

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Now We Are Ready.

THE Roseburg Municipal Band is going to be a well uniformed organization. As soon as the new uniforms come the Roseburg band will be just about the finest looking, as well as the best playing organization in the whole country. We have reason to be glad and very proud.

The band itself, under the able management of Joe Householder, made a valiant effort, aided by Roseburg civic organizations, to raise enough money to buy the uniforms. The Lions club staged a fine benefit show. The University club presented a play and the band gave an entertainment in the theatre. These efforts, plus some donations, built a fund of \$509. New uniforms cost \$890.

The city council is to be congratulated for coming to the rescue of the situation in time to get the band outfitted for the five or six conventions this summer—the first one comes in six weeks. The council voted to pay the needed \$500. As a matter of fact it would be entirely proper for the city to pay the entire cost of band uniforms. It is the city band, its annual support is with city funds. It is entirely reasonable for the city council to maintain the band, just as it maintains any other city department or city property. Uniforms obviously are an important part of maintenance—even though it has been 15 years since such expenditure has been made. Incidentally, the city of Grants Pass provides \$1500 annually for the maintenance and support of its city band. The annual budget for the Roseburg band is \$720.

Now let the conventions come—we are ready. Street decorations have been provided, people are brightening up their homes and yards and within a short time the city band will be ready to parade in brand new uniforms. It is going to be a grand and gloriously lively summer in Roseburg.

Advertising Douglas County.

AS THE result of the efforts of Paul R. Walker, president of the local association of real estate men, and the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce, the Roseburg News-Review is today presenting a special descriptive and pictorial section illustrating and telling of the beauties and resources of Douglas county.

This special section is run through the entire issue of this newspaper. In addition thousands of additional copies are being printed for distribution by the various local chambers of commerce in the county and by real estate brokers.

It is urged that News-Review subscribers take this Douglas county section from their papers to night and send it to friends and relatives who reside in other parts of the world, thus advertising the county and its resources in distant places.

Financially, the promotion section, which will be valuable to every resident of this county for it is a splendid piece of advertising, is made possible by the generous advertising support given the project by the business men of Roseburg and Douglas county. The advertisements of those who made the section possible are found in the section and a word of appreciation to these business people will not be amiss. Tell them you saw their advertisement in the section and that you, as a patriotic citizen of Douglas county, appreciate their cooperation.

And remember—send the section to a friend or relative—don't let it be destroyed if you wish to send other copies, they may be ob-

tained at the News-Review office or at the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

THERE is a story of a gentleman who was treated for a fever, being told by the doctor that his fever added greatly to his thirst and that he would be wise to be abstemious with intoxicants.

He told the physician: "You look out for the fever, and I'll take care of the thirst."

THERE is an account of the adventures of John Morgan, "gentle-looking citizen who was observed by the police while not acting very gently" and pried home. He didn't go, so they put him in the jug and fined him.

Boys would be boys, even in those days, it appears. And the police were hard-boiled, then as now.

(Nothing is said, however, about raising a defense fund for John, and invoking in his behalf every technicality and delay in the book in the hope of finally getting him off without paying the penalty of his ungentle misdeeds. We've developed quite a few new wrinkles of our own in the past century.)

IT'S AN interesting old paper, and the thanks of this writer are due to Jeff Riddle for his thoughtfulness in bringing it in. Poor devils of newspaper men, with a daily column hanging around their necks, are grateful for subjects to write about.

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

THURSDAY, APRIL 9
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—Louis Katzman and His Orchestra.
9:30—Old Favorites.
10:00—Melody Moods.
10:30—Women's Exchange.
11:00—Tango Tunes.
11:15—Song Hit Review.
Afternoon Hours
12:05—Dillard Motor Company's Dodge Program.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Variety Program.
1:00—Feodor Chaliapin.
1:15—Waltz Time.
2:00—On the Emerald Isle.
2:30—Garden of Music.
2:45—Three Rhythm Kings.
3:00—World Bookman.
3:15—Scherer's Serenade.
3:30—Story Land.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Westerners.
4:30—Singing Strings.
5:00—Ted Lewis and His Band.
5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of Prairie.
5:30—Popular Dance Numbers.
6:00—Chevrolet Musical Moments.
6:15—Friendship Circle.
7:00—Sign Off.

FRIDAY, APRIL 10
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.
8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
8:15—Bills Bros.
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Organ Selections.
9:00—Dorsey Bros. Orchestra.
9:30—Morning Musicale.
10:00—Love Songs of Yesterday.
10:30—Women's Exchange.
11:00—Rovano Operatic Tones.
11:15—Modern Melodies.
Afternoon Hours
12:05—Cope's Agricultural Talks.
12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Oldsmobile Program with L. L. Spencer.
1:00—Fritz Kreisler.
1:15—Songs Selection Board.
1:45—Jesse Crawford at the Organ.
2:15—Songs of Our Land.
2:30—Music's Magic Carpet.
2:00—World Book Man.
2:15—Novelty Tunes.
2:30—Story Land.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Matthew Hylth.
5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of Prairie.
5:30—Richard Crooks.
6:45—Saw Tunes.
6:00—The Right That Nailed.
6:15—Friendship Circle.
7:00—Sign Off.

RESERVE OFFICERS DINE AND STUDY

An interesting and well attended meeting was held last night by members of the Umpqua chapter of the Reserve Officers Association. Colonel E. F. Tandy, manager of the veterans administration facility here, was the speaker at the dinner meeting. Following the dinner, the officers held their regular study period, which was given over to defense against theoretical attack from the air.

The Flood Picket

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"WIFE IN CUSTODY"

By BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER XXIV
Early that morning as Walter and Helen were preparing for bed, Helen tentatively reminded Walter of his suggestion that they use the farm as a summer home.

"Do you really mean you wouldn't mind living way out there in the sticks, Helen?"

"Not if you wouldn't mind the commuting."

"Mind? I'd love it, I'd be able to think on the train!"

"We'll have a whole house to ourselves."

"You won't be lonesome all day alone, Helen?"

"Not if I have you evenings."

He gathered her up into his arms. "Boy, will we have fun!"

"We'll be Darry and Joan by the fire-side."

"I'll smoke a corncob pipe!"

"Oh, Walter, has it roses creeping up the door?"

"Bugs, most likely."

"I don't care, she declared stoutly. 'We'll kill the bugs and substitute roses.'"

Walter clutched at the idea as at a straw. Not for the world would he admit even to himself that he longed to be out of earshot of his sisters for a few hours of his busy hectic days. Nor did Helen ever utter a word of complaint about them.

It was a triumph of fortitude, their endurance.

They were in a fever of joy over each step of the remodeling and furnishing. Helen had two half-crown months shopping for furniture. Almost every day she phoned Dirk. Walter too hesitated to buy so much as a chair without Dirk's sanction.

"I'm afraid we're making mistakes of ourselves, Dirk," Walter apologized, "but hang it, man, you do know so much that I'd like to know!"

"Nonsense, Walt, I've just picked up a bit of knocking around places. I'm only too glad to help. Helen is a pleasure to work with. She's so honest and thorough."

"She sure is," Walter declared fervently. "She's a peach!"

Every day Helen took the morning train out to Round Brook to supervise the carpenters. The house was a long, rambling farmhouse built of native stone and shingles but in an appalling state of neglect. It had attractive possibilities and the trees and foliage were magnificent, although neglected.

When Walter and his mother had lived there they hadn't bothered to do more than slap together a haphazard kitchen and furnish two of the bedrooms. The girls had been there once and couldn't get away last enough. They were sardonic now about Walter's desire to make a summer home of it.

"I think it's a mistake, Walt," Irene said. "To permit Helen to undertake all that expensive decoration. It's going to run into money. You're doing a big job there. I see you're letting Helen use the car too. I don't think it's safe."

"She's a very careful driver," he protested.

"She shrugged. 'You're getting to be a regular nunny,' she said crossly."

"What's the matter, old girl?" He hopped into his old affectionate name for her. "Something wrong?"

"Wrong!" She made an impatient gesture. "You for one—your marriage. And then I'm bored. I'm bored with this place for instance. I'm bored with you and I'm bored with Dirk." Oh, I told Dirk I was bored yesterday apropos of the old Kayle dispute and he said being bored was a confession of extreme inadequacy—both of mind and of soul. How's that for sophistry?"

"Let him alone."

She glared at her brother. "What a comfort you are to me!"

"Listen, Irene, I do want to see you happy. Do you want a vacation from the shop? Take a couple of months off. You look pretty seedy, young thing—"

"Thanks for the fact," Irene interrupted. "Your salary will go on."

"Thanks, Walt, you are a darling. But that's only an escape, not a solution. Still, I'll think of it. How is your place looking out there in the wilds?"

"Mighty nice, Irene. The carpenters and plumbers are through. Some of the furniture is in. It looks real nice."

"When will it be finished?"

"In a week or two, I hope you and Dirk will come out for a week-end."

"Don't count on it. We're pretty solidly booked. But I still think it's a mistake to put too much money into it, Walter. How much is it costing you?" she demanded.

"Oh, not much. I can't say off hand."

"Well, let me know, I'll find out from the Messers what their remodeling job cost in New Hampshire. It shouldn't cost you more."

"It's not costing much," he repeated annoyed. "We haven't furnished a home in the city you must remember."

"Well, now that you've brought the matter up, Walter, I might as well tell you that it was exceedingly extravagant of you to have leased an apartment for two years and now to just close it up high and dry and go off to your farm. I told Helen so last Wednesday. The little miss! She's as bad as Agnes, just dissolves into tears."

"Helen cried?" He was startled. "She never told me anything."

"She's a sly little thing."

"I wish you'd let her alone, Irene. It's none of your business what we do."

"Oh, is that so?" she flared. "Say, I don't like this high and mighty attitude of yours and don't think you're going to get away with it. We've built up this business and don't you forget it. If it weren't for me you'd be a silly clerk somewhere."

"Please don't get excited, Irene. I have no intention of being high and mighty. I know you've done it all. Good Lord, Irene, all I've done is fix up the farm a little to make it habitable and you'd think I'd bought the Frick mansion. Come on, don't let your private disappointments out on me and please don't. I mean, lay off Helen. She's a wonderful girl. You'd like her, too, if you'd only give her half a chance."

"Oh, get out of here. You're a funny too! I'm in a state of nerves. I tell you, I'm in the market to be sold on Helen. Money is so damn tight that I couldn't afford it anyway."

Walter hesitated. "I don't mind giving you a temporary hand, old girl."

"What good will that do?" She shrugged. "But you're sweet to suggest it."

"This branch doesn't warrant it. The girls will be wild if they find out," he reminded. "Carl tells Agnes everything and if I've crossed your check, the others would raise hell."

"I could use the money," she said gently, "but of course I know how things are."

"Look here, Irene, I'll tell you what I'll give you fifty more a week out of my own pocket. I guess it's the only way so the other Kayles won't get wind of it. Now will that make you happy?" he coaxed.

Her eyes gleamed. "It will help, she temporized, "but fifty is like a drop in the sea." She stared at

him steadily. He dropped his eyes.

"If I make it more it's going to tighten things up for me."

"Well, it's your suggestion not mine," she retorted crossly.

"Will a hundred make you happy?"

She smiled. "Oh, Walter, you are a darling. I'm sorry I was cross at you. Come here, let me kiss you. There, you're the only comfort I have. You're sweet and generous and a hundred helps a lot. But nothing will make me happy while Dirk is obstinate over that job."

She sighed. "If only Dirk were like you, Walter!"

Over the Fourth of July the Rileys thought it would be an amusing way of spending the holiday to see what Helen had done with the ugly old farmhouse.

"We can stay at the inn if the place isn't habitable."

"I stay at the farm," Anastasia stated grimly.

Fourth of July that year came on a Monday. On Saturday afternoon they drove out in Anastasia's limousine. Agnes and Carl, Stella and Jerry and Ethel, Eddie sat squeezed between the chauffeur and Jerry.

The farm lay between Round Brook and New Brunswick on the charming river road. As the car swung up the curved driveway to the house the girls uttered an exclamation of amazement. The house stood about a quarter of a mile off the main road and the lawn was smooth as velvet.

The house had been repainted a creamy white with green trimmings. New green awnings shaded the windows and fringed the broad open piazza on the south. Potted plants, yellow wicker porch chairs and a green striped gliding couch looked cool and inviting on the screen-enclosed porch.

Walter, in solid white knickers and white sneakers, was playing tennis with Helen and another girl on the newly leveled tennis court. The two came running now toward them.

"Why, what a surprise!" Walt waved his racket. "Hello, mama. Hello, everybody."

"Oh, hello, mother. Did you have a hot drive? Come in. You must be dying for a cold drink!"

Helen helped them out of the car.

"Gee, you certainly have a lovely place," Eddie sighed. "I wouldn't mind having a studio here."

"Maybe Walt will build you one," Ethel suggested, shaking her head. "What? That was a hot drive. Let's go in. Walt has enough room here to build us a nice house. How about it, Walt?"

"My Lord, Walt, you must have spent a fortune," Agnes complained. "I wouldn't know the place."

"Do you like it?" Helen asked happily.

"What did you do here?" Anastasia demanded. "Make two rooms into one?"

"Yes, mother, we threw out two partitions and made the hall, that ugly little dining room and the living room into one big room, then we made the kitchen into the dining room and built on a new kitchen."

"Humph," Anastasia grunted. "It will be hard to heat such a big room in winter."

"It's really lovely," Ethel interrupted. "I love this early American plan. You've made it very nice Helen, really you've done quite nicely. We'll have a nice place now for weekends where we can all be together."

"Hello, what happened to our game?" Belle stood in the open door her charming face glistening with perspiration.

"Come in, dear, and meet Walter's mother and sisters. This is my sister, Belle."

"How do," Stella, Agnes and Ethel turned to stare at her.

(To be continued.)

LOYALTY TO MAN AND GOD IS THEME

At the Presbyterian church last night, Rev. Mr. Habbick, visiting speaker, used as his subject, "Caesar and God," or "God's Property Rights." According to announcement Mr. Habbick is following out the last week with some incident, or text, which pertained to the very day of the week on which it was spoken. The text of last evening was, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." This was spoken on Tuesday of the Lord's last week, hence its use on Tuesday evening as the text.

Said the speaker in part: "Christ has here shown Christians as citizens, not of one world, but of two. Every man has a loyalty and allegiance rightly due to the earthly government under which he is living, and whose protection he is enjoying. The man who doesn't see this is ignorant of an emphatic Scripture fundamental. This does not mean that he is to be loyal to the crooks that may from time to time secure place and power in some political party. Quite the reverse. The agents of government may be corrupt, and as such it is our duty to combat them, but the government, per se, is not corrupt. The constitution is wise, righteous and worthy."

"But Christ went further. While admitting Caesar's rightful due, for all governmental powers are derived from God, he added the tremendously significant and far-reaching sentence 'and (render) unto God the things that are God's.' America has her glorious constitution, forged, white-hot, on the anvil of experience, and surrounded by an atmosphere of prayer. The Christian has his constitution, the constitution of the heavenly government. If he is to render unto God the things that rightfully belong unto Him, he must needs be conversant with the terms of that magna charta of life. It is just as imperative—more so by far—that we render unto God the things that are God's."

Mr. Habbick speaks tonight on "Jesus' Silent Day." Mr. Frank Grubbe will sing.

PORTLAND LAUNCHES ANTI-NOSE DRIVE

PORTLAND, Ore., April 8.—(AP)—The boys can't whoop it up in Portland any more—not if the police department hears about it. Noise, as such, is definitely out. Six motorists already have fallen under the crusade for quietude, launched as a result of a new city ordinance. They tooted their auto horns—unnecessarily, officers claimed.

The city will resemble a silent movie if the ordinance prohibiting

HUGE FUND SOUGHT TO TRANSFER JEWS

LONDON, April 7.—(AP)—An appeal for at least \$15,000,000 to assist 100,000 German Jews to settle in Palestine and elsewhere was made today, on the first day of Passover, from every Jewish pulpit in the British empire.

Sir Herbert Samuel, who spoke in a west-end synagogue, said that America had promised to raise \$10,000,000 of the total minimum fund required.

Tenten Devotions

Rev. Charles A. Edwards
The resurrection of Jesus, No devout Jew, thoughtfully reading the scriptures, ought ever to have doubted Christ's resurrection. No human being anywhere, understanding even in the slightest degree the nature of God, and this omnipotence over man, should have hesitated to accept the belief in the after-life, as the one supreme gift of God to His own believing children. The God that hung the stars in the heavens and laid the foundations for the snow-capped hills, has power over all of earth's forces to compel them to do His bidding. He that gives life can give eternal life. The second is not more inconceivable than the first. Such faith is not a preposterous assumption, God is Master and the forces of nature and spirit belong to Him and they must do His bidding.

WIMBERLY TO HOLD COURT IN KLAMATH

Circuit Judge Carl E. Wimberly was today notified of appointment to conduct court at Klamath Falls. The assignment was made by Chief Justice J. U. Campbell of the state supreme court. Judge Wimberly will conduct cases in which the district judge has been disqualified.

A Perfect Report Card

The child who has been given toxin-antitoxin as a preventative for diphtheria will not be absent from school because of this dreaded disease. See that your child is frequently examined by your physician, so that she may have perfect health as well as a perfect report card.

A Prescription Fills Rx's Carefully at

Chapman's Drug Store
PHONE 269

IT MAKES \$765* LOOK MIGHTY SMALL!

JUST slip into the deep, comfort-angled seat of the stunning new Series 40 Buick SPECIAL and see for yourself what this marvel car has to offer.

The key to its whole phenomenal performance is action—quick, quiet, laborless action—action now!

Press the gas treadle—the response is a powder-flash of answering exuberant power. Swinging the wheel—streaming along or parking, it handles with fingertip lightness.

Tiptoe the gentlest pressure on the hydraulic brakes and this thrilling travelmate slows smoothly down with the softness of a hand on velvet.

*\$765 Buick prices include safety glass throughout as standard equipment. Ask about the General Motors installment plan.



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