

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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Prune Pickin's

By Bert S. Bates

Speaking of achievement—were you ever able to open a can of corned beef with a key?

Some girls can make a ten dollar pair of silk stockings look like a million dollars.

"Two Gun" Hopkins says a six-shooter now does not do as much killing as a six-cylinder car.

A typewriter has its disadvantages. When you don't know how to spell a word, you can make a non-committal wobble and let the printer figure it out.

Dear Ed. Prune Pickin's: When I sing I get tears in my eyes. What can I do for this?

Ans. Stuff cotton in your ears.

Good, jolly friendship now and then is relished by the best of men.

Dave Hazen, the plump reporter for the Portland Telegram, got home rather late one night and for diplomatic reasons, was attempting to effect an entrance without arousing his better half. He cautiously unlocked the front door and stepped into the pitch dark hall. Not daring to turn on the lights, he groped his way blindly towards the stairway. Just as he was congratulating himself on his success in getting in so quietly, he collided with the large gold fish bowl near the landing, and bowl, fish and all tumbled to the floor with a mighty crash. Instantly his wife was heard above:

"David W. Hazen, what do you mean by getting in at this hour, and what's that racket?"

Dave was exasperated almost beyond words by this accident, but he determined to put forth a bold front. In a loud, braggadocio voice he yelled back:

"I'll teach these damn gold fish to snap at me."

EVENTUALLY—WHY NOT NOW. "Mother, may I go to the dance?"

"Yes, my darling daughter. You may wear the least the law allows."

And do whatever you want'er."

The two Royal Northwest Mounted officers who are here in civies to testify at the trial were walking down the street today when one youngster whispered to a playmate: "There goes those Royal Northwest Mounted Police."

The other boy made this sneering reply: "Aw, gwan, where'd ya get that stuff? Them birds ain't mounted cops—where's their nags and hully gee, they ain't even got spurs on."

If those Canadian witnesses talk their native tongue we can't for the life of us see how the jury is going to understand 'em.

Attorneys Rice and Orcutt were standing in the circuit court ante-room yesterday during a ten minutes recess. A carrier entered the room bearing a mysterious package on which was the wording: "Rice and Orcutt evidence." Five snooping reporters gathered round and the state's attorneys not wishing to intrude, left the room. Orcutt whipped a knife from his hip pocket and in a nonchalant manner clipped the twine. The lid of the mysterious box was lifted and lo and behold—there reposed two bottles of Rudolfer. The accused attorneys in plain sight of the thirty-four pushers, dozed the hour without a yawn. If they'd been more liberal we might have tipped Deck Rice off that a job of foam was still reposing on his chin when he re-entered the courtroom.

County Clerk Bob Riddle takes his name as regular as he does his meals. Bob has been taking advantage of the lulls in the jury examination during the past two days and manages to snooze a little until either George Neuner or Joe Hammersley get to talking too loud.

Ye ed. of Prune Pickin's is getting gobs of orders for his volume to be printed soon. The Prune Pickin's book will be crammed full of brand new puns, spicy gossip and a little bit of everything else. Better send in your name and address now if you want one of these books. They're going like hotcakes in a doughboy rest camp.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ:

"Some fellows kin lie so it sounds like the real thing."

Brumfield Faces Twelve Jurymen

(Continued from page 1)

jerky steps, pausing now and then as if to steady himself.

Courtroom Was Packed.

The circuit courtroom was crowded to the limit long before 9 o'clock this morning and within an hour after the trial ad started there was no available standing room.

Brumfield did not look in the direction of the audience when he entered. A few minutes after he seated himself, Mrs. Brumfield entered. All eyes in the room were upon her. She held her head high and walked quickly toward her husband. He jumped to his feet and smiled at her. She gave him a caecry "hello" and took a chair at his side. They talked in low tones until the court convened.

Exhibits Brought In.

District Attorney Neuner ordered the sheriff to bring the state's exhibits to the courtroom and Sheriff Starnes carried in a large trunk filled with various objects and the "mystery box" which it is alleged was shipped by Brumfield to Seattle. The box contained silk lingerie and several books.

Neuner Makes Statement.

District Attorney Neuner started his statement by reading the indictment which accuses Brumfield of the murder of Dennis Russell. When the direct accusation in the indictment was read, Neuner turned and faced the defendant. The district attorney's eyes met those of the accused man. Brumfield did not flinch but when Neuner turned to the chair he made a slight sigh and relaxed. Mrs. Brumfield's lips were pressed tight together. Her eyes were brimming with tears and the lines in her face seemed to be more deeply drawn.

During the course of Neuner's statement Mrs. Brumfield paid the closest attention and every once in a while would let a sneering smile flicker across her face, a sort of a defying smile which probably expressed her thought that the district attorney was not adhering to the truth.

The district attorney turned suddenly and gazing at Brumfield said: "And he gave the name of Norman M. Whitney." Brumfield gulped, wet his lips with tongue and clenched his arms tighter together. Mrs. Brumfield turned toward him and smiled in a cheering way. Brumfield looked at her and then forced a smile to his face. The smile only remained there an instant.

Pink Skirt Mentioned.

In speaking of the "mystery box" which the state claims Brumfield shipped to Seattle, Neuner said that the box contained a silk skirt bought by a strange woman with whom Brumfield was acquainted. Mrs. Brumfield smiled. The lingerie in the box was mentioned and Mrs. Brumfield again became amused.

Wrote to Steamship Company.

Neuner stated that the prosecution is in possession of a letter written by Brumfield on July 1st to the Australasian Steamship company, in which the dentist asked concerning sailing dates for Australia, the cost of shipping a Studebaker six auto to that point, the exchange rate, passport requirements and the route necessary to secure citizenship in Australia. The letter stated that Brumfield was at present a citizen of the U. S. but intended to become a citizen of Australia. The letter was received by the steamship company on July 4.

Neuner also said that Brumfield's office books showed that the dentist had arranged the work on his patients to be completed about July 13 and that very little work was left after that time.

Product of Master Mind.

The murder plans were the "product of a master mind," Attorney Neuner told the jury.

Mrs. Brumfield smiled at this statement.

The state's attorney also stated that when Brumfield was taken to the Calgary jail he complained of sickness in the stomach and asked the officer to get a small vial out of his suitcase and bring it to him, stating at the time that it was "em hepatica" and would relieve his distress. He was refused the vial and when its contents were examined were found to be strychnine.

Defense Explains Case.

Attorney Rice for the defense made only a short statement but in that he set out what the defense would attempt to show. He said they would prove that "Dr. Brumfield did not kill Dennis Russell." This statement caused a little rustle of excitement in the courtroom, as it has been expected that guilt would be admitted and that the defense would attempt to prove that the man was insane when the crime was committed. Rice went on to say that the defense would prove that Brumfield was insane on July 13th and several days prior to that time and that he was in the same condition when arrested in Calgary.

He said that Brumfield had always been a man of high character in Roseburg and a peaceful and law-

abiding citizen.

Jury Gets Trip.

The jury was this morning taken to Dennis Russell's cabin on the Pacific highway beyond Dillard and to the spot where it is alleged that Brumfield killed him. They were also taken to the Weaver road and the Boomer hill road. Various other places were pointed out to them on the highway by Ed Singleton, the court bailiff, appointed by Judge Bingham to accompany the jurors. Following the trip on the Pacific highway they were taken to the gulch on the Melrose road where it is alleged Brumfield ditched his car and burned it in an attempt to destroy the deceptified body of Russell.

Following the return of the jury



LUCKY STRIKE
CIGARETTES

It's toasted

To seal in the delicious Burley flavor

Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it



New DRESSES

Arriving almost every day

Charming Models

ready for you in all the favorite materials

ALSO

Palmer Coats
Modart Corsets
Perrin Gloves

Burchard's

to this city this afternoon court reconvened to hear the testimony.

First Carload Of Grapes Shipped

The first straight carload of grapes ever shipped out of this county was loaded last night by Chas. A. Brand at the Rupert warehouse which has been leased by the Overland Orchards Co. and the Glafke Company. The grapes were raised on the Overland vineyards and were excellent in quality. The shipment consists of Tokay and Malaga grapes and the car was loaded with about 800 crates. The grapes are expected to bring between \$2.50 and \$3.00 per crate. Although this is the first car ever shipped out of the county the grape industry has been established for a number of years. It is increasing so rapidly, however, that several carloads are expected to be sent out during the grape season in future years.

Goodrich Tire Service. See us. C. Lockwood Motor Co.

MARRIED LAST NIGHT

Robert E. Stone of Seattle and Miss Florence Martin of this city, were quietly married last night at the home of L. R. Busby at 729 S. Pine street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. W. Warrington, pastor of the local Presbyterian church. Only immediate friends and relatives were present.

D. A. R. HOLDS MEETING.

Umpqua Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, met last evening at the home of the secretary, Mrs. G. R. Grinstead. Plans for the year's program were made and committee appointments for the various lines of work were announced. After the business session was over Mrs. F. A. Stewart entertained with readings, after which the hostess, assisted by her daughters, served delicious refreshments. The November meeting will be held November 14th at the home of the new member, Mrs. George E. Houck.

Mrs. E. M. Moore, of this city, is quite ill at her home with pneumonia.

Pictorial Who's Who of Roseburg's Celebrated Murder Case



UPPER pictures at left: Dennis Russell, murder victim, and his cabin. Judge Bingham, of Salem, called to Roseburg to try Dr. R. M. Brumfield, murder suspect. At right: Douglas county court house and jail in which the suspect is incarcerated and where trial will be held. Second row, from left: District Attorney George Neuner, who will prosecute Brumfield. W. R. Bowman, state's star witness, who saw Brumfield on murder road and also feet of some one dragging out of car driven by Brumfield. Next is photo of dentist who state says committed one of the most brutal murders in criminal annals of Oregon. At left is Mrs. Brumfield, who remains steadfast in face of almost positive proof that her husband is murderer. Below is photo of A. N. Orcutt, of firm of Rice & Orcutt, who are defending Brumfield in murder charges.

(Courtesy of Portland Telegram)

TILE DRAINAGE EXPLAINED

Results of investigations on spacing, depth and capacity of drain tile, with other useful information on putting in tile systems on Oregon wet lands, are ready for the farmer who has wet lands to be drained. The results are published in experiment station bulletin No. 174, Farm Drainage ready for free distribution.

Much of the wet lands is near transportation and has long growing seasons drainage being the only factor lacking to make it productive and profitable," says W. L. Powers, chief of soils at the college and joint author with Ward Cretcher of the bulletin. "With the present reduced cost

of materials and the surplus of labor this is the most favorable time to install drainage. Land owners who put in tiling this year are adding permanent improvements to their property while at the same time providing needed employment." The run-off data on four typical Oregon streams is of value in drainage and highway engineering.

WILL ATTEND MEETING

Rev. E. W. Warrington, pastor of the local Presbyterian church and Ernest Hellwell, left this afternoon for Rogue River where they are to represent the local church at the Southern Oregon Presbytery, which

is meeting at Rogue River tonight. This is a conference meeting at which matters of local importance will be considered.

DO YOU WANT A GOOD CAR?

Cheap? Look at these: Ford touring, \$159; Ford delivery, \$225; 1918 Maxwell, \$212.50; 53 Overland, \$309; 55 Overland and a good one, \$375; Chevrolet touring, \$400; Mitchell, \$325; 1918 Buick six, \$650; 1920 Holt, \$875. Look 'em over. If you don't buy one of these good cars at this low price, then you are not in the market. E. N. Jackson.

Loren Miller, of Dillard, was a business visitor in town today.

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Flavo Brand Flour

To the Bread Bakers of Douglas County:—

Before you buy your winter's supply of flour it will pay you to look around. Don't buy with your eyes shut, and don't take anybody's word for it. Go to your dealer or come to the mill and get a sack of Flavo Flour. Give it a good, thorough trial, and if it doesn't make as good a loaf of bread as any you ever tasted, take it back to your dealer and he will refund your money without question. But—if you are satisfied, go back and ask for a quantity price. You will save money, besides boosting your own industry, for Flavo Flour is milled from home grown wheat, blended with the best Montana hard wheat obtainable. Come in and see it made. Yours for better bread.

The Douglas County Flour Mill

America's Community Brand

