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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Taking Stock.

ALL successful merchants keep accurate inventory of their stocks. Thus they know what they have for sale and what additional merchandise they need to purchase. They also discover the stock that is dead or not selling. In short in this way merchants have facts upon which to base their planning.

The federal government does much the same thing when it accumulates and publishes census figures and other statistics. Along this line is the new survey to be conducted under the Works Progress Administration. The survey, announced yesterday, will be conducted by the bureau of labor statistics and the bureau of home economics and it will endeavor to discover accurately what people do with money.

The workers on this project will be taken from the relief rolls. They will be workers of the "white collar" class and there will be 4,000 of them with district offices in five cities.

Sound like a useless effort? Not at all. So long as money is to be spent for relief, a census project of this kind is well worth doing. The information obtained will show what percentage of the average personal incomes goes for foods, housing, wearing apparel, transportation, personal spending, recreation, savings, health, education, social activities, civil activities and taxes.

The value of such information lies in the interpretations that can be made from it. If, by advice based upon information of this kind, production can be more nearly balanced with actual consumption, the project will be a contribution toward economic stability.

Nurse That Cold.

EVEN though the Pacific coast has escaped, as it usually does, the severe winter storms which have for two weeks been making life miserable in the east and middle west, epidemics of severe colds and "flu" have not been escaped. In the San Francisco bay area the flu is unusually bad and colds are general in all coast communities.

Locally there has been an unusually heavy siege of colds and flu and a word of warning seems in order. A common cold is a treacherous thing. It can amount to nothing more than discomfort or it can lead to serious results. People are normally very careless about colds. At this time of year such carelessness is foolish. Rest, careful diet, even body temperature and drinking of plenty of water seem to be the most important points of care necessary to guard against serious complications from this form of sickness.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

in which use of machinery was increasing most rapidly, real wages (which means what your dollar will buy) more than doubled.

That is another way of saying that your average wage dollar today will buy twice as many things as your father's average wage dollar would buy 35 years ago.

TWO more facts:

Between 1899 and 1929, production in American factories increased 216 per cent while wages paid to labor increased 479 per cent, which means that in these 30 years of growing use of machines wages increased more than twice as fast as production per man.

In 1934 (the latest year for which figures are available) wage and salary earners received 67.4 per cent of the national income, which is a larger share than ever before in history.

This can only mean that the machine has INCREASED labor's share of the total income.

THE opinion is widespread that the machine has REDUCED the number of jobs available, thus increasing the unemployment problem. The figures here quoted, which are taken from census returns, DON'T bear out that opinion.

AND here is something else:

The pessimists are trying hard to make us believe that this country is steadily getting worse and worse.

These figures prove pretty definitely that instead it is getting BETTER AND BETTER.

One Word Led To Another

By Bugs Baer

All's Fair That Fans Well.

New York is going to have a world's fair in 1939. That's only three years away on the adding machine. The reason we are holding this world's fair is because we got some swamp land down on Flushing Bay that nobody is using.

The world's fair is a good excuse for filling in that bad land.

The idea of a big exposition like that is to start a real estate boom where you least expect it.

The fair won't open for almost thirty-six months, but we are starting auditions for fan dancers right now.

We want to get a new sensation to beat Chicago. Sally Rand might be moulting that year. The Dionne girls won't be old enough. And if Mr. Roosevelt is elected again we can't expect to get anybody out of the White House. Not even for charity.

Now, all you fan dancers who want to be audited can start right in by sending in your photographs with the feathers on.

We don't want any single fan dancers. You got to use two. They must be front and back like crown fenders.

If you're the best fan dancer in the world we will give you your own world's fair.

In order to start a fair you first find a feather hopper. Better known as a fan dancer.

Then you look around town for a vacant lot. That's the second step in the combination fan dance and world's fair.

Then you get the city to appropriate the money for a big building which will show three centuries of progress from Christopher Columbus to Sally Rand.

The first visitor to your world's fair must be a reformer. He says the fan dance is indecent. But refuses to give up his season ticket.

The newspapers hear about it when the police raid the fan dance and applaud for an encore.

That brings the public in. Your world's fair becomes a financial success, even though it is a coward that hides behind a woman's fan.

Feathers show which way the wind blows.

GREATER TRADE FOR DIAMOND LAKE SEEN

George Howard, concession owner and manager at Diamond lake, spent today in Roseburg attending to business matters. Mr. Howard states that he believes Diamond lake will enjoy a large trade during the coming season, as road improvements have made the popular resort much more accessible. Due to weather conditions, the season last year was unusually short.

NEW MANAGER FOR OIL CO. ARRIVES

Howard Edwards of Crescent City, California, has arrived in Roseburg to relieve Norman M. Kerr as manager of the local branch of the Standard Oil company. Mr. Kerr has been transferred to the chief position in the sales department at Medford. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and their daughter, Roberta, are establishing their home here at 1051 Winchester St.

FINE OF $10 PAID ON SPREE CHARGE

A fine of $10 was paid in the justice court here late yesterday by Clarence Hines of Sutherlin, who entered a plea of guilty before Judge R. W. Marsters to a charge of drunkenness. He was arrested Thursday night by state police.

"George Washington," subject at Presbyterian Church Sunday, 11 a. m.—Adv.

Tramp, Tramp, Tram...

HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY

By MAXINE CANTY

CHAPTER XVII

Mother had to do some marketing then; so I drove her down. I was sitting in front of the big open grocery store where she likes to go, waiting for her, when who should come along but the inspector. He stopped, leaned over the side of the door and his opening remarks told me why our trip to Santa Cruz had been spoiled.

"I know you don't like the idea, Miss Julie," he said after greeting me, "but I checked up on the San Francisco end after the information you gave me. I wanted to be sure we were watching Bruce Lloyd closely enough. The fellow over there had a report to make that may or may not be important. He has been shadowing Bruce for some time, and three nights he has called on a blonde. Did he ever mention another woman to you?"

"No, inspector."

"Did he give any explanation as to why he should wish to break off with Miss Sinclair?"

"He just said that somehow they didn't seem to get along so well when they came back in the fall, and that after he had gone away for a week-end—to Carmel, I believe—he was sure it had been a mistake."

"It would be funny now, wouldn't it, if he met this blonde dame at Carmel that week-end?"

"Who is she?" I asked.

"Fellow I was talking to didn't know. Her name is Bernice Carter. Resides in San Francisco, he says. . . . She lives in an apartment in the Sunset district, alone apparently. No one there knows much about her. She has been there about three weeks, is very quiet, goes out most every afternoon, but doesn't seem to have a job, has no callers except this Lloyd."

"She must have money. How mysterious!"

"Yeah. Well, don't worry your pretty head about it, Miss Julie. Probably she is some well-to-do young woman who has come here to write or paint or something; he probably met her at the artist's colony in Carmel. I just wanted you to know that we are working on that angle, and I don't want you to be too disillusioned if we find out there is more to it than you think."

Naturally, I worried about it. I knew the inspector was telling me less than he knew or thought, that there were some possibilities that he wasn't suggesting to me at all. It looked as if he were concentrating on Bruce, as if he wanted to find him guilty. I thought he was probably frank enough in saying that he was telling me in order to prepare me for what might happen. As a matter of fact, I think he was warning me.

"Well," I answered rather sadly, "I can't believe he's the man. But you will find out now whether he is or not. Why do you think he would do it?"

The inspector hesitated a minute, and he looked away when he spoke.

"Little Julie, the world is a queer place. A young man falls in love with a girl during a romantic summer. In the prosaic fall, he finds she is just another girl to him, one he likes and respects but with whom he is not particularly anxious to spend the rest of his life. Then to add to his growing dissatisfaction, he meets another woman who is everything he can desire, summer or fall, or at least so he thinks. He tells the first girl he is through, but she won't believe it. We may even find that she tried to hold him to the engagement. Maybe he came to see her, quarrelled violently with her, and then shot her to be rid of her. People do lots of things that sound mad, from various emotions, such as anger, for instance."

I knew he was trying to make me understand, that he was speaking carefully. I didn't want to believe it, and I rebelled against the thought.

"But, inspector," I cried, "you are just imagining all that from what I told you and from the fact that he called on a girl three times!"

"From that and also from the fact, Miss Julie, that the girl, Bernice Carter, was with Lloyd in Sacramento the day he tried to phone Constance Sinclair, the day he sent her the yellow roses telling her their wedding plans were cancelled!"

* * *

Well, these new developments were startling. After the inspector had gone on, and after mother came out, I thought about them all the way home. I felt that Bruce Lloyd had thrown me down. Here I had believed in him, had fought for him, and all the time he had been in love with this blonde. It wasn't that I was actually in love with him myself. It is hard to explain. But he was the ideal of the kind of man I'd want to marry when I did get around to it. I had been admitting he let Connie down, but I had still admired him. I had excused him for it by emphasizing to myself the reasonableness and courage of analyzing a marriage before you got into it, of not going through with it unless one were sure of companionship and permanence. They all fitted into my own ideals.

But to have thrown Connie over for another woman was a different thing, and for one who was so mysterious, too. This Bernice may be a beautiful woman, I thought, but she doesn't sound quite nice.

Anyway, I knew why dad couldn't get away. He had found out the police were hot on Bruce's trail again and had remained in case Lloyd should need him.

But when we got home, Dad was there, talking on the telephone and very much excited. I found out I was somewhat wrong. It was a more serious situation than I had thought. Dad had received a letter from Bruce which confirmed all my fears and certainly played right into the inspector's hands. This was it:

San Francisco,
November 12, 193—

Dear Mr. Martin:

I am sorry that circumstances force me to a new decision which I know will cause you some embarrassment. I hope to relieve you of that embarrassment very soon. But the fact is that I find it necessary to leave San Francisco for a few days. I cannot say where I am going nor can I give you or anyone else any explanation as to why.

I expect to be back in three or four days. I do not know how closely the police are watching me; it may be that I will not get far. In that case, things will look very bad for me, I know. But whether I succeed or not, the next few days will be difficult for you. When I return, if allowed to, of my own free will, you will be cleared.

I am sorry for your angle of this. You and Mrs. Martin have been most kind to me. You have shown faith in me. Try to keep that faith a little longer. I assure you I am innocent and I do this because of necessity.

Sincerely yours,
BRUCE LLOYD.

That knocked the pins right out from under all of us, so to speak. I don't know which of us three—dad, mother, or myself—felt the worst. I guess it was dad, for mother was inclined to retain a blind faith in the "boy," and I was more or less prepared for something to happen. Dad was a hard-headed lawyer who had given his own word for the man's good faith, and he certainly had been let down, even taking the letter at its face value.

He was talking to the inspector, it turned out, when we came in. Of course, he reported the letter to him immediately. O'Brien was getting to work at once. Dad sat around waiting for the telephone to ring.

"I can't believe he'd run away," mother repeated over and over. "You will find it is just as he says; he has to go for some reason. When his business is completed, he will come back."

"No doubt," said Dad sarcastically. "The only trouble is that his business is probably in a foreign country and will detain him for some ten years!"

I was too busy adjusting my own ideas to say anything.

Finally the telephone rang. Dad jumped at it.

"Hello, hello! Yes, this is he. . . . Yes, yes. . . . He did? Why didn't he follow him? . . . I don't blame you. . . . In a blue car with three others? . . . Of course, yes, yes. . . . Let me know at once, won't you?"

This conversation was not very enlightening. During it, Allen had come in and mother had told him what we already knew. He was awfully excited. When dad turned away from the telephone, we all just looked at him. He ran his hand over his head and slumped into his chair.

"O'Brien has had a report from San Francisco. The man who was supposed to be shadowing Bruce, called him up to tell him he had seen Bruce drive out of town, taking the ferry to Sausalito."

"Where was he?"

"He was phoning from a booth at the ferry slip for further instructions while Bruce drove on the boat and sailed away."

"How dumb!"

"O'Brien is cussing a blue streak. I'm afraid the fellow is in line for walking a beat again. Anyway, O'Brien has teletyped ahead to watch all roads leading north. Of course, they may be picked up when they leave the boat at Sausalito."

"They?" questioned Allen.

"He is accompanied by another man and two women."

"One of them a blonde," I whispered to myself.

Dad looked at me quickly, but he didn't take me up on it then.

"They are traveling in a blue sedan, evidently trying to make the Canadian border. Seems strange they would go so far to get out of the country when it is so much shorter to Mexico. They must have some good reason."

Allen was flushed, excited, nervously pacing up and down.

"There, you see!" he exclaimed, "I've been right about him all along. He's a bounder, a traitor! You'll see. He'll turn out to be the one who murdered her . . . the sweetest, kindest, prettiest girl in all the world!"

The last words were a shriek. As he yelled them at us, Allen ran from the room, tears coursing down his cheeks.

"Well!" ejaculated dad.

(To be continued)

NOTICE

I will not be delivering hard wood during 1936.

W. V. JOHNSON.

FATHER AND SONS BANQUET IS HELD

Music, Speaking, Award of Prize Occur at Future Farmers' Event.

The annual father-son banquet of the Future Farmers of America was held Friday evening in the dining room of the Roseburg senior high school. Members of the school board, fathers of the members of the organization and others interested in vocational agriculture were guests. The banquet was served by the girls of the home economics department under the direction of Miss Jarding.

The program opened with group singing, followed by vocal selections by Russell Harris, accompanied by Mrs. Homer Grow. J. R. Parker, county agent for Douglas, gave a practical talk on the value of crop selection, crop rotation, and the selection of suitable farm enterprises. This was followed by E. A. Britton, 4-H club leader, who gave the qualifications of the successful farmer, and presented some of the problems which the farmer of today meets. A harmonica and banjo duet was played by Wesley French, the one-man orchestra. G. V. Wimberly then gave a talk on farm financing, tracing the growth of federal land banks and other agencies which the government has established to aid the farmer in financing his projects.

After a whistling solo by Mrs. Grow, the F. F. A. members took part in a speaking contest which was won by Russell Harris who used the subject, "Opportunities for the Young Man in Present-day Farming." Mr. Wimberly, acting for the judges, presented the prize given by the Douglas National bank for the agricultural division of the Oregon State Bankers association which is sponsoring these contests throughout the state. The program was concluded by a summary of the year's work given by Mr. Grow, faculty advisor of the F. F. A.

The total labor income of the boys carrying home projects in agriculture was $3,234.21, and the average per project of $107. The record was held by Wilbur Meredith with 210 turkey poults and an income of $484.81. The boys entered the southern Oregon divisional contests held here, the state convention held at Corvallis and the Pacific International. In the latter they were entered in the animal husbandry division against 46 teams from Washington, Idaho and Oregon. They placed 3rd of the 19 teams from Oregon, and 9th of the entire 46. Lewis Insley, high point man, competing with 138 boys, placed 2nd in the judging of Poland China hogs, 8th in beef cattle and 11th in general average. In addition to these activities, the boys have entered a "Breeders Gazette contest," and are at present engaged in a tree planting project and a judging contest.

After this program a film, "Beautifying the Farmstead" was shown in the gym and the evening was ended by a basketball game between two teams of F. F. A. players.

KRNR PROGRAM
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SUNDAY, FEB. 16
Morning Hours
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—Program for U. S. Vets Facility.
10:00—Songs of Romance.
11:00—Variety Musicale.
11:30—Request Program.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Wanda Armour, "Down Memory's Paths."
1:00—United Artists.
1:45—Heinline Kindergarteners.
2:15—Hotel Valley's "Familiar Melodies."
2:30—Glide High School Glee Club.
2:45—Salon Program.
3:00—Station Master.
3:30—Songs of the Past. Ruth Warren, Florence Grow.
4:00—Modern Melodies. Jack Freeman.
4:30—Sunday Musicale — Horner Trio.
5:00—Organ Reveries.
5:45—Sign Off.

MONDAY, FEB. 17
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds Concert.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:15—Douglas Flour Mill, "The Mill Wheel Turning Round."
7:45—Alarm Clock Club (contd.)
8:00—"Good Morning," J. M. Judd.
8:15—Mountain Music.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—The Castilians.
9:30—Waltz Time.
10:00—Woman's Exchange.
11:00—Musical Scrapbook.
11:30—Popular Stars.
Afternoon Hours
12:05—Copco Pinto Pete.
12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Hansen's Chevrolet Co. Varieties.
1:00—Sans Soussi Turkey Show.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:00—Songs of the Islands.
2:30—Golden Voices.
3:00—Vanity Fair and World Bookman.
3:15—Songs of the Water.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—The Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.
4:30—Musical Matinee.
5:15—Tavern Novelty Fun Fest.
5:30—Sousa's Band Program.
5:45—Sign Off.

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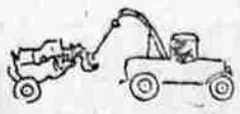
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12-FOOT SEA LION SLAIN AT PORTLAND

OREGON CITY, Feb. 15 —(AP)— Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Douthit had as their guest on Valentine's day one 12-foot altogether unwelcome visitor, who was promptly shot in the neck.

The visitor, Douthit said, was a sea lion of no mean proportions and it ventured so far as to peer into the window of the Douthit boat-house in the Willamette river.

Douthit said he felt the boat-house move and believed a ship was passing close by, but on looking outside he saw "the bearded face of a 12-foot sea lion peering at us."

Three shotgun charges drove the animal from its perch on a nearby float, Douthit said. Blood spots were seen on the water but no further trace could be found of the lion.

Three years or so ago Portland's "Ethelbert," a fine young whale, received similar treatment but reportedly for far less reason — "Ethelbert" was not a window-peeper.

Douthit's story bore out to some extent the contention of Herbert Tomlinson of Portland that he saw a "whale" proceeding upstream a day or two ago. Other Oregon City folk also reported seeing "some kind of a huge fish" before the Douthit's experience.

OLIVER L. McCLURE DIES AT GLENDALE

Oliver Lane McClure of Sweethome, Oregon, died last night at the home of his son in Glendale. The body is in charge of R. M. Eberle, associate director of the Douglas Funeral home. Arrangements for service have not yet been made.

MEXICO MAKING FORWARD STRIDES

Education Spreads, Wages Rise, Living Improves, Daniels States.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 15 — (AP) — Josephus Daniels, United States ambassador to Mexico, told the Los Angeles Times in an interview that Mexico's ambitious educational program is the most significant factor in her national progress.

He believes education will do for Mexico what it has done for the United States. The national program calls for building 1,000 schools a year for five years. Illiteracy has been reduced in 25 years from 85 per cent to 53 per cent.

"And as a consequence of her educational program," Daniels said, "living standards are improving, wages are going up and the average Mexican is far better off than ever before."

Here for a brief visit before leaving for Mexico City, Daniels spoke of the Indian influence in Mexico's national affairs.

"The world is witnessing a most interesting thing in Mexico," he said. "Of the 16,000,000 of people in Mexico, 14,000,000 are Indians, or mestizos. They have a very strong voice in government. We are watching the progress of a nation governed by Indians — the first time in the history of man this has been accomplished.

Not Communistic

"There are communists in Mexico, as elsewhere, but Mexico is not a communistic country. As President Cardenas said to me recently, the first thought of a Mexican is to get some land where he can rear his family and support himself.

"This certainly is not a communistic idea. Mexico is rather a socialistic country, and in saying that the term 'socialistic' needs to be defined. Mexico is social-minded. Her people are constantly trying to improve their condition of living. They want to secure the education of their children and secure ownership of land. To that extent they know the value of co-operation, but they are not attempting to gain something for nothing by force and violence."

Daniels said commercial exchange between the United States and Mexico is increasing rapidly.

BRITISH STEAMER SAVED FROM SEA

ASTORIA, Ore., Feb. 15— (AP) — The British steamer Trelissick was safe in port here today after a 200-mile battle to remain upright after she developed a list at sea and sounded distress signals.

The freighter was escorted by the coastguard cutter Onondaga and the coastguard patrol boat Pulaski which dashed to her assistance, ready to remove the crew had the situation become more grave.

Loaded with 3,800,000 feet of logs and lumber, the Trelissick left Comox, B. C., for Sydney, Australia, several days ago.

The onetime substantial two-way trade in furniture between Germany and the United States has practically disappeared, according to trade observers of the department of commerce.

"George Washington," subject at Presbyterian Church Sunday, 11 a. m.—Adv.

AUCTION SALE
TUESDAY, FEB, 18
Starts at 10 o'Clock
At my ranch, 1 mile east of Oakland

95 head ewes
44 goats
1 1600-lb. horse
1 set double harness
1 saddle
1 range stove
3-burner oil stove
Kitchen cabinet
Oak dining table and chairs
China closet
Leather rocker
3 rocking chairs
Library stands
3 center stands
Lounge, 8-day clock
Columbia phonograph
5 beds complete
4 dressers
1 14x16 rug
1 8x10 linoleum rug
1 Aladdin lamp
1 Coleman lantern
1 8-in. plow
1 section drag harrow
1 garden cultivator
1 double harpoon fork, carrier and rope
15 ft. 1/4-in. cable
Wire fence stretcher
Dishes and cooking utensils
Canned fruit
16 tier wood
Other small articles

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