Roseburg The News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Happy New Year.

THE News-Review staff wishes everyone a happy and prosperous New Year. Looking back over 1935 we have no great fault to find. Looking forward there is every indication of increasing improvement in economic conditions. It is with a feeling of confidence that we extend our New Year wish—confidence that the word "Happy and Prosperous New Year" are more than just a phrase of greeting and that the year 1936 will really bring to everyone happiness and prosperity in increasing measure.

So, HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY and let's get out and do things for Roseburg and Douglas county and make 1936 the best year we have ever had in this valley!

1935 Building Permits.

BUILDING records for the city of Roseburg during the year 1935 show an official total of only $20,530, although it is safe to presume that the amount would be considerably higher, had the records been properly maintained.

A city's building records are of great importance. Any industry interested in investments obtains, as one of the first pieces of data, the building reports, as indicative of that city's progress and development.

Roseburg's records, unfortunately, show building activities to be lagging, although, in reality, there was a very marked gain made by building trades over the year 1934.

The condition of the records results from lack of enforcement of the city's requirements regarding permits for construction. Under the provisions of city ordinances, building permits are required for all new construction, repairs and alterations, but during the past year even residences have been erected without permits being issued.

For many years the building records were maintained by the city fire chief, who was permitted to retain the fees collected. On this basis the data was kept compiled with at least a fair degree of accuracy.

The council then decided, however, that the fees should be made a part of the city income, and the issuance of permits was turned over to the city recorder. The recorder has no way of checking on construction without making personal tours of the city to observe work in progress and, apparently, has had little assistance from the police or any other city department in enforcing the permit requirement.

The importance of building records should be recognized by the city administration and some arrangement made whereby all building activity may be recorded during the coming year.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

no third party nomination such as will enable us to save our self-respect, we will vote for the re-election of Franklin D. Roosevelt."

HOW many Republicans feel that way about it?

If there are enough of them, we might as well resign ourselves now to four years more of the New Deal—for Borah is AT PRESENT (although he may not be by next summer, when the convention is held) the leading contender for the Republican nomination.

AN INTENSELY interesting headline:

"Hilo's (in Hawaii) Reservoir Still Threatened. River of Lava Continues Advance on City's Water Supply."

It might even reach the city of Hilo itself.

SUPPOSE each day we looked up toward the Cascades at a column of smoke and each night at a red glow in the sky caused by a river of melted rock crawling slowly toward us.

We'd be pretty nervous, wouldn't we?

ADOLPH'S OBSERVATIONS

Seems to me like I get to go to a good many weddings lately. I attended one recently at which two young people from very prominent rural families were united.

This is a very nice couple. One couldn't say a thing against either, except that the groom is one of these irresponsible young fellows who has never saved a cent in his life. He's had a good time so far and has passed through with the byword, "ishkabibble." He doesn't make any bones about it—says he should worry.

When he was repeating the word, "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," an old lady next to me whispered, "listen, he's giving his roller skates away."

BRITONS TARGETS OF RIOTS IN CAIRO

CAIRO, Dec. 31.—(AP)—New violence flared here today with the opening of the international surgical congress in the Cairo university building.

Two British outriders, escorting the motorcar of Premier Nessim Pasha, were roughly handled by a crowd which yelled: "Down with England—Egypt for Egyptians!"

The Egyptian minister of justice also was given a hostile reception and manhandled by students.

The premier was prevented from reaching the university by students who jumped on the car and damaged it.

Sir Miles Lampson, the British high commissioner, and King Fuad previously had cancelled their scheduled attendance at the congress.

ANOTHER SUIT HITS GOLD CLAUSE ACT

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—(AP)—A fresh attack on the constitutionality of the act of congress abrogating clauses in contracts calling for payment in gold was filed today with the supreme court.

The appeal was presented by a Colombia concern, Compania de in Versione Internacionale, which contended that the law did not apply to international transactions between non-residents of the United States.

The action was brought against the Industrial Mortgage bank of Finland in an effort to recover $5,397 on securities instead of the face value of $3,135. The larger amount was asked no account of amount was asked on account of the cut in the dollar's gold weight to 59.06 per cent of the content at the time the investment was made.

HIGHWAY BOARD AWARDS CONTRACTS

SALEM, Dec. 31.—(AP)—The highway commission today awarded three contracts for which bids were opened at a recent meeting of the commission in Portland. These included:

Monument bridge on Long creek-Monument county road section of John Day highway in Grant county, to Tom Lillebo, Reedsport, $61,818.

Grays creek-Powers ranch section of Williams secondary highway in Josephine county, 2.9 miles of grading, surfacing and oiling, to E. C. Hall, Eugene, $38,362.30.

Awbrey-Eugene section of Junction City-Eugene secondary highway, six miles grading and surfacing, to Itschner and Rigdon, of Harlow, $89,142.50.

TURKEY MARKET HITS SLOW PACE

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 31.—(AP)—Turkey buying was slow on the Portland wholesale way today as operators waited for a possible downward trend after the first of the year.

Neither the Thanksgiving nor the Christmas supplies were exhausted, and trade leaders indicated there would be a carryover from the New Year's day demand.

For storage purposes toms are most desirable. There was doubt whether even the hens would be exhausted by the demand for fresh consumption.

Prices were still on a nominal scale of 23 to 28 cents a pound, dressed, to producers.

"BLACKLIST" HITS U. OF PITTSBURGH

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 31.—(AP)—The American Association of University Professors placed the University of Pittsburgh on its ineligible list today because of alleged "insecurity of academic tenure."

The vote of the delegates to "blacklist" the Pennsylvania school was unanimous.

The professors emphasized they were not criticizing the university as a whole but its present administration as represented by Chancellor John G. Bowman.

Dr. Ralph E. Hinstead of Syracuse university, chairman of a committee which investigated the university, told the delegates "The administration of Dr. Bowman is inimical to the ideals of this association."

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Baugh, of the Canyon Auto Camp, were visitors in Roseburg Tuesday.

What an Armful!

LOVE DENIED

by Louise Long and Ethel Doherty

CHAPTER XXIV

Desperately Stuart started to work on a canvas, without an idea, without inspiration. The result was monstrous, wooden. He painted it out and began all over again, his confidence in his own ability badly shaken.

Mrs. Standring might have helped if she had stayed with them. But, she was so consumed with the fear of being considered a meddlesome mother-in-law, and spoiling everything in the delicate adjustment of these two creatures she loved so dearly, that she took herself off to New York, explaining that her sister needed her.

"Remember," she said on parting, "Stuart is to have fifty per cent of his time to work, Sharlene. You said yourself it was to be fifty-fifty."

The fifty per cent soon became a scant ten per cent and that not worth the trouble of going up to the studio to spend.

As the days and nights passed, Stuart never saw Sharlene alone, except when they drove together in the limousine to some social affair. Then she would ask him politely how the work progressed and he would invariably say: "Fine!"

He found her in his bedroom one day and his poor heart leaped. But she had come to inspect his wardrobe.

"I want you to see Eddie Meyer right away, Stuart. Your clothes are in rags—"

"I will not!" he said violently. "My clothes are good enough."

She turned in surprise and saw his blazing blue eyes, his stormy brow, his twisted mouth.

"Why, Stuart, I only want you to look well—for your own sake—and because I'm proud of you as my husband—"

"Ha!" he said sardonically. "That's good!"

She flushed and went to him, her eyes pleading, and put her arms about him. He remained unyielding. She exclaimed: "What am I doing to you, dear? Oh, this black heart of mine! How I hate myself—"

"No recriminations, please, Sharlene. You can't help it because I'm 'a crooked stick,' as they say. But dressing me up isn't going to make you proud of me."

"You're so bitter, Stuart." Her hands slid down his rigid arms to his clenched hands. She bent over and kissed them remorsefully. "Dear Stuart—ought I to let you go? Am I being too selfish to keep you because of my pride—"

"Don't, Sharlene!" he said sharply, "we've gone into that. You have my promise. But I won't buy clothes right now—I can't afford them."

* * *

About a week later Stuart turned into Eddie Meyer's tailoring establishment. One of the tailors took him in charge to measure him and another brought materials, waiting obsequiously for his selection.

A young man came out of a fitting room, pulling on his panama hat carefully so as not to disturb the crisp waves of his hair.

"Hello, Penn," he said delightedly.

Stuart turned and recognized one of the young men who had been under foot a good deal of the time since their return. He was idle, having nothing important to do until it was time for him to drive down to a motion picture studio and bring home his wife, the famous Adoree Darling. He was agreeable, had been one of Sharlene's schoolmates, and was obliging in the matter of a fourth at bridge, or teaching a stray girl to swim, or making an excellent partner for tennis.

"Hello, Archie," Stuart responded indifferently.

"Getting some new duds, Penn? That's my greatest indoor sport. Let me help you choose. I haven't got a thing in the world to do!"

But in the end, it was Stuart who chose, with a painstaking regard for the best quality to be had for the certain fixed price he had in mind.

Once Archie commented with glee: "It sure tickles me to hear you repeat those words so often. They're the most shopworn words in my vocabulary."

"What did I say?" asked Stuart.

"'My wife wishes me to have'—"

Stuart reddened a little and the fitter smiled decorously.

When the order was completed, the tailor asked: "Shall I charge it to your account, Mr. Pennington?"

"I have no account. I'll pay cash. Did you wish a deposit?"

As they left the place together, Archie breathed: "My word! I never have any cash on hand to speak of. How do you get that way?"

"Just sold a picture."

"You did? Say, I was down at Foreman's the other day and saw all your pictures. Which one did you sell?"

"Do you recall a religious subject—Christ and the Apostle John? It was bought by an Episcopal school."

"Why—I—that is—" Archie stuttered and then finished lamely: "Yes, I remember that one."

He had gone with Sharlene when she had bought that picture to donate to the school and he had remembered just in time that she had asked him not to mention the exposition. That was one wife with tact, he reflected cynically.

As they crossed the street to where their cars were parked Archie said impulsively: "D'you know, Pennington, I think you'd qualify for a very exclusive little club we have here in town. Just men—ten of us. We have a room of our own where we meet for cocktails and luncheon. How about coming there for lunch with me today?"

Stuart went along aimlessly, not because he was interested, but because he had an hour to kill before he was to meet Sharlene for the polo game.

It was a small room in which he found himself presently with Archie, expensively furnished and dominated by a handsome portrait of Prince Albert of England. Five or six other men drifted in, laughing and telling stories. Stuart knew some of them. They were all Americans, all well-dressed, one or two tired and bored under their gay cynicism.

Archie presented Stuart first to a thin man, older, meticulously dressed, with the down-droop of failure and resignation in his face, but a twinkle in his eye.

"Mr. Van Duren, our president; this is Stuart Pennington, Sharlene Standring's husband, you know."

"Ah. Do you qualify as a Consort?" asked the gentleman to Stuart's mystification.

"He sure does!" Archie answered for him. "But he doesn't know it yet."

Cocktails were brought in and the men all stood and lifted their glasses toward the portrait on the wall, while Mr. Van Duren proposed a ringing toast.

"To the noblest Consort of us all!"

Over luncheon Mr. Van Duren elucidated: "You see, Mr. Pennington, we're a small band of men held together by a common sympathy for a common fate."

"Fate?" asked Stuart curiously, taking in the atmosphere of luxury and high good humor.

"Yes. We're the Prince Consorts. Bill over there is the husband of a famous writer—Kathleen Emmett, you know. Louis, like Archie, has the honor of being the consort of a motion picture star. Morrison has a very very rich wife as I have—and you, too. This, my friend, is the select circle of (as we jokingly say)—Kept Husbands. We should be honored to have you join us."

Stuart winced and turned his glass 'round and 'round in his thin fingers, glancing up at the Victorian portrait of the Noblest Consort of them all.

"What do you get out of it?"

Van Duren shrugged. "Well, the compensation of knowing that we don't suffer alone. And—we have a good time. We drop our masks, and are ourselves—"

"And the Queens," asserted Archie with relish, "can't follow us here. There's never been a woman in the place."

"I'm not sure," spoke up the one designated Bill, "that Mr. Pennington qualifies. He sells pictures, he isn't absolutely dependent on the bounty of his wife."

"Well—" Archie began impulsively, and stopped.

"Mere drop in the bucket," defended Morrison pessimistically. "I sell automobiles, but any commission I make is an infinitesimal fraction of the amount that it takes to keep up one of my wife's cars."

"Well, who cares?" laughed the fat, jolly one called Louis. "Let's have another cocktail!"

"You don't seem to find it irksome," Stuart observed, "being a Kept Husband!"

"No. I'm used to it. I'm fat and lazy. I like my job—unless my wife demands too much of me. Then I balk. But I never step off and try to be king—like poor deluded Albert did."

"That's the mistake most men make," said Bill sagely, "they want to be king."

Stuart looked mutinous. Van Duren, eyeing him with a smile, advised: "Accept your place as Prince Consort, Pennington, and be thankful."

They kidded about themselves some more, and then they went on to satirize the country and its lawmakers and institutions.

Before luncheon was over Stuart glanced at his watch and rose hastily. "Two o'clock—I'm to meet my wife—"

They all laughed loudly. "Of course, of course, little Consort. Run along, quickly, lest you be late and incur the royal displeasure."

Stuart escaped without making any promise to return. Jehosaphat! He couldn't join an outfit like that! He wasn't the type to get satisfaction out of jibing at the thing that crucified him.

But it did not help any to find himself classified as a "Kept Husband." . . . He snatched every moment possible to work at the meaningless picture he had started. He toiled at it, getting up at dawn, after four hours of sleep. . . . When Foreman came up to see it he threw up his hands in horror. . . .

Stuart, in a panic of fear after Foreman had left, remembered Forrester's phophetic words in Honolulu: "You'll never do another honest stroke on canvas." He cut the picture into ribbons with his knife, and sat with his head in his hands.

(To be continued)

One Word Led To Another

By Bugs Baer

(Copyright, 1935, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Table Manners Minus Cover Charges

We are reserving a table for New Year's eve.

But it will be in the kitchen.

The kitchen is the power house of the American home. It is the nerve center of civilization. It is the keystone of democracy. And we would rather kick a frankfurter around its humble linoleum than dance with the Prince of Wales.

It is the real banquet room of the ages. What it lacks in soft lights, potted palms and sweet music it makes up in comfort and hospitality. And as a steady diet we prefer potted ham to potted palms.

The kitchen has always been sanctuary for those who have to die to get into the parlor. It is a day and night garage for old-timers who believe that fingers were invented before forks. And it is as private as the Rocky mountains in a blizzard. You can celebrate the arrival of 1936 without having strangers marching four abreast out of the gas oven or suffering from the surgical efforts of celebrants who try to remove your adenoids with their elbows.

In youth we thought the way to welcome the new calendar was to march around City Hall at midnight wearing a paper hat and blowing a horn made by a musical tinroofer. Everything was as pretty as a certified check until a police hoss stepped on our foot. The mounted cop said, "Excuse me." So we called up the Pinkertons and told them not to mention it.

Since that time we've never participated in fashionable affairs where the attendance was over two million. When a hoss steps on your foot it makes no difference whether he gets off or not. The incident is perpetual.

A thing like that cannot happen to a man who celebrates everything in his kitchen, including his Saturday night channel crossing.

That's where you will find us at the twitching hour of midnight, December thirty-first. The other buffalo may roam the prairies, but this old mule will stay in the stall.

Yelling at the clock in City Hall tower means little, doesn't change the betting and scares the pigeons.

We'll be in the kitchen. And there will be no head slicker soaking us a five dollar cover charge for a table that only costs one dollar and ninety-eight cents, including parcel post.

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

THURSDAY, JAN. 2
Morning Hours

6:30—Early Birds Concert.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—"The News-Review on the Air."
7:45—Alarm Clock Club cont.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—Salon Music.
9:30—Federal Housing Program.
10:00—Woman's Exchange with Gladys Caswell, guest artist.
10:30—"Melody Moods."
11:00—The Tavern's Novelty Fun Fest.
11:15—"Long Loved Songs."

Afternoon Hours

12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Varieties.
1:00—San Soussi Turkey Show.
1:15—"Dance Time," with Speed Rober.
1:30—The Musical Globe Trotter.
2:00—World Bookman Program.
2:15—Hotel Valley's Familiar Melodies.
2:30—"Down Memory's Paths."
3:00—"Story Land."
3:30—"Songs of the Range."
4:00—"The Editor Views the News."
4:15—The Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.
4:30 to 5:00—"Musical Scrap Book."

Station KRNR will resume its "As You Like It" request program, temporarily discontinued because of copyright complications, it was announced today. Arrangements have been made to provide use of popular copyright music for the local station, making it possible to again restore the "As You Like It" feature.

A new daily program will make its debut to KRNR listeners Friday. The program, sponsored by the Richfield Oil company, will be heard daily at 11:45 a. m.

SHINGLE QUOTA TO BE PARLEY TOPIC

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—(AP)—The office of Senator Bone, democrat of Washington, was notified by the state department today that Canadian shingle manufacturers have agreed to confer with Washington-Oregon mill operators on the establishment of a shingle quota under the Canadian trade agreement.

A department official was quoted as saying that although demands of Pacific northwest shingle producers for establishment of a quota by January 1 would not be met, any agreement reached between Canadian and United States operators would be retroactive to that date.

Under the agreement the United States reserved the right to limit importation of Canadian shingles to 25 per cent of the domestic demand. Without specific action by federal authorities, however, no restriction would be made.

No intimation was given as to when or where the conference would be held.

RICHFIELD NAMES COUNTY MANAGER

The R. R. Hall Distributing company, Richfield distributors, has announced the appointment of Sherman T. Whitehead as its manager for Douglas county. Mr. Whitehead comes to Roseburg from Olympia, Wash. At the same time it is announced that Andy Fisher will be in charge of the Richfield beacon station between Roseburg and Winchester and George McBee will operate the super service station at Stephens and Mosher streets in this city.

Maybe things were just too rushed in the Greensboro, N. C., postoffice during the holidays. A Greensboro woman found a "postage due" card in her box. She presented it at the proper window, paid the two cents, and found a Christmas greeting from J. W. Coleman, the postmaster.

BYRNS AND PATMAN CONFER ON BONUS

No New Suggestions Come for Compromise; Money Expansion Is Phase.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—(AP)—An hour's conference between Speaker Byrns and Representative Patman (D., Tex.), house bonus bloc leader, ended today with no new suggestions for a compromise of the ticklish cash bonus issue.

Author of a measure to pay off the bonus with $2,000,000,000 of new money — the one President Roosevelt vetoed last session — Patman left the speaker's office with only one terse phrase for reporters:

"I have nothing to say—see the speaker."

Byrns said no suggestion for handling the bonus question when it comes up early in January was advanced during the discussion. He added that none would be until after a steering committee backing the Patman bill meets Thursday.

"There was no specific discussion of the bonus," Byrns said. "It was entirely general."

Democratic leaders were laying plans for an attempt to cope with two drives for a $5,000,000,000 expansion in the nation's money.

Bond Plan Opposed

A battle over monetary expansion threatens in connection with the campaign to pay the $2,000,000,000 soldiers' bonus immediately. Although Patman said he would compromise on the method of payment if necessary, other expansionists, notably Senator Thomas (D., Okla.), made plain they would fight any effort to finance the huge outlay through the orthodox issuance of bonds.

Worrying the leaders is another measure — the Frazier-Lemke bill to refinance farm indebtedness through currency inflation up to $3,000,000,000. When the last session of congress closed, the bill's backers had 207 names on a petition to force it to the house floor for a vote.

Only ten more will be necessary when congress assembles next Friday. Leaders believe the bill will pass the house if it comes to a vote.

President's Mind Open

Talk of a "compromise" bonus bill designed to win President Roosevelt's "OK" was heard in many quarters. The president himself, in declining to answer questions about the bonus yesterday, led some quarters to imply that his mind was not closed on the subject, though he vetoed the Patman bill last session.

Some legislators are talking of knocking the inflation elements out of the Patman bill, which is due to be taken up in the house January 13. Others look with favor on the Byrnes-Steiwer bill, which would leave the method of financing to the treasury. Under this bill, a veteran who collected immediately would get about 97 per cent of the value of his certificate. If he waited until 1938 he would get 100 per cent.

Will Live at Toledo—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams, of Canyonville, plan to move within the next few days to Toledo to make their home. They spent Tuesday in this city attending to business.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR NEW LOW RATE

6%

To Build, Repair, Refinance

UMPQUA SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

FRIDAY, JAN. 3
Morning Hours

6:30—Early Birds Concert.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:20—Pacific Woodman Life Ins. Assn., with Wanda Armour.
7:35—"The News-Review on the Air."
7:50—Alarm Clock Club (continued).
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Organ Music.
9:00—Salon Music.
9:30—"Tango Time."
10:00—"Woman's Exchange."
10:30—"Heart Songs," with Bob Craig.
11:00—Tavern's Novelty Fun Fest.
11:15—"As You Like It." (request)
11:45—The Richfield Program.
11:50—"As You Like It" (contd.)

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Copco's Agricultural Notes.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
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1:00—San Soussi Turkey Show.
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3:30—Classical Program.
4:00—"The Editor Views the News."
4:15—The Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.
4:30—Old Time Music.
4:45-5:00—"Piano Forte," with Elizabeth Williams.