

**Roseburg News-Review**  
 Member of The Associated Press  
 Entered as second class matter  
 May 17, 1925, at the post office at  
 Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of  
 March 3, 1879.  
 Daily, except Sunday, by mail... \$4.00  
 Daily, by carrier, per month... \$5.00

**Who Is to Blame?**  
 COMMENTING upon the fact that the leading candidate for the office of governor is a disbarred attorney and that his nearest competitor was not free from legal scandal the "Oregon Voter" says:

"We fear the courts and the legal profession have a great deal to answer for in this our state of Oregon before they can be re-established adequately in the public confidence. The better members of the law profession have held their skirts about them snugly, letting the dirty work be carried on by those who had their own selfish purposes to serve, political or otherwise. We believe the time has arrived when these better members had better show initiative of their own towards a housecleaning which seems to be badly needed."

If the Voter means that a housecleaning is needed in the legal profession alone, and without reference to the political situation the above might be taken for what it is worth. The statement was made, however, at the close of a political discussion in that magazine.

The legal profession cannot be blamed for the fact that certain of its members whether in ill or good repute professionally, seek political glory. The voters of the state are partly to blame for that, but not entirely.

More properly the blame for the fact that attorneys so predominate in public life should be laid at the door of members of the other businesses and professions in the state.

**Oregon Editors' Opinions**  
 Nothing But Politics  
 (Salem Capital-Journal)  
 THE removal of Judge Robert W. Sawyer of Bend from the highway commission is nothing but politics. Governor Norblad may make what protestations he may but his action is pure and simple, or impure and unwholly if you look at it that way.

Judge Sawyer has taken the time to study the highway problems of Oregon thoroughly. He went on the commission well equipped because he had served for years as county judge of Deschutes county. He has been financially situated so he could devote time and money to the work. Just recently he spent weeks in Washington, D. C., at heavy personal expense, doing what he could to secure appropriations for Oregon roads.

His going off the highway commission will be a big loss to the state. No man the governor can appoint will be as well equipped mentally and physically with such a background of experience as Judge Sawyer.

**Removal of Sawyer Deplored**  
 (Portland Oregonian)  
 The political aspect of the removal of Judge Sawyer from the highway commission cannot be overlooked. Just such action has been current in some time and has been attributed to a political alignment which the governor entered into and which was unfavorable to Sawyer. The public cannot help but feel that a political motive is behind the removal, a circumstance that is to be deplored.

but the respect and good will of his opponents.  
 He is too valuable a man on the highway commission to be removed this time.

**Sawyer High Type Citizen**  
 (Coos Bay Times)  
 Governor Al W. Norblad has lost heavily in esteem among business and professional leaders in Oregon by ousting Judge Robert W. Sawyer from the state highway commission.  
 Judge Sawyer is among that rare class of citizens, a man devoted to public service for the ultimate interest of the entire state. The man who knows Judge Sawyer knows there is no political euphony in that sentence.  
 Judge Sawyer, a graduate with honors of Harvard law school, county judge of ability, among the outstanding publishers of the state, a sound, keen, well-educated business man, his efforts to and his continually given the bulk of his time to the well-nigh "sacred task," as he termed it, of seeing Oregon's highway program brought to completion. A notable "hobby" of the judge's while bent on this job has been to travel the scenic beauties along his highways as well as to build straighter, better-graded routes of travel.  
 The judge has been unceasing and devoted in his efforts. His service has been above the taint of "politics," his motives genuine, laudable. To think that he would be summarily dismissed, is to think that Oregon no longer appreciates civic devotion.

**Pledges Held Violated**  
 (Salem Capital-Journal)  
 For the first time since its organization, Governor Norblad is making the state highway commission the football of politics. The summary and unjustifiable removal of Robert W. Sawyer, one of the most capable and useful members of the commission cannot be construed otherwise. While it is a fulfillment of pre-primary promises made for political support it is also a violation of pre-primary pledges publicly made by both the governor and his campaign manager to the people.

**Upton Held Paid Off**  
 (La Grande Observer)  
 Jay Upton of Bend supported Norblad in the recent primaries. Jay Upton disillies his fellowtownsman, Judge Sawyer. Upton is off with Sawyer's removal. The removal of Corrigan from the state game board carries a similar story.

**SUTHERLIN HIGH SCHOOL HONORS LEADING STUDENT**  
 SUTHERLIN, June 2.—Robert Wilcox, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Wilcox, was awarded the achievement cup, presented by Miss Marie Klev and Miss Nellie Carroll at the Sutherlin high school commencement Thursday night. He was selected by the senior class as the most outstanding student. He was judged on scholarship, personality, character and leadership.

**OLALLA RANCHERS SLAY 3 COYOTES**  
 Three female coyotes were killed last week by Jacob Fisher and J. M. Ware on Upper Olalla. The coyotes have been killing many sheep. Five varmint dogs owned by Fisher and Ware were put on the trail last week, and succeeded in running down three of the marauders.

**"SOURDOUGHS" TO FROLIC JUNE 15TH**  
 The annual picnic to be held by the Olalla and Yakon societies will take place Sunday, June 15, at Idlewild park. This is to be the second of these gatherings, the first one having been held last year when more than 50 "sourdoughs" gathered to form an association and enjoy a social time. The program will start at 10 o'clock and will continue throughout the day with a basket dinner at noon.

**\$2,500 SUIT OPENS IN CIRCUIT COURT**  
 The case of L. G. Davis against Amos Smith and P. A. Webb was started in the circuit court here this morning. The case is one dating back to the time Mr. Webb was acting as sheriff, and served an attachment following a judgment secured by Smith against a third party by the name of Hike. Property held by Hike was attached and sold to satisfy the judgment. Davis claims that he held a chattel mortgage against the property attached so that title did not pass with Hike. The amount involved is about \$2,500.

**GRADUATING CLASS HEARS DR. MURIDEN**  
 A large crowd of relatives and friends of the graduating class of the local senior high school attended the annual baccalaureate exercises which were held yesterday evening in the school auditorium.  
 A very inspirational address on "Spiritual Values in Modern Life" was given by Rev. Alexander Muriden, the speaker of the evening. Other features of the program were two excellent numbers by the girls' glee club at the school and a vocal solo by Leroy Hiatt.

**From Garden Valley**—Lewis Whitford, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ewens, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Harley and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hess were among those from Garden valley who were visiting and transacting business here Saturday.  
 Always courteous and considerate, Judge Sawyer has nevertheless been a courageous fighter for every cause which he believed to be right, and by sheer sincerity and dependability, has retained not only the affection of his friends,

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 By Geo. McManus



**Maybe I'm Wrong**  
 By J. P. MEDBURY

MANY a man's idea of putting something aside for a rainy day is marrying a rich widow.

**Metropolitan Misers**—A tightwad may feel for the poor, but never in his pockets.

**Feminine Dumbells**—The woman who says she's going to have her appendix taken out as soon as some surgeon has a removal sale.

**Take it or Leave it**—A smile is a laugh that hasn't come to a boil.

**Vital Statistics**—Confidence men have all day suckers from 9 till 5 and gold-diggers get them at night.

**Auto-Suggestion**—A speed cop's favorite must is road hops.

**Fashion's Slave**—The well-dressed man who always puts on a hunting costume when he shoots craps.

**Momentary Moments**—When the office boy's cravat is called back on account of rain.

**Among the Illiterate**—The literary student who thought John Bunyan was a chiroprapist.

**Our Own Vaudville**—Watkins! You say that Brockmeyer is mean? Johnson: Yes; he's the kind of a guy who'd play the Star Spangled Banner under a flag pole sitting.

**Talks on Health**  
 By DR. R. S. COPELAND

**INDIGESTION** is the bane of thousands of persons. They would do almost anything to be restored to good health.  
 There are many varieties of indigestion or dyspepsia. What is called "acidity" is perhaps the commonest of all. It comes at any age and may last only a few days or it may persist for months. Sometimes it ends in ulcer of the stomach or something worse. That is sufficient reason for avoiding this condition.  
 There are three symptoms always present in ulcer of the stomach. They are pain, vomiting and hemorrhage; pain is the chief sign of this trouble. Heartburn and constipation, blood mingled with the vomited food, severe pain in the middle of the back and stomach, may indicate ulcer.  
 Rest is the first remedy for this condition. The patient must have special feeding, but the physician in attendance will see to this. He must direct the treatment.  
 One of the common causes of indigestion is taking food without chewing it properly. Whole pieces of meat and other food are too commonly swallowed without chewing. You are bound to have disturbances in stomach and bowels after such a performance.  
 Digestion begins in the mouth. For this reason thorough mastication of the food and free mixture with the saliva are necessary to good digestion.  
 If you properly chew your food, and then have it in the stomach and belching gas, that much is due to the indigestion is caused by an insufficient or poor quality of gastric juice.  
 There may be deficient muscular power in the stomach. This will present an important factor in digestion. This leads to a very common form of indigestion. Sometimes the food is only partly digested. Fermentation and decomposition of food in the stomach result.  
 There are means of preventing these digestive troubles. But every system of cure calls for a drastic change in the diet, as well as in the eating and living habits.  
 It is important to have properly balanced meals. Eat sparingly—no too much sugar and starches. Eat easily digested foods and chew them thoroughly. To this end good teeth are essential.  
 Drink lots of water, and bear in mind that this is the most important

**Advice to Girls**  
 By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am writing you for advice which I feel is needed.

I am twenty-four and have gone with a boy two years my senior since I was sixteen except for two years of that time.

Now the question is this: The boy loves me, I know. He has loved his love in many ways, and has asked me many times to marry him. My parents and his too are anxious for the match. But I do not love him as a girl should love the man she marries. I have tried to learn to love him. He owns a fine house, a nice car, and could give a wife anything that heart could desire.

Please, Nancy Lee, should I marry into this trap to love, or should I give him up?  
 TROUBLED: Do not let yourself be misled by romance. You are evidently wishing to experience the burning passion that is so graphically described in novels and plays. You have known this young man for many years, and evidently his companionship must be pleasing to you. It is, of course, for you to decide, but remember that a marriage founded on a community of mutual interests, affection and respect offers many promises of success. Of course, if you really feel that you cannot believe in the future of your marriage, it is unwise to enter into this marriage.

DEAR NANCY LEE: You have helped a lot of people; I wonder if you can help me? I am in my teens. I am in love with a boy. I broke a date with him and he got mad and then a certain person went and told him a lot of lies and he believed it and he won't even look at me. How can I attract his attention? And how can I win him back? Do boys like girls who call them up? Do boys like girls who let them kiss them? Must a girl speak to a boy first or the boy speak first?

BROWN-EYED TOOTS: The person who will believe gossip without endeavoring to verify it is not worth bothering about. All you can do is explain to him you have not been guilty of saying the things imputed to you and if he does not believe you, forget him. You must never break appointments without a good reason. A young lady never telephones a young man, unless there is a good reason for it, or it has been previously arranged. A man may like for the moment to believe you, but he will never have a lasting affection for her. This depends upon circumstances.

**Woman's Waist Line 7 Inches Above Hips; Uncle Sam So Decreases**  
 (Associated Press Leland Wire)  
 WASHINGTON, June 1.—A woman's waist, that mysterious line so fascinating to poets and lovers since time began, has at last been definitely designated by Uncle Sam himself.  
 Acting as referee for a group of pattern makers, the bureau of standards of the U. S. department of commerce has decreed that a woman's waist line is just seven inches above her hips.  
 Hereafter, let to the whim of every wind of fashion that blows, it has been tossed about on a sea of patterns varying at an angle of five inches to nine inches above the hips.  
 Moreover, Uncle Sam has topped Venue de Milo off her pedestal. According to the measurements evolved from the conference of manufacturers, merchants and editors, there is no longer one perfect woman as represented by the cold marble woman without arms, but many!  
 The little slim brunette, the statuesque tall blonde, the plump woman and the Hollywood diet thin woman have now a chance to look in the mirror and with satisfied sigh say, "I'm perfect."  
 No matter what the period, whether of criminals and hussies or of fish and yetivets, a man now knows where he stands. He must place his arms about a line just seven inches above the hips!

**On Business in Glendale**—Great Uncle Sam Saturday for tonight, where he still spend a few days attending to affairs of business.

**"WHERE'S EMILY?"**  
 by Carolyn Wells

**WHAT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE**

On the eve of her marriage to Rodney Sayre, Emily Duane disappears. She had left her Hillside Park home, "Knollwood," to visit the hospital, but never reached there. Ford play is feared when Jim Pennington reports his wife, Pauline, and Emily's best friend, and missing. Pennington says he left his wife at the ravine, a short distance from the Duane home. When he returned she had vanished. The police find Polly's body in the ravine. Pennington is prosecuted.

**Now Go on With the Story**

**CHAPTER XVII.**  
 Gibby could do nothing in the matter, he couldn't make search where better and wiser searchers were covering the ground.  
 He concluded to go home; it was only right the tale should be passed on to the others, so he gave one last glance at the squad of police and their helpers, civilian and official, who were making notes and talking in low tones.  
 A tall skinny had came up to him and said abruptly: "Ain't you a friend of them Pennington folks?"  
 "Yes," returned Gibby, "who are you?"  
 "I'm the guy Murdock got to climb down, there and help him. I can climb!"  
 Gibby glanced at his lank limbs and his muscular legs and arms and said he didn't doubt it.  
 "Well, I can; so the police they hired me to go down and help Murdock, so I did. Murdock can climb, too."  
 The last rather abruptly.

"Well, what about it?" asked Gibby, pretty sure the boy wanted an honorarium.  
 "Why, this. After we put the lady in the hammock and the feller up above hauled her up, I looked around so see what I could see, and I found this. So I brought here to give to Mr. Pennington, but he's gone, they say. So can I give it to you?"  
 He held out a sable neckpiece, of considerable value.  
 Gibby was a bit surprised that he hadn't stolen it, but realized that a superstitious person couldn't do that.

"Yes, I'll take charge of it. I'm staying at Miss Duane's house, and I'll give it to the ladies there and they'll see that it reaches Mr. Pennington."  
 He reached in his pocket, but the boy said quickly: "No, mister, I don't want no pay." And looked so frightened that Gibby more than ever marveled at the extent of the fear of the dead.  
 "All right, Bub. What's your name?"  
 "Billy McGuire. I can climb."  
 "Yes, that's just it. Now, Billy, suppose you do some climbing. You know Miss Duane is lost. She may be in the other ravine, or even in this same one."  
 "No, sir, she ain't."  
 "How do you know?"  
 "I been a-lookin'. First thing I heard that young lady was missin' I clumb down into the ravine by the hospital—that's where they said she was headed for—and she wasn't there."  
 "Did you hunt any more?"  
 "Well, no. It got dark and soon after Murdock sent for me to help him."

"Then you haven't hunted at all. Now you get up with the sun tomorrow morning and hunt good and plenty. I hope to heaven you don't find her, but you can see for yourself there is a chance. You'll be well paid for your time."  
 "I'll do it. Lordy, I couldn't keep away from them ravines. But most of the falls is higher than the one Mrs. Pennington fell over."  
 "All right, Billy, you do what you can in the way of climbing down to see. And I'm much obliged to you for returning this fur tip to me. Good night."  
 "Good night, sir."

Gibby walked toward the Duane house. He passed the Miller house, right across the road from which ran a small street, really a lane, where Wallace's was. Wallace's was an institution. The only shop on this side of town where one could buy candy, cigarettes, cosmetics and such matters as might be needed in a hurry.  
 Gibby looked back to the little ravine and pictured Pauline standing there while Jim went to Wallace's on the trifling errand. Pictured her looking over the rail, realized the strange lure high places or precipices have for some natures and pictured her throwing herself over. For he didn't much believe it was an accident. The bridge rails were pretty sturdy across the ravines, and he had noticed the nervous, restless state of Mrs. Pennington. They had told him she had never ceased to mourn the death of her baby. Perhaps she somehow heard of the birth of the Laurence child, and knowing she could never have another herself, had yielded to impulse and decided to give up her weary, useless life.

But Gibby was given to fancies and as he went along, over the big ravine and in at the Knollwood entrance, his thoughts came back to Emily, and Pauline Pennington's awful fate was recalled.  
 The group in the lounge was only slightly decreased since he had left it.  
 And no word was asked or offered to denote that anything had been heard of Emily.

Craven had gone home and Aunt Judy had been persuaded to go to bed.  
 So, with Pennington absent, there remained just the wedding house party.  
 "Tell us about it," Nell quizzed, nonchalantly. "don't wait to be quizzed."  
 "And don't keep us waiting back," added Rodney. "We can stand any-

**FLORENCE McCLAY ATTAINS HIGHEST HONOR AS "GRAD"**  
 Florence McClay of Roseburg is among the 38 Oregon State college graduates who have been named to receive their degrees at the sixty-first annual commencement here this evening.  
 Senior honors are conferred by the administrative council on the highest ranking members of the graduating class, the requirement being that those receiving this recognition shall have maintained an average of 90 per cent or above. Not more than 10 per cent of the graduates of any school are eligible for this honor. This is the highest scholastic honor that can be obtained at Oregon State college.

**ROSEBURG GIRL HAS WHISTLING TALENT**  
 Miss Mary Louise Rapin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Rapin of this city, has achieved prominence in Tacoma as a result of her ability as a whistler. Miss Rapin, who was graduated from Roseburg high school, has been attending the Butte business college in Tacoma, and has been doing a great deal of entertaining as a whistler. She put on a program in one of the churches there recently, and immediately received an invitation to appear on the radio program broadcast by KV. She was heard by several local people last Thursday on the "Dude Ranch" program.

**OAKLAND RANCHER WEDS WILBUR GIRL**  
 Miss Lucille Miller, of Wilbur, and Beryl Starr, of Oakland, were united in marriage at a quiet ceremony Sunday morning at 10 o'clock in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. C. Wood on North Jackson street. Rev. W. R. Baird read the ceremony. A group of relatives of the couple were present.  
 Following the ceremony the couple left for a ten days' trip to the Oregon coast and Crescent City, California, returning by the coast highway.  
 Mrs. Starr is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Miller of Wilbur. Mr. Starr is a rancher at Oakland.

**FISH CREEK DESERT SQUATTERS DUE IN COURT TOMORROW**

(Associated Press Leland Wire)  
 PORTLAND, Ore., June 2.—E. H. Best, J. E. Brahan, and Edwin Martin, squatters in the Fish Creek desert, 65 miles east of Roseburg in the high Cascades, are scheduled to go on trial this week on charges of trespassing upon public lands closed to settlement. Best is due to be tried tomorrow, Brahan on Wednesday, and Martin on Thursday.

The consensus at the federal building, however, is that the three men will change their pleas from not guilty to guilty and will take the consequences. Best is expected to be dealt with by Federal court tomorrow because he has been arrested for the fourth time in four years on charges of invading the forests from the federal court. The other two men are in court for the first time.

The trio were arrested with Emory Davis, self-styled "mayor of Fish Creek" in April when two deputy United States marshals and two forest service officials surprised them in their various camps in the Cascades. Davis and Best were residing in cabins owned by several other men while the other two men had only recently entered the wilderness and were erecting cabins when the "law" arrived earlier than was expected.

Davis entered a plea of guilty to charges of contempt of court a few weeks ago when he faced Federal court on charges of invading national forest land and when he promised to move all of his belongings out of the forest and stay out, the judge promised to parole him from a six-month sentence in jail and \$500 fine if he moves before July 9 and reports to the judge on that day.

Davis and Best are ex-servicemen who draw compensation for war service and live on that. Best has a wife and several children still living unmoiled on the "desert."

**POST TO ADJOURN UNTIL NEXT FALL**  
 Plans have been made for a very interesting meeting of Umpqua post of the American Legion tomorrow night. This will be the last meeting until fall, as it is customary to adjourn the regular meetings during the summer months. The delegates are to be elected to the state convention and other important business considered. The attendance pot now contains a very sizeable sum, and the drawing will be continued tomorrow until someone wins. The members each contribute 10 cents to the pot at each meeting, and a name is drawn to determine the winner. If the person whose name is drawn is not present, the money is held until the next meeting. It has now passed for several meetings and quite a large sum has accumulated. A flashlight picture is to be made of the meeting tomorrow night.

**Ocean! Spend your vacation at Sunset Beach.** Modern cottages with fireplaces, excellent surf bathing, boats, deep sea fishing, clams, crabs, rock oysters, mussel, saddle horses, protected from ocean winds, excellent dining room, sea food dinners. Fourteen miles south of Marshfield. Write Sunset Beach Resort Co., Charleston, Oregon.—Adv.

**NOTICE To Parker Pen Owners:**  
 To you, and to you only, we can offer complete Parker Desk Sets at a savings of \$4 per set and up, due to the Parker Pen's Dual and exclusive feature of changing to either a Pocket Pen or Desk Set Pen at will.  
 A free taper and a few motions, and you can easily change it, back and forth, from one kind of pen to the other in a jiffy. A beautiful \$8.75 Desk Set, for instance, becomes yours for only \$4.75 in this way if you are a Parker Pen owner.  
 Roseburg Book Store  
 130 N. Jackson St.

**Boo-000-00!**  
 "Out of the darkness suddenly loomed a pair of wild and woozy eyes. Headlights! Blazing! Blinding! Crash! Smash! Thank goodness we had a combination auto policy. Yes; it covered everything."

**TRY OUR POLICY**  
**Quine & Co.**  
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