

## Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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### Inflation.

ONE of the serious possibilities  
of the future is inflation of  
the currency. The president's gold  
policy was a kind of inflation but  
so many other things happened at  
about the same time that the ef-  
fect of the gold policy was absorp-  
ed almost without a ripple al-  
though in fact it was a devalua-  
tion of the dollar by nearly forty  
per cent.

Inflation often travels in strange  
garb, and is difficult to recognize.  
Particularly is this true when  
it is in its milder form, credit in-  
flation. When it becomes currency  
inflation, its true colors usually  
are apparent.

Most experiences with inflation  
in the United States have been  
with the milder form, at least  
those within memory. For this  
reason, economists say, there is  
not the horror of inflation in this  
country that there is in Europe,  
fresh from the disastrous mon-  
etary experiences which followed  
the World war.

Credit inflation is often indistin-  
guishable in its earlier stages  
from increasing business prosper-  
ity. Many leading economists now  
agree that the 1928-29 boom and  
collapse was chiefly the blowing  
up and eventual pricking of an  
inflationary bubble of credit.

The word inflation, now subject  
of widespread and bitter con-  
troversy, means literally the blowing  
up or expansion of the amount of  
credit or currency in use. In these  
days, when some 90 per cent of  
our business is transacted with  
bank credit and only about 10 per  
cent with cash, the blowing up of  
bank credit is inflationary. Just  
as is increasing the volume of cur-  
rency in use.

So long as the volume of credit  
and currency increases only at  
the rate at which the physical vol-  
ume of production grows, then it  
is not a blowing up process. But  
when the same volume of physical  
goods is supporting more and more  
credit and currency, then the value  
of the unit of money declines, and  
prices rise. The price rise of 1928  
and 1929 was almost wholly in se-  
curities and real estate. Had it  
spread to commodities, it might  
have been more widely recognized  
as inflation.

The post-war inflation in Ger-  
many is a well-known story. It  
was attributed largely to the sit-  
uation of a defeated country rack-  
ed by war and revolution, under a  
new and floundering government.  
Yet in its early phases, vigorous  
measures were taken to keep the  
currency backed by gold and gov-  
ernment bonds, and to maintain  
the value of the government se-  
curities. France, while a victor  
country, experienced a post-war  
inflation that boosted its price level  
some 500 per cent.

### Editorials on News (Continued from page 1.)

rent for the manufacture of ex-  
plosives and in order to improve  
navigation in the Tennessee river  
(both of which things it had con-  
stitutional power to do) the gov-  
ernment found itself with a SUR-  
PLUS of power on its hands.

Power is PROPERTY, just like  
wheat, or cotton, or woolen cloth,  
or steel. The government has un-  
questioned power to dispose of  
surplus property, and does so  
whenever it gets a surplus on hand.

Since power is property, and  
since the government has on its  
hands at Muscle Shoals a SUR-  
PLUS of power, it has a right to  
go ahead and dispose of the sur-  
plus in whatever manner seems  
most advisable and appropriate  
and in the public interest.

So runs the reasoning of the  
court.

IF YOU are a holder of private  
utility power stocks, you will  
object to the government's going  
into competition with you and so  
depreciating the value of your prop-  
erty. That is human nature.

But, in that event, your redress  
lies in electing a congress that  
won't put the government into com-  
petition with you, and NOT in an  
appeal to the courts.

It sounds like plain common  
sense.

## RAMBLINGS

of the  
NEWS-REVIEW  
MAN

By PAUL JENKINS

YESTERDAY in a Drain restau-  
rant I overheard a man say:  
"Pretty soon the bluebirds will  
come, and then it will be  
spring."  
Outside, the trees and shrubs  
and the ground were covered  
with a thin coating of ice, after-  
math of a bit of silver thaw  
which struck the night before.  
Only the term "ice storm" seems  
to be a little more expressive of  
this phenomena. It's a lucky thing  
for him if no bluebird was there—  
his food supply would have been  
effectively guarded from his hun-  
gry advances, by an icy insula-  
tion.

The man in the restaurant quite  
likely was from the east, at least  
when young and impressionable  
and when he had a fresh observ-  
ance of the habits of his blue-  
bird friends. There they are in-  
deed a portent of spring. But in  
this usually choice and favored  
country of ours many of them will  
stay throughout the winter, and  
be here to greet the advance guard  
of their returning brethren who  
did migrate southwards last au-  
tumn, as they come back here to  
the land of their birth about this  
time of year.

I didn't see any bluebirds near  
Drain yesterday, but I have ob-  
served them in numbers—hundreds  
of them—in many other parts  
of the country the past week  
or more. Beautiful little birds they  
are, with their gray and coriaceous  
plumage, and chummy ones, too;  
they are companionable little fel-  
lows, flitting from fence post to  
fence post ahead of a fellow as he  
walks along, and perching on tele-  
phone wires high overhead, where  
they eye him in friendly fashion.  
All the world loves a lover, it is  
said; truer yet, all the world loves  
a bluebird.

Battered wrecks of automobiles  
fairly strewn the highways to the  
north yesterday, victims of icy  
pavements, obscured windshields  
and careless drivers. Money in  
eight of the towing cars, the gar-  
agemen, and the undertakers, and  
a kick in the shins for the in-  
surance companies.

A group of political observers  
leaning against the corner of the  
Cool store in Drain, yesterday, won  
the war for Ethiopia, and defeat-  
ed Roosevelt for president.

After reading all the recent  
Douglas county editorial comment  
on the eternal salubrity of our  
gentle climate here, I was  
sorely surprised to awaken this  
morning and not find a bliz-  
ard blowing.

### TOWNSEND CLUBS' DOINGS IN DOUGLAS

YONCALLA.—The regular meet-  
ing of the Yoncalla Townsend club  
was held Tuesday evening. In the  
absence of both the president and  
vice-president, County Organizer  
J. W. Lemmer of Roseburg presided.  
The usual routine of business  
was followed. During the reading  
of communications, the resignation  
of Fred Lee as a member of the  
advisory board was read and ac-  
cepted. P. M. Nash of Olla was  
a very fine talk on what the Town-  
send plan will mean to the rising  
generation. Mr. Lemmer gave a  
short talk after which the presi-  
dent gave an oral resignation as  
president of the club, which was  
accepted. A new president and  
member of the advisory board will  
be elected at the next regular  
meeting. Meeting closed with re-  
peating the Townsend pledge.

The Townsend benefit dance,  
held in the I. O. O. F. hall Satur-  
day evening was very well attend-  
ed, and a good time enjoyed by all.  
Chicken sandwiches, home made  
doughnuts and coffee were served  
at the close of the dance. Thirteen  
dollars was realized, which will  
go toward the advancement of the  
movement.

DRAIN.—The Townsend club  
met at the community hall Monday  
evening with the president, Lee  
Harker, in charge. The speaker  
of the evening, C. A. Robinson,  
failed to arrive, but a lengthy busi-  
ness session was held. Committee  
chairmen were elected as follows:  
Finance, J. P. Redford; social, Mrs.  
Joe Sellers; publicity, Miss Edna  
Harlan; membership, Frank Ken-  
ney; program, Mrs. Etta Gibson.  
E. E. Coulter of Cottage Grove  
will be speaker at the next meet-  
ing, March 2, and refreshments of  
pie and coffee will be sold.  
A. A. Sandlin, Mrs. Etta Gibson  
and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lakey  
attended the Townsend convention  
in Eugene Wednesday. Member-  
ship is now 219.

## Same Old Nightmare!



## HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY

By MAXINE CANTY

### CHAPTER XX

"I thought the matter over for  
several days. I am not perhaps  
completely modern, I do not share  
the theory Mr. Carrington had ex-  
pressed to me that husbands and  
wives have a right to close friend-  
ship with other men and women.  
In fact, I do not have much faith  
in Platonic friendship of any de-  
scription."

Her manner was quite superb. I  
was really awed by her. She was  
certainly arrogant but she was al-  
so decisive, firm, deliberate. I felt  
that the coldness and precision of  
her words and voice covered a lot  
of emotion. I could almost pity  
George in their row no matter how  
wrong he was, for she would be so  
quick, so sarcastic, so clever when  
she was angry, while he would be-  
come violent and confused.

She was continuing and I had to  
make my fingers jump to catch up  
with her.

"I came to the conclusion that  
this friendship was a revival of  
their old romance, and how serious  
it was I could determine only by  
seeing and talking with the woman;  
so I came to St. Joseph to see  
Miss Sinclair."

"What impression did you then  
gain?"

"I found a pretty, attractive girl  
who I thought would be reasonable  
and fair."  
"Did she prove otherwise?"

"When I introduced myself, I  
came directly to the point. I told  
her that I had not come on a  
friendly visit but to find out what  
kind of a person she was, and to  
demand that she take some imme-  
diate action in regard to the sit-  
uation she had created between  
me and my husband."

"What was her reaction to this  
demand?"

"Quite unexpected. She became  
very angry and refused to 'sacri-  
fice her friendship with George,'  
as she put it."

"Well, personally, I can under-  
stand that. If Mrs. Carrington was  
as overbearing and haughty when  
she talked to Connie as she was  
while she was talking about their  
meeting, she would make anybody  
contrary and mad. Connie said as  
much in the letter she was writing  
to George."

"This naturally influenced your  
action in the immediate future,"  
commented the inspector. "So  
what did you decide to do?"

"I decided to obtain a divorce."

"On the basis of that and of my  
husband's statement to me during  
our discussion."

"Which was?"

"Perhaps Mrs. Carrington  
thought she had talked too much,  
eagerly toward me to hear the re-  
ply, she hesitated. Then she said  
very clearly and very loudly, 'Mr.  
Carrington told me that he was in  
love with Connie Sinclair and that  
he wished to marry her as soon as  
I would get a divorce.'"

The remark of Mrs. Carrington's  
about George's being in love with  
Connie, practically ended the testi-  
mony that afternoon. There was  
only one other dramatic moment,  
just as the prisoners were being  
led out, for that is what they vir-  
tually were, when by Officer  
Atwater, a sergeant came in.

"There is a woman to see you,  
Inspector."

"Who?"

"Mrs. Sardoni."

### "Show her in."

As she entered, she met Mrs.  
Carrington face to face. The Italian  
woman paused in the doorway,  
lifted her arm with pointed finger  
in almost a theatrical fashion.

"There she is!" she exclaimed.  
"Who is this woman?" demanded  
Mrs. Carrington.

O'Brien made a brief intro-  
duction. Then the Carringtons  
proceeded on their way. Mrs. Sardoni  
regarded the other woman exci-  
tedly, scarcely waiting for the door  
to close before whispering: "That  
is the woman—that is the one who  
quarrelled with Miss Sinclair the  
week before she was murdered. I  
saw her picture in the paper and  
I came at once to identify her."

"Very good of you, I intended  
asking you to come down tomor-  
row. Now suppose you come in  
to this other office."

As the inspector led the way,  
Mrs. Sardoni followed him, talk-  
ing volubly and dramatically all  
the time. Officer Atwater came  
back shortly and told me I could  
go, but to come and see O'Brien  
whenever convenient.

On the walk home, I cannot say  
whether I spent more time worry-  
ing over Allen or speculating  
about Mrs. Carrington. My mind  
was about evenly divided between  
the two. I was eager to build up  
a case against anyone who would  
release my brother from any sus-  
picion, and I certainly had good  
material to work on in this woman's  
testimony. It was uncanny  
how much Mrs. Carrington resem-  
bled the picture which Helen had  
drawn in her imagination. The  
quality that struck me most was  
her being so deliberate. She was  
the type all right that would think  
things out, perhaps on the basis  
of her emotion, but who would  
plan exactly what she was going  
to do, then act. She had been  
tremendously angry with George,  
she admitted; that she must have  
been equally hurt and shocked by  
his interest in Connie, must have  
been true. Yet she had not  
taken all he said at its face value  
before coming to see Connie, to get  
her angle on the case.

If she had been so deliberate in  
the mixture of emotions she felt at  
first, why would she not be equally  
so afterward? At the end of her  
stormy interview with Connie, she  
had felt positive that the girl was  
the cause of breaking up her home,  
that all George's statements which  
she thought might be attributed to  
anger were undoubtedly true. She  
left Connie in a great rage, and  
I'd venture to say, in great hu-  
miliation. Would her type not de-  
termine suddenly upon what she  
would do, plan the details and  
carry them out boldly? In other  
words, granted that at first she de-  
cided on a divorce, she had return-  
ed to George's home until Sunday.  
We knew from his testimony ear-  
lier. Apparently she had told him  
nothing of her visit to Connie, but  
waited to see what would result,  
not acting hastily.

When, however, he left again on  
Sunday, would it not be possible  
that she was convinced Connie had  
won him, and determined to act?  
But just as she had waited until  
Sunday before leaving him, might  
she not have also waited from Sun-  
day to Thursday to complete her  
plans? Could these plans have  
been the murder of Connie, instead  
of mere divorce?

Of course, the inspector had  
ended the interview rather ab-  
solutely. It was possible he was

working on some psychological  
theory or that he didn't want me  
to hear any more. At any rate,  
the days after her call on Connie  
had been ignored. But if she had  
planned a murder, as I was now  
inclined to believe she might have,  
she had taken plenty of time to se-  
cure a gun and to time her last  
visit.

This all fitted into the informa-  
tion we had then on the murder  
very well, I thought. For Mr.  
Perkins didn't kill her, said at  
Hym didn't, then the third per-  
son had only fifteen minutes. Who-  
ever did it, man or woman, had  
not come to argue and act on im-  
pulse. He or she had come with  
a detailed plan, had simply  
opened Connie's door, seen her sit-  
ting at her desk, and had given  
her only time to look up before  
firing the shot. Satisfied that the  
girl was dead, he or she had closed  
the door and then gone softly  
down the stairs.

Did it not fit into the delibera-  
teness that characterized Mrs. Car-  
rington? Was it not entirely an  
easy murder for a woman to com-  
mit?

But although I half-succeeded in  
proving to myself that George's  
wife was guilty, I had not explain-  
ed how Allen came to have Con-  
nie's pen. I shuddered to think  
that perhaps, I couldn't explain it,  
satisfactorily at least. I didn't  
know what my course of action  
should be. No doubt I should tell  
dad and let him do the thing that  
was right. But dad had had so  
much worry this week. Suppose  
the explanation was some simple  
thing that didn't bother him and  
mother at all? After all, it was un-  
thinkable that my brother was the  
actual murderer. The direct way  
seemed to be to ask him about it.

So when I reached home, I an-  
swered mother's questions, set the  
table, and went to my room to  
clean up for dinner. Allen had not  
yet come home. In the mirror as  
I powdered my nose, I regarded  
my own face a long time. This  
worry was telling on me. I looked  
old and horribly serious. I thought  
about having a facial if I could  
get it out of my next week's ad-  
vance. It seemed an ancient thing  
to be doing, but worry, no doubt,  
had prematurely aged me.

Down the hall, a door banged. I  
knew Allen had come home. It  
was not a pleasant task, but I de-  
cided to confront him. So I walk-  
ed to his room.

Allen did not show much pleas-  
ure at seeing me. He opened the  
door and said, "What do you  
want?"

I saw the coat, which concealed  
the pen, lying on the bed; so I just  
walked by him to it. As I picked it  
up, he grabbed at it roughly.

"Let that alone!"

Although I'm small, I'm pretty  
strong. I jerked it away from him,  
ran around the other side of the  
bed, taking the pen from the in-  
side pocket as I ran, and then  
threw the coat at him. He was  
white and shaking. His eyes were  
wild. For a second I thought he  
would attempt to strike me, but  
instead the tears came, and he  
stamped his foot like a child.

"What do you mean, coming in  
and ransacking my pockets like  
this?" he cried.

I sat down on the bed, holding  
the pen tightly in my hand. Now  
that I was there, I didn't know  
what to say to this tall, nervous,  
crying kid. I felt ages older than  
he.

I spoke quietly hoping to calm  
him down.

"Allen, you only hurt yourself by  
letting your control go this way.  
You'll make people suspicious."

(To be continued)

## FORDOR SEDAN IS NEW CAR OFFERING

A new model that is certain to  
find favor with motorists every-  
where was introduced recently by  
the Ford Motor company and is  
on display now at Ford dealer es-  
tablishments throughout South-  
west Oregon.

It is the Fordor Sedan, equipped  
with built-in trunk, and selling at a  
much lower price than the Fordor  
Touring sedan, the only Ford sedan  
model which formerly had the  
built-in trunk feature.

"Here is a model that we are  
certain will sweep to immediate  
sales leadership because it offers  
the same quality features which dis-  
tinguish all Ford cars, plus the  
roomy luggage compartment which  
has become a necessity for thou-  
sands upon thousands of motorists  
who tour long distances in their  
motor cars," said R. H. Wilson, local  
Ford dealer.

"The Standard Ford models have  
the same wheelbase, the same mo-  
tor, the same mechanical features,  
the same equipment of safety  
glass all around in windows, as  
well as windshield, as do the de-  
luxe models—yet they sell at a  
considerably lower price.

"This new addition to the Stan-  
dard Ford line of motor cars lives  
up to the recent Ford tradition of  
streamlined beauty and is a worthy  
addition to the Ford family of  
models which have won wide pub-  
lic acclaim as the most beautifully  
styled cars on the highway."

"During the past three years  
there has been an increasing de-  
mand among automobile buyers  
for roominess inside the body and  
for greater luggage carrying ca-  
pacity," said Mr. Wilson. "In this  
new model the Ford Motor com-  
pany gives the buyer exactly the  
features that he has been demand-  
ing. No car built offers greater  
comfort for passengers—no car  
that we have seen offers as large  
and roomy luggage carrying ca-  
pacities as those Ford cars which  
are equipped with these featured  
built-in trunks."

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

THURSDAY, FEB. 20

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds Concert.  
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.  
7:20—News-Review on the Air.  
7:45—Alarm Clock Club (Contd.).  
8:30—Devotional.  
8:45—Sacred Music.  
9:00—Louis Katsman's Orchestra.  
9:30—Waltz Time.  
10:00—Woman's Exchange.  
10:45—Musical Moments.

## HOOP GAME HERE TO AID NAISMITH FUND

Friday night will be Dr. James  
Naismith night at the senior high  
school when Roseburg plays Co-  
quille in the last conference bas-  
ketball game of the season to be  
played on the home floor.

This year, for the first time, the  
game of basketball will be played  
in the Olympic games as an in-  
ternational sport. It has been de-  
cided by a large group of men par-  
ticularly interested in basketball  
throughout the nation to raise a  
fund to send Dr. Naismith, the ori-  
ginator of the great sport, and  
Mrs. Naismith, to Germany to wit-  
ness the outcome of his idea—in-  
ternational basketball.

In order to make some contri-  
bution towards this fund, the sen-  
ior high school has added a tax  
of one cent to each admission Fri-  
day night. The one cent thus de-  
rived will be sent in as Roseburg's  
contribution to the fund.

It is hoped by school officials  
that all basketball fans will aid in  
making the Roseburg cooperation  
in the nation-wide plan success-  
ful.

In addition to the Roseburg-Co-  
quille game, which will be the last  
in which the local team will be  
seen in action in a conference  
game on the home floor, the Rose-  
burg B squad will play Gardiner,  
defending champions of the Doug-  
las county B league, in a prelimi-  
nary game starting at 7:30 o'clock.

## WOMAN SEEKING OFFICE OF SHERIFF

OREGON CITY, Ore., Feb. 18.—  
(AP)—The first woman candidate  
in history had Chickamauga county  
brazing today over the campaign  
for the office of sheriff.

Mrs. Alta M. "Ma" Griggs an-  
nounced yesterday that she will  
take enough time from the man-  
agement of a restaurant here to  
run for sheriff on the republican  
ticket.

An opponent for the republican  
primary nomination will be an-  
other restaurant proprietor, Ben  
Schulz.

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