

APPEAL IN LIQUOR BUYER CASE LACKS ISSUE, BELIEVED

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, April 28.—Questions put by justices of the supreme court today during argument of the celebrated Norris case indicated a doubt on their part that the case presented an issue on which could be based a decision whether the liquor buyer was guilty of conspiracy.

Counsel for Alfred E. Norris, who was convicted and later exonerated of conspiring to violate the law in ordering liquor transported to New York from Philadelphia, were interrogated on this point by various justices.

The doubts held by them were clearly shown.

Some members of the court suggested that the plea which Norris has entered, to his indictment had the effect of pleading guilty, which

would leave no question open for the highest court to pass on.

Counsel for the government and Norris urged the court, however, to lay aside all technicalities and decide the question on its merits.

The question is whether a person violates the conspiracy section of the law in ordering liquor from a bootlegger knowing that illegal transportation is involved.

200 BELIEVED LOST IN RIVER DISASTER

CALCUTTA, April 28.—More than two hundred lives were feared lost here today with the reported sinking of the river steamer Condor during a storm on the Jamuna river of Eastern Bengal. Thus far only 20 of the passenger list of 300 are known to be safe, but details were lacking.

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

Fresh salmon eggs at Idylwild Park.—Adv.

Watkins products, 120 W. Lane Phone 177.—Adv.

Arundel piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

MISS PAT

A Story of Romance
and High Adventure in
Life of Modern Days.

By Elenore Meherin, Author of "Chickie" and Other
Famous Serials

CHAPTER 48

Tim Chase was excited. Elliott about to confess!

In his heart Chase didn't rate Guy the kidnaper, but he thought him involved. Elliott knew something; knew plenty. All of his chuck full of holes. Romantic tale of his imprisonment and the absurdly fantastic account of the woman captor!

Big Tim said pleasantly:
"Guess the girl's all right. She's alive, anyway. That's good."

Holding himself quiet with fire leaping in heart and brain, Guy answered: "At 3:30 yesterday she was alive!"

He thought, burning, "Big, lumbering fellow—slow giant. Get him at that turn. Get out of the elevator. Thirty feet or so to the right we swing into the long hall leading to the main corridor. Do it in the hall, two-thirds of the way down."

They stepped out. Chase, too, was alert. Guy perceived this and walked coolly at the detective's elbow.

No one there as they emerged from the elevator. Long hall empty and quiet. Half way down said Guy: "How's Jim?"

"Wonderful. That dog's got half the human family skinned when it comes to intelligence."

"Going to turn kidnaper yourself and keep him?"

"Say, I'd like to. Say, my kid's wild about that dog."

"I'll have to get his pedigree for the lad, then."

Chase grinned. . . . red with pleasure. He turned. "Mean it—before his startled eyes registered the move: before his shocked head flew to his pocket Guy had him. Quick step, right hand free; lightning smash to Chase's jaw."

Careful—don't run. Thump of the body echoing. Dart past the prostrate form. Reach the corridor. Swift casual, unexcited. Pull the doors. Down the stone steps now—Kearney street!

The wind blew against Guy's face. He felt it clear and sharp in his brain. He glanced with lightning quiet down the busy street.

Automobiles parked. Two men and a woman passing. Get in front of them. Quicker! Scramble of steps behind. A shout—shouts multiplied.

Walk straight—calm. They don't guess it's you. Don't listen to that wildness that urges. "Race—go fast!"

There, Clay street—Pat's machine parked. White hand swept out; machine door swinging in.

Surge of mad, triumphant blood; thunder of charging pulse.

She sat with the boy pressed against her arm—her tongue ach-

who sat beside him like a flame, a white winged flame. Guy took the wheel. He planned.

"Straight to the field, Guy. I've your suitcase—pistol, rifle, food flying suit—all here. Had your sister bring them. All should be right—should be ready."

"Is anyone following?"

"Machines are behind us."

"Look again."

"Two machines are following."

Up one block, down the next—shooting back, an earth comet, ignoring all human laws, defying signals. Get away first—get clear. Burn through the night into the waste where she called. They would now!

Far out on Bay Shore drive cut off on a level stretch where they could see headlights for half a mile. Guy stopped the car. He got into his flying suit, pulled the helmet well down on his forehead.

He said out: "See that all is as you ordered with the plane. I'll keep in the background. No one will suspect you. And you know nothing! I'll get into the plane immediately."

Laura gripped his hands. She said with quiet, with awe: "We have need of God. Let God be with you. Let Him take you quickly, unhindered. Oh, God, that you bring her back to us!"

"They walked in tumult across the lighted field. Guy thought: 'They'll not guess I'd come here. I've ten minutes handicap—more than that—knocked him cold. I'm safe.'"

The plane was tuned up. He climbed into the cockpit. Laura spoke to the mechanic. Then she came up and touched Guy's hand. Her face was the whitest, bravest thing he had ever seen. It was living prayer and living courage.

"All ready!" and softly, "You brought my son back from death; pray God you bring my girl." He leaned out and for a moment swept an arm about her. He answered, sobbing: "Pray God—I do!"

He was taking off.

Flying through the night. High, near the white untroubled stars. Morning of Wednesday—morning and Pat. Through the long, blind hours this was his hope—this, the light.

A little hand on her face; a little choked voice in her ears: "Well—will it be night-time for ever? Please—make the flashlight so—let's find the way back. I'm afraid."

She sat with the boy pressed against her arm—her tongue ach-



Hungry folks have never discovered anything that satisfies like a thick, juicy, smacking good slice of grilled ham. And when it's FRYE'S "DELICIOUS" BRAND HAM, that's easy to understand. All Frye's products come to you fresh by days because Frye's great plant is close at hand, supplying every dealer with his daily demands.

Send 3c to Frye & Company, Portland for your copy of Frye's "Meat Guide."

Everything the Name Implies

REVISED RAILWAY RESOLUTION BANS CERTAIN MERGERS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, April 28.—The revised Cozens railroad resolution, submitted to the senate interstate commerce committee today in executive session, would ban direct or indirect unification of railroads involving "substantial reduction of competition."

The original proposal of Chairman Cozens, of the interstate commerce committee, was to suspend all railroad consolidations until congress enacts further regulations.

He redrafted it to meet objections registered in extensive hearings. The modified resolution would also set a personal penalty of \$5,000 fine or as much as three years' imprisonment, or both, for participation in unification of railroads by the "overhead" and unauthorized method of pooling holding companies stocks.

Another provision would direct the interstate commerce commission as to conditions which it would have to require for protection of railroad workers in authorizing unifications.

His cheeks were hot. And his breath as he whispered, scorched her mouth. Now, when he talked, it was always in this choking half audible whisper. It frightened Pat. No one could know the young girl's terror lest the boy should die in her arms; lest she be left with a little cold form nestled on her heart.

Three o'clock at last. . . . Now Pat made her way toward the mouth of the cave. Just about here she should swing into the lofty gallery. Ten feet beyond this was the arch and the sharp step-off, down which Slim had fallen.

Even her breath lighted, Pat pushed carefully, flashing the light upward, downward—ten feet passed.

She paused and carefully took her bearings. For her amazement she found the ceiling not high as she expected; and it surely should have been. But low—so low she could have touched it with her upreached hand.

"Ah," she thought with a blank, hot fright, "I've come in the opposite way than I thought. . . . have to go back."

She retraced her steps—creeping—flashing the light on each inch. . . . "Keep back—oh, Billy darling—take hold of my pocket—just keep behind. . . . I have to feel your hand tight—hold tight to me."

On—on—that empty can of tuna fish should be just here. She got down and felt all about her. The floor was damp. . . . a slime covered the rocks. They had not slept here!

The blood shot about her in a flame. She thought with panic: "I can't have lost my way. We can't be LOST!" She thought of Betty Thatcher lost in that blind cavern—lost and dying there—the valiant little heroine of Huckleberry Finn—all the terror of this story that had so gripped her childish heart was alive now and possessing her.

She flashed the light upward. She was not in the gallery where they had slept. She was in a narrow passage, and just before her

were three turns. She flashed the light down one—down a second. They burrowed into the earth—dark, tunnel-like.

She tried the third. This MUST be it. But she went slowly, edging close to the rocky wall, keeping the child behind her.

With a muffled cry she drew back. The gallery ended. It struck down in black abruptness. One step more and they would have plunged into a fathomless pit. The flashlight could not find the floor of this lower level.

Pat drew back. . . . she gathered Billy in her arms. She sat down on the damp rocks and pressed him close. Lost here—buried here. . . . dare not advance. . . . dare not retreat. . . . she wouldn't find the cave's mouth—never find it—

(TO BE CONTINUED)

MURDERED WIFE'S BODY DISCOVERED; HUSBAND MISSING

SEATTLE, April 28.—A new murder mystery confronted authorities here today with the finding of the body of Mrs. Audrey E. Lindsay, missing for almost a month, in a shallow grave near her home in the Endolyn district.

A search for the woman's husband was ordered by Sheriff Claude G. Bannick. He was said to have been missing for several weeks. Authorities said he was wanted on a warrant charging him with a statutory offense against an adopted daughter who also was said by

both houses of congress yesterday passed what is known as the Colton bill, increasing the government appropriation for forest highways \$5,000,000 annually for the next three years. The bill will now go to the president for his signature.

As a result of these additional expenditures, Oregon's forest highway fund will be increased \$750,000 a year for the next three years, an increase of 114 per cent. The total for forest highways is now \$12,500,000 a year.

The bill, as passed, did not carry the amendment adopted by the house, which authorized the secretary of the interior to enter into contractual obligations at once upon the signing of the bill by the president. As passed, obligations can not be incurred until congress passes the appropriation bills making this money available.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The revised Cozens railroad resolution, submitted to the senate interstate commerce committee today in executive session, would ban direct or indirect unification of railroads involving "substantial reduction of competition."

The original proposal of Chairman Cozens, of the interstate commerce committee, was to suspend all railroad consolidations until congress enacts further regulations.

He redrafted it to meet objections registered in extensive hearings. The modified resolution would also set a personal penalty of \$5,000 fine or as much as three years' imprisonment, or both, for participation in unification of railroads by the "overhead" and unauthorized method of pooling holding companies stocks.

Another provision would direct the interstate commerce commission as to conditions which it would have to require for protection of railroad workers in authorizing unifications.

His cheeks were hot. And his breath as he whispered, scorched her mouth. Now, when he talked, it was always in this choking half audible whisper. It frightened Pat. No one could know the young girl's terror lest the boy should die in her arms; lest she be left with a little cold form nestled on her heart.

Three o'clock at last. . . . Now Pat made her way toward the mouth of the cave. Just about here she should swing into the lofty gallery. Ten feet beyond this was the arch and the sharp step-off, down which Slim had fallen.

Even her breath lighted, Pat pushed carefully, flashing the light upward, downward—ten feet passed.

She paused and carefully took her bearings. For her amazement she found the ceiling not high as she expected; and it surely should have been. But low—so low she could have touched it with her upreached hand.

"Ah," she thought with a blank, hot fright, "I've come in the opposite way than I thought. . . . have to go back."

She retraced her steps—creeping—flashing the light on each inch. . . . "Keep back—oh, Billy darling—take hold of my pocket—just keep behind. . . . I have to feel your hand tight—hold tight to me."

On—on—that empty can of tuna fish should be just here. She got down and felt all about her. The floor was damp. . . . a slime covered the rocks. They had not slept here!

The blood shot about her in a flame. She thought with panic: "I can't have lost my way. We can't be LOST!" She thought of Betty Thatcher lost in that blind cavern—lost and dying there—the valiant little heroine of Huckleberry Finn—all the terror of this story that had so gripped her childish heart was alive now and possessing her.

She flashed the light upward. She was not in the gallery where they had slept. She was in a narrow passage, and just before her

were three turns. She flashed the light down one—down a second. They burrowed into the earth—dark, tunnel-like.

She tried the third. This MUST be it. But she went slowly, edging close to the rocky wall, keeping the child behind her.

With a muffled cry she drew back. The gallery ended. It struck down in black abruptness. One step more and they would have plunged into a fathomless pit. The flashlight could not find the floor of this lower level.

Pat drew back. . . . she gathered Billy in her arms. She sat down on the damp rocks and pressed him close. Lost here—buried here. . . . dare not advance. . . . dare not retreat. . . . she wouldn't find the cave's mouth—never find it—

(TO BE CONTINUED)

EMPLOYMENT BILLS PASSED BY SENATE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, April 28.—After passing two Wagner employment measures—setting up a \$150,000,000 public works planning program and providing for collection of more accurate labor statistics—the senate voted 37 to 33 today to make the third Wagner measure establishing a public employment agency the order of business.

The measure was sent to the house after brief debate in which Senator Wagner, democrat, New York, the author, contended such a system as proposed by his measure would have modified the present employment situation. He insisted that unemployment was on the increase in March over February.

The bill would establish a federal employment stabilization board composed of the secretaries of treasury, commerce, agriculture and labor. Guided by an index of labor, which would be required from the labor department, the board would advise the president whenever a period of business depression and unemployment existed, or was likely to exist.

Public works emergency appropriations under the bill would include sums for federal highways, rivers and harbors, flood control projects, and public buildings.

Both houses of congress yesterday passed what is known as the Colton bill, increasing the government appropriation for forest highways \$5,000,000 annually for the next three years. The bill will now go to the president for his signature.

As a result of these additional expenditures, Oregon's forest highway fund will be increased \$750,000 a year for the next three years, an increase of 114 per cent. The total for forest highways is now \$12,500,000 a year.

The bill, as passed, did not carry the amendment adopted by the house, which authorized the secretary of the interior to enter into contractual obligations at once upon the signing of the bill by the president. As passed, obligations can not be incurred until congress passes the appropriation bills making this money available.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The revised Cozens railroad resolution, submitted to the senate interstate commerce committee today in executive session, would ban direct or indirect unification of railroads involving "substantial reduction of competition."

The original proposal of Chairman Cozens, of the interstate commerce committee, was to suspend all railroad consolidations until congress enacts further regulations.

He redrafted it to meet objections registered in extensive hearings. The modified resolution would also set a personal penalty of \$5,000 fine or as much as three years' imprisonment, or both, for participation in unification of railroads by the "overhead" and unauthorized method of pooling holding companies stocks.

Another provision would direct the interstate commerce commission as to conditions which it would have to require for protection of railroad workers in authorizing unifications.

His cheeks were hot. And his breath as he whispered, scorched her mouth. Now, when he talked, it was always in this choking half audible whisper. It frightened Pat. No one could know the young girl's terror lest the boy should die in her arms; lest she be left with a little cold form nestled on her heart.

Three o'clock at last. . . . Now Pat made her way toward the mouth of the cave. Just about here she should swing into the lofty gallery. Ten feet beyond this was the arch and the sharp step-off, down which Slim had fallen.

Even her breath lighted, Pat pushed carefully, flashing the light upward, downward—ten feet passed.

She paused and carefully took her bearings. For her amazement she found the ceiling not high as she expected; and it surely should have been. But low—so low she could have touched it with her upreached hand.

"Ah," she thought with a blank, hot fright, "I've come in the opposite way than I thought. . . . have to go back."

She retraced her steps—creeping—flashing the light on each inch. . . . "Keep back—oh, Billy darling—take hold of my pocket—just keep behind. . . . I have to feel your hand tight—hold tight to me."

On—on—that empty can of tuna fish should be just here. She got down and felt all about her. The floor was damp. . . . a slime covered the rocks. They had not slept here!

The blood shot about her in a flame. She thought with panic: "I can't have lost my way. We can't be LOST!" She thought of Betty Thatcher lost in that blind cavern—lost and dying there—the valiant little heroine of Huckleberry Finn—all the terror of this story that had so gripped her childish heart was alive now and possessing her.

She flashed the light upward. She was not in the gallery where they had slept. She was in a narrow passage, and just before her

were three turns. She flashed the light down one—down a second. They burrowed into the earth—dark, tunnel-like.

She tried the third. This MUST be it. But she went slowly, edging close to the rocky wall, keeping the child behind her.

With a muffled cry she drew back. The gallery ended. It struck down in black abruptness. One step more and they would have plunged into a fathomless pit. The flashlight could not find the floor of this lower level.

Pat drew back. . . . she gathered Billy in her arms. She sat down on the damp rocks and pressed him close. Lost here—buried here. . . . dare not advance. . . . dare not retreat. . . . she wouldn't find the cave's mouth—never find it—

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DISASTER IN OHIO BRINGS NOTICE OF CROWDED PRISONS

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Death of more than 300 prisoners in the over-crowded state penitentiary puts bulging federal prisons in the spotlight.

Built in 1890 and designed to house 1,500 men, 4,300 were confined in the Ohio prison when it was swept by flames.

Not only are federal penitentiaries, in some instances, housing double normal capacities, but jails and reformatories in all parts of the country are being swamped with prisoners.

Increasing at a rate of more than 10 per cent a year, inmates in federal prisons total more than 12,000, an amount almost double the combined normal capacities of the institutions, Sanford Bates, superintendent of prisons, says.

In addition, Bates points out that more than 13,000 federal prisoners in 1,100 different jails await sentence or trial.

Attorney General Mitchell has told the senate judiciary committee that because of this congestion "further stimulating activities of prosecution under any law will set us into difficulties."

To relieve conditions somewhat, Bates says many federal penitentiaries are being sent to government road camps and disciplinary barracks.

Completion of two farms in 1934 for narcotic addicts will provide for 2,500 persons. With this outlet, however, Bates expects a federal prison population in 1930 of 15,000 prisoners, 3,000 in excess of normal capacity.

LICENSE OF SWAN OWNER SUSPENDED

PORTLAND, Ore., April 28.—Captain Jack Mitchell, master of the tug Dix which had the dance barge Swan in tow when the Swan was struck by a freighter March 23, with a loss of eight lives, today had his license suspended for one year. Federal Steamboat inspectors considered him guilty of negligence in that a proper lookout was not posted on the Dix.

The Swan was struck by the freighter Davenport late on the night of March 23 as the dance barge with more than 200 persons aboard was returning from the Longview bridge dedication.

FARM LOAN MEASURE SIGNED BY HOOVER

WASHINGTON, April 28.—President Hoover today signed an act to extend the provisions of the relief act for the relief of farmers in 15 states of the south and middle

Land Plaster!

Use it in your poultry house to keep down dampness and odors.

While it lasts 80c sk., \$15.00 ton

Agricultural Lime 45c sk.

Phosphate and mixed fertilizers at carlot prices while they last.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg Myrtle Creek Oakland

L. & H. Electric Ranges John Deere Plow Co.
Hood River Spray Co. Hoosier and Milwaukee Pumps
Sutherland Spray Co.

and far west to include the making of loans for purchase of fuel and oil for tractors used in crop production.

The Reed bill to authorize expenditure of \$1,000,000,000 annually for the next three years to promote vocational rehabilitation to restore disabled persons to industry was passed by the house and sent to the senate.

DR. NERBAS

DENTIST
Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.

DANCE

Wednesday, April 30

WIGWAM

Music by
Hollywood Revelers Band

Gents \$1.00 Ladies Free

SHOCKING, BUT TRUE

WE respect our customers. WE appreciate their patronage. WE take pride in our work. Therefore: OUR work is of the highest quality. OUR products are the best. And OUR services are never cheapened by cut prices.

SINGIN' IN THE GREASE

ED SQUIER

Roseburg Phone 570



MANUFACTURERS' UNLOADING

SALE

New Shipments

Replenished Stocks

Our volume of sales since the opening of this event, has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. We note confidence on every side. We are sincerely grateful to the community, for the generous response to our efforts to give timely merchandise offerings at prices that SAVE THEM QUITE A SUM OF MONEY.

IT HAS BEEN VERIFIED BY EXPERTS THAT THE LOW PRICES IN THIS SALE REPRESENT "TOP-NOTCH" VALUES

Now! We Present Some New Features for This Important Money-Saving, Value-Giving Sale . . . Which Will Repay Your Attendance. Don't Miss Any of It.

TYPICAL VALUES

Our Finest Wash Frocks are included in this unloading sale. They were big values at regular price, \$1.95, so what \$1.69 must they be at only.

Fine quality well tailored. Designed and made in Breier's own garment factory. Fast color prints.

Hosiery prices drop for this sale. Let 2505. Ladies' full fashion cello silk and silk Hosiery. A grade known for its service. All the new shades and new low price of \$1.19

TYPICAL VALUES

Everything For You . . . Your Family . . . and Your Home, Here

Ladies' All Silk Hose in circular knit slenderizing effect now only 79¢

All Silk to top, 7-strand service weight hosiery for women, reinforced toe and heel. Reduced \$1.19

Child's Anklets in plain colors and high colors, tops with contrast trims in sizes 6 to 8. Special 19¢

Girls' Hose for school wear. Fine quality list, narrow and wide rib, new shades. Sale priced 19¢

School and Dress Wear, extra fine list also rayon, both serviceable and smart, just during this sale. 39¢

TYPICAL VALUES

OUR BEST WORK SHIRT

When we say this we mean they are good, yes, very good. The cloth is guaranteed to launder and they are packed with wear. Full cut, size 14 1/2 to 17 89¢

SEE THIS HAT

This has always been our volume Hat item as it fits in so many places, the young man as well as those with more conservative tastes. Even at our regular price they are a bargain, so what \$3.50 must they be at.

DEPT. STORES
C.J. Breier Co.
IN THE WEST