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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.......Editor

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Of Benefit to Us.

NEWS that the Interstate Commerce Commission has authorized Gilbert E. Gable, Port Orford operator, to construct a railroad connecting Port Orford with the Southern Pacific lines is most interesting to all of Southwestern Oregon.

We need not be concerned now with the nature of the financing of this plan. If it turns out to be a paper proposition no harm is done. The important thing is that attention is being attracted to the harbor, mineral and lumber resources of this part of the state.

The term "this part of the state" is used intentionally. Douglas, Coos, Curry, Josephine and Jackson counties form of themselves a little empire. What benefits one of these counties benefits all of them. We might not feel directly the benefit from these Port Orford developments but indirectly we shall certainly share in whatever prosperity and business is developed in southwestern Oregon.

Europe Calming Down.

APPARENTLY the immediate possibility of military action in Europe is safely past. The greatest danger was that period of time shortly after Chancellor Hitler's startling movement of troops into the Rhineland. Now the controversy has settled down to the "talking" stage and, as such things always go, many months may elapse before anything definite in the way of a settlement is reached.

In the meantime the people of the countries concerned will have calmed down, will have more or less accepted the situation, and the war fever will have waned.

In the days before the radio, rapid telegraphic transmission of information, telephone communication and good highways, the common people of a country were not informed. Wars came suddenly upon them and men found themselves in the line of troops marching into battle without really knowing what it was all about. War was a means for rulers getting back at one another. The rulers did not suffer—only the common people did the fighting and war, to those in power, was a game.

Modern communication has changed all that, thank goodness. People are much better informed and unless a government has an unavoidable excuse for waging war, it is difficult to plunge the people of a country into bloody fighting. The cause of world peace has at least advanced this far: Unless the people of a country are willing to fight a government cannot make war. War must be accepted by the people and unless it is accepted it is impossible. Hence the great amount of talking and the exchange of diplomatic notes in the present situation. A century ago, Hitler's action would have precipitated war within 24 hours. Things are different now.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

buy a dozen head of cattle, or a hundred, or a thousand (whatever his requirements happened to be) he didn't first, as must now be done, come in and arrange a credit at the bank and sign a note. He just started out and bought what he wanted where he found it and wrote a check. When the check came in, it was paid out of his balance, if he had one, and if his balance was exhausted it was paid anyway and charged up against him as an overdraft.

These overdrafts were paid and the account adjusted whenever sales were made and money came in. The Brick Store KNEW ITS CUSTOMERS.

THIS custom, it is perhaps well to explain here, was common at that time in livestock communities, even where more formal banks existed. Stockmen and farmers seldom thought of arranging a loan beforehand and signing a note. They just wrote checks and later settled for the overdrafts. It was only with the advent of tighter banking laws and less permanent populations that the custom died out.)

IN THIS connection, W. A. (Bill) Delzell some years ago told this writer an amusing story.

Shortly after the adoption of Oregon's first state banking laws, a spruce young examiner appeared at the Brick Store to go over its banking business. After a half day spent on the books, he showed up before the owners practically foaming at the mouth.

"Do you know the fix you're in?" he demanded. "You've got a long line of loans out, and the only assets I can find are a big list of overdrafts! If you don't get out and get these overdrafts converted into bankable notes, you're as good as looking into the penitentiary doors right now!"

"The funny part of it," Bill added with a chuckle, "was that every one of those overdrafts was as good as gold."

Again, you see, the Brick Store knew its customers.

ONE more tale, related the other day to this writer:

"One of the Brick Store's big accounts (a man well known over the whole east of the mountains country) ran on for several years, and finally was figured up for settlement. The owners looked over the figures and one of them shook his head. 'I don't think that's correct,' he said. 'We owe him money instead of him owing us.'

"So they figured it again, over and over, and it finally turned out that they DID owe him money—$10,000, which was promptly paid, to the great surprise of the customer, who hadn't kept track of it himself, and was astonished to learn that he had so much coming."

THEY were shrewd, capable business men, those proprietors of the old Brick Store, and they were out to make money for themselves. But they were HONEST.

OREGON EVENTS FLASHED FROM WIRE SERVICE

PORTLAND, Ore., March 24.—(AP)—The nation needs a thinking spell, not a breathing spell, Henry H. Haimann, executive manager of the National Association of Credit Men, told Portland chamber of commerce members.

"Business stability will come only when it is known to what extent government debt will go," he said.

PORTLAND, Ore., March 24.—(AP)—Prosperity note: The suicide rate is about back to normal in the United States.

Fred A. Howland, president of the National Life Insurance company, said suicide losses paid by his company in 1932 were double the 1928 losses, but now are back to normal. Accidental deaths remain high, he said.

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., March 24.—(AP)—The keen scent of Leo Kamarad's dogs led Sheriff Lloyd Low to jail Kamarad on charges of robbing a garage here. The sheriff said he was investigating the robbery when the dog wandered in and evinced interest in the scent at the window through which an intruder entered. Sheriff Low said Kamarad pointed out part of the loot.

ASHLAND, Ore., March 24.—(AP)—Southern Oregon Normal school opened its spring term today with one of the largest spring enrollments on record.

Walter Redford, president, said yesterday registration was approaching the 300 mark and that the total may approximate only a few less than the all-time spring term record of 375 reached in 1929.

PORTLAND, Ore., March 24.—(AP)—Depression level salaries are working hardships on some Portland teachers, their representatives told the school board last night.

Some teachers limit their lunch funds to 10 cents a day and others have had their salaries attached for non-payment of bills, it was stated.

Salaries were cut 20 per cent in 1932 and have not been raised.

TOWNSEND CLUBS' DOINGS IN DOUGLAS

WINSTON—The Winston Townsend club will hold its regular meeting at the Winston schoolhouse at 7:30 p. m. Thursday, March 26. An interesting program has been prepared and all members and friends are being urged to attend.

Haile Selassie:—"Come on, rain, do your stuff!"

"WIFE IN CUSTODY"
By BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER IX

"Walter, you're not prejudiced against Jerry like the others!" Stella's voice rose hysterically. "They're all against him because they're jealous. He is working hard. He has a devil of a job there in Brooklyn. Mama ran that place down so that it will take months for Jerry to build it up. It isn't fair." She was crying now. "We can't maintain our apartment unless you give him more money. I could contribute more myself but I don't want it to come from me. I want Jerry to feel he's earned it so that he'll have his self-respect and not feel I'm supporting him. Look at our expenses and look at Agnes'. She's living with mama and it doesn't cost her half as much to live on Park avenue as it does us on 12th street." She sobbed pathetically. Out of the corner of her eye she watched the effect. She knew Walter was no match for tears.

"Stop sniveling," he commanded roughly. "Can't you talk without waterworks? All right, I'll give him a hundred and seventy-five and not a cent more and you can tell him for me that unless he jocks up he's going to be fired. I came in yesterday and found him with his feet on his desk smoking and reading a magazine. I'm not going to support him while he neglects my business."

"You're supporting Eddie," she flared.

"I'm not. Ethel is and she can do what she likes with her money. Ethel's shop is as efficiently run as the best. But I put Jerry in charge of one of my shops, at your demand, and I'm telling you unless he makes good, I'm going to chuck him out."

Stella repaired her make-up. She knew perfectly well Walter would do nothing of the kind so long as she could weep and Walter was Walter.

"All right, Walter dear. Let me talk to Jerry. He's so sensitive. Maybe he has seemed to be laying down on the job but it's only because it's all so new to him. He's terribly clever, dear. Really, he's worth any two of them. Why, one of these days he'll do something big for you."

Walter snorted as he parked the car but said nothing. Together they came into the salon. Here was the usual mid-winter afternoon bustle.

"What did you leave here, Walt?"

"Oh, I'll find it. I left it in Miss Germuth's office."

Stella disappeared into her office. Walter looked into the salon through the glass partition. There she was intent on her work. If only she would look up he would signal her to step out a moment. But Helen didn't look up.

Walter went into the vault and scribbled a note on a slip of paper. But how could he get it to her? He gnawed his mustache with exasperation. She was so near to him and yet she might have been in Alaska for all the good her proximity did him. They had to eat in small obscure restaurants, meet in out-of-the-way places, and they rode for miles looking for small movie houses where they would not be in danger of being recognized. In a way, of course, it was fun. At least Helen made an exciting sport of it, but Walter was beginning to hate this sub-rosa courtship. Or was it courtship? Walter didn't dare to think further. He knew he loved her; he desired her. But to marry her! His mother's rage; his sisters' ambitions.

He thought angrily: "I'll marry whom I please . . ." And yet he was afraid of being seen with her.

He ground his teeth in rage at his cowardice. He was a coward. His women had made a coward of him. It sickened him to think of it. And now Helen. He loved her. Her innocence was sweet as a flower; her startled fear at his lovemaking and yet her eager response. But what a storm of rage there'd be if he married her. He'd elope and bring her home as his wife! There'd be hell to pay. . . . Damn it, if only she'd come out!

But she didn't come out and Walter was finally forced to leave without seeing her. Outside he hired a telegraph messenger to deliver the note.

It was so easy to talk to Helen. That night over their dinner in a restaurant in the downtown business district, patronized at night mainly by men and women who chose it for the same reason that Walter did, he told her frankly his position.

"I feel less like a cad if I tell you everything, Helen. I love you. I really do. But my family would object to our marriage."

"I'll tell you what, Helen. We'll wait. I'll plant the idea of my marrying you and slowly they'll have to accept it. In the meantime, we'll just be engaged. After all, I need them. I need them as much as they do me. You see I owe them so much," he explained wearily. "Everything I have I owe to them."

"Walter, why are you so . . . so . . ." "Afraid" was on her lips. Instead she asked, "Why are you so worried about your sisters?"

"I don't know," he confessed. "After all, it is my business. I own every penny's worth of it. You see my sister Irene was the first one in the beauty parlor business. Mother made her a manicurist when she graduated from public school. We were all kids and terribly poor. My father ran away from my mother. Irene started to work when she was thirteen."

"Poor Irene," Helen interpolated sympathetically.

"She got a marvelous break though. The woman for whom she worked on Ninth street, Brooklyn, died and left no heirs. Irene simply inherited the business. She made good money for those times and the rest of us were able to stay in school. One by one the others became manicurists and got jobs. Mother saved every penny the girls gave her outside of buying them clothes. By the time I got to high school mother had quite a bit. We lived terribly. I can't tell you how terribly. In the worst hole behind the hardware store. The girls were always fighting. They wanted mother to move but she sat tight. Well, to make a long story short, the house in which Irene's shop was located was put up for sale for non-payment of taxes. I don't know what prompted me, but I actually forced mama to buy it and to close up our dirty little hardware store. There was a nice flat over the shop in which we could live.

"Mama wouldn't listen to the others, but she always listened to me. But it was like spilling blood for her to hand over her money. I had to make her a proposition that she lend me the money and I'd buy the building and I'd pay her back the money with interest. She agreed to that, but only after I practically signed my life away!

"So I left high school and Irene got me a job for a beauty supply house. I bought the property and started in at once pay back my debt to mama. I suppose I'd still be paying it to her if I hadn't had luck. Selling beauty products took me out all over greater New York and I found the place on Fulton street where Jerry is now. I persuaded Agnes to open up a shop there and to build up a trade, because it was a good location. I got her all the supplies free—I'm afraid I wasn't quite as ethical as I might have been—but anyway I guaranteed Agnes' salary and I borrowed further and financed the venture. Pretty soon I was making a profit out of Fulton street, thanks to Agnes. She's a human dynamo for work—at least she used to be.

"The city bought the Ninth street house when they widened the street. I made eight thousand dollars on the sale—paid off mama, paid my debts and started the Thirty-fourth street shop."

(To be continued)

GEN. HAGOOD GIVEN 3 MONTHS' LEAVE

MIAMI, Fla., March 24.—(AP)—Aboard one of Uncle Sam's new destroyers President Roosevelt cut across the Gulf stream today bound for the far western side of the Bahama islands to begin a two weeks' fishing cruise.

The sea-going president showed off last evening from Port Everglades after settling the incident of the disciplining of Major General Johnson Hagood.

The veteran army officer, who was relieved of command of the eighth corps area by his superiors for referring to WPA funds as "stage money," left unusually silent from a two-hour interview with the commander-in-chief.

Marvin H. McIntyre, a secretary to Mr. Roosevelt, then issued the following statement:

"The president and General Hagood talked on the train this afternoon. General Hagood will take a three months' leave of absence and in the meantime, the president will hold his future assignment to duty will be determined in the meantime."

The president declined to discuss the case any further in a talk with newspapermen just before he headed for the open sea.

THREE MORE FILE FOR POLITICAL JOBS

SALEM, March 24.—(AP)—J. R. Brown, democrat of Newport, today filed his declaration of candidacy with the secretary of state, for the nomination for state senator from Lincoln and Tillamook counties.

J. F. Ulrich, of Salem, filed his candidacy for the democratic nomination for representative from Marion county.

Martin A. Fitzgerald, of La Grande, filed for delegate to the democratic national convention, to be elected from the state at large.

BOY WHO KILLED ANOTHER IS FREED

SALEM, March 24.—(AP)—Bud Erpelding, 15, a bullet from whose rifle killed his companion, Ralph Schweigert, 14, Sunday afternoon, was released by the district attorney's office late yesterday. No charges were filed.

Erpelding discharged his rifle when Schweigert started to ride off on the former's bicycle. He said he meant to shoot over the other lad's head but the bullet struck him in the base of the skull.

SOCIAL SECURITY PROGRAM SPREADS

U. S. Spending Two Million Per Month for Grants in 21 States.

By NATHAN ROBERTSON
(Associated Press Staff Writer)

WASHINGTON, March 23—(AP)—Social security board figures showed today that the new deal's system of old age pensions for the needy is rapidly spreading through the nation.

The federal government is now passing out about $2,000,000 a month for grants to almost a quarter of a million people in 21 states and the District of Columbia. Plans for extending the pensions to eight additional states await board approval.

These figures indicate that as soon as all states have come into the system, the government will be appropriating more than $100,000,000 annually — matched by equal state funds — for pensions to more than 1,000,000 people over 65 years of age. Federal officials expressed hope it will go far toward caring for the estimated 1,500,000 needy unemployables.

The figures available to the board on the size of pensions being paid by the states indicated the pensions were running from $10 to $30 a month, with an average of $17.50, or somewhat lower than had been forecast by experts.

Program Status Outlined

Here is the present status of the program:

Plans have been approved in 21 states and the District of Columbia covering 223,913 persons, with a monthly outlay of $3,928,492, half contributed by the federal government.

Plans are pending approval for eight states covering an estimated 281,799 individuals, at a monthly cost of $4,735,430, half to be paid by the government.

If the other 19 states average about the same as those now approved or pending, the picture for the entire country will be:

Total pensioners — 1,082,000.

Cost per month — $18,713,000, half paid by federal government.

Cost per year — $224,557,000, half paid by federal government.

Monthly pension average—$17.30.

Average May Be Raised

Board officials believe these averages will be raised somewhat by the additional states, because those still outside the system include New York, Pennsylvania and California.

Virtually all of the states where plans have been approved have $30 a month as the maximum monthly pensions, but they are based upon the degree of need and in most states average far below that figure. Under the law the federal government will pay up to $15 a month if it is matched by the state.

Experts testifying before congressional committees when the program was under consideration credited the old age grant system would cover 1,046,000 persons in 1937 at a cost to the federal government of $131,800,000.

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

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club (contd.)
8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
8:15—Mills Bros.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Salon Music.
9:00—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
9:30—Tango Time.
10:00—Women's Exchange.
10:30—Famous Music.
11:00—Organ Selections.
11:15—Love Songs of Today.

Afternoon Hours
12:05—Cupco's Pinto Pete and His Ranch Boys.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Roseburg Motor Co. Variety Program.
1:00—Lawrence Tibbetts.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:00—Music of Other Lands.
2:30—Heart Songs.
3:00—World Book Man.
3:15—Musical Picture Gallery.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Sandwich Shop Sunshine Program.
4:30—Matinee Reveries.
5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of Prairies.
5:30—Close Harmony Hour.
5:45—Saw Turns.
6:00—Rovano Operatic Tenor.
6:15—Sign Off.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—Louis Katzman and His Orchestra.
9:30—Old Favorites.
10:00—Women's Exchange.
10:30—Melody Moods.
11:00—Castilians.
11:15—Song Hit Revue.

Afternoon Hours
12:05—Dillard Motor Co. Dodge Program.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Variety Program.
1:00—Feodor Chaliapin.
1:15—Friendship Circle.
2:00—On the Emerald Isle.
2:30—Garden of Music.
3:00—World Book Man.
3:15—Southern Serenade.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Sandwich Shop Sunshine Program.
4:30—Westerners.
4:45—Ambrose and His Orchestra.
5:00—Morton Downey.
5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of Prairies.
5:30—Gene Austin.
5:45—Band Selections.
6:00—Chevrolet's Musical Moments.
6:15—Sign Off.

LETTERS from the People

Communications to the News-Review for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address must accompany the communication.

DESTRUCTION OF FOOD AND FEEBLE-MINDED LAMENTED

Editor News-Review: Am wondering what the next sensation will be. The supreme court declared different phases of the new deal unconstitutional, and immediately the cry was to do away with the constitution and do away with the supreme court. Let the un-democratic democratic "brain trust" have its way. Let our crops be destroyed so we can and will be obliged to buy from foreign countries, which, if produced here, would put men to work.

Destroy! Destroy our constitution, our supreme court, our cattle and hogs and our cotton, is the cry.

Now comes a professor in our own state who wants to destroy people. Not people in general, but those adjudged unfit, not because of crime or any overt act, but because they are not strong mentally — feeble-minded. Who would be the judge? What would be the standard? Who would determine the standard?

History has recorded geniuses who couldn't do a simple example in arithmetic, wonderful musicians who could make no advancement in school. Would there have to be a different standard for every individual? If so, some one might catch any of us, for none of us are all-wise.

I saw the statement that the number of "feeble-minded" is on the increase. Why? Every effect has a cause.

What is the cause? We wouldn't give a babe just born a nicotine bath. Why? Because nicotine is poison, even the odor is stupefying. The unborn babe is nourished and its frail body is builded from the mother's blood which courses through its body. If that brain is builded with blood heavily laden with nicotine, can we expect a perfect body or brain? The surest way is to prevent feeble-minded children. There are other causes, but no cause so prolific as cigarette smoking and liquor drinking mothers. It is worse for women to smoke and drink liquor than another generation is likely to suffer the penalty as statistics show.

Those who are not mothers may think it is all wrong for them, but no one in this world lives to himself and her influence may cause a "mother-to-be" to wreck the body of her babe.

Women, think of cause and effect! And when you read in the papers of this discussion concerning the so-called "feeble-minded" with bowed head return a prayer of thanks that your mother gave you a clear brain and make a solemn promise never to risk the awfulness of a child cursing his mother because he is numbered among the unfortunates.

MRS. EMMA P. WOODS.

PROCESSING TAXES GOING INTO BILL

WASHINGTON, March 24.—(AP)—A house ways and means sub-committee decided today to include processing taxes on agricultural and competing products in a report to the full committee which will form the basis for the start of open hearings Monday on a $792,000,000 tax program.

These contemplate a yield of about $221,000,000 and cover more than thirty products, or classes of products.

The subcommittee agreed to eliminate from the list of products all starches except corn and rice, which Chairman Hill said would have produced $840,000 in taxes.

"That would have been an import duty, really," the chairman explained.

WEEVIL-MOSAIC QUARANTINE SET

SALEM, March 24—(AP)—Quarantine against importation into the state of vegetable and trees from vegetable weevil and peach mosaic infected areas in other states was ordered by Governor Martin today upon recommendation of the state director of agriculture.

The quarantine order stated the vegetable weevil was prevalent in California, while the peach mosaic was prevalent in parts of Colorado, Utah and Texas.

ITALIAN BOMBERS AGAIN SHELL TOWN

ADDIS ABABA, Ethiopia, March 24.—(AP)—The Ethiopian government announced today that 18 Italian planes had bombed Jijiga for the third time.

It stated that in today's raid more than 100 bombs had been dropped.

ROME, March 24.—(AP)—Marshal Pietro Badoglio telegraphed that "situation unchanged on the two fronts. One of our planes taking off crashed, four occupants killed."

VITAL STATISTICS

MARRIAGE LICENSES
JERLE-GRAY — Arthur Henry Jerle, Marshfield, and Alice Fern Gray, Lakeside.

One Word Led To Another
By Bugs Baer

(Copyright, 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Cabbage Goes High Hat

A professor of Cornell university has invented an odorless cabbage. He had little to do.

This discovery violates our dower rights and ancestral prerogatives of smelling what the neighbors have for supper.

We have been kicking around this vale of amended and repealed sorrows for many a day. In a career devoted to fifty years of sniffing the climate, we do not remember any time when we did not smell cabbage cooking.

The cooking of cabbage is western hospitality, southern climate and eastern luxuriousness, all rolled into one. When one citizen has cabbage for supper the whole village has it. The use of poison gas in the World war can be traced to the boiling of sauerkraut in habit forming quantities. All the chemists had to do was add red pepper, chlorine gas and grated nutmeg and serve.

The Cornell professor pollinated the smell-less coleslaw known as the House of Savoy. He crossed this with a grain of the Royal Blooch. The effect was remarkable. A swarm of bees started tapping the cabbage for honey.

Orchid connoisseurs offered huge ransoms for new and exotic types of the Savoy sprouts. Florists made them up into nosegays. Chefs cooked them as desserts. Opera singers dined heartily on boiled skabootch and corned beef. They breathed on each other while singing love duets. There is nothing finer than a whiff of baritone halitosis diluted with royal savoy.

In the old days we called a popular dish Red Mike and Violets. The Red Mike was corned beef. The Violets were cabbage. The combination had an odor that would make a goat back up against a buzz saw.

The smell of cabbage cooking made all men generous. It was a thing that even a miser had to share.

It made all men democratic and equal. When the twilight air smelled like a tannery, nobody could claim they were having caviar and goose-livers for supper.

Cabbage stood for honesty in the language of flowers. When it was cooking it didn't claim to be hyacinths or hollyhocks. It was cabbage.

It seemed to us that the Cornell professor might have stuck to his books and his algebra and let his betters alone.

MOVIE CARAVAN TO STOP IN ROSEBURG

Touring the west in search of new screen personalities, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's sensational voice-and-screen test unit — a traveling studio drawn by a locomotive-like auto — is everywhere attracting crowds, it has been announced by officials that Roseburg is now included on the regular run of the unique train, according to information reaching Ted Snyder, Roseburg representative for the General Petroleum corporation. He has been advised that his company's Mobil products have been selected to exclusively lubricate and power the caravan. Further appearance dates, to include local screen tests, will soon be announced.

"General purpose of this unique M-G-M caravan," declares Snyder, "is to acquaint the public with the inside story of the motion picture industry. Everywhere, in front of prominent theaters of the Pacific coast, it is attracting huge crowds. Already a number of personable and talented men and women have been selected for future picture productions, by means of this completely equipped studio for the taking of talking motion pictures. The unit also contains a projection room, housing all the latest equipment for presenting a show."

Best grade finish in town—in closed building. Page Lumber & Fuel Co.—Adv.