Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Fish a Resource.

TOMORROW, at the meeting of the county planning commission, the subject of the fishing resource of the Umpqua rivers will come up for discussion. This subject is logically one for the planning commission to study, just as it studios and advises regarding the uses of other county resources.

The protection and conservation of the fish life in the Umpqua is a particularly timely subject for the planning board to discuss now because the state fish commission is likewise giving attention to the Umpqua. Obviously the sport fishermen want to see the river closed to net and seine fishing. Doubtless they would urge river closing regardless of the importance of a net fishing industry.

But the planning commission and the fish commission are not greatly interested in the demands of any one group or class of people. The protection of the net and seine fishing industry is as important to them as is the protection of sport fishing. The fish commission is considering closing the Umpqua to nets for the simple and logical reason that long years of systematic net fishing have so depleted the run of salmon in the Umpqua that net fishing at the mouth of the river is nearing extinction and so a great commercial asset to the county is about to go out of existence through the failure of proper planning and conservation. Naturally, and even more tragic, the sport fishing ends also, when the nets clean the river of fish.

Facts on this question are not hard to get. The annual salmon run is vanishing. It is not too late to save it. Removal of the nets for a few years would permit the stream to be re-stocked. The planning board should study the facts and report its findings to the fish commission.

Pacific Highway Important.

MORE than 56 per cent of all out-of-state car registrations in 1935 were made at offices on the Pacific highway, figures recently released by the secretary of state's office reveal. These figures, officials of the Oregon Pacific Highway association assert, justify the association's demands that a large portion of state highway funds be spent on U. S. Highway 99 for its maintenance and modernization.

Indicating the need for immediate action in improving the Pacific highway for travel in 1936 are figures released for January 1936 at the Grants Pass registration office where an increase of 116 per cent is shown over the same period in 1935. From an examination of the out-of-state car registrations a large per cent of all traffic through the state comes from California, Pacific highway officials said, with registrations at Grants Pass and Ashland accounting for more than 35,600 cars of a total of 100,303.

These figures indicate clearly that the Pacific highway is Oregon's most important tourist travel route and should have more consideration in the allocation of highway funds.

The dramatic production recently presented by the University club under the able direction of Helen Casey was so pleasing to the audiences in its two scheduled presentations that it was held over a third night and drew an excellent crowd. It is easy to conclude from this that Douglas county people enjoy well staged plays. Many have expressed the hope that these players would present other plays, and indeed they should.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

ly to reduce farm production, why loan farmers the money with which to INCREASE PRODUCTION?

PITY the state police.

Their job has been extended from catching crooks, warning careless motorists, making it hot for game poachers, etc., to rounding up sea lions with a yen for inland travel and chaperoning them back to their native salt water.

A state cop in these days has to be a versatile fellow.

TIMES have changed.

In the good old days, back in grandfather's time, somebody would have captured this wandering sea lion when it forsook the waters of the river for the grain fields down at Canby, confined it in a cage and opened a dime museum in the nearest public square.

Now we get out a detail of state police, load the animal into a truck and haul it carefully back to the sea.

Maybe there's hope for us yet.

U. S. POLITICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON PRICE
(Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington.)

Administration political leaders, whose first job is to get Mr. Roosevelt renominated in June with the least possible friction, are finding plenty to think about.

The most conspicuous of their difficulties arises, of course, from the activities of the anti-Roosevelt democrats. Expectations of a perfectly harmonious renomination have about disappeared. A dispute of greater or lesser magnitude over the platform likewise has come to be regarded as inevitable.

It is not the dissenters from the Roosevelt policies, however, who are receiving first attention in the present cogitations of the convention planners. They are faced with a less publicized, but possibly more hazardous situation within their own ranks.

In several states very troublesome tangles have arisen between rival factions which are all friendly to the president, but cannot agree among themselves. Usually these schisms go far back into local politics, but they head up nationally in quarrels over the selection of convention delegates and state management of the presidential campaign.

"Localizing the Coflict"

So far as the anti-Roosevelt movement is concerned, the effort of the administration leaders is, as they say in diplomacy, to "localize the conflict."

Skirmishing at some points is expected, but the Roosevelt managers are predicting that it will be confined to a very few states. They hope that in far more than enough states to nominate, solid Roosevelt delegations will be chosen without a contest.

In four or five places only has there appeared, thus far, any organized attempt to send anti-Roosevelt delegates to the Philadelphia convention. There is opposition elsewhere, of course, but adverse sentiment and actual pre-convention organization work are two quite different things.

In Massachusetts, former Governor Ely has announced he would work for an anti-Roosevelt delegation. Governor Talmadge is definitely seeking a similar delegation from Georgia.

Less definite movements are under consideration in Wisconsin and one or two other states. In New York it appears that Al Smith and some of his associates will become delegates in opposition to a renomination.

Such movements may appear later over a wider territory, notably in the east, but few anti-Roosevelt men predict that the total number of delegates against the president will be more than a small minority.

Delicate Job for Fixers

One way of keeping this total down is for the national democratic organization to promote harmony in the various state organizations. Every campaign year many an incipient insurgent has been mollified and quieted by recognition in the state campaign set-up, and a place on the delegation.

In this effort, the administration has one advantage. Three-fourths of the states elect governors in 1936. Each rival candidate for governor hopes to be nominated, and neither he nor his faction is anxious, in case he is nominated, to be openly at odds with the head of the national ticket. The natural inclination is to "go along" nationally.

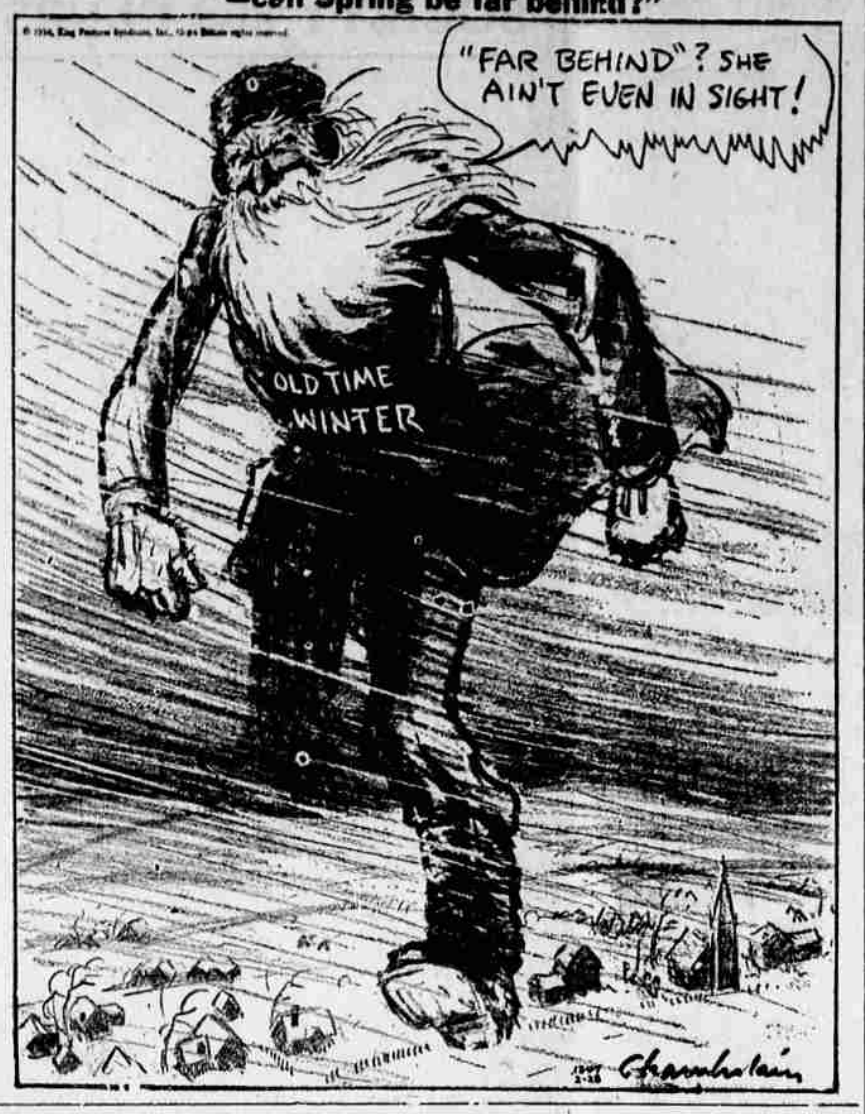
Nevertheless, serious differences persist. In California the Sinclair EPIC faction and the old McAdoo faction have been battling over the makeup of the delegation to Philadelphia, and in Ohio the friends and opponents of Governor Davey are in similar difficulties. There are less open complications in other states among factions all of whom favor a Roosevelt renomination.

To have things as harmonious as possible after the convention, the administration political "fixers" have had to step in. It is probably their most delicate and dangerous duty.

They are learning from bitter experience the political apteness of the old adage, "I can take care of my enemies, but God save me from my friends."

HOMES—Lumber to build them. Paint to beautify them and Fuel to heat them. Page Lumber & Fuel Co.—Adv.

"—can Spring be far behind?"



HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY

By MAXINE CANTY

CHAPTER XXVIII

I waited for the inspector to begin the conversation on our drive from Mrs. Sardoni's apartment to the office. I was puzzled by his manner to her and hers to him; it seemed to a sixth sense of mine that there was something underneath the surface that I did not comprehend.

"That woman is clever, Julie. You are quite right about her being mysterious, at least in her relation to Perkins. She tried to evade us there, didn't she?"

"Yes. But she didn't do a very good job, because even the newspapers said that he had visited Connie often, and so forth."

"Hmm. Seemed confused when I began on him. But she was honest enough about herself. I believe she told me the truth on all the personal questions I asked."

"Inspector, you knew more about her when you went there than you told, didn't you?"

He laughed. "Clever little Julie! They don't put much over on you, do they? Yes, I've had a few wires from Toledo. This Mrs. Sardoni is using her right name and told us the right story about her coming here. You see, she was the wife of a rather notorious bootlegger in Toledo, in the days before repeal. He was mixed up with the law a number of times, but apparently she was never involved. He was somewhat of a brute, was cruel to her and to the boy. So she just pulled up stakes and divorced him."

"Wouldn't that be rather dangerous?"

It would if she ever talked. Guess he didn't care greatly about the loss of his family; he was just concerned that she kept her mouth shut about his former activities. That probably accounts for the cleverness with which she parried my questions; she's had some experience in that line."

"How awful, to live in constant fear of a gangster!"

"She doesn't strike me as a woman who has much fear. I'd say she was pretty cool and pretty hard under that voluble exterior."

"But very emotional."

"Yes. Hatred ought to be her specialty with her ancestry, her background, her particular disposition. I am inclined to think the bootlegger is entitled to as much pity as she is, perhaps."

"She knew that you had all this information, didn't she?"

"I think she did. At least she didn't try to lie or bluff. She just showed honest resentment and warned me she would be on guard against too much prying into her past affairs."

"She's rather fascinating. But where does Perkins come in?"

"That's what we have yet to find out. Also what connection their relationship, whatever it may be, could possibly have with Miss Sinclair and her death. I confess I can see nothing but a blind alley there."

I agreed with him. Now that my hunch had led us off in this direction, it seemed less important than a lot of other facts about Bruce, Mrs. Carrington, or Hym. There was only one more thing to tell O'Brien and that was about the ceiling.

"You know," I said, "the impression I had of her apartment was that it was almost barren of anything that was hers. It was as if she were ready to pick up a suitcase and fly at any moment."

"So you noticed that. Good girl! Yes, I would imagine that is exactly it. If the ex-husband should turn up some bright day, St. Joseph would not see Mrs. Sardoni long."

"There was only one interesting thing in the whole place," I continued.

"What was that?"

"A funny spot on the ceiling just where the steam pipe goes up."

"How large?"

"About a foot square."

"How was it 'funny'?"

"It looked thin, as if the paper covered a hollow."

"Well. Your trusty eyes have seen something I missed, little girl. I don't see what significance it might have, but Miss Sinclair's living-room was directly over hers, and as you said before, everything is worth investigating."

"Probably it will only prove that she had more curiosity than she admits, and that she knew a lot that went on upstairs."

"In that case, she may know more than she is telling. With a suspicious ex-husband in the background, she cannot afford to be too communicative about other people's affairs."

By this time we had reached his office. We went on in and I began typing the notes I had taken, both those of the call that morning and some earlier ones still in shorthand. I took time out to call mother and to grab a sandwich and a swell soda at the corner drug store. When I returned, the inspector was telephoning.

"Sure, bring them in," were his last words as he hung up the receiver.

"Miss Julie, I have a hunch of my own. I think we are getting near the end of the trail. Something is going to break soon. We are closing in on all of our suspects and someone is going to be squeezed too much. I am ready to predict to you that one of these will be charged with the murder of Miss Constance Sinclair before another week has passed!"

"Which one?"

The inspector's cigar butt blazed as he puffed furiously, and his heavy white eyebrows weighed down his head it seemed, as he frowned almost terrifyingly.

Before he could answer, the door opened; in came Melvin Wright with two detectives. He was followed by two swarthy, sullen men handcuffed to Atwater.

* * *

I was not allowed to hear the questioning of Melvin and his companions. I suppose the inspector thought it improper, perhaps. Anyway, he ordered them all out of his office sharply, told me to continue my work, and followed them. I went on typing, with my mind wondering what new development had come up. I also wondered what the inspector's answer to my question would have been had they not entered at the wrong moment. He was hot on someone's trail. . . . Was it Melvin's?

It was rather scary to realize that one of these persons I knew had actually killed a human being. Of course, the folks did not think that Bruce was guilty or they would not have had him at the house. But I still believed the inspector leaned toward him as the most likely bet. At times, I almost agreed with Helen on Mrs. Carrington. She had made an unfavorable impression on me. She was like an adventuress of the highest type that one reads about in books. Yet her life before October had been a very normal one.

There was always the possibility of Hym, of course, and now all this new dope on Perkins pointed toward him again. Allen I brushed aside. But I would certainly have liked to know what the new stuff on Melvin was, as the police would put it.

I lingered as long as I could, but evidently the session was a long one. I finally had no excuse at all for staying. So I began walking slowly homeward. Allen overtook me a few blocks from home. It was the first time we had been alone since he had made his statement to O'Brien.

"Where've you been, Julie?"

"Down to the inspector's office. He asked me to take some notes for him and I've been typing them."

"How did it happen he asked you to do that?"

"Well, you see, early in the case I was able to help him a bit. I discovered that Perkins had been to see Miss Sinclair that night; at least, I discovered some facts about a book which led to the conclusion."

"And then you found the important evidence of the fountain pen! You must stand ace-high with him by now!"

Whether he was sarcastic or not, I don't know. I don't believe Allen ever quite forgave me for leading the trail in his direction, although he understood that I had to take the course I did.

"I think the inspector likes me," I said quietly.

"Then I suppose you have more inside information than even dad can get."

"No," I answered, "I don't learn a great deal; at least I'm never called in on testimony that might be ugly. You know what I mean."

"There ought not to be any! I don't see how anything that was really bad could have any association with Miss Sinclair!"

Allen was sincere in that. He still worshipped her.

(To be continued)

DAIRYMEN FAVOR BETTER O.S.C. UNIT

CORVALLIS, Ore., Feb. 28.—(AP)—A more adequate building for dairy manufacturing work at Oregon State college was the principal recommendation made here at closing sessions of the Oregon Butter and Ice Cream Makers' association. The seven-year educational scoring work of the college was commended.

Officers elected included: President, E. H. Christensen of Eugene; vice-president, Paul Jones of Sheridan; secretary, E. G. Wilster of Corvallis; treasurer, E. L. Conley, of Portland. Included on the board of directors were Frank Hettwer of Mt. Angel, Frank Moser of Corvallis, K. C. Poole and H. C. Raven of Portland, and Percy Murray of Klamath Falls, retiring president.

First place winners in judging included: Butter, Ed Reeser of Albany; cream, Roy T. Thomsen of Eugene; ice cream, Richard Trout of Portland; women's butter judging, Mrs. E. D. Conley of Portland; women's ice cream judging, Mrs. H. P. C. Nielsen of Corvallis.

C-atta Boy, Tarzan

HARRISON MILLS, B. C., Feb. 28.—(AP)—This is a fish story.

Tarzan, a cat, watched a large fish hawk drop a trout from its talons into a nearby well.

Tarzan descended 16 feet via the well-rope to the water and caught the fish. When his owner lowered a ladder he was brought to the surface—the fish still in his possession.

It was a three-pounder. Tarzan's reward—the head and tail.

One Word Led To Another

By Bugs Baer

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Nepotism Is Quaint Tribal Custom.

Spiral stairways were invented for people who do not want to go straight to their objective.

No matter where they are going, they want to be dizzy when they get there.

Whether you do this in politics, industry or science, you are all wrong. If Paul Revere had made his famous trip on a waltzing horse we would still be paying taxes on tea.

The idea of explanations is to enlighten and not to confuse. Just two weeks ago we delivered a lecture on nepotism to an audience that was intelligent before we started talking.

Later on, that audience was like a man picking his ear with a toothpick. Just couldn't get the thing through his head.

Maybe it was just as well that the audience was bewildered by our explanation. For nepotism is a very dangerous thing to be lying around loose during the fruit and berry season.

Nepotism means to get elected to an office and then give all the jobs to your immediate relatives.

The reason they call them immediate. relatives is not a question of blood being thicker than water. It's a problem of passenger airplanes being faster than high wheel bicycles. The instant you are elected your relatives are there immediately.

We do not know in which country nepotism originated. But you can bet it started some place where there was a family.

We have plenty of it right here in this country. When a congressman is allowed government ransom for a secretary he doesn't advertise for mysterious strangers.

An immediate relative gets that job immediately. First come, first served. And he can have second helpings. That kind of nepotism is not vicious. That's perfectly natural reflex. However, it becomes aggravated nepotism when you start dragging in distant cousins with seaweed in their hair.

Napoleon was a neat example and gummed his own parade when he gave royal jobs to his crack-pot brothers. He put epaulets on their shoulders when they didn't even rate buttons on their vests. Which is proof there should be civil service for half-wit uncles and elimination tournaments for silly cousins.

KRNR PROGRAM

(1,500 Kilocycles)

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SATURDAY, FEB. 29

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds Concert.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review on the Air.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club Contd.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Songs.
9:00—Famous Orchestras.
9:30—Album of Music.
10:00—Woman's Exchange.
10:45—Melodies of Dreams.
11:00—The Music Box.
11:15—Popular Stars.

Afternoon Hours

12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Hansen Motor Co.
1:00—Caruso.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:00—Spanish Mantilla.
2:30—Evening Airs.
3:00—World Bookman.
3:15—Songs of Laughter.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—Editor Views the News.
4:15—Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.
4:30—Douglas Co. Creamery "The Right That Nailed."
4:45—Del Rey Entertainers.
5:00—Clyde McCoy.
5:15—Carl's Tavern—Vagabonds of the Prairies.
5:30—United Artists.
5:45—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, MARCH 1

Morning Hours

8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—U. S. Veterans' Administration Program.
9:30—With Oregon Buckaroos.
10:00—Morning Tunes.
11:00—As You Like It—request program.

Afternoon Hours

12:00—Down Memory's Paths—With Wanda Armour.
1:00—Ballad Time—Leroy Hiatt.
1:30—Music of History.
1:45—Heinline Studio Program.
2:00—Covered Wagon Songs.
2:15—Hotel Valley's Familiar Melodies.
2:30—Airs From the Opera.
3:00—The Station Master.
3:30—Sabbath Program—J. R. Turnbull.
4:00—Jessie Crawford at the Organ.
4:30—Songs of Past—Ruth Warren and Florence Grow.
5:00—Songs of the Range.
5:30—Melodies of the Moonlight.
6:00—Dinner Concert.
6:15—Sign Off.

MONDAY, MARCH 2

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:15—Douglas County Flour Mill's Wheel Turning.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club (Contd.)
8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
8:15—Ranch Boys.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Organ Music.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
9:30—Tango Time.
10:00—Women's Exchange.
10:45—Quartet Quarter Hour.
11:00—Modern Melodies.
11:30—Popular Stars.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Copco's Pinto Pete and His Ranch Boys.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Roseburg Motor Co. Variety Program.
1:00—Songs of Morton Downey.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:00—Down Memory Lane.
2:30—Salon Music.
3:00—Vanity Fair and World Book Man.
3:15—Ted Lewis and His Band.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Sandwich Shop Sunshine Program.
4:30—Popular Song Hits.
5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of the Prairies.
5:30—Sol Bright and His Wahns.
6:00—Chevrolet Program.
6:15—Sign Off.

Here From Myrtle Creek—Mrs. Arthur Verrell and Mrs. C. D. Buick, of Myrtle Creek, spent Thursday in Roseburg shopping and visiting. Mrs. Buick visited at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Seely on East Cass street.

WATCH this paper for NEWS of Gas SOON!

Piggly Wiggly

Saturday and Monday

ONION SETS 2 Pounds 9c
Powdered Sugar 2½ Lbs. 17c
HOT SAUCE 3 Cans 13c
Prepared Mustard Quart Jar 15c
MACARONI Fresh Shipment, 2-Lb. Cello Bag .. 13c
Shredded Wheat 2 Pkgs. .. 23c

MANNING'S COFFEE
SO RICH—SO GOOD
1 Pound ..... 25c 2 Pounds 49c
Peaberry Coffee, pound 20c

Oysters Big Washington Oysters ..... Big 8-oz. Can 18c
Clams Minced Butter Clams ..... Tall Can 14c
OVAL SARDINES—3 cans 25c
Mustard or Tomato
KIPPERED SNACKS—Can 5c
Imported
RALSTON'S WHEAT CEREAL 24c
Large Package
ASPARAGUS TIPS—Tin 13c
Packed for S. & W.
GINGER SNAPS—Fresh, 3 Dozen 10c
SCOTT'S TOWELS—3 rolls 29c
ORANGE-GRAPEFRUIT Juice, can 10c
GRAPEFRUIT—Med. size can 11c
Packed for S. & W.

Have you tried the new Piggly Wiggly Savings Plan? You save 2% or more on your purchases.

Golden West Coffee 1-Lb. Glass Ja. 29c
NAVY BEANS—Extra clean, 3 lbs. ... 15c
SELOX—Large package 14c
Windmill Flour Montana Hardwheat $1.44 Sack

RHUBARB Hot House 2 lbs. 13c
ONIONS No. 2 Central Point 4 lbs. 9c
GRAPEFRUIT 4 for 13c
Arizona Seedless
LETTUCE, crisp heads ... 5c

VITAL STATISTICS

BORN

DE ROSS—To Mr. Edward De Ross, of this city, at Mercy hospital this morning, February 28, a daughter. (Mr. DeRoss died of pneumonia while in California two months ago.)

HELP WANTED

Girl or woman for general housework. Mrs. John Weatherford. Phone 39F11.—Adv.

"GET ACQUAINTED with GOLDEN WEST"

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Once you try this *Flavor Coffee* of all coffees—its *freshness, fragrance* and *uniform goodness* keeps it your "favorite coffee".

Vacuum Packed—In TINS and Re-usable JARS

GOLDEN WEST COFFEE