country and, we believe, properly so.

Rapidly changing social and economic conditions have given far more leisure time to the working class than ever was enjoyed before. Particularly in recent years have the young people been affected. It is extremely difficult today for the young to find work during the vacation periods and, in a great majority of cases, few find employment for considerable time even after leaving high school or college.

Thoughtful persons for several years have been worried over this situation, which threatened to lead to great increases in criminal activities on the part of the idle and embittered young folk. All over the land, however, schools have stepped into the situation by sponsoring supervised play, developing recreational facilities and teaching youngsters pleasant and healthful methods of spending their leisure time. The Roseburg school board is keeping pace with this trend.

Conditions in Roseburg justify the efforts that are being made and the board is deserving of cooperation. One method of giving that cooperation is to support the swimming pool proposal soon to be placed in the hands of voters.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

when people fight and tear each other down.

Europe's history proves that fact dramatically.

NOTED FUR DEALER KILLED BY BULLET

SEATTLE, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Olaf Swenson, 55, famed Arctic fur merchant, was found dead today in the office of his fur store, a rifle nearby.

Coroner's deputies said there was a bullet hole in Swenson's chest.

Detectives said it appeared the rifle might have been discharged accidentally while Swenson was cleaning it.

Swenson and his daughter, Marion, became world figures in 1929 when Swenson's fur ship, the Nanuk, became frozen in the ice off North Cape, Siberia. Col. Carl Ben Eielson and Earl Borland, his mechanic, lost their lives in an attempt to fly from Teller, Alaska, to the Nanuk for a load of furs in November 1929.

SPRINGFIELD KILLS UTILITIES PROJECTS

SPRINGFIELD, Ore., Aug. 24—(AP)—Voters apparently had turned down last night all phases of a three-fold proposal to put the city into the power and water business, blasting tentative plans for use of Bonneville power.

With about two-fifths of the total vote counted, citizens stood 206 to 165 against a $150,000 issue of revenue bonds for either power or water development; 211 to 150 against a $100,000 issue of general obligation bonds for a water works system, and 215 to 147 against a $50,000 general obligation bond issue for a power system.

The vote indicated the Mountain States power company would retain its business.

KRNR PROGRAM

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

(1500 Kilocycles)

4:00—Wallenstein's Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—Radio Campus, MBS.
4:45—Lanceford Orchestra.
5:00—Marcelle Hendricks, MBS.
5:15—The Children's Hour.
5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—Melody Lane With Wanda Armour.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Ball, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55—News Flashes.
7:00—Chico and His Orchestra, MBS.
7:15—Symphony.
7:30—Green Hornet, MBS.
8:00—Russ Morgan Music.
8:15—Don't You Believe It, MBS.
8:30—Freddie Nagel Orchestra, MBS.
8:45—Jan Garber.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Cente Sings, MBS.
9:30—Press Time, MBS.
10:00—Skinnay Ennis Orchestra, MBS.
10:15—Sign Off.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26

7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News.
7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."
7:50—Alarm Clock Club.
8:00—The Ballodeer, MBS.
8:15—Manhatters, MBS.
8:30—Haven of Rest, MBS.
9:00—Home Town, MBS.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:45—Buckeye Four, MBS.
10:00—Harold Turner, MBS.
10:15—As You Like It, MBS.
10:30—Girl Meets Boy, MBS.
10:45—Bob Young, MBS.
11:00—Songs of the West, Copco.
11:15—Singing Strings, MBS.
11:30—Harold Stokes' Orchestra, MBS.
11:45—Studies in Black and White, MBS.
12:00—Luncheon Concert.
12:15—Midstream, MBS.
12:30—Noontime Melodies.
12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News.
12:50—News Flashes.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Louis Rich Entertains, MSB.
1:30—Afternoon Varieties.
1:45—Johnson Family, MBS.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—Today's Front Page.
2:45—James J. Hines Trial, MBS.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Dr. Van Wyck, MBS.
3:45—Joe Haymes.
4:00—Dramas of Youth, MBS.
4:30—20 Fingers of Harmony, MBS.
4:45—Ferneaus Orchestra, MBS.
5:00—Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra, MBS.
5:15—The Children's Hour.
5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
6:00—Singing Strings, MBS.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Ball, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55—News Flashes.
7:00—Chico and His Orchestra, MBS.
7:15—Symphony.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—American Family Robinson.
8:15—Hal Kemp Orchestra, MBS.
8:30—Freddie Nagel's Orchestra, MBS.
8:45—Sons of Pioneers, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Shep Fields' Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Charley Eckles' Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra, MBS.
10:15—Sign Off.

Daily Devotions

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

The idea of Paul's about rejoicing in our weakness would not make a very great appeal to many of us. We all admire strength, strength of almost any kind, and that weakness may be a thing to be glad for seems somewhat of a foolish notion. But in reality what Paul is doing is not grorifying weakness but strength, the strength that is all the stronger because it may appear to be weakness. To put up with weakness in a brave and hopeful and uncomplaining way is to show the strength of a great and noble soul, which was what the Apostle Paul was. In the testings of life, our Heavenly Father, do thou help us to stand firm and true. When we cannot have our own way do thou help us to be gracious in yielding; when life seems to play mean tricks on us, help us not to grow fretful or censorious. May the joy of the Lord always be our strength. This we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

LOVE ON THE RANGE

BY NELSON C. NYE

The Story So Far

Someone is out to bust the Rafter T ranch. To help lovely Lee Trone, "Blur" Ankrom takes a job there under the name of Streeter. A man and woman posing as friends of the Trones are revealed as impostors, and the man is mysteriously killed. Ratchford, the sheriff, is suspicious of Ankrom. Then rustlers wipe the range clean and Ankrom discovers the cattle have been removed in trucks. Mose Hackett, the range boss, is always somewhere else when the rustling occurs.

Chapter 17

New Range Boss

"I'm talkin' facts, Trone. An' I can prove 'em. I've got those three men of yours trailin' tire marks right this minute. They've got orders to find out where those tracks are leadin' for an' then to come back here an' report. Mebbe when they return you'll know a little more about what's been happenin' to your cattle."

Dawning belief was struggling against the suspicion and incredulity in Trone's eyes. Ankrom hooked his thumbs in his belt and waited for the rancher to speak.

"By golly," Trone said at last, "it could be done."

"It's being done. They've been rustlin' steers by truck in Colorado for the last coupla years. Swoop down on a herd of a dark night an' in the mornin' the cattle are clear out of the state. Your cattle are goin' either by truck alone, or by truck an' train."

"How come Alkali didn't see no truck then?" Trone asked.

"If by Alkali you mean that puncher that fanned in here with the news, he did," Ankrom stated. "He also tells me one of the other boys mentioned something about tire tracks crossin' the trail of one of your herds several months ago—one of your rustled bunches. Alkali says Hackett fired the man the same day he made the crack about seein' those tire marks. Does that mean anything to you?"

"Are you tryin' to tell me Hackett's crooked?"

"I'm lettin' Hackett's actions answer that," Ankrom said. "He's comin' now."

Mose Hackett, followed by three punchers was dismounting.

"Never mind unsaddling that pony," Ankrom said. "Mr. Hackett isn't staying long."

Hackett swung round with a hard stare. "Huh? Who are you to be sayin' what I'm gonna do or not gonna do?"

"I'm the new range boss," Ankrom told him. "You can come up to the office an' get your time. We've got no use for double-crossin' polecats on the Rafter T. Those men of yours can come along an' get their time, too. We won't be needin' 'em any longer."

The three men mentioned turned startled glances upon Ankrom, then looked at Hackett inquiringly. Hackett's face was livid as he ripped out a lurid oath. His burly figure slid into a crouch and his right hand hung poised and talon-like above the bone-handled gun protruding from his holster.

But Ankrom's soft laugh mocked. "Wash that war paint off, sonny. You're dealin' with a man that's got your measure."

Hackett's hand stopped where it hung above the handle of his pistol. His lips twitched spasmodically, yet no words left his mouth.

"If you're tryin' to have a fit," Ankrom said, "you better have it someplace else."

'Rustlin Snake'

Hackett's belligerence drained from him. The spot of color staining either cheek spoke, as did his twitching fingers, of a morale that was cracking. He licked his lips. Twice he cleared his throat before the stumbling words came out.

"What . . . what's wrong?"

"Hackett," said Ankrom, "when a man finds a sidewinder in his blankets there's only two things he can do—drive it out or kill it."

"Why—why, what do you mean?"

"You can write your own ticket."

"You're makin' it pretty boggy. Can't you ride that trail again?"

"I said you can write your ticket the way you like. I'm leavin' it up to you to say what I ought to do with the rustlin' snake I've cornered."

Hackett started like a man smashed unexpectedly across the mouth. The burning spots washed out of his cheeks. His voice was hoarse, "Rustling . . . wh—what you mean?"

"I'm calling you the sidewinder that's been tipping off the rustler fraternity to the best time an' place to strike the Rafter T. You are the leak them rustlers been dependin' on, Hackett." Ankrom's drawl grew low and cold, "you're not a snake—you're a dirty stinkin' skunk."

Hackett's eyes bulged wide and the pallor of his face betrayed his fear. He threw his glance about him with the desperation of a trapped rat. But always it came back to Ankrom's face.

Hackett's three companions now equally pale, began to edge away from his proximity. Their arms went above their heads in token of the peacefulness of their intentions. Hackett cursed them roundly until his glance crossed Ankrom's once again. Hardly conscious of the fact, he joined the backing movement.

"Exit los bravos," Ankrom jeered. "Four coyotes in eagle feathers!"

Slowly Hackett backed away. He moved haltingly foot by foot. At last he felt his horse behind him and sent his left hand questing upward for the horn. He seemed afraid to take his eyes from his accuser.

Ankrom's voice reached out with cold authority:

"Get off this ranch an' don't come back. That goes for all four of you. From now on the Rafter T is going to take open season on skunks and other varmints. Get goin'."

A scowl creased Hackett's ugly features. His poised right hand swooped downward and got his gun. Ankrom's turning body did not stop but whirled clear round with the speed of light.

Too late Hackett saw the leveled gun in Ankrom's hand. His own was half-way out when Ankrom's roared—just once. Hackett seemed to bend forward to meet that leaping spurt of flame. For a moment then he hung poised in an awkward bow. His knees gave way and spilled him forward.

"Geez!" the exclamation burst from one of Hackett's men.

Cold fire smouldered now in Ankrom's gaze. "Anyone achin' to take up where Mose left off?"

Hastily the men denied their interest.

"Fork your broncs then an' keep on travelin'," Ankrom advised. "An'," he added softly, "be right careful our trails don't cross again."

'Powerful Tall Brags'

In the days immediately following Ankrom's fight with the crooked range boss, the surface of life at the Rafter T flowed on with no ripple. To be sure, Trone's beef had apparently vanished from the face of the earth; the three men Ankrom had set trailing the marks left by the trucks had returned that very night, sheepishly confessing the rustlers had eluded them. The tracks, the men claimed, had just plumb petered out!"

Sheriff Ratchford had left the ranch before Ankrom's set-to with Hackett, and he had not returned since, though he had told Trone upon leaving that he would soon be back to wind up the matter of Kelton Drean's killing. One of the Rafter T hands reported having seen the sheriff one night in Peso Plato roaring drunk.

"He was makin' some powerful tall brags," the hand—Windy Jones—told Ankrom confidentially. "Ratchford is a lot smarter than most folks gives him credit for. He was drunk, I'll concede you that. But he was sure doin' some awful plain talkin'. Allowed as how he's g-goin' to cinch that tinhorn's killin' onto that Arizona gun-slick, Ankrom. I ain't acquainted with the gent, but from what I've heard about him, I'd sing low was I Tom Ratchford." He looked at Ankrom speculatively.

Ankrom grinned. "By that remark, I judge you think he's got some sort of evidence against Ankrom."

The puncher rasped his jaw. "Well, if he ain't he's sure gettin' uncommon careless. I don't think he cottons to you, Streeter."

"I expect there ain't much chance of us gettin' on huggin' terms," Ankrom said. He did considerable thinking about Windy Jones' remarks in the days that followed. He felt certain the sheriff knew about his gunning of Hackett, for he'd sent Alkali in to report the man's death. The coroner and one of Ratchford's deputies had come out, asked a few questions and taken the body back to town. Ankrom had a feeling that the incident was no more closed than was the business of Drean's death. Ratchford, he decided, was merely biding his time.

But with what object? Ankrom could not guess.

Nor could he guess why the girl calling herself Betty Struthers continued her visit with the Trones. Following her inquisition by the sheriff, Ankrom had expected her to pack her bags. She remained on the Rafter T, however, and often sought him out at the home ranch.

Lee Trone, on the contrary, avoided him and took pains to show him that the avoidance was deliberate.

(Copyright, 1938, Nelson C. Nye)

Betty makes a play for Ankrom, tomorrow.

2 GUARDS ARRESTED IN 4 PRISON DEATHS

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Homicide squad policemen today arrested two guards at the Philadelphia county prison where four hunger striking convicts died in a heated punishment cell.

The arrests were ordered by Mayor Wilson.

After two investigators attributed the deaths to suffocation and scalding and told of prisoners being driven "stark mad" by steam in an "air-tight cell block," Warden Mills said:

"As far as we can learn, someone as yet unknown closed the windows in the cell blocks and then turned on the steam radiators."

NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Dorothy Jessie Dewey, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Dorothy Jessie Dewey, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court his final account of his administration of said estate, and the court, by order duly made and entered, has fixed Wednesday, the 14th day of September, 1938, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. as the time, and the county court room in the courthouse at Roseburg, in Douglas County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections, if any there be, to said final account or to the settlement of said estate.

Date of first publication August 11th, 1938.

CHARLES E. DEWEY,
Administrator of the estate of Dorothy Jessie Dewey, deceased.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

On the 10th day of September, 1938, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, I will sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real property located in Douglas County, Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at a point 20.00 chains North and 2.95 chains East from the quarter section corner between sections 9 and 16, Township 30 South, Range 4 West, Willamette Meridian, Douglas County, Oregon; thence North, 9° 30' East 12.40 chains to the center of the South Umpqua River; thence following the center of South Umpqua River upstream South 59° 45' East 14.94 chains; thence South 9° 30' West 25.70 chains to the line between Sections 9 and 16; thence West with said Section line 12.03 chains thence north 9° 30' east 20.37 chains, to the place of beginning containing 35 acres, more or less, in the County of Douglas, State of Oregon.

Said sale is made under execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas to me directed in the cause of the State of Oregon, represented and acting by the World War Veteran's State Aid Commission, plaintiff, vs. James Henry Malloy and Audry Louise Malloy, Lou A. Metz and Faye M. Shelbourne, and Paul E. Geddes, Administrator of the estate of J. O. Metz, deceased, defendants.

PERCY A. WEBB,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Nannie P. Ferris, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator with the will annexed of the above entitled estate did, on the 28th day of July, 1938, file in the above entitled court and cause his final account and that the court on said date made and entered an order fixing Saturday, the 27th day of August, 1938, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time and the County Court room in the courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said account. Therefore, all persons interested in said estate are hereby notified and required to file any and all objections to said final account in the above entitled court and cause prior to said date and that any and all such objections will be heard and determined at said time and place.

Dated and first published July 28, 1938.

R. L. WHIPPLE,
Administrator with the will annexed of said estate.

NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of William M. Berks, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of William M. Berks, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court his final account of his administration of said estate, and the court, by order duly made and entered, has fixed Thursday, the 8th day of September, 1938, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. as the time, and the county court room in the courthouse at Roseburg, in Douglas County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections, if any there be, to said final account or to the settlement of said estate.

Date of first publication August 4th, 1938.

FRANK BERKS
Administrator of the estate of William M. Berks, deceased.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

On the 3rd day of September, 1938, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the front door of the Court House in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, I will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash the following described real property located in Douglas County, Oregon, to-wit:

Lot Ten (10) of Block "H" of the amended plat of Blocks "G," "H," "I," and "J," Laurelwood Addition to the City of Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon.

Said sale is made under a writ of execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, to me directed in the case of the Umpqua Savings & Loan Association, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Roy Entler, Edna A. Entler, R. L. Parrott, Sarah Casey, Rosa B. Parrott, Eugene Jewett, Delwyn P. Jewett, Hazel Dixon, W. F. Jewett, Beulah Cauthorn, Raymond Bell and Maynard Bell.

PERCY A. WEBB,
Sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon.

BACKACHE, LEG PAINS MAY BE DANGER SIGN

Of Tired Kidneys

If backache and leg pains are making you miserable, don't just complain and do nothing about them. Nature may be warning you that your kidneys need attention.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking excess acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 3 pounds of waste.

Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning shows there may be something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

If the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait. Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from the blood. Get Doan's Pills.

RICHARDSON SPRINGS in the mountains near Chico, Cal.

Offers the Ideal Vacation for Every Member of the Family.

HEALTH, PLEASURE RECREATION

Accommodations to Fit Every Vacation Budget.

Direct Train Connections via S. P. and Sec. Northern
Paved Highway Right to the Door

Cook with COLD

Your electric refrigerator does more than keep things cold. It does cold cooking, too. In it you can make delicious frozen and jellied salads, and wonderful home made ice cream and water ices. You can regulate it for quick freezing or slow, so that it will fit in with your meal-getting schedule nicely. Cold cookery is very inexpensive, too. The refrigerator does it at the same time that it keeps all perishable foods safely cool, and you know it does that for only a few pennies a day. Find out how easily you can have one.

Your Electric Refrigerator

1. Is fully automatic, and needs no attention. Just plug it in.
2. Maintains a temperature of 50° or below in the storage compartments.
3. Makes delicious frozen desserts and salads in the freezing trays.
4. Supplies plenty of pure, sparkling ice cubes for cold beverages.

The California Oregon Power Company

Community Fair Dates in Douglas

South Douglas—At Canyonville August 27 and 28.

East Douglas—At Glide, August 31.

West Central Douglas—At Lookingglass September 1.

Central Douglas—At Sutherlin September 2 and 3.

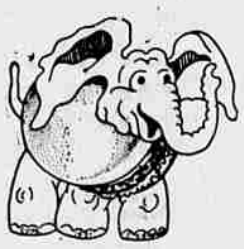
WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. 25 cents. Stubbornly refuse anything else.

A BIG SURPRISE



Juicy Jumbo is coming to CARL'S TAVERN

SUGGESTIONS FOR HOME AND CAMP

Colfanite
The clear finish for woodwork, floors or linoleum.

Camping Goods
Stoves, Tents, Tarpaulins, Dishes.

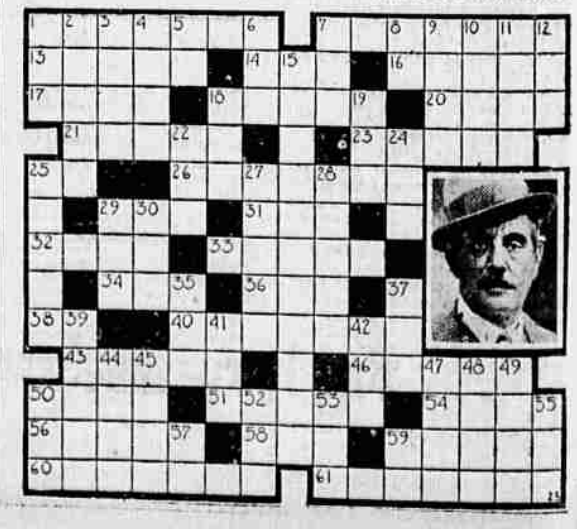
PYREX
New low prices on many useful items.

Mazda Lights
Fill the empty sockets for longer evenings.

PARSLOW HDWE. CO.
111 N. JACKSON

WELL-KNOWN COMPOSER

HORIZONTAL
1 Composer of the opera "La Boheme."
7 He was —— by birth.
13 Pertaining to bees.
14 Wand.
16 Equine animal
17 Blot.
18 Washed.
20 Dawdler.
21 To follow.
23 Expands.
25 Transposed.
26 Starting device.
29 Cravat.
31 One and one.
32 Formed a thread.
33 Cubic meter.
34 Collection of facts.
36 Sloths.
38 Preposition.
40 Amalgamations.
43 Pulpit block.
46 Music drama.
50 Armadillo.
51 Buzzard.
54 Rodent.
56 To supply anew with men.
58 Bustle.
59 Wounds with the teeth.
60 His life was filled with ——.
61 He was a decided —— as a composer.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

VERTICAL
1 Dance step.
2 Higher in place.
3 Plant shoot.
4 Pussies.
5 Within.
6 God of war.
7 Fish.
8 Exclamation.
9 To canter.
10 Metal.
11 Queries.
12 Born.
15 Overbalanced.
18 To permit.
19 Female deer.
22 To employ.
24 To peep.
25 One of his famous operas
27 Perfume.
28 Wreath on a crest.
29 Dyewood tree.
30 Wayside hotel.
35 Wine vessel.
37 Venomous snake.
39 Tall candle.
41 Unit of work.
42 Eggs of fishes
44 Mongolian priest.
45 Trash.
47 Narrative poem.
48 To reprove.
49 Expert flyers
50 Work of skill
52 To deposit.
53 Dower property.
55 Onager.
57 Northeast.
59 Before Christ.