

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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Tax Penalty Bill.

ALTHOUGH we have heard much about the ally controversy over fees in higher education institutions and about changing the date of the primary election and about the rate of pay for legislators—all of them very little real importance and all of them passed by the special legislative session—we have heard very little indeed about Senate bill 48 which relates to the payment of delinquent taxes on real and personal property. This bill provides for the remission of interest and penalties under specified circumstances. Installment plan payment is also provided.

The effect of the newly enacted legislation is to provide that all taxes delinquent prior to the year 1935 may be paid over a period of four years without penalties or interest. Any amounts due for taxes payable in 1934 or prior years may be divided into four equal installments, the first of which would be payable in 1934, with additional installments due each succeeding calendar year. The bill provides that current taxes must be paid with the past-due installments in order for the property owner to obtain remission of the interest and penalties. Thus, in addition to the first installment to be paid in 1936, the taxpayer would be required to pay the amount levied in 1935 and payable in 1936.

Borah Comes Out.

SENATOR WILLIAM E. BORAH of Idaho, has announced that he is definitely a candidate for the republican nomination for the presidency. That is big news in the political world. Borah has often wished to be a candidate but this is the first time that conditions have shaped themselves to make him wish possible—at least that must be his own reasoning.

Borah is anti old-guard. He has always been a republican and has always fought against the conservative element in the party. He is anything but a stiff-necked reactionary and styles himself a liberal. Just what his "liberal" policies are has never been definitely told. His main reputation earned by his many years in congress is that of an "anti." Borah has generally been against things and has not been outstanding in making constructive suggestions.

As a candidate it will be necessary for him to announce clearly and in understandable language just what he proposes and what he stands for in a constructive way.

For a time it was believed that Borah would embrace the Townsend plan and acquire the Townsend political following. Then in a speech last week the Idaho senator stated clearly and positively that he did not believe the Townsend plan practical although he stated that he did favor an old age pension larger than that provided in the new deal social security bill. This comment aroused the ire of the Townsend party.

Borah will make a mighty strong candidate and his efforts will give the anti-Borah republicans considerable worry.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

\$5,000,000 in gold to France and Holland to bulwark the American dollar against fears abroad that congress will plunge this country into inflation.

WELL, if congress goes on spending money without levying adequate taxes to RAISE THE MONEY that is being spent, how

is the country going to avoid paper money inflation—which means paying government's bills with printing press money?

AS TO inflation fears, a lot of people who haven't yet STOPPED TO THINK are inclined to say: "Bring on your inflation." (Meaning: "Bring on your inflation. It will at least make more money to spend.")

But wait a minute. It isn't the money you spend that does you good, but WHAT YOU GET WITH IT.

Inflation money won't buy much. LET'S pause here long enough to ask this question: "If paper money inflation comes, who will be worst hurt?"

Why, those with fixed incomes, of course—especially those who work for wages. The value of the money with which they are paid will GO DOWN faster than their wages can GO UP, and so they'll be left holding the sack.

That's what ALWAYS happens. WE HEAR it repeated constantly from Washington that there will be no printing press money inflation, no matter what comes.

But if congress goes on spending money without levying taxes with which to pay for the spending, there WILL BE printing press money inflation, no matter what they say in WASHINGTON.

If you go on spending more money than you take in the time will come when the only way for you to pay is with IOU's. It works the same way with governments.

Oregon Editors' Comment

Murder By Poison

(Portland Oregonian)

The dog poisoner is not only a mean and cowardly criminal, judged by any standard, but is also a potential murderer. Repeatedly this newspaper has urged the authorities to more resolute action in putting down this common crime, while giving warning that, unless the poisoning of dogs was rebuked by appropriate punishment, the time must come when a child would die in agony intended for a dog.

Now this is what has taken place in Roseburg, where a four-year-old girl, winning and innocent, is dead by means of poison spread for dogs. The furtive hateful monster who prepared the poison cannot rightly plead in the silence of his own conscience, nor could he in court if he is taken, that this murderous crime was accidental. Out of evil nothing came, evil is evil.

The child lies dead as the natural consequence of a most unhuman, anti-social and malevolent action—a consequence to be foreseen, and shunned in horror, by any person in whom there remained a sense of moral responsibility. You may well call it murder. It is nothing else.

And where this murderer trembles today, fearful lest the crime be traced to his source, and an accounting required, no doubt there is a vain regret quite as there is a belated comprehension of horror, that in these tardy emotions there is, there cannot be, anything of extension. It is a hideous thing to say a dog by stealth and poison, relying on the secrecy of the crime, as on the comparative indifference and apathy law enforcement, that he should have been caught, to avoid detection and punishment. But if this is hideous, what shall be said of the poisoning of a little child, standing with laughter at the very morning of life?

We do not call upon the authorities to bring this criminal to light, and to place him in a shameful cell, where he shall await his trial and execution. The authorities need no prompting now. They are against him with much of warrant, that it is too late.

On its own merits the law against dog poisoning, which provides drastic penalties, should long ago have been vigorously enforced. And because of the self-evident hazard to children, when poison is spread for dogs, official zeal for this enforcement should have been stimulated. Yet this newspaper, in whose files may be found hundreds of accounts of dog poisoning, has not pressed an account of an arrest, prosecution, conviction and punishment. Year after year the crime of dog poisoning, in this city and elsewhere, has been suffered to stay unsolved, undeterred and unrebuked.

In explanation of this lamentable record it is advanced that the crime is difficult to trace. So is murder. Yet murder, or its equivalent, must inevitably proceed from the lesser crime—and now it is here, it is not a dog that is killed and sent down there in Douglas county. It is a little girl named Donna Lou. Well?

Public sentiment ought to do something about dog poisoning hereafter. It should demand, when dog poisoners begin their hateful operations, that they be hanged down at any cost or effort, and sent to the penitentiary—before they poison other dogs and another child. You say the death of the little girl in Roseburg may teach dog poisoners to mend their ways? You are pleased to be optimistic. For it won't. Not dog poisoners, in their meanness of heart, their moral obliquity, they will understand only the lesson of harsh and unforgiving punishment.

Mussolini:—"Where do you get your oil?"



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HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY

By MAXINE CANTY

SYNOPSIS

Julie Martin, at 17, becomes an "inside" observer of the police investigation of the murder of her former French teacher, the pretty Constantine ("Connie") Sinclair, who had been shot dead in her apartment by a party thus far unknown. Julie is on the "inside" because after school hours she is office assistant to Principal Perkins and the latter has detailed her as stenographer for Police Inspector O'Brien, who is busy examining suspects and others. Among those questioned, or wanted for questioning, are Julie herself and her boy friend, Dicky Ward, who was with her when she returned a pen to "Connie" a few hours before the tragedy. Mrs. Sardon, manager of the apartment house in which "Connie" was killed; Principal Perkins; Melvin Wright, the school's "problem boy"; Hym, a Filipino janitor, who had been discharged for insolence to "Connie" and who was missing since her death; Bruce Lloyd, her former fiancé, who refuses to say where he was on the murder night; and George Carrington, also reported to be a former suitor, who is now married. The latter seems to have a perfect alibi for the fatal night but he admits to the police that his wife has been missing since that evening. Julie's father has become counsel for Lloyd. The authorities are anxious to find Mrs. Carrington, meanwhile Inspector O'Brien urges Julie to keep her eyes and ears open but her mouth shut tight. He appoints her his confidential assistant at the high school, laughingly calling himself "Sherlock Holmes" O'Brien and Julie, his "charming Miss Watson." Dicky Ward is jealous of the handsome Bruce Lloyd, who is invited to the Martin home for dinner, immediately after which all present are stirred by the news that Hym the Filipino has been found in San Francisco. Julie continues her own "inside" story.

CHAPTER IX
Mother and dad rarely liked Bruce, and I am sure everyone can guess what I thought about him. My brother Allen acted as if he almost hated him. He was awfully nervous all during dinner and excused himself right afterward to go to the library. Of course, I knew Allen was crazy about Miss Sinclair, had been terribly upset over her death and was now jealous of Bruce because he had been her fiancé. Mother was concerned over Allen's "nerves."

As we sat in the living room after dinner, it was harder than ever to keep away from the case. We just did not try to at all after dad brought in the evening paper. It certainly gave us food for conversation. . . . Hym, the Filipino, had been found in San Francisco. The newspapers made a lot of Hym's story. They almost convicted him on the spot. Part of the attitude, I suppose, can be attributed to the general prejudice against Orientals, part of it to the natural distrust of other races and people whose skins are of another color. Most of it probably was because of some mysterious cult murders that had recently taken place near Stockton, committed by Filipinos. In one of these messy affairs a woman was buried alive. All that was recalled by the press as Hym's story was told.

Hym was a harmless, insignificant little man of a deep tan hue, a negro flat nose, and small, hard eyes. The reporter who described him said that the Oriental

never looked one in the eye, that he kept his head down most of the time, or cringed in his chair, and was reluctant to answer questions. He spoke very good English, however, and seemed proud of his American education. It was clear that he resented any assumption of superiority on the part of his white inquirers.

Along with this last remark went a recollection of Mrs. Sardon's story of Miss Sinclair's reporting him to her for impertinence, and her giving him notice to leave the first of November. Hym's story really started there. It seems he determined to call on Miss Sinclair the night of October 29, asking her to do what she could to reinstate him with Mrs. Sardon. He seemed to be desperately in need of retaining his job. He paddled up the back service stairs to the second floor in his soft, leather slippers. As he opened the door leading on to the floor, he saw Miss Saxon and Miss Whelton standing in Miss Sinclair's doorway. So he backed out onto the landing and returned to the basement. Three times he tried to see her, but she seemed to have company each time. The last time he waited on the landing a moment, but hearing no voices, approached her door.

"What time was this?" the inspector had asked.
"Nine-fifteen—nine-thirty."
"All right, then what?"
"I knock."
"Yes."
"No answer."
"Then what?"
"I knock again."
"Yes?"
"Still no answer. But there is a light. I know she is there."
"So what did you do?"
"Well, I am afraid that Mrs. Sardon heard me and came up. She heard everything, that woman. I fear if she sees me she fire me that night."
"So what did you do?"
"I try the door. It is unlocked. I push on it a little, saying 'Miss Sinclair' as I do it."
"Did she answer?"
"No. She is dead."

From there on the police had to work hard to get more information. But they finally succeeded in establishing Hym's knowledge of some of the details they themselves had found when they examined the room. The paper I read gave a very vivid picture of the Filipino's black eyes, peering around the half-opened door and what he said his shocked vision recorded.

A soft green reading lamp lighted the scene. Directly in line with his gaze was the desk on which it stood and before which Miss Sinclair was sitting when she was shot. She was wearing the jade-green pajamas as described before, embroidered in gold, with a gold-colored Mandarin collar. She had slumped forward over the desk, her arms sprawled across it, her face turned toward Hym, half-covered by her bright hair. The front of the pajamas was stained with blood, and her stare was that of death.

The Filipino boy did not move or cry; he just stood there, in the same position. Connie's murderer must have stood, while the meaning of what he saw sunk into his mind. Then he turned, slipped noiselessly down the stairs, got shoes, hat and coat, and left for San Francisco.

"Why didn't you call Mrs. Sardon?"
"I was afraid."

One Word Led To Another

By Bugs Baer

Blossoms From An Old Budget

We ain't choosing up sides on the political question.

All we are saying is that the young republicans will be pretty old by the time the budget is balanced.

Then, Al Smith started something when he called Roosevelt an old potato.

So Franklin D. swallowed that and taxed the young potatoes.

The grass root republicans and the weed-bending democrats say the bankers own all the farms and the insurance companies own all the plows. There wouldn't be any use for farm land at all if they didn't need it for parachute jumps.

They say this depression is over, but there ain't many farmers who have the money to prove it. Prosperity is like throwing an apple peel over your left shoulder. It will spell the name of your sweetheart. But nobody knows what shape it will take.

The depression started in 1929 and ended when you think it did. The republicans are of the opinion that pessimism is a life sentence.

The republicans would like to win this year's election and get their own president in there for four years without any time off for good behavior. On the other hand, the democrats have run up into a thirty thousand million dollar debt and ask why they should share all that fun with comparative strangers.

The democrats ain't saying much because they all got good jobs. And let him who is without clench cast the first ballot.

In order to balance the budget we may have to go back to wampum. In the words of the music master, "If you don't dance use wampum for money. It was made of shells picked up on the beach. So, an Indian could eat his oysters and have them too. We don't know what this has got to do with good government. But, like a phonograph needle, it is a talking point."

This article is getting away from us. The original idea was to cook up a formula for balancing the budget. Now we realize it would take a greater mind than ours to go crazy on that subject.

It hasn't been long ago since they said Andy Mellon was the greatest treasurer since Alexander Hamilton. Which proves how one word will lead to another if you don't correct the alphabet when it's young. Hoping you are the same, we remain yours sincerely, the National Campaign Committee.

OREGON EVENTS FLASHED FROM WIRE SERVICE

PORTLAND, Feb. 6.—(AP)—The Oregon State Fair association will open its annual two-day convention here Friday to discuss fair organization, management and activities.

OREGON CITY, Feb. 6.—James T. Yandle complained to police that two gypsy women called at his home to ask for suit and took \$30 from his wallet while "blossoming" him and the money container.

Two hours later deputy sheriff and state police arrested the gypsies, who denied taking the money. However, the "king" of the tribe returned the \$30 later.

PORTLAND, Feb. 6.—Miss Lois Howard, formerly regional director of social service for the four northwest states, was named director of social service for the state relief committee, it was announced.

Previous to her appointment on the federal relief staff, Miss Howard was social service director for the state of Missouri. She succeeded Mrs. Adie Aaron, who resigned several months ago.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Grazing fees on national forest ranges in Oregon and Washington will be increased in accordance with a formula agreed on by stockmen and forest officials in 1933, the United States forest service announced. Fees for 1936 were set at 99 per cent of the 1931 base rate for cattle and 75 per cent of the 1931 base rate for sheep.

MEDFORD, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Plans for a cooperative pear cannery here will be discussed by the Jackson County Fruit Growers' association Saturday.

CORVALLIS, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Fifty-one canners already have enrolled in the two-weeks school at Oregon State college and almost as many more are expected to register before the course is terminated.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Seven hundred and fifty tickets—sufficient to fill every chair in the main dining room of the Multnomah hotel—already Weatherford.

have been purchased for the Lincoln day banquet here Feb. 12, it was announced by John Rankin, chairman.

Former President Herbert Hoover is to speak. Rankin said seats are still available in the nearby assembly room.

EUGENE, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Reports that postcards were placed in the mail asking war veterans what they intended to do with their bonus bonds brought a sharp statement from the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars warning veterans against "sucker lists."

The two organizations said every effort would be taken to guard against exploitation. Local county veterans are scheduled to receive about \$3,000,000 in bonds.

ASTORIA, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Minimum price for chinook during February was set at 13 cents a pound, officials of the Columbia River Fishermen's Protective association said. Steeplehead price was fixed at 8 cents. The association said reductions were made at the request of buyers.

WILLAMINA, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Sheriff G. W. Manning investigated the attempted wrecking of a Southern Pacific freight train near here today.

He said the incident occurred Tuesday but no report was made until yesterday. The sheriff said the engine of the train struck a large rock and was stopped a few feet from a pile of ties placed on the tracks. No one was injured.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Lumber employers and union officials agreed to name committees of three men each to discuss recent wage and other demands made by the Portland Sawmills declaring the demands "unjust and unfair." The sawmill union has nearly 6,000 members in the Portland area.

The agreement, reached in a session here, was preceded by a statement from representatives of eight mills declaring the demands "unjust and unfair." The sawmill union has nearly 6,000 members in the Portland area.

HONOR ROLL HERE LISTS 127 STUDENTS

One hundred and seventy-seven students in Roseburg schools won places on the town honor roll according to an announcement today by W. M. Campbell, city superintendent of schools.

Nine students of senior high school were placed on the special honor roll for having no grades below the highest obtainable. These students were Elizabeth Campbell, Ruth Harvey, Alene McDonald, Joan Murphy, Frank Wells and Fanny La Wimbler.

Three students, Frank Evans, Clarette Roseland and Faith Young, won places on the special honor roll in junior high school.

The senior high school had 56 pupils on the honor roll, while the junior high school had 22. These schools, 15 Fullerton school, and 36 Benson school.

The honor roll students, aside from those previously named, are: Senior High: Lenora Adams, Elva Adamson, Jean Baunister, Keith Hannister, Vivian Bartley, Annabelle Berg, Ellen Breedlove, Jean Brown, Shirley Brun, Thelma Carter, Helen Catching, Helen Cooney, Elizabeth Cooper, George Crouch, Louis Dillard, Freida Duncan, Eleanor Entler, Dick Fies, Loretta Fox, Frances Florence, Jean Geddes, Dorothy Germond, Robert Harris, Marie Hebard, Elaine Hoffmeister, Eugene Hughes, Clair Tison, Doris Walker, Lois Updike, Lois Wellman, Lee Wells, Jean Winniford, Beverly Winston.

Junior High: Carolyn Allen, June Bowen, Clarette Berg, Lucia Britton, Betty Byrd, Mary E. Bywater, Annie Collins, Bob Dishman, Edna L. Dishman, Shirley Dussan, Helen Evans, Reid Fancher, Wilma Feldkamp, James Finlay, Marie Green, Betty J. Grossdier, Florence Hamilton, Corinne Harpham, Gladys Hart, Virginia Hatfield, Betty Hayward, Betty Helmbold, Lois Hills, Ruth Lewis, Margaret Martin, Doris Maynard, Raymond Mortimer, Frances Murphy, Bob Norton, Marjorie Ott, Betty Owen, Ruby Parker, Corinne Perry, Mary N. Roberts, Charles Scofield, Suzanne Scofield, Paul Shanklin, Dick Shirley, Ruth Tison, Audrick Tucker, Edna Updike, Betty Whipple, Lila Wilson.

Rose: Donna Allison, Bobbie Bennett, Dorothy Bond, Lila Bond, Patricia Burr, Carmen Cole, Betty Dewar, Shirley Fancher, Jean Fredrickson, Fredrick Hamilton, Lorraine Hempel, Yvonne Hiatt, Melva Pennie, Betty Roberts, Jack Robinson, Raymond Scofield, Betty Simmons, Alene Slattery, Marion Slattery, Dale Sukdorf, Doris Sukdorf, Anita Young.

Fullerton: Donald Brand, Jean Erno, Elaine Evans, Patty Gadoway, Dick Granger, Tom Hartung, Allen Hills, Ivaugh Johnson, Olive Kiehl, Elmer Klinger, Harry Kiehl, Gertrude Klinger, Christine Thurston, Mildred Wallace, Carl White, Shirley Woods.

Benson: Dolores Abernethy, Harold Bailey, Maxine Bailey, Billy Bales, Joyce Bartley, Joan Boye, McAtee Campbell, Eula Carnahan, Beryl Caskey, Rose Marie Chilson, Esther Collins, Jean Cunningham, Darlene Doyle, Jane Ellsworth, Mary M. Ellsworth, Jeanne Gilkeson, Ruby Golden, Royden Grimm, Ruth Hansen, Ruth Heck, Freta Hendrickson, Betty Mae Johnson, Carol Kerr, Donald Morgan, Catharine Murphy, Joyce Kiehl, Nadya Rains, Georgine Shanklin, Nauda Stewig, Lou Helen Strang, Denise Tindall, Christina Trappolis, Ethel Ann Van Voorst, Fred Veder, Lillian Walker, Patricia Weatherford.

KRRR PROGRAM

(1,500 Kilocycles)

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FRIDAY, FEB. 7

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds Concert.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:20—Pacific Woodman Life Ins. with Wanda Armour.

7:35—News-Review on the Air.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club (Cont.)

8:00—"Good Morning," J. M. Judd.

8:15—Songs of the Range.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—At the Organ.

9:00—Dorsey Orchestra.

9:30—Music of Another Day.

10:00—Woman's Exchange.

10:45—"At the Piano"—Ruth Hoover.

11:00—Melody Moods.

11:30—Modern Melodies.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Copco Agriculture Notes.

12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.

12:30—Roseburg Motor Co.—Varieties.

1:00—Sana Soussi Turkey Show.

1:15—Friendship Circle.

2:00—America's Songs.

2:15—Hotel Valley's "Familiar Melodies."

2:30—Arias from the Operas.

3:00—Vanity Fair and World Bookman.

3:15—Down Memory Lane.

3:30—Story Land.

4:00—Editor Views the News.

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

4:30—The World in Music.

5:15—Tavern's Novelty Fun Fest.

5:30—Fritz Kreisler Program.

5:45—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, FEB. 8

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds Concert.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—News-Review on the Air.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club (Cont.)

8:00—Devotional.

8:45—Salon Music.

9:00—Famous Dance Orchestras.

9:30—Down Memory Lane.

10:00—Woman's Exchange.

11:00—Music Box—Radio Music Store.

11:15—The Music Album.

11:45—Mood Indigo.

Afternoon Hours

12:00—School Band—Douglas County Creamery.

12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.

12:30—Roseburg Motor Co.—Varieties.

1:00—Sana Soussi.

1:15—The Friendship Circle.

2:00—Viennese Afters.

2:15—Hotel Valley's "Familiar Melodies."

2:30—Arias from the Operas.

3:00—Vanity Fair and World Bookman.

3:15—Garden of Music.

3:30—Story Land.

4:00—Editor Views the News.

4:15—Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.

4:30—"Right That Nailed," Douglas County Creamery.