

Roseburg News-Review

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Represented by

M. C. MOGENSEN & CO., Inc.

San Francisco—214 Bush Street.
Los Angeles—433 South Spring Street.
Seattle—403 Stewart Street.
Chicago—300 North Michigan Avenue.
Detroit—233 Stephenson Bldg.
New York—21 East 49th Street.
Portland—Bodell Bldg.

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail, \$4.00
Daily, 6 months by mail, \$2.50
Daily, 3 months by mail, \$1.50
Daily, single month by mail, .50
Daily, by carrier per month, .50

World's Richest Man.

THE world's richest man, we read is not Henry Ford or John D. Rockefeller—nor any one else in this great land of plenty of ours. The world's richest man is a prince of India, the Nizam of Hyderabad. He is ruler over fourteen million subjects and has an annual income estimated at somewhere between five and fifty millions of dollars. When he wants to give a feast he places his order for meat requiring the slaughter of a thousand oxen and ten thousand sheep.

That, we say, is life on a grand scale. But does the wealthy Nizam strut and display his wealth? Not at all. He lives in simplicity and cares little for money, they say. He is most thrifty and careful about spending and takes almost laughable precautions against extravagance.

What good does he find in so much wealth, you might ask. The answer may well be that this prince is not concerned about the things he can do for himself with money. In all probability he does not have the American idea of money and riches. He doubtless holds it as a sacred trust, and his power over so many people as a duty rather than an opportunity. Given his personal choice without any obligation given him by birth it is reasonably likely that this prince would choose to live a simpler life and without the responsibility of great wealth.

A great many wealth seekers in this country have not yet learned that a rich man's stomach will hold no more food than does the stomach of one less wealthy. Nor can a wealthy man wear more than one outfit of clothing at a time. Nor can he live in more than one house. Wealth can do nothing for him in a personal way but increase his responsibilities, and complicate his life. The prince of India knows that.

Senator Schall.

DESTINY made Thomas David Schall blind but failed to dim his success as an office holder, his ability as an orator, and his determination for achievement.

It made his life a mirror that reflected victory over adversity; of success attained by a former circus roustabout who had been a newsboy, self-supporting student, boy orator and lawyer before he became a statesman.

His life was one of many obstacles, and blindness was the greatest of them all. His courage after losing his sight in 1907 through an electric shock shortly after he had begun the practice of law, won him national recognition. He was the first blind man to go to the national house of representatives, where he served five terms before he was elected to the senate in 1924.

Born on June 4, 1877, on a farm near Grand Rapids, Mich., his mother gave him into the custody of a wealthy family after his father died. He ran away, however, and joined a circus, deserted the circus when it reached Chicago, and with a bundle of newspapers and a shoeshine box, he joined the army of Chicago's newsies. He subsequently worked his way through college, obtaining a bachelor of arts degree at the University of Minnesota in 1902, where he was a consistent prize-winner as an orator.

He married Margaret Huntley of Minneapolis in 1902, and three children, Richard, Burton and Peggy, were born to them.

Go to Portland—Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Griffith and daughter, of this city, have gone to Portland to spend the holidays.

RAMBLINGS

of the
NEWS-REVIEW
MAN

By PAUL JENKINS

IF BY NO other means, one could tell the near approach of Christmas by the appearance of Will Hayner's newspaper, the Sutherlin Christmas edition is all dressed up like a five-year-old girl going to her first party. Well, Will, here's wishing you and the Missus a mighty merry Christmas and a prosperous coming year. You've been in the newspaper business for a long and useful life, and if there is any reward for a newspaperman in this world of ours, you are entitled to it.

Louie Reizenstein just came in from the shop, and said all the lights back there were out. The only light in the joint, he said, was an Israelite, and he didn't furnish enough glim to work by. He must have had his nose covered.

The toy shops in Roseburg were crowded to capacity Saturday. The long tables displaying electric trains, movie projectors, erector sets and a thousand other mechanical contrivances were jammed by—who do you suppose, the kids? Not by a long shot; their elders, who got more fun out of operating the jiggers, than they thought their kids possibly could, and elbowed 'em clear out of the picture!

Just received a letter from Mrs. Ida Hutchinson of Kellogg, wanting me to sing "The End of a Perfect Day," over the radio, pipe and all. No one else could have a perfect day, if I did that. But if Alvy Mannin came in and helped me train, I might try, at that!

It's getting just about time to get that San Soussi turkey out of storage.

U. S. V. HOSPITAL

By Ottilia K. Ashton

Tuesday of last week the ladies of the U. S. V. auxiliary sponsored a card party which was held in the east solarium of the barracks. Contract bridge and five hundred seemed to be the choice of the afternoon. Cigarettes were passed during the games and it was declared a most enjoyable afternoon by all those taking part. Christmas gifts have been being the past few days, which proves to us that there is a Santa Claus. Six cushions with bright colored removable tops from the 28 Innes Sewing Club, General Lawton auxiliary, U. S. V. of Eugene, Oregon. A large box of goodies including candy and home made cookies from Mrs. George Goldbeck, president Daughters of Veterans, Astoria, Oregon. Mrs. Beas Riegel of the state department, American Legion auxiliary, distributed Christmas cards to the men who cared to have them. They might send a greeting to their folks at home.

The patients and recreational aide are trimming trees throughout the hospital and barracks Monday afternoon, Dec. 23. Two weeks ago the members of the barracks issued a challenge in contract bridge to the patients and personnel of the hospital. The challenge was accepted, teams were chosen and the contest has been carried on in earnest ever since. Lee Way and George Wood are the champions of the barracks. Grant Sutton and Niko Dragejevic are running high until they met up with Mr. Johnson and Dr. Pinkham the other evening, who are representing the personnel at the request of the patients, and using the expression of the boys, "The doctors took them to the cleaners." The finals will be played next week. Although the recreational aide was called upon to act as "referee" several times, the competition was keen and much enjoyment was derived from the entire tournament.

Tuesday of last week the afternoon at home was sponsored by the American Legion auxiliary, Mrs. Young, local hospital chairman, had in charge. There were three tables of cards in the solarium in the way of winning different prizes and the raffle prizes were distributed to the group were initiated to their first game of "Beano." Cigarettes were awarded as prizes and the raffle prizes were distributed to the group were initiated to their first game of "Beano." Cigarettes were awarded as prizes and the raffle prizes were distributed to the group were initiated to their first game of "Beano."

THREE MEN HELD FOR AUTO THEFT

BEND, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Sheriff B. B. Groff of Crook county said last night a preliminary hearing would be held today for three men alleged to have been implicated in the theft of a car at the Joe Kasile ranch Thursday. The sheriff came here for Marcello John Blanchfield of Puyallup, Wash., who was arrested near Brothers east of Bend soon after Garcke, left behind, had freed himself and called officers. Blanchfield was taken to Prineville where men identified by Sheriff Groff as Marion Shaw and Grover Stenore are held. The latter two were arrested after officers had trailed them in the high country for 48 hours. Sheriff Groff said Stenore maintained he was collecting "a just debt" in taking Garcke's car and a small amount of cash.

The Pre-Christmas Snooper



LOVE DENIED

by Louise Long and Ethel Doherty

CHAPTER XVII

"He said, didn't he," Sharlene took it up thoughtfully, "sometimes your Good Friday came first, and sometimes last—but you always had it? Gethsemane—for everybody. . . . Yes, I suppose he'd say I'd had my Easter—all the life—plenty of it—"

"Look here, Sharlene, I know it's much harder for those who the world calls 'lucky'—when trouble comes. It's much easier for us who grow up with Good Friday mixing in with Easter all the way along. We get more—more calmed to suffering. And we kid ourselves that another Easter is just around the corner. But it's bad for you—you haven't had to develop any armor like that."

"No, I haven't. I'm totally unprepared for—Gethsemane. But you, Stuart, you've had Good Friday most of your life, haven't you? And here I—"

"But I've been getting my Easter the last five years—since I've known you. I'm getting some satisfaction out of my paintings—and now, having you—"

"No," she said, her eyes filling with tears, "you're just getting more Good Friday—having me!"

"That's not true, dear. This is a bad time for you. I only want to stand by and help. I only hope I don't go to sleep in the garden when I want so much to watch with thee!" He smiled whimsically at her and lit another cigarette.

She was looking at him keenly. "That would give you a grand time! Listen, Stuart, I want to live a perfectly normal married life with you—"

"Of course, dear. But I'd rather you came to me—with love. . . . I can wait. You are going to love me some day, you know, better than you ever loved anyone else!" He said it with a conviction he did not at all feel.

Sharlene smiled absently at him, and her eyes sought the far horizon—the east they were leaving behind them. She forgot all about Stuart's confident assumption of her love to come as he might follow the weary old treadmill. "I wonder what Kent thinks?" He hadn't had a word from her; he'd had to get it all from the papers. . . .

son at all, unless it was the haunting melancholy of the tune, Sharlene suddenly sobbed aloud. Stuart glanced at her quickly. She had bent over the rail, pulling her hat down over her eyes and was weeping an uncontrollable flood of tears. He took her arm and hurried her past the waving, shouting passengers—all fortunately enclosed in the excitement of landings. It was dreary in her state room, hot and stifling, the bed unmade, discarded flowers in the basket.

Sharlene threw herself full length on the bed and cried with the despairing abandon of a child, unable to stop. It was the first time in her life she had ever wept this way.

"You've repressed yourself too much," said Stuart, patting her shoulder helplessly. "You've been afraid of hurting me. I'd rather have you cry it out."

After a while she sat up. "This is too awful! You're missing all the color—it's so much fun to land in Honolulu. I'm just a beast!"

"Oh!" she cried, as if he had struck her. "Don't say that!"

He realized with horror that he had used Kent Dammerell's favorite expression. The sounds of music and the clamor of glad welcome died away on the pier, while Sharlene made herself presentable. When they finally disembarked, even the lei women had departed. Katie waited anxiously beside the bags, in depressing silence they made their way to the curb where Stuart hailed a couple of taxis to take them out to the hotel.

"This is the last time I'll do that," said Stuart, as she sank back in the cab. "If I can't summon courage enough to meet my Good Friday like—like you've met yours—then you can dump me off the end of the pier!"

"He bough sweet smelling ginger leis, and delicate little pikaki ones, heavy, fragrant ropes of camellias and carnations, and piled them around Sharlene's neck to the tip of her charming nose."

(To be continued.)

ADOLPH'S OBSERVATIONS

It's interesting to observe how a person who is given to dissipation has his hopes rise at once when for a short time he has found it possible to master his weakness. Most over-indulgences tend to undermine the subject's health and so it is the hope of being able to check what seems certain destruction that entices the one involved rather than any pride in right doing.

An old fellow who has been drunk most of the time for the last six years stopped me Monday forenoon and said, "Don't I look better this morning, Adolph?"

"You sure do look better, Billy. What have you been doing for yourself?"

My friend threw out his chest and said, "I quit drinking." I asked him, "When did you quit, Billy?" He swelled up like a puffed-up pup and said, "Saturday night."

One Word Led To Another

By
Bugs Baer

(Copyright, 1935, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)
Toupee or Not Toupee.

The most intricate period in a man's life is when he goes shopping for a toupee.

A man can step out into the market place and purchase his third row of teeth without exciting caustic editorials from the opposition. He can buy funny-looking hats, aching shoes and apasmodic neckties, and boast about them.

He will mount the rostrum and broadcast about an operation. He will yank out his bridgework and use it to illustrate a lecture on American dentistry.

But when his hair approaches timber line he becomes very sensitive on that subject. When his hat is nothing but a nest for a polished egg he sees nothing funny in gags about scalped pilgrims and tomahawked colonials.

Hair on the head and general in bayonet attacks are both more conspicuous by their absence. The old cranial velvet gets worn pretty thin in fifty years. And all houses require new roofs.

The first thing you learn in shopping for a toupee is that no store has a ready-to-wear department. You can't lay your hat on the counter and say, "Fill that with a pompadour. And, in case of a tie, touch the sides with a 144-piece set of golden curls."

No, you must sneak into the store through the family entrance, smuggle yourself up the service dumbwaiter and tap three times on the green door. A man will knock through a slot. If you were there the night before he will let you in. The system is the same as during prohibition days. Although toupees are not illegal, they are always bootlegged.

When you die there is an inheritance tax on your toupee even though these fuzzy fishnets should really come under the classification of amusements. Once you wear one you are in the Secret Service.

Men may laugh about their buns, compare moles and boast about their fallen arches, but toupees are never mentioned any place where polite society stampees and the imported Sarok and Kashan interwoven prairies.

Which is right. Although the toupee folds as neatly as an opera hat, it should never be tipped to the ladies. A toupee is a man's own private affair worn in public. And to prove we are gentlemen, we shall never mention the subject again now that we have exhausted it.

KRRR PROGRAM (1,500 Kilocycles) SPONSORED BY NEWS-REVIEW

TUESDAY, DEC. 24

Morning Hours

6:30—Early Birds Concert.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—The News-Review on the Air.

8:15—Alarm Clock Club, cont.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Sacred Music.

9:00—"Christmas Moods."

10:00—Woman's Exchange.

10:30—Roundup Songs.

11:00—The Tavern's Novelty Fun Fest.

11:15—"As You Like It"—Request program.

12:15—News-Review news broadcast.

12:30—Roseburg Motor Co., Varieties, with Mrs. Charles Brand and Miss Gladys Strong, guest artists.

1:00—San Soussi Turkey Show, with Herbert Heinz, vocalist, and Florence Grow, pianist.

1:15—Vocal selections.

2:00—Vanity Fair.

2:15—"The Melrose Girls."

3:00—"Storyland"—Children's program.

3:30—"Heart Songs," with guest artist.

4:00—"The Editor Views the News."

4:15—"The Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic."

4:30-4:45—Christmas carols.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 25

Morning Hours

6:30—Early Birds Concert.

8:30—Devotional.

9:00—Christmas Greetings to Douglas county.

10:00—Woman's Exchange.

10:30—"Dance Time," Speed Rober at the piano.

11:00—Tavern's Novelty Fun Fest, with Frank and "Hod" Roadman as remote control from the Indian theater.

11:15—"As You Like It"—request program.

12:05—"Coco's" "Pinto Pete."

12:30—"Christmas Moods."

12:30—Hansen Motor Co., Varieties.

1:00—Chamber music.

1:30—San Soussi Turkey Show—Christmas program.

2:00—Vanity Fair, with heart

songs by guest artist.
2:30—"The Singing Parson."
3:00—"Storyland"—requesting
"The Birds' Christmas Carol."
4:15—"The Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic."
4:30-4:45—Christmas Music.

Mrs. Charles A. Brand, soprano, with Miss Gladys Strong as accompanist, will be heard in a program of Christmas music on station KRRR at 12:30 p. m. Tuesday. Mrs. Brand is to sing in the program sponsored by the Roseburg Motor company and will feature well known Christmas carols.

Delightful entertainment is in store all day Wednesday. A surprise is in store for all of Douglas county at 9 a. m. Christmas day, "Speed" Rober, popular pianist, will play at 10:30 a. m. and at 11 a. m. The Tavern is sponsoring a remote control broadcast from Hunt's Indian theater, featuring "Hod" Roadman, popular baritone and Frank Roadman at the theater organ. Surprise programs are being arranged by the Hansen Motor company at 12:30, and San Soussi Turkey ranch at 1:30 p. m. J. Frank Cunningham, pastor of the First Christian church, is to be heard at 2:30 as "The Singing Parson." Children and adults alike will enjoy the "Storyland" program at 3:00 p. m. when "The Birds' Christmas Carol," beloved Christmas story by Kate Douglas Wiggin, will be presented. Various other features of entertainment, with local artists, will be heard throughout the day.

OREGON EVENTS FLASHED FROM WIRE SERVICE

COTTAGE GROVE, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—The county coroner ordered an inquest at 10 a. m. here today into the death of George Brainerd, Cottage Grove mail carrier, whose car was found in the burning home of Mrs. Edna Dent here Friday night.

Investigators found a pool of blood beneath his body which was in a half sitting position in a corner of the kitchen near the door.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—A third coastwise steamer was tied up here today after union seamen walked off the Peter Helms and demanded a six-hour day.

"We couldn't accede to them so the ship was tied up and the crew released," said C. E. Collins, district manager of the McGowan Steamship company. The company's steamers, Munam and Ernest H. Meyer also are tied up by the strike.

EUGENE, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Mr. and Mrs. Donald McDonald of Los Angeles narrowly escaped drowning when their car skidded on icy pavement and plunged into the mill race here yesterday. The couple broke a window of the overturned, submerged vehicle and swam ashore. Two dogs also escaped. McDonald told police he lost his wallet containing \$70.

TILLAMOOK, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—The Oregon State Dairymen's convention will be here January 6 and 7, with marketing codes a major topic. H. Bergstrom, county agricultural agent arranging the event, said today.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Portland will be a rendezvous for foreign ships Christmas week, 15 steam vessels being scheduled to arrive. They will fly flags of Great Britain, Germany, Japan and Norway.

OREGON CITY, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—County officers performed their duties in makeshift quarters strung all along the center of town today while razing of the old structure to make way for the new courthouse began.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Paul police evidently caused the death of Erick Hanson, 70, police said today, but they were unable to supply a motive.

His body was found slumped across his crutches in his saw filing shop Saturday afternoon. His skull was fractured above the right ear, and his scalp bore four contusions. A few dollars change was in his pockets.

A medical report that death came from multiple bruises caused police to discard the accidental fall theory.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Oregon's unemployment insurance law, enacted at the recent legislative session, will be approved within the week by the federal social security board. T. Morris Dunne, state industrial accident commissioner, said today following his return from Washington, D. C., conferences.

The act met with complete approval except for some minor provisions, he said. "We shall add these details at once."

Oregon will be one of the first states to obtain the federal board's sanction, Dunne said.

NEWPORT, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—A broken checker cable struck Jim Wexler, 21, Newport, on the head and killed him at the Hutchinson Logging company camps near here yesterday. His widow survives.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Milton A. Miller, collector of customs, said today that 150 fishing vessels of Marshfield, Astoria, Portland and other Oregon ports must be redeployed as mackerel fisheries under a new order received from Washington. They have been documented as coastwise trading vessels, but the supreme court ruled that any vessel in coastal trade cannot engage in fishing.

The order affects many pilchard

and salmon fishing craft. Pick-up boats are not included in the order.

Editorials on News (Continued from page 1.)

had become too hot.

IN READING these reports, remember that a lot of them are bluff. Diplomats and dictators work that way. But they do show the possibilities of trouble that exist in Europe.

If we had got into the league of nations, we'd be up to our necks right now in all this mess of trouble, with plenty of possibilities of being dragged into whatever wars the diplomats and the dictators of Europe rig up.

Senator Borah, you will remember, was one of those principally responsible for KEEPING US O/T of the league of nations.

That indicates that he is gifted with a reasonable measure of HORSE SENSE. Common horse sense is a tremendously valuable quality right now.

TWO COUPLES ARE GRANTED DIVORCE

A decree of divorce was granted in the circuit court today in the case of Amos E. Stanley against Luvena Stanley. They were married at Louisville, Ill., in 1901. The plaintiff, represented by Attorneys J. T. and J. V. Long, charged desertion.

A divorce was also granted today to Nettie B. Huntley in her action against R. F. Huntley, to whom she was married January 3, 1923, at San Jose, California. Cruelty was charged. The plaintiff was represented by Attorney H. A. Canaday.

Shabby Cars

We can make them look like new at small expense.
Murphy's Auto Paint and Body Shop
Near corner Oak and Stephens in Spangh Building.

Dr. H. R. Nerbas DENTIST

GAS WHEN DESIRED
Masonic Bldg. Phone 488-J

COSTS LITTLE, TASTES LIKE A MILLION



THE AMERICAN DISTILLING CO. PEKIN, ILL.



to CALIFORNIA and all western points

Leave any day from Dec. 12 to Jan. 1, inclusive. Be back by midnight, Jan. 14. Roundtrips—both First Class and Coach-Tourist—reduced to every S. P. station in the West. For a fast, comfortable holiday trip, take the train.

EXAMPLE ROUNDTRIPS
Coach-Tourist First Class
San Francisco \$13.25 \$19.85
Los Angeles . . . 22.55 33.75

Coach-Tourist fares good in coaches and chair-cars on all our trains; also in Tourist Pullmans, plus berth. First Class fares good in standard Pullmans, plus berth.

EAST! Also special holiday roundtrips to eastern cities, via California. Go between Dec. 12 and Jan. 1. Return limit, Jan. 31.

Southern Pacific

J. E. CLARK, Agent
Phone 11