

Roseburg News-Review
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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor
Entered as second class matter July 17, 1926, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Represented by
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San Francisco—64 Market Street.
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Detroit—104 West Grand Blvd.
New York—135 West 42nd Street.
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Subscription Rates
Daily, per year, by mail \$4.00
Daily, per month, by mail .35
Daily, by carrier, per month .35

Only a Few Days More
FOR forty days (and forty nights) the legislature is paid to do its stuff. After that—no pay, to speak of. Come the end of this week the forty days will have elapsed. It is certainly not much of an exaggeration to say that everyone who has been following the happenings of this session will be relieved when the session finally adjourns.

Under the head of tom fool legislation, Bennett's "free currency" bill comes first. Then we must list the 70-car train bill, the bill to restrict the sale of patent medicines, the bill to tax tobacco products, the bill providing a heavy license on each chain store, the bill to prevent the use of trading stamps by retail stores, etc., etc. Even the good features of some of the above listed bills were nullified by the manner in which the bills were drafted.

The Douglas county delegation has a record we can be proud of. They did not sponsor any freak or foolish legislation that we know of and they did succeed in introducing and passing to passage three measures vital to the success of our soldiers home project. First was the unanimous endorsement by the Oregon legislature of Roseburg as the ideal location for the veterans home; next came the bill which authorizes the purchase of property by condemnation if necessary, to be donated to the government to be used as a location for a national home; and lastly the bill which gives the board of control authority to turn the present state soldiers home over to the government. All of this legislation was necessary to complete our set-up for this home project. Our legislative delegation secured the passage of all of it. To the members of our delegation we extend our congratulations and thanks.

To Senator Eddy and Representatives Walter S. Fisher and Ben Nichols goes the credit for removing all legal barriers in the home matter. Thanks to them, we can now comply with every demand made by the government.

No Cause For Worry
MANY local people were depressed as the result of reading the Associated Press story printed in Portland papers which stated that the General Wood report listed Vancouver as first choice. That story was just another rumor and was emphatically denied later by General Hines, head of the veterans' bureau.

Maybe I'm Wrong
A DEFENSE is one of the few men who can tell a woman when to open and shut her mouth and get away with it.

Advice to Girls
DEAR SANCY LEE: I am coming for advice. I met a young man and fell in love with him. It was love at sight in both cases. Went to a dance and had a good time.

Unpopular Songs
The professor's pet, but she learned her lesson.

Vital Statistics
The funny that the bathtub manufacturers don't get a few testimonials from some of our most stars.

Excuse If Please
The Prince of Wales never gives anybody a tumble. He's too busy taking a tumble himself.

Ode to a Bootlegger
There's always room for you there.

The Good Old Days
The anti-saloon league uncovers a multitude of sin.

of stockless female legs were observed on the streets of Roseburg yesterday. It was a long, hard winter, wasn't it?

Jasper, the office punster, says that now the farm board has not one Legge to stand on.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

What is a Newspaper? (Oregon Journal)
A NEWSPAPER is not a business, said R. R. McCormick of the Chicago Tribune in delivering the first lecture of the Paul Block Foundation at Yale.

The newspaper, explained Colonel McCormick, is "a dynamic human force." It has stimulated the emancipation of men and women in every field of life, education and human development. That is the role it should continue in human progress.

A newspaper, the Chicago publisher, went on, is not the result of business enterprise. It is the achievement of an individual or a happy combination of individuals. If it departs from its original inspiration and ideal, he indicated, it falls into a slow but steady decline, until finally it comes into the possession of another group suited to the occasion. Then followed this significant assertion:

"That these men can be produced at will by a board of directors, representing stockholders, as in the case of banks and railroads, the evidence of the past does not indicate. If you consider investing in the newspaper field invest in men, not in a corporation.

After all, a newspaper is a business, because it must be financially profitable or it could not go on. It is a factory, because it converts raw materials into a finished product and it is as much controlled as any other operation by the laws of efficiency in assembly, production and distribution.

But there was never a great or a growing newspaper that was business and factory only. To grow it must glow from within with a steady radiance of courage and humanism.

The principles on which it rose to importance are its most cherished assets. Its safe guide for the future. The traditions that go along with those principles are the inspiration of its workers.

Its history, if it has followed in a straight path, is its compass and its chart.

(Bend Bulletin)
The situation in La Grande where the city treasurer has been asked to account for a shortage of over \$100,000 is an indictment of the auditing that the city records have had for many years. The auditing of public accounts is a business that should be entrusted only to the best certified public accountants available. Letting the work to the lowest bidder is indefensible from every point of view. Whether or not this was the practice in La Grande we do not know but the situation there suggests something of the sort.

(Portland Journal)
All but four states in the Union have free textbooks for the schools. The four are Indiana, South Carolina, New Mexico and Oregon. The judgment of 47 out of the 48 states in that free textbooks are advisable is it likely that the four states are right and the 44 states wrong?

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1)
preventable. Sensible living is the best preventive.

When you come right down to it, sensible living is the best of all ways to insure a long life.

HERE is an interesting statement that is vouched for by the Oregon state chamber of commerce: "A careful check reveals that practically no Oregon families sell, giving out to newcomers leave Oregon. At least 95 per cent reinvest here."

That is good news. It means that Oregon people BELIEVE in Oregon. It means also that every time we get a new-comer here we get a new permanent resident. We don't just swap residents with some other state.

More than half of all road construction work let at the last meeting of the highway commission will be done in Douglas county. Total expenditure in this county during the next few months will total \$397,262, and this does not include the work that will be done on the road from Tillier to Trull. This is welcome news for this county.

An observer reports that spring is here. He states that two pairs

BRINGING UP FATHER



Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

IT is not possible to regard the teeth as structures wholly separate from the entire human organism. The condition of the whole body is reflected to the very last cell. When there is perfect health you will find perfect teeth.

Diet is one of the fundamental factors in the upkeep of the body. But it is not all. If we had only to eat to live life would be simple. Dietetic care is particularly important in the formative period, that is, during the pre-natal and infant stages. A plentiful supply of milk, of the mineral-bearing fruits and vegetables, are the chief requirements during this time.

To be on the safe side a mother must live by the simple rules of diet and general health during pregnancy. Her baby must have the benefits of breast feeding and direct sunlight.

Of course, during the long winter months, when there is little sunshine, growing children need the protective vitamins found in codliver oil, orange and tomato juices, along with the milk diet. These foods reinforce the bone and tooth-building forces in the little bodies.

All the common rules of health have been observed if a child is to have sound teeth. He eats candy to his heart's content. If he is permitted to sit up late at night, if he spends his days playing indoors instead of out-of-doors in the sunshine, then, good mothers, you are laying up future misfortune for your child.

From the time baby's teeth begin to appear they should be cleaned with clean gauze wet with water or salt solution. By the time the child is three years old he should have about twenty temporary teeth. Now is the time to begin visiting the dentist, for these teeth will perhaps need repairing. Let a child be the proud possessor of his own tooth brush and dentifrice, and learn to brush his own teeth.

The teeth should be brushed after every meal. They should be brushed from the gums upward or downward, not across, in order to remove every particle of food that may lodge between the teeth. Rub the gums every day with a clean cloth or toothbrush. This hardens the gums and stimulates the circulation there. A child can be easily taught these simple rules for teeth protection.

There is plenty of hard foods, as well as nourishing foods. The teeth and jaws need exercise as much as do the muscles. Body exercise is necessary for everyone, even for the baby. Let the baby kick freely. He loves it and needs it. See that the numbers of your family have all the sunlight and fresh air they possibly can.

Have even the youngest three-year-old visit the dentist at least every six months. Let him find the cavities when they are small and when they can be taken care of painlessly. Everything that can be done to promote the general health should be done, for on it, as I have said before, depend sound teeth.

Advice to Girls

By NANCY LEE

DEAR SANCY LEE: I am coming for advice. I met a young man and fell in love with him. It was love at sight in both cases. Went to a dance and had a good time.

It has been about six weeks since I have seen him. But still I think of him and cannot forget what a good time we two had. I have not heard from him now for two weeks, and it breaks my heart when I go down after the mail in the morning and do not get a letter from him. He wrote saloon league uncovers a multitude of sin.

Our Own Vaudeville — Friend: When you were around did you visit home?

Tourist: I don't know; my husband always bought the tickets.

History of Umpqua Post

AMERICAN LEGION

Roseburg, Oregon—1919 to Oct. 1, 1930

CHAPTER 19
Post officers for the coming year were installed at the regular meeting held on December 19, 1923. The Post at this time made another donation of \$50 to the Douglas County Concert Band, and pledged more money if same was needed. The Post has always supported the local band, both morally and financially.

At this, the regular meeting of the Post in the year 1923, a committee composed of Dee D. Matthews, Philip D. Harth and Bertram G. Bates, was appointed to proceed with the organization of a Drum and Bugle Corps. We might add that this drum and bugle corps was organized, that the members of the Post entered into practice in earnest; and that it won first prize in the Drum and Bugle Corps contest at the Department Convention held in Portland, Oregon, in 1924. A very healthy spirit has always been found among the members of this Post, and that is that they have always deliberated before taking up a new duty, but after the new enterprise is once endorsed the members have jumped into the task of carrying it through with a vim that could but succeed.

Carrying out its continued policy of civic betterment, the Post appointed a committee on February 18, 1924, to urge the City Council of Roseburg to purchase a new fire truck for use by the City Fire Department, bonds for which had been approved by a vote of the people at a recent election. Umpqua Post was very active in the agitation which resulted in the election, and took to itself the credit for sponsoring the improvement which would benefit all the citizens of Roseburg.

The High School Parent Teachers' Association sponsored the beautification of the Roseburg High School lawns and grounds. On March 4, 1924, Umpqua Post No. 16 donated seven dollars and fifty cents to the Parent Teachers Association to be used in purchasing shrubbery for one section of the lawn at the High School. This is only one of many instances where this Post has helped out financially in such matters.

This Post also indorsed a standard American Flag and staff, to be used by business houses on occasions when the city should be decorated. Holes were sunk into the sidewalks near the curbing, which serve as a holder for the flag staff. When not in use these holes are covered with a small metal cover, flush with the sidewalk. This plan recommended by the American Legion was heartily indorsed by the business men of Roseburg. First mention of this was made in the minutes on March 4, 1924.

At this meeting the Post members listened with pleasure to a stirring address delivered by Dexter Rice, one of the leading attorneys of Roseburg and an ex-county judge. Again on March 18, 1924, the Post invited H. A. Canaday, Registrar of the U. S. Land Office in Roseburg, to speak on the new Immigration Bill which was then being discussed before Congress. We have had many outsiders speak before our assembled members, and this had a broadening influence on both the American Legion here and our friends on the outside.

The "Happy Canyon Show" was the name given to a show and entertainment put on by the Post in early March of 1924. This was staged to raise funds for our new Drum Corps, and netted about \$425.00.

me one or two letters a week. But do not know why he does not write now.

2. Would it be all right to write and ask him why he does not write any more?

3. I am planning on going to this town where he works but do not know if it would be all right for me to write and tell him I am coming.

4. Wouldn't it be all right to telephone him when I am in this town? So he knows that I am there?

Or should I do my shopping and leave without his knowing anything about it? But it breaks my heart to think how cruel I would be to not let him know that I was there without seeing him.

DICKIE: What you could do would be to drop him a line telling him of your impending visit to his town, and what you intend doing there. Give him ample time so that he can answer your letter and make an appointment to meet. If he ignores this letter, then you will know that he considers the friendship at an end and you will also know that he has chosen the easiest way out of an association that fails to interest him further. Don't brood — nothing is worth it. Get out of yourself, make other friends and you will soon wonder why you ever gave him a thought. And even if he does turn up much later, don't let him see that you have been a patient Gipsy. Just faithful to a trust that does not exist.

DEAR NANCY LEE: The last time I had a date

'Murder at Eagle's Nest'

By WINIFRED VAN DUZER

The body of Baroness von Wiese is found in the garden of Eagle's Nest, Emily Hardy's palatial country home, wrapped in Mary Frost's shawl. Preceding her murder, the Baroness had given a note to the butler. This he denies. She had also quarreled with her maid, Mary Frost, returning for her shawl, at midnight, saw it on Laura Allan. Laura, however, claims Mary entered the garden wearing the shawl. Mr. Martin, young newspaper reporter, fiancé of Assistant Police Chief Walter Vance, learns Laura was responsible for the broken engagement of her own sister and Ted Frost, Mary's husband. Ted had also flirted with the Baroness. Bim observing the butler dancing, wonders about him. She learns from Carl Carey, New York reporter, that the Baroness was Margot Belle, famous dancer. The supposed stolen jewels of the Baroness are found in the Baron's care. Vance thinks Ted Frost may have committed the crime, mistaking the Baroness for his wife of whom he is jealous.

Although Ted and Mary left Eagle's Nest separately before midnight, they arrived home together at 4 a. m. Vance finds a pair of dusty slippers on the roof. Bim compares them with those worn by the Baroness. She finds the maid watching her. Bim discovers the maid, who is gracefully built, wears large shoes. Vance unearths part of a uniform in the cellar stove.

CHAPTER XXX
Closer examination of the linen skirt showed that it was marked by the same grayish stains that bespattered the slippers. "It's a stone-dust from the pebble path," Walter said. "The woman stepped on the path and then walked through the dewy grass. She — that is, if she was the one who brought the dress down here — burned the waist and probably something happened to frighten her before she could dispose of the skirt the same way."

"She might have been a servant," Bim suggested. "Someone from anywhere at all come to visit one of Em's servants. Of course they wouldn't tell—they'd deny it. Maybe she just was snooping around to see what went on here. Only if that was the case, how would she have found a chance to come into this shut-up basement and destroy the dress and to get up on the roof and hide the slippers? Unless she's very, very clever. Cleverer than any servant I've ever heard of."

"Well, if I've ever borrowed the uniform as a camouflage, what'd she want to make away with it afterward?" Walter demanded. "Fear, probably. She got scared. I think. Listen, Walter: supposing she were someone spying about and saw the killing slip off every possible thing that might give herself away."

Walter nodded, more than half convinced. "Spying around seems to have been the popular indoor and outdoor sport at Eagle's Nest. What do you say, Bim?"

"Imogene? Let me find out. Why?"

He shrugged, but gave permission and they left the old basement rather stealthily and eventually came out upon the terrace, where they found William gathering the magazines from the wicker table — the same magazines, Bim reflected, which had caught the attention of the Baroness; one of them, indeed, would be the very book upon which the pages of the dead woman had written the note indirectly responsible for her visit to the garden and for her death.

"Where are you taking those?" Bim asked the butler. "We change them every week, Miss. The new ones have come and Mrs. Hardy gives me the old ones."

Bim asked him to leave them for a little while. "Something I want to look up, William. If you don't mind."

"Certainly, Miss. He swung away with his lithe, graceful stride and Bim settled herself beside the table to go through the periodicals while Walter looked on somewhat puzzled till Bim explained, whereupon he helped with the search.

It was fruitless, however, in the dozen or more magazines they leafed through, not one page was missing.

"Which shows," Bim said, "that one of the books has been taken away."

"And which also shows that someone around here is working against me. Well —" Walter strolled away across the grounds while Bim went to find Em Hardy.

Em was in the boudoir, resting off the effects of her afternoon's business with the undertaker on a chaise longue while her maid bathed her head with eau de Cologne.

"Ain't it Hades?" she bellowed at sight of Bim, enjoying herself immensely. "What's the good word, child? Caught anybody yet?"

"Maybe," Bim replied discreetly. "That's not what I'm here about, though; I just wanted a little chat. Well —" Em's out-ric-trimmed moles and then at Imogene's pert and daintily shod though not overly small feet. "Where do you buy your shoes, Em?"

Mrs. Hardy bought her shoes in Paris from the man whose name was stamped in the silver slippers Walter had found in the tank on the roof. Bim received this information without surprise; she felt some way that she had expected it and was not watching Mrs. Hardy but Imogene as she listened. The maid, however, showed no interest in the conversation; she appeared hardly to be listening.

"You wear black satin pumps, don't you?" Bim asked flatteringly. "Had any silver ones lately?"

"Mercy, child, silver is passe as the hills! Nope, Imogene inherited my last ones ages ago. When was it, anyway?"

"Last winter, Madame," the girl replied, "still without interest. They were short for me so I couldn't wear them at all."

"I'd love to see them," Bim remarked wistfully. "You see," she explained in reply to Em's surprised look, "I'm thinking of getting some evening shoes and I do love silver even if it is sort of old."

Em fell into the trap. "It's a matter of taste after all. Go get 'me, Imogene. I had that pair on only once and maybe they'll fit you."

The maid left the room at once but it was some time before she returned looking blank. "Something's happened to the silver slippers, Madame. I'd wrapped them in tissue and laid them out thinking to give them to my little niece. And now they're gone!" Quite plainly she was indignant and inclined to be suspicious. "I didn't think to look them up, Madame," she added.

"Nonsense, Imogene! If you're implying that Jane took those shoes you're crazy. Jane's got feet like gunboats. You've probably mislaid them in all. I'm sorry," Em told Bim. "Anything else do? There's a pair of black and gold I don't much care for."

Bim thanked her and said nothing else would answer. And she left the two women feeling thoroughly certain that Imogene's surprise at the disappearance of the silver slippers as well as her indignation had been real.

Who, then, had worn the silver slippers on the night of the murder? Why? And how? "Well," thought Bim hopelessly, "Well."

Returning to the terrace she encountered what she regarded as a complication since there approached from one direction the personable figure of Mr. Carl Carey, who from the other way, moving with a determined and somewhat belligerent step, came Mr. Walter Vance.

Carey was not alone. Another man followed him at a little distance; one who carried a tripod and a black box which Bim recognized as a camera. Carey she understood at once, had sent for a photographer and had tomorrow the city paper would give to all who cared to see views of Eagle's Nest with an X, no doubt, to mark the spot where the Baroness von Wiese was murdered.

But this was not destined to happen, because Walter would not allow it. "Nothing doing," he told Carey, as he came up on the terrace. "I won't have this case spoiled by publicity."

Carey shrugged good naturedly, though his eyes were angry, and sent the photographer away. "Very well, Chief; we won't cramp your style."

"It's not a question—" Walter began, but the reporter interrupted: "Right-o. Any new developments? Arrest within twenty-four hours?" he asked mockingly.

Walter blushed furiously and turned his back; he would have stalked away but Carey called after him. "Hear some of your put witnesses are laid low, Chief. Mind if the press—?" he grinned at Bim, "strolls over for a little interview with Mr. Robert Trent?"

"Trent?" Walter whirled about and Bim looked aghast as she reported the name. "Is Bob III? Why, that's terrible." "So I'm told," Carey replied. "How's for a stroll up the mountain. Bim, my child?"

"Oh, well, all go," the girl put in quickly. "Poor Bob — and poor Millicent. All this excitement—"

The three started out. Walter silent and ungracious and Carey chattering gaily to the apprehensive girl. They climbed over the stile in the wall which ran along the back of Eagle's Nest and padded through the white dust of the private road on a short cut to Lowland Drive which curved about the mountain past the Trent cottage.

There they found Millicent sitting on the little porch. She received them with a brave smile, though Bim saw at once that her eyes were red with weeping. She put her arms around the fluttering shoulders of little Mrs. Trent and tried to be reassuring.

"Is Bob very ill, dear? You've got a nurse?"

"I'm taking care of him, Bim. He's just worn out; you know how it is. A few days in bed, the doctor says. In spite of her worry, Millicent flirted a little with Walter and with Carl, struck rather by the reporter's good looks. "Come and speak to him a minute; I'll do him good." She led the way through the neat living room to a bedroom where Bob lay as one completely exhausted his face white as the pillow upon which his head rested.

(To Be Continued)

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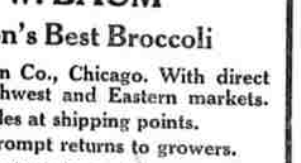
(To Be Continued)

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