

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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The Tourists Are Coming.

ANOTHER big year is predicted
in the tourist crop, according
to all indications and Roseburg
and Douglas county are in line to
get their share. Already the hotels
are busy making reservations and
arranging for rooms for late ar-
rivals as they enter the city at all
hours.

It is a good sign of business re-
vival—this tourist crop. The East-
erner has had his fill of snow, ice
and blizzard this year and he
wants to get out West. The Cali-
fornia car also is being seen on
our streets and highways and Ore-
gon probably will record a larger
number of California cars and
visitors this year than was record-
ed last year—and yet last year was
one of the largest listing of out-of-
state cars ever to visit beautiful
Oregon.

The Umpqua valley is nationally
known as one of the scenic won-
derlands for which America is fa-
mous. Every resident of the valley
should take every opportunity to
be of service to our visitors, be
ready and anxious to answer every
question put to us—in other words,
sell Roseburg, our Douglas county
and sell this great valley.

Let us tell our visitors that our
roses bloom ten months a year—
that fact alone will open the eyes
of the snowbound easterner, who
is contemplating locating in the
west. Let us tell them we have a
population of 7500 here in Rose-
burg, including our suburbs.

Tell the visitor of our prun-
e packing plants, our orchards, our
creameries, our hotels, our recrea-
tional opportunities and all that
goes toward making life worth the
living.

The Umpqua valley is coming
into its own. Let us be ready to
build bigger and better and on a
continued sound foundation.

That Problem of Relief.

OREGON'S relief, like unto every
state in the union, is a puzzle
which cannot be solved over night.
For the past three years it has re-
quired expert management, spe-
cialized social-service case work
and economical supervision.

Oregon has been fortunate in its
relief setup. Since the WPA took
over the work-relief operations,
formerly handled by the state re-
lief committee, ably and efficiently,
the relief overhead operations in
the state have been cut from 50 to
60 per cent. Yet direct relief must
of necessity be given to those
families whose employable mem-
bers have yet been unable to find
work, either in private industry or
under WPA.

Oregon's state relief committee
has done a remarkable job, which
is not completed. Supervised di-
rect relief must be faced not only
by Oregon but the entire nation.
It is well that the state committee
has at its head a business man, a
man whose life career has been
spent in the lumber industry. The
committee's entire membership in-
cluding civic-minded men and women
have given of their time and effort
to handle this great problem in a
painstaking, efficient manner.

But their task, never an easy
one, will be only just begun when
the federal government steps in to
aid in the old age assistance plan,
which under state law, must be su-
pervised by the state relief com-
mittee. A dispatch in the News-Re-
view this week told of the Oregon
proposal being submitted to the
federal officials in Washington by
the state relief administrator, Elmer
R. Goudy.

This plan calls for a fifty-fifty

matching of federal, state and
county funds. It is aimed to assist
those persons, with no means of
support who are 70 years of age or
older. It is a worthy plan and when
fully approved by all governmental
agencies calls for added responsi-
bility on the various county relief
committees of the state.

Each relief agency in the coun-
ties has a big problem to face and
each citizen should give every pos-
sible assistance.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

aid of France and Belgium if Ger-
many ATTACKS them, but saying
nothing about the treaty of Ver-
sailles having been violated by
movement of German troops into
the Rhine zone.

That is INTERESTING.

YOU will recall that a little while
back Great Britain was quite
anxious to SPANK Italy for having
reached out to grab Ethiopia (in-
cluding the principal source of the
Nile, which waters Egypt) and was
moving heaven and earth to per-
suade France to help with the
spanking.

But France was cool on the pro-
ject, none of her colonies being wa-
tered by the Nile and not being
particularly fearful of anything
that Italy was proposing to do in
Ethiopia.

So France did a lot of talking;
but NO DOING whatever, leaving
Great Britain out on the limb alone
in the Ethiopian matter.

NOW it is France that is out on
the limb (having been put
there by Hitler's movement of
troops into the Rhine zone) and
Britain is standing off to one side
and carefully doing nothing about
it.

If diplomats ever sank so low as
to use language that ordinary peo-
ple can understand (which they
NEVER do) British diplomats
would be smiling sardonically and
saying to the French:

"What's sauce for the goose is
sauce for the gander—and how do
you like it?"

Oddities Gleaned From Day's News

Spoke Too Soon

BATON ROUGE, La., March 12.—
(AP)—"Nothing ever happens
here," wrote A. S. Perlman, Louisi-
ana state university undergraduate
from New York City, to the edi-
tor of the school newspaper.

Two hundred fellow students
thereupon took their "Yankee"
thrust to a haze near the campus,
duked him and shaved his head.

More Faith in Law

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., March 12.—
(AP)—Madame Julia Pula, gypsy
fortune teller, told the sheriff her
tent had been stolen.

"Why didn't you look in the crystal
ball and learn who took it?"
she was asked.

"I did," she replied. "It was tak-
en about 3 a. m. by 15 men whose
names I didn't get. I was angry
and put the Roman curse on
them, but out of kindness of heart
removed it and decided to report
the case to the sheriff."

Scriptural Duel

CHICAGO, March 12.—(AP)—
Miss Ruth R. McNamara had the
last word today in an exchange
with Senator James Hamilton
Lewis, whom she opposes for the
democratic senatorial nomination.

Said Senator Lewis at Washing-
ton, recalling that the last time he
had faced another Ruth, Mrs.
Ruth Anna McCormick Simms:
"I recall the beseechings of the
Bible Ruth were 'I will not leave
off following thee, for whither thou
goest I will go.' I am sincerely
anxious there be no division be-
tween us."

Commented Miss McNamara at
Chicago: "The senator neglected to
say that the same verse states
'thy people shall be my people.'"

WORKSHOP CLUB SEE LATHE TEST

The Roseburg Home Workshop
club met Tuesday evening, at the
home of J. W. Moss on Wharton
avenue, where demonstrations in
lathe work were conducted. Bruce
Mellie, W. G. Loomis, George
Churchill, W. R. Stock and J. L.
Samuels were taken in as new
members. The next meeting will
be held in two weeks at the junior
high school.

CITY HALL GROUNDS BEING BEAUTIFIED

A program of plantings to beau-
tify the city hall grounds is being
started this week. The work be-
longing to members of the fire
department. Evergreen shrubs are
to be planted around the base of
the ivy covered walls and bright
flowers will be planted to give a
sensation of bloom during the
spring, summer and fall months.

NOTICE ALL V. F. W. AND AUXILIARY MEMBERS

Post and Auxiliary Fifth Birth-
day party and banquet at K. P. Hall
Saturday night, 7:30 p. m.,
Adv.

A black widow spider's bite is
fatal in about one per cent of cases,
says Dr. Stanley Bailey, University
of California professor of entomol-
ogy.

Uncle Sam:—"Another clock-watcher, eh?"



"WIFE IN CUSTODY"

By BEATRICE LUBITZ

(continued from page 1.)

completed the outfit, there was a
wealth of colorful profanity on be-
half of the Rileys. They had, how-
ever, to be always on the qui vive.
One never knew when a Riley
would pop in on them. This un-
certainty added spice and the thrill
of danger to the most innocent
conversation.

Twenty-five girls were now in
the cramped, air-tight vault of a
room, washing, changing and mak-
ing up their complexions with
cakes of rouge. At each door a
sentry was posted to keep watch
and warn of the approach of one
of the Riley sisters, daughters of
old Anastasia Riley, for whom the
business was named. Fortunately,
Miss Stella Riley, who was in
charge of this, the forty-fourth
street branch, could since her
marriage several months ago be
depended upon not to get in be-
fore ten.

There was a whole hour before
the phone would begin its strident
buzzing and the appointments to
flock in. As soon as the girls were
uniformed they slammed out of
the washroom into the salon. All
the preparations for the day had
to be made in this one hour. They
dashed back and forth along the
smooth floor, tiled like a Roman
bath.

The salon was a splendid high-
ceilinged room, about a hundred
feet long and half as wide, on the
fifth floor of the Federal Trust
building on Forty-fourth street at
Fifth avenue. It had solid white
marble slabs for dressing tables
and glittering beveled mirrors.
The room was partitioned off into
beds of cubicles hung with black
and white rubberized silk curtains.
Each cubicle was a unit of glitter-
ing efficiency.

The manicuring tables flanked
the windows and the morning sun
gleamed on the shining array of
scissors and files and clippers.
Now the beauticians were stack-
ing up towels and linen sheets
which were counted and checked
out by Dolly, the colored "linen"
girl who was as heavily keyed as
a warden. The seven manicurists
stacked up hosts of rose-colored
fluted paper dishes for the finger
dipping bowls and checked in their
goods. These were then okayed
by Miss Norma, in charge of sup-
plies, who also waited on the out-
side trade. There was yet to be
an operator who could slip a cake
of nail polish into her pocket for
the kid sister at home or filch a
tube of hair cream for her own
use.

From the doorway where Miss
Vera was on guard, "Sh. . . sh."
not so loud, I just saw a dame who
looked like Frou Frou. But it
wasn't. Anyway, pipe down."

At the mention of their common
enemy it was as if a strong wind
swayed them all together. No to-
pic of conversation was so agree-
ably stimulating as a discussion
of the Rileys. The four Riley sis-
ters, Anastasia Riley, the mother,
and Walter Riley, the only man in
the family who owned the shops,
were an endless and fertile field
for gossip and abuse. And the
elopement, over a month ago, of
Stella Riley, who ruled this branch
of the chain with a mailed fist,
was still new enough to offer rich
possibilities for conjecture. It
was common knowledge that Jerry
Leach, the husband, who was now
in charge of the only Brooklyn
branch of the business, had been
a riding master in the Central
Park academy. Miss Stella Riley
in the past had been in the habit
of riding every morning and com-
ing in in her stunning riding habit,

later to change in her private of-
fice. Now that Jerry (the girls
called him the stableboy) was in
charge of one of the Anastasia
salons, Stella Riley's morning rid-
ing had ceased.

"Say, d'ja notice how English-
she's getting since she's married
to the stableboy?" commented
Miss Mabel, who plucked eye-
brows.

They giggled each in her cub-
icle. "They say he's younger than
her," contributed Miss Sheila, a
wide-eyed, snub nosed Irish girl,
quite unexpectedly beautiful.

Miss Mabel, the wit, suddenly
dissolved into weak laughter. She
managed to gasp between shrieks
that Ethel Riley's husband (Ethel
girls) in his uniform had looked
like a boy scout.

The room rang with laughter.
"Say, what makes you so quiet,
Helen? Why don't you say some-
thing?" You ain't going loyal, I
hope. At this rally, the girls ear-
nestly, Irene Riley, the eld-
est sister, who was in charge of
the magnificent fifty-seventh
street salon, had once given the
girls a talk on loyalty. Later the
talk had been printed and hung in
the washroom.

Helen Schaller was filling her
nails. She laughed good-naturedly
in the roomful of pretty girls—and
the Anastasia beauticians
were hired not only because of
their skill, but with an eye to
pulsititude—Helen Schaller was
noticeably lovely, but with a quiet-
er, more delicate charm than most
of the others.

Before Helen had time to an-
swer, a warning signal came from
Miss Vera. "An."

Sound died suddenly. Each beau-
tician stood at her post with a
pleasant professional smile. The
phone started up its incessant
buzz and Miss Irma's affected
telephone voice floated in to them.
"Anastasia's Forty-fourth street
Good morning," over and over
like a chant.

Miss Vera ushered in the first
appointments. The Forty-fourth
street branch catered to the high-
priced business girls, secretar-
ies, buyers, a smattering of
theatrical matrons. The cream of
the trade, of course, was at Fifty-
seventh street. All the big movie
stars who were in town and fam-
ous actresses and actors went
there. Society people and expen-
sively dressed women and, on oc-
casion, certain frowsy women to
whom Irene Riley gurgled "Lady
this" or "Lady that." Occasion-
ally a man (usually an actor)
came to Forty-fourth street for a
hair wash for the famous Anas-
tasia method (which included
fresh rose petals in the last water
—a Riley touch).

The swish of water in the basins,
the thick scent of creams, pow-
ders, polishes. The whine of the
dryers; the hiss and strafe of
steam. The soft hum of conversa-
tion from the desk the sing-
ing voice of Miss Irma. "Anas-
tasia's Forty-fourth street. Good
morning."

The beauticians were no longer
living, breathing girls; they were
smiling, efficient robots yowling
and noising breathlessly at the pro-
per intervals—washing, rubbing,
manicuring, marcelling, at fever
speed, because the Riley's had
"timed" every job and appoint-
ments were made in scientific in-
tervals that allowed for no pro-
crastination or prolonged discus-
sion. It was work, work. Quick-
ly, efficiently, carefully and
smoothly. Fingers flew, soap suds
frothed, nails filed into pyramids,
Adv.

ovals, circles. "Long or short,
madam?" "Water too hot?"
"Broad waves or narrow ones?"
Fresh linen, fresh paper cups for
sandy water. Green Venetian blinds
discreetly lowered to prevent a
glare in madam's eyes. . . .

At ten-thirty a faint stir as Miss
Stella Riley, in a faultless tail-
coat, swept in, her widest cold-blue
eyes taking in every detail of the
scene. She nodded briefly to the
swathed and becomered custom-
ers, who regarded her as curious-
ly and enviously as did the opera-
tors.

She had a magnificent carriage,
tall, aggressively erect, with the
easy stride and swing of the ath-
lete. She stepped through the
reception room, passed the affect-
ed Miss Irma who whinnied into
the phone, into her private office
with Miss Riley engraved on a sil-
ver nameplate beneath a silver
carved horse's head, which was
used as a knocker.

A wave of silence followed her
progress, but as the door of her
office closed behind her, it broke
like foam follows a wave on a
sandy beach.

"My Lord, you'd think she was
queen of England."

"What glorious skin . . ."

"I think she's homely, Big Polak
type."

"My cousin knows the family
well. My dear, they're worth mil-
lions."

"Not they, my dear. Oh, no.
That's Walter Riley, the son. He's
the sole owner of the shops. I tell
you. The sisters work for him."

Said Miss Nettie, rubbing salt
into the scalp before her with
steely fingertips. "Oh, boy, he
is stunning! But he's worse than the
girls. Never notices any of us.
They treat us like we was dirt.
Why, if we meet them in the eleva-
tor they don't even greet you in the eleva-
tor. That's the Rileys for you!"
(To be continued)

CRATER LAKE BEARS END WINTER SNOOZE

MEDFORD, Ore., March 12.—
(AP)—Dusky harbingers of spring
walked lumberingly through the
snow-covered Crater Lake Nation-
al park today.

Superintendent David H. Can-
field reported the first of the
park's some 20 bears emerged
from winter hibernation and began
mating about for that long-post-
poned meal.

The friendly bears probably will
wander down to lower levels to
seek food until the snow melts in
the high park region, the superin-
tendent said.

The road to the park headquar-
ters is open, but another week will
be required to open the short sec-
tion of road from headquarters to
the lodge at the lake's rim.

KLAMATH MEN SEEK POLITICAL POSTS

KLAMATH FALLS, March 12.—
(AP)—Claude McCulloch, promi-
nent Klamath Falls attorney and
former member of the state legis-
lature, announced today he would
be a candidate for the post of de-
mocratic national committeeman
from Oregon.

A. W. Schaupp, another ex-legis-
lator, said he would seek the po-
sition of delegate to the national
republican convention from this
district.

NEW EASTERN HATS

Popular prices on quality hats at
Carr's. New 1936 styles at 55c,
\$1.25, \$1.49, \$1.98 and \$2.25. None
higher. All head sizes. Carr's—
Advt.

LETTERS from the People

Communications to the News-Re-
view for publication in this depart-
ment should be written on only one
side of the paper, should not ex-
ceed 200 words in length, and must
be signed by the writer, whose name
address must accompany the con-
tribution.

MAHONEY CHARGED WITH "JUGGLING FIGURES" IN TOWNSEND PLAN SPEECH

Editor News-Review: Permit
me, an earnest Townsend believ-
er and worker, the use of your col-
umns to express my keen disap-
pointment in Mr. Willis Mahoney
—a man who should be our Town-
send "Knight in Shining Armor,"
who, judged by his speech of last
night in this city, is but a self-
seeking politician, willing to cross-
exaggerate, misrepresent and
mis-state facts to gain the applause
of the moment, and a personal fol-
lowing.

There are so many sound rea-
sons why the Townsend plan is fi-
nancially feasible that it is un-
necessary for any speaker to juggle
figures to try to prove it. The
provisions of the McGroarty bill
are too plain for any man, even
Mahoney, to misunderstand them,
and yet, in spite of those clear pro-
visions, last night Mr. Mahoney un-
blushingly made statements to his
audience that are unsupported by
that bill. He assumed that the first
month's tax would be one billion
dollars, and by a juggling of fig-
ures then proceeded to prove that
the first month would pay all an-
nuity's \$200 per month. Mr. Ma-
honey knows that the McGroarty
bill provides for the pre-tax pay-
ment of the total tax paid the first
month, to all annuitants the begin-
ning of the fifth month. He knows
that if the first month's tax
amounts to one billion dollars and
that there are eight million annu-
itants to receive it that each will
receive about \$125.00 pension the
first month. That is the only fig-
ure possible for the first month,
based upon the McGroarty bill, and
using the basic figure he used last
night. Then why should he de-
ceive, or attempt to deceive, his
audience by a lot of figure juggling?

I had hoped that the charges of
deliberate deceit, made against him
in connection with his famous mis-
dated letter, were erroneous. But
what can one think when he comes
to Roseburg and repeats such tac-
tics?

The Townsend plan is a great
humanitarian plan — the greatest
forward movement for the rights
of man since the emancipation of
the slave. It has been ably explained
from that platform by such men
as John A. Jeffrey and J. W. Mott,
who in logical argument backed
by statements of fact, without ex-
aggeration or juggling of figures,
proved its feasibility, and the great
benefits all will gain from its en-
actment into law. These men, and
others who have spoken in Doug-
las county, by their clear, logical,
and fair presentation of the Mc-
Groarty bill, have made many con-
verts for the Townsend plan, and
helped us grow in numbers and
influence. But when any man mis-
represents the McGroarty bill and
juggles figures, he does the Town-
send movement great harm.

If Willis Mahoney does not know
what the McGroarty bill provides,
and does not inform himself be-
fore he speaks to us, then he is
too childish and simple to be a
United States senator; if he does
know, and knowingly deliberately
deceives in order to obtain applaus-
e as he speaks, then if he would de-
ceive us now, he is not the man
in whom we should put our trust
for six years in the future. There
are honest Townsends men running
for that office; let the democratic
party nominate a man like John A.
Jeffrey, who speaks honestly, who
we know was a Townsend man in
the early days, and who does not
have to mis-date letters to attempt
to prove it, that republican voters
may have an honest Townsend
democrat to vote for in November.

EARNEST TOWNSENDE.

KRRR PROGRAM

(1,500 Kilocycles)

SPONSORED BY NEWS-REVIEW

FRIDAY, MARCH 13

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:20—Pacific Woodman Life In-

surance Program, with C.

H. Arundel.

7:35—News-Review News Broad-

cast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club (Cont'd.).

8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.

8:15—Morning Music.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Organ Music.

9:00—Dorsey Bros. Orchestra.

9:30—Morning Musical.

10:00—Women's Exchange.

10:45—Love Songs of Yester-

year.

11:30—Modern Melodies.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Cope's Pinto Pete and His

Ranch Boys.

12:20—News-Review News Broad-

cast.

12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Variety

Program.

1:00—San Soual Minstrel Show.

1:20—Friendship Circle.

2:00—Songs of Our Land.

2:30—Musical Magic Carpet.

3:00—World Book Man.

3:15—Gay Nineties.

3:30—Storyland.

4:00—The Editor Views the

News.

4:15—Sandwich Shop Sunshine

Program.

4:30—Matinee Idols.

4:45—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds

of Pralines.</