

BURGLARIES AND FORGERIES BUSY PORTLAND POLICE

PORTLAND, Oct. 27. — Police here have revealed that five boys were arrested this week charged with distributing \$1000 worth of forged checks stolen from the L. B. Menefee Lumber company. At the same time it was revealed that nine Portland business houses were burglarized in recent months and pads of blank checks stolen. The burglaries were concealed, police said, in the hope of arresting the thieves.

Four hundred dollars in insurance claims have been paid for checks stolen from the Portland hotel, officers said, and these claims represent only ten per cent of the forgeries circulated.

Inspector Tom Sweeney, head of the Portland police check detail, said bad check writers were claiming thousands of dollars daily from Oregon business men.

The blank checks stolen were said to be "as good as greenbacks," owing to the standing of the companies involved. In most cases check protectors were stolen with the checks.

WALTER HOPE APPOINTED TO TREASURY POSITION

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26. — Walter Hope, a New York attorney, has

been selected by President Hoover as assistant secretary of the treasury, succeeding Henry Herrick Bond.

Mr. Hope will have charge of the internal revenue and engraving and printing divisions of the treasury department and his selection completes the major appointments in the treasury division of the administration.

W. E. ROBERTS, FORMER ROSEBURG MAN, PASSES

According to a telegram received by Mrs. C. W. Clark of this city, W. E. Roberts, a former resident of Roseburg, died at his home in Los Angeles on October 25. He leaves his wife and son, Lloyd. He was a member of the L. O. O. F. lodge and did carpenter work in Roseburg until three years ago, when he moved to California. He was ill for several months before his death.

ATTORNEY SUICIDES

(Associated Press Local Wire) PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 28. — Financial worries were attributed as the motive for the suicide here of George W. Gearhart, 46, Portland attorney, who hanged himself to a rafter in the attic of his home.

Mr. Gearhart was a well-known and successful attorney in Portland.

He was a member of the L. O. O. F. lodge and did carpenter work in Roseburg until three years ago, when he moved to California. He was ill for several months before his death.

STOCK MARKET VICTIM SUICIDES IN SEATTLE

(Associated Press Local Wire) SEATTLE, Oct. 27. — Arthur Basthelt, secretary-treasurer of the North Pacific Finance company, shot himself to death in his office on Second avenue here yesterday. Friends believed he was temporarily deranged because of worry over the slump on the New York stock market.

His company is a member of the Seattle Stock exchange but efforts today to find proof that he was "playing" the market were futile. Friends said that he told them he had "cleaned up" before the market break on Thursday.

Basthelt was about 50 years old and was married.

MYRTLE CREEK COUPLE WED

Miss Leota Trask and Mr. Howard Brownson, well known Myrtle Creek young people surprised their many friends of the younger set by marrying at Eugene, Oregon, Saturday, says the Myrtle Creek Mail. The bride is the eldest daughter of Geo. E. Trask and the groom is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brownson, well known South Myrtle families. These worthy young people have many friends who wish them much happiness and prosperity in their matrimonial adventure.

Outside Values Depend On City.

"If a giant hand were to take this city and set it down 50 miles away from here and leave nothing but a general store and a repair shop where Roseburg now stands, said 'Bill' Dollar, 'the price of land around this city would immediately depreciate in value to such an extent that a dire condition would result.'

"Many people who live within the natural trading area of a city lose sight of the fact that their property enhances in value as the city prospers. Too often, however, there is friction between the outside dwellers and the city folks. The city votes for improvements and the county dwellers resent it for fear that their taxes will be raised without any immediate benefit.

"It is one of the most beautiful compensations in life to know that you cannot help the other fellow without helping yourself. When the people of a community learn this and put it into practice, a much more enjoyable condition will result.

"Whoever heard of community spirit increasing land values?" continued 'Bill' Dollar. "It will. A story is told of two farmers who conversed thus: 'Pete, I wish my farm was in Clay county; it would be worth \$25 an acre more.' 'Why, Hans, how can that be? Your land is better than ours, it is newer than ours and a deeper soil.'

"Well, Pete, the difference in value is not altogether in the soil. Part of the increased value is the community spirit you have. You people are always doing something. You know your neighbors and the young folks seem satisfied. I have children nearly grown and they don't want to stay on the farm or even in the county. They are always wanting to go to the city and they often say, 'Why can't we have a good time and have things going like they do in Clay county?'

"Is that not one secret of contentment?" asked 'Bill' Dollar. "Why not let us develop our vast resources for neighborliness, for friendship and cooperation right here in our own community. If community spirit will increase land values, as it did for Pete, of the story, it will also increase the happiness and well-being of our greatest crop—the boys and girls.

"A great opportunity offers in this community," said 'Bill' Dollar. "Every farmer who buys merchandise, clothes or his farm equipment in other cities, is sending cash and also credit from his own community. Every merchant who buys goods from distant markets when they can be bought in Oregon or on the coast is reducing the trading capital of this territory," said 'Bill' Dollar.

"Then let us be true to this community. Let the city dwellers and the farmer pool their interests for a permanent prosperity. Co-operation has built every town since the landing of the Pilgrims and it will build Roseburg bigger when they both learn that one cannot fall unless the other one goes down also."

(Copyright, 1929, Fred Mozart.)

Held in Bank Scandal

J. Philip Hatch, president of two Boston produce companies, who was arrested at New Orleans, Hatch is enroute to Boston after waiving extradition, to be questioned in connection with the alleged embezzlement of \$130,000 from the Boston branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia. Hatch was arrested when the steamer Athena docked at New Orleans.

Mrs. Roy Burks of Dillard spent Saturday in this city shopping.

Relation of Urban Progress to Surrounding Lands Shown by 'Bill' Dollar; Trading at Home Stores Essential

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DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau Office, Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported by E. H. Fletcher, Meteorologist in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced to sea level) 5 a. m. 30.28

Relative humidity 5 p. m. yes-terday (per cent) 57

Highest temperature yesterday 57

Lowest temperature last night 49

Average temperature for the day 48

Normal temperature for this date 50

Precip. in inches and Hundredths Precipitation for 24 hours, ending 5 a. m. .03

Total precip. since 1st month. 1.21

Normal precip. for this month. 2.61

Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1929, to date 1.24

Normal precip. from Sept. 1 to date 3.48

Total deficiency since Sept. 1, 1929 2.24

Normal seasonal precip. Sept. to May, inclusive 31.16

Forecast for interior southwest Oregon: Fair tonight and Tuesday; moderate temperature.

VETERAN 'NEWSIE' AND WIFE ROSEBURG VISITOR

Sam H. (King) Cole, super-newsboy, was a visitor in Roseburg Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Cole were guests of J. A. Harding at the Unapqua hotel. Mr. Cole has sold newspapers for the past 31 years and has visited every state in the union and nearly every large city, and has gone around the world paying his expenses by his ability to sell newspapers. He is now working in conjunction with the larger papers, assisting them with their newswires and increasing the street sales by means of instructions to the newsboys.

STUDENT KILLED IN CAR WRECK; OTHERS DYING

(Associated Press Local Wire) TULARE, Cal., Oct. 28. — Cliff Strum, University of Southern California student, was killed and four classmates injured, two probably fatally, when their automobile in which they were returning from the Stanford-U. S. C. game at Palo Alto, was struck and demolished by a Santa Fe freight engine at a crossing near Coconino.

PHYSICIAN MEETS DEATH WHEN BOAT OVERTURNS

(Associated Press Local Wire) STOCKTON, Cal., Oct. 28. — Search for Dr. Audrey Young, prominent Oakdale physician and well known in American Legion circles, ended with the finding of his body in the San Joaquin river, six miles south of here. The body was recovered near the spot where his overturned motorboat, in which he had been fishing, was found last Wednesday.

Quick Relief for Coughing Spells

Famous Prescription Stops Them Almost Instantly

The phenomenal success of a doctor's famous prescription called Thoxine is due to its double action. It immediately soothes the irritation and goes direct to the internal cause not reached by patent medicines and cough syrups. The very first swallow usually stops even the most obstinate cough.

Thoxine contains no harmful drugs, is pleasant tasting and safe for the whole family. Sold on a money back guarantee to give better and quicker relief for coughs or sore throat than anything you have ever tried. Ask for Thoxine, put up ready for use in 35c, 60c and \$1.00 bottles. Sold by Nathan Fullerton and all other good drug stores.

NOTICE

I will not be responsible for any bills contracted after this date by anyone other than myself.

JAMES H. EVANS.

Marcel your own hair. Marcel waver for sale by The Smart Shop and Meier and Frank.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Roan Stand.

Baby Recovers Hearing When 'Granddad' Dies

Ernest L. Rice was born in Douglas county, Oregon, December 20, 1860. He passed away at his home October 15, 1929, and was buried in the cemetery on Willis creek.

His parents, Harrison and Martha Ann Rice, were Oregon pioneers. They crossed the plains with ox teams in 1853, settling on a donation land claim on Rice creek.

On April 3, 1884, Ernest L. Rice and Nellie Jane Botsinger were married. To them were born Albert R. Alton F. Roy T. and Beatrice A. (now Mrs. Harry Davis), and Willis Botsinger, who died in infancy.

His second marriage was to Myrtle Royer June 27, 1906. To this union were born Margaret M. (now Mrs. Wallace Smiley), Harrison F., Ethel P., Eva Ernestine, Della M., Douglas L. and Goldie. He leaves three sisters and five grandchildren.

Gone Home

"Gone from our midst forever, A dear one from our hand Crossed over the Great River Into the summer land.

"Gone from a world of sadness, Gone from a bed of pain, Into eternal gladness, Never to weep again.

"Gone where no storms of sorrow Sweep o'er his loving breast; Gone to a bright tomorrow, His everlasting rest."

AUTO SMASH KILLS CHILD

(Associated Press Local Wire) PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 28. — Five-year-old Betty Jenkins met her death in an automobile accident in which her mother, Mrs. Roger Jenkins, Kalama, Wash., and her aunt, Mrs. Howard Jenkins, suffered minor injuries. The car was driven by the child's father, who collided with another in an attempt to avoid striking an oncoming machine.

In a short time his hearing was improved, while his vision which had been completely blurred, showed marked improvement.

Since that time the boy's physical progress has baffled the doctors.

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\$30 to \$60 Less Than Any Washer of Comparable Quality



HERE'S the latest Thor. And that means the most modern washer—for Thor leads the world in the design of washing machines.

By actual test—this is the only washer of its type that thoroughly cleanses shirt cuffs and collars in one washing without soaking. See its many advanced features. Get its marvelous new beauty. And look at its amazing low price.

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- 1 Life Time Tub—oven baked porcelain enamel inside and out.
- 2 Beauty—such as you have never seen in a washer.
- 3 Wide Top Tub—the width of the tub itself.
- 4 Rubber Guarded, Vibration proof lid.
- 5 New Speed—New Kindness to Clothes.
- 6 Simple, Compact, Easy to Operate. General Electric Motor.
- 7 Big Capacity. Does entire washing in 2 hours.
- 8 Famous Thor Quality.
- 9 Amazing Low Price—\$30 to \$60 less than any washer of comparable quality.

\$2.50 down. Washer without Ironer, \$6.51 monthly; with Ironer, \$9.78, monthly.

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Blue Blood And Red

by ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

CHAPTER XLIII.

No, the whole truth was not the sort of thing he could discuss with Marian. At most he could tell only half-truths, and there would be about any explanation a confused effect that would have a hollow ring.

He was startled, suddenly, by the sharp ring of the telephone bell from inside.

The intense thought ran through him that Marian was calling. With joy and dread mingled he picked up the receiver.

"Hello . . ."

The voice of Bernice Veressi answered him.

"Hello, Eddie, darling! I just found out how to operate this trick telephone . . . I'm at the hotel."

"Did you get home all right?"

His replies were reluctant monosyllables. This was a party line—maybe she didn't know that—and everybody who cared to listen could hear every word.

The Thorndike home was on this line—but Marian wouldn't listen in on any one's conversation. She was no eavesdropper, but there were others—gossip would spread.

"I couldn't go to bed without calling you, Eddie . . . I'm so lonesome for you tonight . . . Eddie, honey, if only I could see you for a few minutes . . . I want you to kiss me good night."

Would she never stop!

"Cut that out! Listen, I can't talk to you any more—I'm busy—I'm busy—"

"Eddie, darling, I'm so lonesome—"

In desperation he hung up the receiver. He was trembling all over. If she rang back he wouldn't answer it. He took a strip of torn newspaper and plugged the telephone bell so he could not hear it ringing.

Tonight . . . tonight his whole soul thrived for the carefree companionship of Marian Thorndike.

He wanted to walk to star light . . . He wanted to immerse himself in some crystal-clear baptism of the spirit.

To be alone, now, was like being suffocated in a sealed room—the roof of his mouth was dry.

No potency existed in the beat-down voice of reason. He had to do what he was doing.

A moment later he had established a telephone connection.

"Marian—Marian—"

Now that he had reached Marian on the telephone, he hung to the wire with a feeling that the

connection between them might break at any moment. He was hanging on to her by a wire . . . a thread.

"Oh, hello," she said—and he thought her voice sounded cool, remote. "I didn't recognize you at first."

There was that in her tone which gave him the sensation of improbable aloofness. Just by the sound she seemed to convey an adverse feeling against which he could beat forever without changing it, unless she of her own accord decided to alter its distinctness.

"I want to see you—"

Lightly she said without warmth, "Not tonight, though."

"I mean tonight."

"I'm sorry—"

"But I want to see you. I must—"

"Call me up in a few days," she suggested. "I'm sorry I can't see you tonight. I have an engagement with Mr. Freeman."

But with Eddie there was no time for petty jealousy.

"See him another time," he urged. "You've got weeks and months ahead of you when you can see Freeman any time you want. I simply must see you tonight, Marian!"

"You sound awfully dramatic," she said—and it was as though she had struck him with a cruel blow.

"It's vital to me," he declared. "See me only a half hour if you want to—but I need to see you—I'm not just trying to make a date."

"Is it really that important?"

She sounded now as though she feared something—as though, against her will, she was being dragged reluctantly into unpleasantness.

"It's the most important night in my life!" he explained—and believed it. "If you won't see me because you simply don't want to, please let me come through kindness . . ."

"I don't know how I can get out of my date," she protested. "I'll telephone—"

"Tell me I can come."

"Well, come on, then. I'll fix it some way."

As he drove along the road that led to Marian's home, he was unaware of the physical fact that he was in locomotion. Coherent thought had suspended operation, and he allowed the horse to find its own way.

He was not happy, nor yet sad; within himself was a great numbness from which he had neither

the will nor desire to rouse himself. One fact, sufficient to blot out all else, hung like a single star in his mind. He was going to see Marian.

The business of hitching his horse in the yard and ascending to the veranda was automatic.

For he presented himself at the door he was incapable of assuming any attitude—all he knew was that he was looking at Marian and she was greeting him.

A feeling of hollowness confused him. It was as though he had brought her the empty shell of himself.

"Shall we sit outdoors?" she suggested, and he answered her vaguely.

They sat down and she looked at him with a strange, searching expression.

"Now, what is it?" she asked. "That is so all important? I got rid of Tom and I'm all prepared to be shocked or thrilled—which ever it is."

For the first time in his life he felt utterly incapable of speech. When he did speak, it surprised him to hear how unfamiliar his own voice was.

"I had to see you—"

She looked at him with a faint smile. Once or twice in his life she had been called upon to handle young men touched with some emotional stoppage.

"That's what you said over the telephone."

"It's important."

"So I judged—or at least you seemed to think so."

He was conscious of her sitting beside him, but not conscious of her as a flesh and blood girl. Through a divine mist he saw her as some half-real creature of an ethereal world. But there came to him, gradually, a realization that the pretty face so close to him was actual; the blue of her eyes looked at him with irritating patience, and there was a half-tolerant smile on the exquisite lips.

(To be continued tomorrow.)

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LAMONT DECLINES TO MAKE CONFIDENCE TALK

(Associated Press Local Wire) WASHINGTON, Oct. 26. — Secretary Lamont said today he had declined a proposed radio address by him to help sustain public confidence in the business situation was unnecessary.

Arranged: piano tuner. Phone 139-L.

If you don't need it— SELL IT

Write the description of what you want to sell, or what you want to buy on the lines below and mail it to the News-Review with stamps or currency. Count the cost yourself at one cent a word per insertion.

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