

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Build or Modernize.

THE building and modernization campaign conducted in Oregon these past few months has been unusually successful. New construction has exceeded expectations and modernization totals have been encouraging.

All of this effort has resulted in giving employment to hundreds of workmen in Oregon and the liberal terms of the loans have provided many families with new or vastly improved homes.

In Roseburg and Douglas county there has been no great notice taken of the FHA plan for financing modernization and building until very recently. But this week an intensive campaign is launched and the advantages of FHA financing are being thoroughly brought home.

The News-Review is publishing tonight an entire special section devoted to the subject of modernization and building. Letters have been written by the housing administration to Roseburg residents and Monday and Tuesday of next week a "Housing Clinic" will be conducted here. The clinic, presided over by two experts from the Portland division office of FHA, will be for the purpose of meeting with people who wish to obtain more information or who wish help in the preparation of applications for FHA loans. This conference will be held in the offices of the Roseburg chamber of commerce and local people are urged to take their problems to these experts.

We are assured that each case will be considered individually and that careful personal attention will be given each person who wishes to take advantage of the presence of the mortgage and building experts.

As the result of this campaign it is anticipated that there will be a decided increase in building and modernization in Roseburg and that local builders, lumber and material dealers and house furnishers will see a gratifying increase in business this spring.

Raise Our Quota.

WHENEVER a disaster of major size occurs in the United States, the American Red Cross goes into action to relieve the sufferers. Sometimes the disaster is a hurricane, sometimes an earthquake and oft times a flood. The American Red Cross is the only organized agency ready and willing to undertake the vitally needed relief work in a stricken area.

The Red Cross, a nationwide institution supported entirely by voluntary membership and by voluntary gifts, carries on its normal work of mercy with funds raised in annual membership drives. When an emergency arises, it becomes necessary for the Red Cross to make a special appeal for funds.

The floods in the 11 Atlantic states have caused damage, suffering and exposure to an extent unheard of in this country. The Red Cross immediately asked contributions of \$2,000,000 but this will not be enough. Nearly a half million people are homeless.

Douglas county's quota of \$75 is coming in slowly. The News-Review urges those people who are getting along comfortably, who are employed and living well, to give a dollar or so to the Red Cross chapter to be used in aiding these eastern flood sufferers. Let's meet our quota and do it quickly and gladly.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

check written against an overdraft or an order scribbled on the back of an old envelope in pay-

ment for hundreds or thousands of dollars worth of property. Business was done largely on reputation, and if a man was to go on doing business on a fairly large scale his reputation had to be good. If it wasn't good, he didn't get far.

SIMPLE business honesty isn't the exclusive possession of any country. In spite of all the cynical gloom that sour pessimists may pour into your ear, the general run of successful business men TODAY are honest and dependable.

With surprisingly few exceptions, the successful business men of ALL ages have been honest and dependable. It is by being fair, dependable and honest according to the standards of their time that men BECOME successful—for we are all alike in preferring to take our business to those upon whom we can rely.

It is not the intention here to try to make out that everyone in those earlier days was honest whereas people in these days have to be generally WATCHED. The point sought to be made is that business then was done on a much SIMPLER basis, with few of the facilities that are now enjoyed, but in spite of lack of these modern facilities of which we are so proud they managed to do a pretty commendable job of it.

Men who wanted to get somewhere and BE SOMEBODY just made their word good in a deal, and by doing that they managed to get along very well without all the laws and the regulations that we consider so necessary.

RAMBLINGS

of the
NEWS-REVIEW
MAN

By PAUL JENKINS

THE Oregonian tells of a meeting composed of farmers and sportsmen held recently in Portland wherein mention was made of a "scrip plan" used in Iowa and other mid-west states, where sportsmen buy from state game officials tickets for 50 cents each, which entitles them to hunt game birds. On kill a game bird they turn the scrip ticket over to the farmer on whose land the kill was made; the farmer then collects the 50 cents from the state. Some such system must be introduced to persuade farmers and sportsmen to work together to conserve game life, speakers declared.

Considering the pheasant crop in Douglas county, the amount the farmers probably would collect under this plan would amount to a total of about six dollars and a half.

A lecturer returning from Africa says he was royally entertained by the natives there, who were friendly fellows. He found a banjo better protection than a rifle.

This gentleman formerly had been an entertainer in New York night clubs, he told Dave Hazen, Oregonian staff writer, who interviewed him. After having played a sax in these clubs for years, no wonder he felt perfectly safe among the African tribes.

BORAH NOT TO RUN IN GOLDEN STATE.—Headline. Now, now, senator, the Los Angeles blockade isn't so strict as all that. Unless, of course, you put on a bum campaign.

THE TRUTH ABOUT AGING LIQUOR.—Another headline, in an ad. It says nothing about the aging of the fellow who drinks it.

Bob Clee was in the office this morning, wanting some advice on what a young man should know.

BARNES' CIRCUS IS DATED IN ROSEBURG

The A. G. Barnes circus will visit Roseburg Thursday, May 7. Ed F. Maxwell, advance agent, was in the city today and secured the city license for the circus. The circus starts its west coast tour today. Maxwell reports, and will be in San Francisco, California, for two days, where it is being featured as a part of the exposition program. During the month of April the circus will be in California, coming to Oregon the first of May. It is planned to show here on Bellows field in West Roseburg.

YONCALLA

YONCALLA, March 28.—Eldon Stenoth transacted business in Roseburg Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hill and Ben Thull of Portland spent the weekend visiting at the S. A. Schlemmer home.
S. A. Schlemmer and O. B. Schlemmer transacted business in Portland Monday.
Dr. Wade of Roseburg was called to Yoncalla Wednesday to have a consultation with Dr. McKee over the serious illness of Dale Cowan.

Guy McGee of Canyonville was in Roseburg Saturday morning attending to business.

Lilliputian



"WIFE IN CUSTODY"

By BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER XV
Irene had reached the high places and like others before her, found there disenchantment.

The younger group, of course, were gay. But Irene soon perceived her mistake. She had really married into the best people and found them fast and provincial.

The crowd she had heretofore considered the "best people," it turned out, were the despised nouveau riche. She had succeeded in her desire, unfortunately beyond her expectations.

The people who amused her and whom she liked, Dirk disliked. She was forced to cultivate two sets; the set she played around with during the day when she had leisure and Dirk's set whom she saw socially evenings and weekends.

She was not slow in discovering that the latter group were not making a pet of her. True, Mrs. Terhune was always gracious, as was Cecily, but outside of their weekly dinner at the Terhunes they did not invite her to come in. There was a standing invitation to drop in whenever she liked, but Irene was standoffish. She'd heard with rage that someone she would have liked to know had dropped in at the Terhunes for tea.

"Oh, Cec," she said, disappointed, "why didn't you call me up? I should have loved to meet the countess."

"I'm so sorry, Irene," Cecily was sincerely contrite, "but she just blew in unexpectedly and it never occurred to me to phone you."

Nor did Irene ever really get to know her mother-in-law. At first Irene dismissed her as a simple, inconsequential soul, but as she got to know her she perceived that there was a depth to Mrs. Terhune that escaped her. Now, if Mrs. Terhune had looked at Irene through a magnifying glass, she could have handled her superbly. But Mrs. Terhune didn't even own a magnifying glass.

She was silver-haired spectacles when she read. But she played the piano beautifully; at times, she sang, and she loved the very music that bored Irene. Mrs. Terhune spoke French as easily as English (Irene was secretly learning French, too). But it was her simplicity that baffled Irene, her unpretentiousness. Pretty soon, of course, Irene gave up trying to understand the Terhunes, but she felt a sense of defeat that was rankling, because it was foreign to her.

Irene had, with her usual thoroughness, overcome her lack of formal education; she was amazingly well informed on matters of art, literature, music, finance, politics. Let someone mention a book or a painting or even a scientific formula that was unknown to Irene and she was indefatigable in looking it up to the very source; she acquainted herself with all its angles. She had the gift of a facile memory and she had, in her avidity to learn, really acquired knowledge. But it was not learning for learning's sake. There was no love in the process; no delight in exploring new fields. Rather, to Irene, her education was a chore, a bitterly hard chore, that had to be done—and done quickly and well.

But in his sober moments he was a stranger to her. No lure could shake his determination to keep on in his work. He tried to explain it to her; tried to make her understand his point of view. They had discussed it before their marriage and she had then seemed to accept it. What he couldn't understand was her reversal of mind now. He felt he had a gift for propaganda. He had found, after years of sterile selling, that work. He was pathetically eager for her to understand. She feigned an interest in it but each week she only said that he was losing seven hundred dollars—he had reduced it to the most elementary aspect of the case in her estimation—and she raged within.

She began to think of him as selfish, stubborn, selfish. If he really loved her he would do as she wanted. With an additional seven hundred dollars each week, she could snap her fingers at Anastasia's fifty-seventh street; she could take her place in the society she craved; it would mean freedom, independence, life for her.

The froth between her eyes deepened. Bitterly she reflected that she hadn't found the satisfaction in her marriage she had expected. And it was all because of a man who was almost an obsession with her to force him to relinquish his stupid and costly ideals, but the worst of it was she couldn't storm and scream as she did with her brother. She had to work tactfully, carefully. She had to find a loophole to crawl in to and start her siege from a vantage point. And now into this project she began to pour all her vitality, her energy, her determination. In a way it was grim fun, for Irene loved a good fight.

To look young was Agnes Masker's one consuming passion since her marriage. Each morning she examined her face earnestly in a magnifying mirror to detect lines or sagging muscles. A blemish or a pimple was enough to put her in a mood of frenzied apprehension. Conscientiously she brushed her face rather than this hair one time, three times each night. She coated her teeth with bicarbonate of soda to counteract acid mouth and the recession of her gums. She massaged and patted and rubbed practically every inch of her body to keep it in form.

She knew, of course, that the Anastasia beauty preparations were futile in real beauty aid. She knew that the best evening cream is simple, uncreased, inexpensive theatrical cold cream that comes in homely tin boxes. She knew that the most effective agent for the face and neck is witch hazel and cold water. Yet each day found her trying new lotions, hoping to experiment with new beauty aids. Securely locked in her bathroom, she covered her face with a clay beauty pack of the color and consistency of mud. It was highly recommended by Randolph Valentino. She knew the value of paid testimonials, yet she hoped against hope that this beauty clay might be the panacea she was seeking.

She took Anastasia facials in her private office and she had her eyebrows plucked, her hair waved and her fingernails polished to a

high luster. She spent hours in the chair being beautified, to the disgust of the operator who was losing valuable time outside.

She read in a Christian Science tract—she became interested in science—that true beauty came from within. She began to develop aversion. She read poetry conscientiously in her free moments. She bought simple girlish jersey frocks—schoolgirl frocks—with Peter Pan collars. She entered on a debate with Carl and her sisters that lasted months—should she or should she not bob her hair? Some times Irene would cry out in exasperation, "For heaven's sake, bob it and stop jawing about it!"

Agnes would flare up in return, then she would guiltily remember that she must overcome irritation and keep serene if she would have real beauty. Voraciously she returned to her reading, to her "lessons" in the Scripture.

She clung to Carl desperately. When they walked together she fairly hung on his arm. She arranged it so that his office was at her branch and managed to meet him daily for lunch as well as dinner. She called him up half a dozen times a day, tracing his movements from branch to branch.

If her affections were irksome, Carl gave no indication of it. In truth, he was surprised and flattered at her passion for him. Because she was obsessed with poetry, he began again to write verse. These Agnes cherished more tenderly than jewels. Unknown to him she mailed his verse to the magazines and was pained and surprised when they were returned. Now her plan was to publish them herself in a volume. Of course he would dedicate the volume to her. To be the wife of a poet? It really was a very special privilege. Agnes, privately, began to think of herself as someone quite exalted.

(To be continued)

NET INCOME TAX LAW KNOCKED OUT

OLYMPIA, Wash., March 27.—(AP)—The state supreme court today declared the 1935 corporate net income tax law unconstitutional.

The act provided for a four per cent tax on corporate net incomes and payments were to have been made on or before March 15.

The tax commission estimated income from the tax at \$950,000 annually.

Washington's highest court affirmed a Thurston county court decision in a test suit brought by the Petroleum Navigation company of Seattle, to enjoin the state tax commission from administering the act.

MALES REAL TASK FOR BEAUTY SHOPS

BOSTON, March 28.—(AP)—It is the men, not the women, who cause beauty shop problems these days, one of Boston's leading hairdressers has found.

"The men won't go to a barber shop," Frank Bartlett told a meeting of New England ladies hairdressers, "because there is no privacy."

"Men are still sensitive about letting other men know they are having their eyebrows plucked and their hair touched up," he said. "So they come to women's parlors where there is both service."

One Word Led To Another

By
Bugs Baer



(Copyright, 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)
Explorers On Toast

Lincoln Ellsworth is a pretty good explorer and knows which side his publicity is buttered on.

We approve of Arctic explorers provided they don't get elected to the senate. But we do claim that an explorer can spend ten years on an iceberg and still not have a thing to talk about.

It looked to us like Byrd and the others indulged in frapped heroics. Why leave a comfortable boat with plenty of food and good companions for the doubtful glory of an isolated tour to the refrigerated aburbs?

First of all, no white man can beat a penguin at playing squat tag on an iceberg.

Second, the desire for a hermit's life in a form-fitting igloo is actuated by the desire for publicity and motivated by a sixteen cylinder ego.

Even our great Admiral Peary refused to share the glory of frozen discovery with another white man. Somebody was at Peary's side when he discovered the North Pole. What was that man's name? We know it. But do you?

Does history say that the Pole was reached by Admiral Peary and Matt Hinkle? There isn't a word about that in the prologue or the glossary. All you read about is Admiral Peary.

It seems to us that those expeditions are for personal aggrandizement.

Explorers, like cats, drink from the far side of the saucer.

A cat shares milk with nobody. Watch a pup drink from a saucer. He laps from the near side. Other pups can learn to lap from the far rim. But you never catch an explorer permitting anybody to crash in on his racket.

Most recent explorations have been featured by rescue expeditions. Every fellow who goes too far doesn't get a slap in the face. Some of them just keep going and then radio for assistance.

The explorers would be safer if they missed the first boat. They should wait until the rescue expedition starts. Or they could do a much neater job by waiting for the third trip. The third trip is always the lecture tour.

GAS RATE SLASH NOT MANDATORY

SALEM, March 28.—(AP)—Frank McCulloch, public utilities commissioner, said today that while a reduction in gasoline prices of one cent was expected to result in the interstate commerce commission's order reducing railroad rates to southern Oregon points, the cut was not mandatory.

At the interstate commerce hearing, McCulloch said, oil companies said that should a reduction in rail rates be granted from Eugene to the California line, the companies would reduce gasoline prices "at least one cent a gallon," at points in that district. This was the basis of the statement made by the public utilities commissioner yesterday.

The order reduced the interstate rates from Salem to southern Oregon, and a similar intrastate reduction is now on file from Portland to this section. The order will become effective April 6. A voluntary rate reduction was filed by railroads in proportion for the Klamath Falls district.

McCulloch stated truck rates on gasoline hauling did not affect the price of gasoline, since oil companies base their price variance on the railroad rate structure.

WALTER WELKER GETS FEDERAL JOB

Walter Welker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ora Welker of Roseburg, has accepted a civil service appointment in the veterans' administration facility at Portland. For the past year and a half he has been employed as chief clerk at the Roosevelt Transient home in Roseburg, under W. H. Balllee. He is a graduate of Roseburg high school and also has had special business training.

JUDGE McMAHAN HAS RIVAL FOR BENCH

SALEM, March 28.—(AP)—Walter E. Keyes of Salem filed late yesterday to compete against Judge L. H. McMahon for circuit judge of the joint Marion and Linn county district. His name will appear on the non-partisan ticket.

Other filings which were made

OHIO RIVER STILL IN RAMPANT STAGE

(By Associated Press)
The Ohio river, pouring toward the brimming rivers of the mid-west, was a 981-mile-long flood today—above flood stage along its entire length, for the first time in history.

Throughout the Mississippi valley, while it was expected that this tremendous flow would be carried off without great damage, rivers were rising.

It was announced sixth corps area federal army troops were standing in readiness for flood service.

The Mississippi was one-tenth of a foot below flood stage at La Crosse, Wis., with a one-foot rise expected. The Ohio climbed one foot overnight at Metropolis, Ill. At Pittsburgh, eastern end of the Ohio, plans were laid to ask \$10,000,000 in RFC loans to help repair the huge damage of its St. Patrick's day flood, estimated at from 150 to 250 million dollars.

WAR DEBT DODGERS SCORED BY BORAH

WASHINGTON, March 27.—(AP)—Great Britain was classed with Germany and Italy as repudiators of international agreements today by Senator Borah (R-Idaho).

He joined Senator Lewis (D-Ill.) in denouncing British failure to pay war debts to the United States. Prompted by the declaration in parliament yesterday by Neville Chamberlain, chancellor of the exchequer, that "we can not do the impossible" Borah shouted:

"There is no difference in law or morals between the actions of Germany and Italy and the action of these nations in repudiating their debts."

Mentioning Germany specifically, Borah said repudiations of the debts due this country was "infinitely more" to be criticized than Germany's disregard of the Versailles treaty because Germany signed "under duress" at the point of the bayonet.

Borah referred to David Lloyd George's declaration that the debt should be paid.

Lewis said that while England is crying "impossible" that country "contracts to spend anew one billion dollars for increased armaments to join in the engagement for the slaughter of nations."

McMINNVILLE, March 28.—Yamhill county will soon be on a pay-as-you-go basis, County Treasurer Homer Parrett said. He paid the last of the county's outstanding warrants and said tax collections are sufficient to meet all current expenses.

"Christian Science, The Law of God in Human Affairs," Church Edifice, East Douglas Street, Monday evening, March thirtieth, at eight o'clock. Public is cordially invited.—Adv.

EAGLES AUXILIARY CARNIVAL DANCE

Saturday, March 28th
MAGGABEE HALL
Men 35c Ladies 10c

DANCE at Plantation Inn

Saturday, March 28
Plantation Serenaders
Admission 40c and 10c

DANCE SAT. NITE

Right in Canyonville
Music by
Rhythm
An 8-Piece Band
Gents 40c Ladies Free
Sponsored by
So. Umpqua Rod & Gun Club

ANNOUNCING

E. S. Powell's
\$100 Fishin' Contest
Add Some Shakespeare
Back to Your Kit
Without Cost
\$100 in Prizes including this

New Shakespeare
METER REEL

"MEASURES CAST LOCATES BREAK-OFFS IMPROVES SKILL MEASURES LENGTH OF TROLLING LINE"

PORTLAND, March 28.—An army of bird cakes, fruit juice strainers, double boilers, milk pails and just the can described upon the mouth of the Sandy river today. The reason? The smelt, so say the old timers, are coming some time today or tomorrow. Sea gulls also have been cruising overhead and nobody feels a sea gull munch on catching smelt, the experts declare.

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