

DELINQUENT TAX LIST FOR GILLIAM COUNTY, OREGON, FOR 1916

The following list of real property situated in Gilliam County, Oregon, is hereby advertised for delinquent taxes assessed for the year 1916.

The taxes on the following advertised list of real property became delinquent October 5, 1917, and are subject to a penalty of 5 per cent and interest at the rate of 1 per cent per month until the said taxes shall have been paid.

Notice is hereby given that six months after the taxes charged against the following real property first became delinquent the Sheriff as required by Law will issue Certificates of Delinquency against the said property for delinquent taxes.

Any time after the expiration of three years from the first date of delinquency of any tax included in the Certificate of Delinquency the holder of such Certificate may cause Summons to be served on the owner of the property described in the Certificate, notifying the owner that he will apply to the Circuit Court of the County in which said property is situated for a decree foreclosing the lien against the property mentioned in such Certificate.

Table listing property owners and addresses, including Baker, Ed; Barker, James; Bellou, Vivian; Bentley, D. S.; Blaine, Lewis; Blumberg, Joseph; Bolds, C. E.; Boyd, John Co.; Bright, W. R.; Brooke, Robt.; End, Joseph; Eurras, J. S.; Farrer, Mrs. L. M.; Butts, Agnes; Carnine, Florence; Cattanch, Wm.; Christie, Wm.; Condon Park Assoc.; Cortwright, B. E.; Curran, E.; Dickenson, Frank W.; Dowling Est, Wm.; Ellis, H. F.; Erhart, Arthur; Estes, J. M.; Fagan, Chas. R.; Farnsworth, N.; Fletcher, S. B.

Table listing property owners and addresses, including Gibson, John; Graham, Frank; Gurley Est, Anna E.; Harrison, Wm.; Harrison, Chas. E.; Heidrick, Jas.; Herrold, R. H.; Herrold, Priscilla; Hindman, J. N.; Hines, Levi S.; Jacobsen, Geo. C.; Jones, R. G.; Kargl, A.; Kneusel, Frank; Lentz, J. F.; Lexington Realty Co.; Lyons, T. S.; Martin, J. S.; May, F. C.; Metteer, Ed.; Meon, C. W.; Moore, Martin E.; Moore, May; Moore, J. E.; Muller, H. A.; McArthur, E. A.; McCaleb, Chas.; McEachern & Wilkins; Northridge, E. W.; Nott, A. C.; Norcross, Wm.; Oregon Mortgage Co.; Palmer, Edward L.; Pattulo, Wm.; Pickard, Clara; Phegley, Chas.; Phillips & McPherson; Ready, Jennie F.; Richmond, Frankie E.; Richmond, Adeline; Rintchler, Geo.; Rodkey, S. K.; Rubio, Fred; Russel Est, Dave; Sabln, R. L.; Saboda, E. M.; Sayles, W. G.; Schlegal Est, H.

Table listing property owners and addresses, including Schott, Mary; Schott, Kate; Schott, Con Jr.; Smithson, A. J.; Stephenson Est, J. G.; Stricklin Est, D. F.; Thornton, Effie M.; Unknown-Arl. Denny's Add.; Unknown-Condon Original; Valrus, N. P.; Wade, Sherman; Wade, J. F.; Walker, A. J.; Weinstein, Clara D.; Weiss, K. F.; Welshons, Kenneth M.; Welshons, Ida; Wilkins, Chas.; Wilkes, Jesse E.; Williams Est, Mrs. M. E.; Wilson, Fred; Wisemantel Est, W. P.; Witchey, F. B.

THE LAST BATTLESHIP

Continued from page 3
rof, he closed his eyes, changed his position and opened them on the placid sea on the other side, away from the Argyll.
Far over a movement on the surface caught his eye. It was a triangular arrangement of ripples such as is made by the cutwater of a boat moving slowly. The apex of the triangle pointed toward the Argyll, and it was coming toward her. As it drew near Felton made out the cause, a short length of pole extending about three feet out of water.
'There's a submarine for you, captain!' he called grimly. 'See the periscope tube?'
'Where?' yelled the captain excitedly. 'Where is it?'
He sprang to his feet.
'Oh, God help us!' cried the captain mournfully as he saw the tube and the shape beneath. 'Jump—jump for your lives! Jump, you!'
He pointed at Felton and sprang toward him.
'Why should I jump?' asked Felton wonderingly and prepared for defense. The others came at him, each shouting his loudest: 'Jump, jump for your life! Overboard with you! Quick, you fool!'
Then one sprang to the rail, poised a moment and threw himself out into space. Another followed and another. 'Jump, will you?' yelled the captain, gesticulating earnestly. 'I'm in command. I must be last to go. Over with you! Over with you all.'
They were crowding to the rail, where one after another the rest of the crew took the leap. With no further thought about the matter, Felton reached the rail and, without looking down, drew a deep breath and leaped, a victim of suggestion.
Three hundred feet is a long jump. He turned over twice in that terrible descent, and once, looking upward, he saw the sprawling form of the captain and above it the quiescent airship.
With consciousness nearly gone he struck the water feet first and was almost split in two by the impact, but the cold shock brought back his lapsing senses, and he found himself feebly swimming, in which direction he could not tell, for it was pitch dark. Suddenly a light appeared. It was not a dim glow like diffused sunlight, but a spark, a point of yellow, that grew larger and became a disk. It was approaching, and now another appeared beside it, fainter and crescent shaped. On the other side appeared a third, and, gazed with physical agony that reached from lungs to brain, he recognized the dead lights of a submarine's conning tower. He looked for the hull beneath and saw it, a dark blur that was growing in size.
It came swiftly at him, and just as he was reaching out to ward himself from the pointed nose there was a coughing thud, and something brushed by him in a blast of bubbles and went on. Then, with many sharp knocks on head, ribs and knuckles, he was sucked with the inrush of water squarely into the open tube that had just discharged its torpedo. He heard a clang behind him, the shutting of the forward tube door, then a whistling sound.
The pressure had nearly burst his ear drums before the tube was emptied of water, and the inner door was opened. With a gasping call for help he crawled and hitched along the tube, and men reached in to him. They pulled him out into the lighted handling room, where, too weak to stand, he fell to the floor, breathing in deep convulsive gasps.
A man brought a bottle, lifted his head and poured a generous portion of some stimulant down his throat. Felton had just strength to swallow, and it warmed and aroused him. He sat up and, being a torpedo expert, had little difficulty in assimilating his first impressions.
The craft resembled the conventional submarine that he knew. But there was this difference that he noted when able to turn his head: The boat was stiffened with upright stanchions of about the size and length of the stanchions in the airship and placed in about the same position along the sides. Another similarity struck him at his first glance around, and he wondered why he had not remarked it in the airship—the air tanks, trimming tanks and spare torpedoes arranged along the sides occupied the same relative positions as did the steel cylinders in the other, while the steering gear of both was amidships and the motive power aft.
'What have you caught this time, Billy?' called a voice from the wheel, a strangely familiar voice.
'Dunno,' answered the man with the task. 'It's a sheep, I think, or maybe a dog, but it looks something like a horse. Have another drink and tell us what you are.'
Felton did not refuse a second draft. It brought him to his feet.
'I'm a man,' he answered, with spirit. 'Are you gyping me in this exigency? I'm near dead.'
'He says he's a man, sir,' called the

Continued on next page
'OVER THE TOP for the Third Liberty Loan' says W. A. DARLING Donator of this space

To The American People

There is no foundation for the alleged violations of law attributed to our Company by agents of the Federal Trade Commission and I want to say emphatically that Swift & Company is not a party to any conspiracy to defraud the Government. Nor has Swift & Company been guilty of improperly storing foods or of making false entries or reports.

Conferences of packers, where prices have been discussed, have been held at the urgent request and in the presence of representatives of either the Food Administration or the Council of National Defense. And yet the packers have been accused of committing a felony by acting in collusion on Government bids!

We have done our best, with other packers, large and small, to comply with the directions of the United States Food Administration in all particulars, including the furnishing of food supplies for the U. S. Army and Navy and the Allies, now being handled through the Food Administration.

We will continue to do our utmost, under Government direction, to increase our production and assist the Food Administration. We consider that the opportunity to co-operate wholeheartedly and to our fullest powers with this branch of the Government is our plain and most pressing duty.

The Trade Commission Attorney has, by false inference and misplaced emphasis, given to disconnected portions of the correspondence taken from our private files and read into the Record, a false and sinister meaning with the plain purpose of creating antagonistic public opinion.

The services of the packers of the United States are most urgently needed, and I regret exceedingly that we should at this time have to spend our efforts in defending ourselves against unfounded, unproved, and unfair assertions such as are being daily made public.

L. I. Swift, President
Swift & Company, U.S.A.

J. W. LILLIE, Sheriff and Tax Collector of Gilliam County, Oregon.

A week from Saturday is the day to buy your share of Liberty Bonds

CALL FOR BIDS
Sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Gilliam County, Oregon, at the office of the County Clerk, at his office in Condon, Oregon, until 12 o'clock noon on April 3rd, 1918, for macadamizing approximately one mile of the John Day highway, from the Wheeler county line northerly about one mile. Proposals must state the price per square yard for completed macadam rolled in place. The right is reserved by the Court to reject any and all bids. By order of the County Court. SIDNEY SMYTH, County Engineer.

STATIONERY
When you think of your stationery as being the messenger which carries your business confidences into the other man's office, you will realize how important it is to have it represent you in every sense of the word. Our stationery will permit you to do this. Your own special ideas as to design, style of printing and arrangement can be incorporated, and your business stationery will be an expression of your own personality. We have just received a large shipment of stationery stock. We can give you any finish you desire and colors if you wish. CONDON GLOBE

Hot Water Heat in Every Room, Also Hot and Cold Water
Hotel Fenton
C. A. Fenton, Proprietor
Clean Rooms—Best Meals—Home Cooking—in Condon, Oregon

Remember, the boys "over there" are thinking of home. The Globe goes, of course, but your will be the better if you enclose some clippings

H. H. WILBURN
WELL CONTRACTOR AND DRILLER
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
CONDON, OREGON

WE ARE EQUIPPED TO HANDLE YOUR TIRE TROUBLES IN EVERY WAY
See that Cut
IT WILL PAY TO HAVE IT VULCANIZED
Send them in by Parcel Post or when in Arlington come in and see what we can do for your old tires.
Arlington Vulcanizing Works
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