

"MURDER AT EAGLE'S NEST"

By WINIFRED VAN DUZER

CHAPTER I.

EVERYONE in Kingcliffe called her "Bim" in a lingering, half-laughing way, implying that "dear" was thought if not quite added to the little name.

For everybody loved her; nearly everybody had watched her grow from a roly-poly, tow-headed babbler into a tall, slender girl of nineteen; a girl who looked fragile because she was so very blonde, but who, as a matter of fact, could beat any young man in town at tennis or swimming on Pine Hill beach.

Her name was "Bhima," but this was not the reason for "Bim," which had been "Bimmy" before she went away to Miss Spinner's School—a school far more fashionable and expensive than Tom Martin, by rights, could afford for his only child.

"Bim" had been earned when, upon returning to Kingcliffe, she had appointed herself society editor, dramatic critic, star reporter and sob sister on the Kingcliffe Banner, which old Tom another title of affection, for Martin was only a little past fifty—owned and edited and adored second to four himself, and sent out to him of each afternoon into the slushy little Hudson river town, with sleepy little items of news.

Among Miss Bhima Iris Martin's self-imposed tasks was a daily column of what Old Tom called "human interest stuff," accounts of small happenings about town in the writing of which Bim allowed her imagination to soar. And this she signed with her initials, "B. I. M.," thus acquiring her sobriquet and the admiration of one and all, who looked upon her as a budding author and distinguished journalist.

No Illusions.

Bim herself had no such illusions. Ornamental as was her pale little head, there was packed away in it plenty of hard common sense and she knew very well just how unimportant a publishing world was the Kingcliffe Banner, much as her father loved it.

Nevertheless she had ambitions; she felt constantly the urge to achievement always driving at her spirit, giving her little rest. Fame—fortune—power—what could one not gain with a lack of new papers to climb upon and the will to work?

"We'll make the Banner the greatest small town newspaper in America," she would tell Old Tom. "We'll be quoted everywhere and people will make pilgrimages just to see our plant. Kingcliffe will be better known than Emporia, Kan., and they'll talk of you and William Allan White all in the same breath."

Old Tom would smile sleepily and fill his pipe. "We'll be dropped in today," he would grin half-timidly. "He was sort of fishing for a bid to dinner. I didn't know but what you'd fix us up with a chicken pie, Bimmy. Last one didn't hang on very long—not very long."

Bim's silver-gray head would toss and the thin, straight brows above her gray eyes would draw into something very near a scowl. "Walter Vance!" she would grumble. "Do try an editorial, Dad. Your editorials are all too—well—"

"Yes, I know." Old Tom's editorials never in the world had made anyone sit up, much less think. And they never would.

Bim would have died before admitting it but there were times when she despaired of Dad's editorial page. Dad was too contented, too sunk in the changeless, to this changeless world and in the way of her own ambition—in the way of her making a spectacular journal of the Banner. If only something would happen in Kingcliffe! Something which would warrant scareheads two inches high in black block type across the front page and columns and columns of news carried over to the second and third and even the fourth pages!

She would sigh and listen to Old Tom's gentle, good-natured reproof:



Walter advises Bim to keep away from Eagle's Nest.

"Walter's a fine lad. Less'n twenty-four and assistant chief of police. Jer Furry's gettin' old; bound to quit some fine day. Then Walter'll get the job. Clean boy he is and smart. Girls aren't mad for newspaperin'. Bimmy; girls are meant to marry and settle down. You could do lots worse'n marry Walter."

"You just hush up, Dad Martin!" Bim would flare. "I'm not going to marry Walter or anyone else!"

"Walter says different," old Tom would observe mildly. There being no point in further argument, Bim would grab her hat and flounce out of the ramshackle old Banner office and down the street, winding up, probably in the dingy building on Main Street which townspeople called "station house" where she begged, borrowed or wheedled most of the items for her B. I. M. column.

By the time she had reached the dark and somewhat smelly back room and had leaned her elbow on the long, high desk which sprawled across one dusty corner with a fly-specked electric lamp at either end and a smudged, thumb-marked book—the police blotter—between, her irritation with her father would have melted away.

She would smile then. And when Bim smiled any young man who happened to be anywhere about was rather more than likely to blush and grow dreamy-eyed and murmur things about wedding bells and Niagara Falls and a cardy with rose vines—or perhaps about the Italian Riviera and a duplex on Riverside Drive, as the case happened to be.

Success Ahead.

Walter Vance was no exception to the rule. He was one of the Niagara-Falls-and-cottage sort for he only had begun to make his way. Still he had gone so far within the few years of his career that Kingcliffe pointed him out with pride and sentiment. Next City, the county seat, as his next step, and after that Albany with perhaps Washington to follow—provided, of course, old Jer Furry ever took it into his head to step out of his perennial post and so give him assistance a chance.

Bim maintained that there was no romance about Walter; yet she smiled rather often at him because she liked to see him blush. She liked to watch the furious red race up his lean, boyish face and lose itself beneath the edge of his rough sandy hair; and she liked to see the keen look go out of his eyes and the soft and warm and eager look take its place.

On this particular afternoon when late Summer was rioting in brilliant color and hot, dry breezes through Kingcliffe, she especially was glad to hear his "Hi, Bim!" and to see him gather his long, thin self from the swivel chair where he was sprawled and come around in front of the desk to meet her.

"Hi yourself, sweet thing. What's new?"

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GRANGE OBSERVES 20TH ANNIVERSARY

Supper, Program Enjoyed by South Deer Creek; Influx Opposed.

A pyramid birthday cake of the angel food variety, baked by Mrs. W. A. Karcher and containing 20 candles, graced the table when the hundred and more members and friends of South Deer Creek Grange sat down to a 7 o'clock supper last Saturday night. The occasion was the celebration of the 20th anniversary of the grange. The candles were lighted by the first master to serve the organization, Dr. C. H. Bailey, and extinguished by the present master, Harland Nelson.

Two candidates were admitted to the grange at the closed session and reports made by several committees, those of the agricultural and legislative committees causing considerable discussion. One resolution presented by the legislative committee, opposing any appropriation by the legislative assembly for the purpose of attracting more farmers to Oregon, was unanimously adopted.

Features of the program presented by the lecturer, Wm. A. Karcher, included roll call of the charter members and first officers to serve the order, only one of the original officers being found present. Dr. C. H. Bailey, the first master, although several of the charter members answered present when their names were called. Other numbers included vocal selections by the

Scientist Creates Life Cell to Combat Cancer



Dr. George W. Crile has revealed his startling secrets concerning artificially created life cells to the American Association for the Advancement of Science. The savant has experimented in combining cells, the tiny units which form the bodies of animals, to produce a life of unit, the energy of which might be used in combatting cancer.

three Lovelace sisters; reading Mrs. Boyer, and a harmonica solo by Bert Blood, who was accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Blood. Probably the most interesting feature of the program was the display of keepsakes and relics by the members with a short outline of their history. These ranged from a piece of fancy work over 100 years old, to quilts that made their way across the plains in covered

JURY DISAGREES IN THIRD NEW YORK OFFICE-BUY TRIAL

NEW YORK, Jan. 17 — A supreme court jury which heard charges of office-buying against former Magistrate George F. Ewald and his wife, today reported it could not agree and was discharged. The jurors did not reveal how their vote had stood but it was understood a majority favored acquittal.

The Ewalds were accused of paying \$10,000 to Martin J. Healey, Tammany district leader, through Thomas T. Tompkins, to obtain Ewald's appointment to the magistracy. The state also contended Ewald had paid \$2,000 to Dr. Francis M. Schrip of the Steuben society, German-American organization, to secure his influence.

After the disagreement, defense counsel Sydney A. Syme made a sweeping motion for dismissal of all indictments relating to the case, including the charges against Healey, Tompkins and Schrip. Justice McCook deferred his ruling at the request of special prosecutor

wagons, and relics taken from Indian graves. One interesting family possession was an ancient steeling, with its accompanying history, which had been in the Ross Lovelace family for over a century and a quarter. At the conclusion of the program the assembled grangers enjoyed an informal dance until midnight.

All-American Player Held as Hold-Up Man



Frank Miller, an All-American guard in basketball, who starred with Butler college team of Indianapolis in 1923, photographed after he confessed to several big hold-ups and robberies, including one in which the safe was carried off and opened at the edge of the town of Wichita, Kans.

Hirman C. Todd. The jury had deliberated about 19 hours when it reported disagreement.

A similar failure to reach a verdict characterized the two recent trials of Healey and Tompkins, who were accused of accepting money from the Ewalds. Dr. Schrip has not been tried.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all warrants of School Dist. No. 33, endorsed and not paid for want of funds are this day called for payment and all interest ceases from this date, Jan. 19, 1931. C. W. Cook, Clerk School Dist. No. 33.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Vosburgh, of Idylid park, visited friends and transacted business in this city Saturday afternoon. They are former Roseburg residents.

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IN every section of Douglas County there is a representative of the Roseburg News-Review who is making a serious effort to help the community in which he resides. There is no agency like the publication of community news so effective in stimulating interest in any section, or a county, or a state as a whole. Your community editor is gathering and editing the news happenings of your particular district with a view of showing to the world that the section of the county in which you live is progressive and active. The News-Review, through the work of its numerous community editors is enabled to give to its readers a county news coverage—a cross section of community life—which we believe is unexcelled by any newspaper in the state of Oregon. These editors are taking their work seriously with the purpose of community betterment constantly in mind. They need your help in this worth-while endeavor.

YOU are not doing a favor to your editor as much as you are helping to serve your own community when you report news events to him. Many expressions of interest in the county news department have been received by the News-Review, and it is surprising the effect that this news is having upon those persons who are looking upon the Umpqua valley as a prospective home. Many out-of-state subscribers write that through the newspaper they gain their most effective impressions of localities considered as a possible future residence. Is your community being effectively reported to the world as a live, active section—an enjoyable place in which to live? If it is not, it is largely your fault. Our editors are able to present the news in an attractive and well-written form. Do not take it for granted that they know of the news item with which you are familiar. Tell them the news and you may rest assured it will be efficiently reported.

If you know a news item that is worthy of publication for the information of the county as a whole, you can do your community a favor by reporting it to your nearest community editor, whose name appears below.

GARDINER CLUB HOLDS MEETING

(News-Review Douglas County Special)

GARDINER, Jan. 19 — The Lybby, fortnightly bridge club, met with Mr. and Mrs. Byron Serling Wednesday evening and spent the time at four tables of bridge. Mrs. Shell and Ellis Dolan carried off honors. It was decided to hold the next meeting at the Everett Abbott home, with dinner preceding the games. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Everett Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. L. Gerhardt, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Durbin, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Williams, Misses Alice Walker and Florette Janelle, Mr. and Mrs. Shell, Ellis Dolan and Mike Dean. Following the games, the hostess served delicious refreshments.

MELROSE

(News-Review Douglas County Special)

MELROSE, Jan. 17 — William C. Anderson left Tuesday for Portland, where he will attend to business and visit friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Hess were in Roseburg Thursday visiting and attending to business.

J. J. Byrne visited and attended to business in Melrose Wednesday. He is from Umpqua and is a traveling salesman.

Mrs. J. Sjogren was called to North Bend the first of the week to visit her brother, Mr. Lindgren, who is quite ill in the hospital. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. Johnson, Mrs. Edman and Rudolph Edman. The party returned home Sunday evening.

John Rackley was quite badly injured Tuesday while engaged in unloading dirt on a fill in the county road at Melrose. In some way the handle on one of the county trucks struck him, breaking his nose and injuring his arm.

George A. Crane returned to Portland last week, where he entered a hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Reece are the proud grandparents of a daughter born to their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reece, of Reedsport. Mr. Reece is manager of the Dunham store at Reedsport and is a former resident of Melrose.

Mrs. E. Edman left Monday for Portland, where she will attend to business and visit her daughter, Miss Ester Edman, who is employed in the Bank of Italy in Portland.

Reverend Anderson of Gresham spent the weekend at Elgar's and delivered a very interesting sermon Sunday morning and evening at the Elgar's church. Sunday afternoon the young people's meeting was held at the church at which Reverend Anderson gave a very interesting talk to the young people.

Mrs. A. S. Anderson graciously entertained at a one o'clock dinner Sunday for a few of her friends. Covers were placed for Reverend Anderson of Gresham, Mr. and Mrs. Cedarstrom, Miss Theima Bartholomy, Miss Elvora and Helen Anderson, George Semberg, Herbert and Carl Anderson and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Anderson.

Phil Strader, of Dixonville, was a business visitor in this city Saturday afternoon.

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ATHLETES GET LETTERS

(News-Review Douglas County Special)

REEDSPORT, Jan. 19 — Friday afternoon at the student body meeting Coach Lienkaemper awarded football letters to the members and substitutes who played at least seven quarters in this season's games. Those winning the honors were C. and H. Ezelstrom, M. DeVelby, C. Dodson, V. Houck, H. Butler, K. Mathers, C. Latson, J. Reeder, W. Taylor, D. Douglas, H. and I. Nelson and Howard Barnes.

ATTEND DEDICATION

(News-Review Douglas County Special)

REEDSPORT, Jan. 19 — Mr. and Mrs. John C. Christman and Frank Norris went to Coquille Thursday to attend the dedication of the new "Fellows" hall at that place, returning Friday. They reported that some 350 people attended the meeting, and that the ceremonial was very beautiful and worth going miles to see. Mr. and Mrs. John Lusk accompanied them and visited relatives in Coquille.

EMBROIDERY CLUB MEETS

(News-Review Douglas County Special)

YONCALLA, Jan. 19 — Mrs. Therese Leach entertained the members of the Yoncalla Embroidery club at her home Wednesday afternoon. The postponed Christmas party was enjoyed by the members, following which a delicious lunch was served to the following members: Mrs. Hazel Hansen, Mrs. Nettie Hansen, Mrs. Opal Kelson, Mrs. May Daugherty, Mrs. Maude Thiel, Mrs. Ruth Edes, Mrs. Della Wise and Mrs. Therese Leach.

Phone your news items to the News-Review—telephone 135.

OAKLAND

B. F. Burnett, Phone 604.

GLENDALE

Howard Lystul, Phone 37-2

MELROSE

Mrs. Nettie Woodruff, Phone 49F3

OAK GROVE

Mrs. Carrie E. Marston, Oakland Phone 26F22

REEDSPORT

Mrs. L. B. Clark, Phone 921

MYRTLE CREEK

Mrs. C. C. March

RIDDLE

Helena A. Riddle, Phone 3F14

DRAIN

Ira Wimberly

WINCHESTER BAY

Mrs. E. L. Tolman, Phone 18R14

HAYHURST

Mrs. J. T. Miller, Hayhurst tel. line

GREEN

Mrs. Charles Insley, Roseburg, Star Route

GLIDE

Mrs. Anna Alexander, Phone 7F2 or 36F5

COLES VALLEY

Mrs. Roy Edwards, Umpqua, Phone 10F41

TENMILE

Mary J. Bushnell, Phone 47F22

DAYS CREEK

Carl C. Hill, Days Creek School

AZALEA

Mrs. Rose J. Kelley

RICE CREEK

Mrs. J. J. Miller, Dillard

LOOKINGGLASS

Florence Meredith, Phone 18F15

WILBUR

Miss Mazie O. Walker

SUTHERLIN

Mrs. Theo. H. Olson

SOUTH DEER CREEK

Mrs. H. E. Blood, Roseburg, Rt. 1

ELKTON

Miss Iris L. Haines

YONCALLA

Mrs. George Edes

LEONA

Miss Eva Woolley

FORTUNE BRANCH

Mrs. H. J. Hash

CANYONVILLE

Mrs. G. W. Fitzpatrick Telephone Office

CAMAS VALLEY

Mrs. T. G. Lawson

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Mrs. C. C. Groves