

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1925.

DESTRUCTIVE MOTORISTS

The general ownership of automobiles has made it much easier for people dwelling in thickly settled communities to get out a long distance in the country, and many of them do not know how to behave when they get there.

Innumerable bachelors of arts, bachelors of science, masters of arts, doctors of law, etc., etc., are being turned out by the colleges and universities.

The U. S. Bureau of Labor reports that depression in two leading shoe producing cities has been due to various causes, chief among which is the demand by women for extreme novelty in shoes.

ELECTRIC STORM KILLS TWO; DOES PROPERTY DAMAGE

Several stretches of its water supply facilities between Astoria, Wash., and Clarkston, Telephone communication facilities were badly crippled by the storm.

DOUGLAS COUNTY ASSOCIATION HOLD PICNIC IN PORTLAND

PORTLAND, June 22.—More than 400 ex-residents of Douglas county attended the annual reunion at Peninsula park yesterday.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS— Just when a fellow Spends a day On the river bank Acquiring a Beautiful sunburn

DUMBELL DORA THINKS

A cowslip is a mere slip of a cow. The legion fellers are leavin' for Prineville this week where they will chase the jack-rabbits around the sagebrush for the remainder of the week.

MINNIE IS HERE!

Minnie, our trick gold-fish, arrived Saturday evening at our sanctum just in time for her bath. She was placed in our window where she started pronouncing the weather verbatim.

A Large number of tired business men soaked themselves at the forks of the river yesterday while their wives were busy on the banks

Maney an anxious wife will peer over the eastern horizon the end of the present week to see a bedraggled hubby return from Prineville where he was official delegate at the legion convention.

We note that Dayton, Tenn., is goin' to have a jazz band to entertain the visitors at the evolution trial.

If this warm weather continues the preachers will hafta install bath-tubs in the pews to keep the folks from hittin' for the seashore on Sunday a. m.'s.

The folks up in the metrop. havin' disposed of the rose fest, val, will now take a breathin' spell until the wild-eyed Elks arrive next month to tear their village into bits.

Some damels hafta wear keen bathin' suits to attract attention and others justa hafta put on any-thing that's handy.

The Kiwanians left today to meet with the Marshfield aggregation and we hope the boys from the bay brought a little of that sea-breeze with 'em.

Ralston Bridges was over from Oakland today. Ralston is the grand squawk of the Gobblers and judgin' from the amt. of squawkin' he pulled off in the county seat today their July 4th celebration is goin' to be so dern lively that it won't be necessary to shoot off any fireworks.

Hot Dish Mata 15c.

STOCKHOLDERS TO MEET.

The annual stockholders' meeting of the Umpqua Savings and Loan Association is to be held on Wednesday, June 24, at 7:30 p. m., at the office of the Douglas Abstract Company.

Shoe Trees 15c Pair

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 a. m. Precipitation in inches and hundredths: Highest temperature yesterday 87. Lowest temperature last night 48.

Keep Away From Hot Stoves

A hot stove in a hot kitchen will take the joy of life from any woman, and that is why so many find it expedient to buy much of their foods at our Delicatessen.

Hot Bread Every Day. Roast Meats, Pies, Cakes, Tamales, Salads. TUESDAY SPECIALS—Chicken Pie, Macaroni Italian, Banana Cream Pie, Cherry Pie.

VOSBURGH & WIARD

Fancy Grocers Phone 515

STATE PRESS COMMENT

It is now recalled that less than a hundred years ago the school board of an Ohio town resolved against the study of railroads and telegraphs, on the ground that they were not mentioned in the Bible.

The Teapot Whitewash.

Sinclair's Teapot Dome securities advanced \$13,000,000 in value overnight as the result of the decision by Federal District Judge T. Blake Kennedy, upholding the lease of the government oil land by ex-Secretary Fall and white-washing the entire transaction whereby the navy's oil reserves were bartered away.

Stop Them!

Pistols have only one purpose—to kill human beings. This sentence furnished the Credit Clearing House of New York the basis of a leading appeal in a recent issue of its trade journal to "stop manufacturing revolvers."

Manufacture of poisons is regulated and controlled. Thumb-screws, ancient instruments of torture, are no longer permitted.

Gruesome expectancy!

No one has suggested that in its organization to reduce the production of arms and munitions of war the League of Nations should include discontinuance of manufacture of revolvers.

Savings and Crime.

Did anyone ever know a boy with a savings bank account which he had diligently worked to build up who delighted to go out with a gang of boys pelting the window panes out of vacant houses, stealing the lead pipe from the plumbing in the basement, or borrowing an auto from the roadside for a joy ride?

Sport Sweaters



New Patterns and Weaves

This Line of New Arrivals is the most complete we have ever placed on display, and includes the most desirable Sweaters being shown this season.

We want you to come in and see this line of Sweaters, because we have just what will please you.

\$4 to \$9 Harth's Toggery

Beautiful Secret Bride in College Romance Looks on as Husband and Former Sweetheart, Football Hero, Stage Faral Duel With Fists in Shoulder-deep Water at Resort

(By Central Press.) SHREVEPORT, La., June 22.—Tragedy crowns the eight months of wedded bliss that followed Margaret Parsons' secret marriage to George Wray Gill, junior law student in Loyola University, New Orleans.

Her husband, 23 years old, is in jail here charged with murder. Her former sweetheart, Robert Read, Centenary college student, football star and all-round athlete whom Mrs. Gill apparently put out of her life when she wedded George Wray Gill last October, is in his grave, a victim, police allege, of her husband's wrath over "annoyances" to Mrs. Gill.

Clad in a bathing suit and sitting in a row boat, Mrs. Gill, 20 and pretty, saw the battle fought out between her mate and her former sweetheart in a shoulder-deep water at a bathing resort near Shreveport. She saw them hammering each other with fists, both attired in bathing suits and foundering in water nearly to their shoulders.

She saw Bob winning the victory over the man who had attacked him to avenge the "annoyances" to his bride. Then Mrs. Gill jumped from her boat, no longer a spectator merely to separate the combatants, she declares. But Sheriff Hughes of Shreveport and other investigators of the tragedy, aver that she jumped in to help her mate.

Mrs. Gill, according to the evidence, saw Bob Read sink, hazed by blows on the head with a blunt instrument—"like an oar or the butt of a pistol," said the coroner. Gill and his bride drew away in the row boat in which they had come to the duel scene to meet Bob Read—the husband bent on "thrashing him," he declares. They left Read in the water, they admit. But Read, stunned, or dazed, or perhaps held under water until he fell, limp, to the bottom, remained there.

Duel at Dusk. It was dusk when the three met at the duel scene. Gill says Read telephoned his wife, in Shreveport, to meet him at the selected rendezvous, under a threat to "tell something on her to her husband" if she refused. Investigating authorities say it was Mrs. Gill, with her husband standing by her side, who telephoned Read, not met, and Mrs. Gill attended to the social amenities.

The introduction over Gill's eyes lit with fire. "Read," began, according to his confession, "I've come to settle things with you." The battle was on, the two men jumping from their skiffs. Gill's confession says Read struck at him with an oar. His confession added that he came to the spot to "thrash Read and run him out of the city."

The fatal consequences were totally unexpected, he declares. Which of the two, Gill or his bride, struck Read the blows on the head?

Mrs. Gill phases the secret, of that and other phases of the encounter. Her story, obviously, would clear her husband of the murder charge, but would condemn him as slayer. But Mrs. Gill may hold the secret if she choose, for Louisiana law doesn't compel a woman to testify against her husband. If the truth from her would be detrimental to her mate she may withhold it.

Used False Name. "We fought in the water, until I thought Read had enough," says the law student. "I was exhausted, and dazed myself. My wife and I rowed away. We thought Read would get out himself. I was astonished when I learned of his death."

The coroner, Dr. H. W. Paul, says the wounds on Read's head were not serious enough in themselves to cause death. They were declared to be merely cuts and abrasions of the scalp. The blows may have stunned the athlete, says the coroner, causing death by drowning when he fell, unable to rise, or dazed by the hammering "with oars or other blunt instrument," Read may have been held under the water until unconscious.

For thirty hours after the deadly encounter Read was listed merely as missing. No tragedy was suspected. But a quirk circumstance enmeshed Gill. It was found that at the beach house he had registered as "J. S. Jackson." An attendant recognized the girl he had been with as the former Miss Margaret Adelle Parsons, a Shreveport girl.

The mysterious Mr. Jackson was trailed, and then followed the detention of the Loyola student and his bride, pending investigation of the disappearance of the Centenary gridiron star.

First Denied Fight. Gill and his wife professed complete ignorance. Both denied seeing Read at the resort. The investigating authorities, however, had knowledge of telephone calls passing between Read and "some woman." They separated the couple and selected the bride for the first serious grilling. As expected, she disclosed the fight in the water, and the way was prepared for the old trick worked by crime investigators.

Gill was told what his wife had revealed, and he changed immediately from strenuous denials to the calm acknowledgment: "Sure, I went there to meet Bob Read and I thrash him to protect the honor of my wife." The law student's confession, fully corroborated by his wife, followed.

Then authorities filed a murder charge and ordered young Gill held without bail. His wife, in collapse from the shock of the tragedy and its revelations, took refuge in the home of her mother, Mrs. Jack Parsons, widow of a prominent Shreveport physician. Crushed and overwhelmed she was under the care of a physician, and safeguarded from interviewers, even the interrogations of the sheriff and his deputies.

All three principals were socially prominent. Mrs. Gill before her marriage was a student in Centenary. There she met Read who, as the students say, began to "rush" her. Margaret Adelle Parsons, brilliant in her studies and a beautiful girl, seemed to like the handsome athletic star. A "match" it was broadly whispered about the campus, and universally approved, for it seemed fitting for the idealized football hero to win the comely and popular Miss Parsons.

Secret Leaks Out. Destiny, however, was decreeing another romance for the Centenary belle. Going to New Orleans on an errand, she met the young Loyola law student. A brief courtship and they were married, last October, both plotting to keep their wedding a secret until the husband-graduate in law and could hang out his shingle while the two were founding their home. In January the news of the secret wedding leaked out.

But according to the new Mrs. Gill, the vanquished suitor in Centenary did not dutifully cease his attentions. He kept annoying "my wife." The law student's confession, fully corroborated by his wife, followed.

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Eight months after her secret marriage to George W. Gill, law student, Mrs. Margaret Parsons Gill, 20, stands accused by police of playing a part in the death of her former sweetheart, Robert Read, Centenary College football star. Read died in or after a fight which Gill (inset) admits they had in the water at a resort near Shreveport, La., clad in bathing suits, while Mrs. Gill, in a rowboat, looked on. They deny direct responsibility for his death, which was caused, police allege, by a blow with an oar propelled by Mrs. Gill.

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