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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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The Sales Tax.

(Number 4 of a series)

THE proposed sales tax law
which, if passed, will be the
means of financing the state's
share of one-half in paying pen-
sions, is a reasonably simple piece
of legislation.

It provides that a tax of two
per cent shall be levied and col-
lected monthly upon the gross in-
come from the sale at retail of tan-
gible personal property. It pro-
vides also a tax of one-fourth of
one per cent on the gross income
from the sale at wholesale of tan-
gible personal property.

The term "gross income" means
the total amount of the sales price.
Professional services or utility ser-
vices such as light, water, power
and telephone service are not taxed.
Motor vehicle fuels are exempt
since they are already carrying a
state sales tax of about 30 per
cent.

Collection of the tax is made
monthly. Payments are made to
the tax commission.

Paragraph (f) of section four of
the proposed act reads: "Sales of
fresh sweet milk, raw unprocessed
fruit and vegetables, butter, eggs,
cheese, canned milk, meat, fish and
unsweetened bread in loaf form
(including rolls and buns), sold
for consumption off the premises."

There is no requirement about
the collection of the tax from the
customer by the retailer or whole-
saler. Tax can be added to the pur-
chase price or may be "absorbed."

Paragraph (b) of section 22 of
the act reads:

"(b) After payment of such ad-
ministrative expense, the net re-
venues derived from this act shall be
transferred by the state treasurer,
on or before the last business day
of each month, from the general
fund to the old age assistance fund
for old age assistance, aid to the
blind, and aid to dependent chil-
dren, to be disbursed as otherwise
provided by law."

That, in brief, is the proposed
sales tax law.

Conclusions.

VOTE upon the sales tax law
should be made upon the basis
of opinion on the pension law
rather than whether or not the
voter wants a sales tax. Of course
no one wants another tax no matter
whether such tax is a sales tax
or some other kind of tax.

The vote on January 31st should
be based on the question: Do you
approve of joining 50-50 with the
federal government in providing
an old age pension to persons 65
years or older who are in need—a
pension of an average of some-
where near \$25 a month—or should
the pension be done away with en-
tirely or carried on, with a tax levy
on real estate, to pay \$9 or \$10 a
month?

If the sales tax is passed the
Oregon 1935 old age pension law
as amended by the 1935 special ses-
sion will go into operation. Pen-
sions will average about \$25 a
month, half of which will be paid
by the federal government. Re-
venue will be raised as shown in the
above discussion of the tax law.

If the sales tax is rejected, one
of two things will result depend-
ing upon the decision of the courts
as to whether or not federal funds
are considered "available." If the
court declares the federal
money available to Oregon, then
the 1935 law becomes operative,
repealing the 1923 law—but if the
sales tax is turned down there will
be no money to pay pensions so
there will be NO OLD AGE PEN-
SION OF ANY KIND IN OREGON.

If the sales tax is turned down
and the courts decide that federal
money is therefore "not available"
to Oregon, the 1935 old age pension
act remains inoperative and the
present old age pension system
carries on as it has since 1933—
without any government aid and
with payments only to those over

70 who have lived in Oregon 15
years or more—average payments
of \$10 a month.

The News-Review therefore con-
cludes that the sales tax law
should be passed—not that it
wants any more taxes certainly,
but because it believes in aid for
the needy aged, believes that \$10
is certainly not reasonable aid, and
believes that since the federal gov-
ernment will have three millions
to put in, we might as well have it
for the benefit of our needy old
people. Actual necessities of life
are exempt from tax so the burden
should not fall upon the very poor
but almost entirely upon the av-
erage income and wealthy people.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

good. The people of Jefferson
county, if they had it to do over
again, would probably consider
that the advantages of having a
county all their own aren't worth
the higher taxes.

(This, of course, is guesswork
on the part of a rank outsider. You
never can tell how people will feel
about their own governmental af-
fairs.)

CULVER and Madras were con-
tenders for the honor of being
the seat of Jefferson county; and
the contention must have been
warm at times, for they still tell
tales of county buildings put on
skids in the dead of night and
dragged back and forth from one
to the other.

Back in its beginnings, the peo-
ple of Jefferson county never knew
when they went to bed at night
where the county seat would be
the next morning, which must have
been TOUGH. It would be annoy-
ing to go to town to pay your
taxes and find upon arriving that
over night the courthouse had got
up and walked out on you.

THE country immediately around
Madras is a fairly good ex-
ample of what not to do with land.

In the days of the big wheat
market, they plowed up a lot of
these low, rolling hills and, thanks
to centuries of accumulated sur-
face fertility, plus some lucky
spring rains, they raised some
good-sized wheat crops. It looked
good.

But the surface fertility was
soon sapped, and the spring rains
pettered out. Now, when the wind
blows, the soil indicates the cir-
cumstances of those hectic early days
and gets up and moves from place
to place.

A beneficent government is buy-
ing up a lot of it and moving the
settlers somewhere else.

IT'S NICE to have a kind govern-
ment that takes our mistakes off
our hands, but one wonders, at
times, what the ultimate effect on
us will be.

You've heard, perhaps, the story
of the Chinaman, hiking through
the hills in the snow, who looked
back and saw a bear sniffing easi-
ly along his tracks. He paused
a moment in puzzled thought,
then: "Oh," he said, "you likes
track! All right, me makes some
more."

Do you suppose we'll come in
time to say to our government:
"Oh, you likes mistakes? All
right, we'll make some more."

BUT that sounds like talking
politics, and this writer, for
today, at least, is weary of poli-
tics. So let's change the sub-
ject.

ADOLPH'S OBSERVATIONS

As one watches his fellows he is
more and more impressed with the
fact that men are just big kids
and that most of us never grow up.
I saw a man standing in a gro-
cery store eating candy out of a
sack and in front of him was a
little shaver looking on.

This old fellow is 55, has a busi-
ness with assets running a little
over \$300,000, and has in the
neighborhood of sixty employees;
in fact, he is really quite a guy in
the community.

I went over and asked him,
"How can you eat candy in front
of that kid without giving him
some?" and he answered, "Oh,
hell, he has candy when I don't."

U. S. TRUCK LAW TO BE EXPLAINED

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 16.—
(AP)—The Allied Truck Owners,
Inc., announced today that T. B.
Johnston, special representative of
the Interstate Commerce commis-
sion, will explain federal truck
regulation at a meeting in Eugene
Jan. 17.

The meeting will be at 7 p. m.
at the Osburn hotel. Johnston will
remain in Eugene two days longer
to give counsel.

OFFICIAL OF MOOSE VISITS ROSEBURG

Tobe Watkins of Corvallis, sec-
retary-treasurer and state organ-
izer for the Moose lodge of Oregon,
spent today in Roseburg consult-
ing with local officers of the lodge re-
lative to a membership campaign
for new memberships within the
near future.

"You like snow, don't you, mister?"

"You betcha!"



LOVE DENIED

by Louise Long and Ethel Doherty

CHAPTER XXXVII

The plans for Kent Damerell's
first picture starring Julie De Vore
went forward as swiftly as the
cumbersome machinery could be
put into motion. Shooting it in
the South Seas, thousands of miles
away from theatrical supplies, pre-
sented many difficulties. They
had to carry a huge equipment,
a large technical crew to handle
it, an expensive troupe of actors.
Then came the staggering decision
to make it in color, which meant
more equipment, more technicians,
more difficulties. Leigh threw up
his hands entirely at that and went
off to New York to sulk.

Sharlene saw very little of her
husband these busy days and
heard about the plans only in pre-
occupied snatches. She had drop-
ped almost entirely out of the old
social whirl where once she had
spun so gaily, and was extremely
busy and interested in reorganiz-
ing their menage for economy's
sake. However, she soon found it
discouraging to have her painstaking
economies more than offset by
Kent's lordly expenditures for the
picture.

Julie was costing Kent a lot of
money one way and another,
though her costumes for the pic-
ture were negligible, being but
changes in grass skirts and leis.
Julie understood a man like Kent
and knew that she achieved value
in his eyes because she was costly,
and she never let him be sure of
her from one moment to the next
—she kept him in a state of more
or less pleasurable suspense.

Sharlene was patiently biding
her time until Kent should be
through with this exciting picture
game. She confidently expected
him to come back to her like a
little boy home with his toys on a
crazy day. Then she would have
fascinating plans to hold out to
him like fresh toys, and they would
be off, in the old gay, gypsy way
to find a new sport in a new land.
One summer, threatening after-
noon in November, Sharlene re-
mained some late minutes from her
garden and brought them into the
house. But not seeing its import she
delayed opening it until she had
arranged the flowers in a deep
blue bowl. Then she dried her
fingers and slit the yellow envel-
ope casually.

"YOUR MOTHER IN AIR-
PLANE ACCIDENT," she read
with mounting horror. "ENROUTE
TO FLORIDA STOP DOCTOR
SAYS SHE DIED INSTANTLY
STOP CAN YOU COME?"

"AUNT ROSE!"

A great wave of blackness en-
gulfed Sharlene. She fell back into
a chair and lay there numbly. She
could think of only one thing: She
must get Kent. He would know
what to do. But she couldn't get
out of her chair. Katie came in
after a while and found her there.
"Katie, phone the studio. Tell
Mr. Damerell to come home—Her
voice failed. Mutely she held out
the telegram to the girl.

"Mrs. Standing! Oh, ain't that
awful—oh, ain't that awful!"

"Hurry, Katie, please!"

Katie rushed to do her bidding,
sniffing as she did so. She came
back wringing her hands.

"He's not in his office, Miss.
They say he's somewhere on the
lot, though."

"Oh, can't they find him?"

"The secretary said she was
afraid to disturb him. I told her
what was the matter but still she
said she didn't dare disturb him.
"Where is he? A meeting? I

Reno's 'Sky Pilot' Discusses Divorce

Would you like to read the
"inside story" of Reno's gay di-
vores? Then don't miss your
first copy of the Five Star
Weekly, to appear beginning
January 18 as a weekly supple-
ment with the News-Review.
Brewster Adams, Reno's own
"sky pilot," tells—not all, but
nearly! He keeps telling it
every week, too! Don't miss it!

"You go back to the car and
wait, Morton. I'll probably come
home with Mr. Damerell, but wait
until we come out."
"Yes, ma'am." He sat hesitat-
ing, but after another glance from her,
he turned and went out, closing
her in.

Sharlene stood numbly in the
center of the gay little room.
"Kent," she called experimentally.
The rain was like thunder on the
bungalow roof. Then, suddenly
unaccountably frightened, she
screamed: "Kent!" She ran
across the room to a closed door
and jerked it open. In her terror
and anguish she was totally un-
prepared for the scene that met
her eyes in the dressing room.

"Oh!" she said, shocked out of
the leaden preoccupation of her
grief, as she retreated involuntarily
to the reception room.

Kent followed her there, blaz-
ing with anger. "What the devil do
you mean, following me about like
this?"

Sharlene was silent. For the moment
she could not have told why
she had come. She stared at Kent,
stupidly, hand over her twisted
mouth. She did not present an al-
luring picture. Her fur collar was
damp and sticky about her throat,
her hat was sitting queerly on her
head, her face was white and sickly
looking, and an untidy wet
strand of hair clung to her cheek.

"Well, Kent burst out furiously,
"you got just what you were
looking for, didn't you? She still
stared at him as he thundered:

"Go on—start the scene you've
rehearsed! But don't forget you
brought it on yourself—this placid,
humdrum life—gets on my
nerves—"

Julie appeared in the door be-
hind him, wrapped in a red silk
kimono, listening avidly, though
her mouth was gulky and she looked
like a child caught stealing.

Sharlene did not see her. Her
eyes were still fixed in that stupid
way on her husband.

Kent turned away irritably from
that drenched figure, those oddly
staring eyes. "Well—let's have no
recriminations on either side," he
threw over his shoulder. "Let's be
modern, for heaven's sake!" He
reached to a low table to get a
cigarette.

"Do you mean," Sharlene got her
voice at last and it was so low it
could scarcely be heard above the
sound of the rain, "that you want
a divorce?"

"Certainly not!" He paused in
the act of lighting the cigarette to
look at her in consternation.

Julie started and glanced at
Kent with a darkening of her
brows, a flash of her eyes.

(To be continued)

CARR'S to SALE!

Now is your chance to buy more
than 100 useful items at 1c
Dishes, thread, handkerchiefs, writ-
ing materials, tinware, cutlery,
etc., etc. Carr's big sale. The
one of these special items at regu-
lar price, get a second one for 1c.
Many items are closeouts that will
soon be gone at these prices. So
hurry. Carr's—Adv.

One Word Led To Another

By
Bugs Baer



(Copyright, 1936, King Features
Syndicate, Inc.)

Wall Street Not a Health Farm.
The mugs are coming back to
Wall street. Once again the burn-
ed fingers are playing piano on
the hot stove.

The financial migration of the
scorched Enoch Ardens
started last October when the
bilked chickens left home to
roost.

Things were inflated like mumps
in the little old red schoolhouse.
Wall street busted out in four-mil-
lion share seasons. It was happy
days in Dixie to a marginal accom-
paniment.

When Mr. Eccles was re-
minded that another boom was
cooking in the boiler room he
refused to interfere. He said
conditions were healthy. If
that makes Wall Street a
health farm we will take a non-
stop flight over Vesuvius and
use the old oaken bucket for a
parachute. Gambling is al-
ways healthy if you win.

Mr. Eccles' nimble observation
that the punks were using cash in
also in line with that sage gam-
bling axiom, "Never take a sucker's
breakfast money." Which doesn't
hold good in Florida, where you
can climb a tree at dawn and
knock down the morning grape-
fruit.

If you are not to take a suck-
er's breakfast money how
about his lunch and supper?
And some of them like a cold
snack at midnight. This would
be a nice fattening schedule if
brokers didn't have to eat too.
It all narrows down to the con-
test between the scorpion and
the tarantula. You've got to
get in the first bite.

Mr. Eccles might have put the
brakes to the boom if the inves-
tors were stretching paper across
the Grand canyon. But he could
do nothing when they waved red
money under the brokers' noses.
Mr. Eccles has discovered that
cash is a fine substitute for credit.

This boom may be healthy
but Mr. Eccles cannot con-
vince us that a broker's month-
ly statement is bottled sun-
shine. He cannot convince us
that the way to ventilate a
customer's pocketbook is to
shoot it full of holes. We do
not believe there is balm in
margin. We know whereof
we lament because we've got
our share of blisters under
those healthy sunlamps.

This boom may not be as
healthy as an ocean voyage but its
safer. It is better to wind up in
the street with no carfare than
to land in the Gulf stream without
water-wings.

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

FRIDAY, JAN. 17

Morning Hours

6:45—Alarm Clock Club.

7:20—Pacific Woolman Life As-
sociation with Wanda Ar-
mour.

7:35—News-Review on the Air.

7:50—Alarm Clock Club (cont'd).

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Organ music.

9:00—"The Musical Globe Trot-
ter."

10:00—"Woman's Exchange."

10:45—Popular Stars.

11:00—"The Tavern's Novelty Fun
Fest."

11:15—"As You Like It," (re-
quest.)

11:45—Richfield Program.

11:50—"As You Like It" (cont'd).

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Cope's Agricultural Notes.

12:20—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

12:30—Hansen Chevrolet Co. Var-
ieties.

1:00—San Souci Turkey Show.

1:15—Piano Forte, Florence
Grow.

1:20—Tango Time.

2:00—Vanity Fair and the World
Bookman.

2:15—Hold Valley, "Familiar
Melodies."

2:30—Salon Music.

2:50—"Down Memory's Paths."

3:20—Story Land Musical.

4:00—News-Review Headlines.

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

4:30—Musical Scrapbook.

5:00—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, JAN. 18

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds Concert.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—News-Review on the Air.

7:45—Radio Music Store, "The
Music Box."

8:00—Alarm Clock Club (cont'd).

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Sacred Music.

9:00—"Melody Moods."

10:00—"Woman's Exchange."

10:15—Vocal Selections.

11:00—"The Tavern's Novelty Fun
Fest."

11:15—"As You Like It."

Afternoon Hours

12:15—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

12:30—Hansen Chevrolet Co. Var-
ieties.

1:00—San Souci Turkey Show.

1:15—Camp Bradford Boys.

Thelma Todd's Heir



\$225,000 estate of Thelma Todd,
movie actress found dead under
mysterious circumstances, will go
to her mother, Mrs. Alice Elizabeth
Todd (above), except for \$100,000
to Miss Todd's former husband,
Pat De Cicco.

Seeks Citizenship



Clarence H. Uno, Japanese-born
resident of Ogden, Utah, is first
alien to take advantage of new law
permitting foreigners, otherwise in-
eligible to citizenship, to become
Americans if they served U. S. in
World War. Uno was an Army
volunteer.

2:00—Vanity Fair and the World
Bookman.
2:15—Hold Valley, "Familiar
Melodies."
2:30—Songs of the Range, Paul
Campbell.
3:30—"Story Land."
4:00—The Editor Views the
News.
4:15—The Sandwich Shop in
Fun and Frolic.
4:30—The Douglas Co. Creamery
with "The Right That
Nailed."
4:45—Popular Dance Orchestras.
5:00—Sign Off.

OREGON EVENTS FLASHED FROM WIRE SERVICE

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 16.—
(AP)—Merle R. Chessman, in
speaking at a dinner in his honor,
said: "If the United States does
not establish a naval base at
Fongue Point some other power
will." Speakers at the event, held
night, echoed Chessman's
claim and indicated they believed
the United States was "obligated"
to develop the defense. Chessman
is one of the leaders in the move.
He is editor of the Astorian-Budget.

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Jan. 16.—
(AP)—Donald Hughes, age 13
months, received physician's care
today as the result of severe rab-
bites. The baby, son of Mr. and
Mrs. C. H. Hughes, was attacked
while asleep, his hand was se-
verely bitten.