

Roseburg News-Review

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Let's Fight.

ROSEBURG and Douglas county
is vitally concerned with fu-
ture decisions regarding the ex-
penditure of state highway funds.
Unless the Pacific highway can be
widened and straightened to equal
in grade and curvature the Pacific
highway in Washington and in
California, we shall lose a vast
amount of tourist business. There
are good roads east of us and good
roads west of us. The travel can
and surely will go around us.

In addition to the need of work
on the Pacific highway south of
Cottage Grove to the California
state line, Roseburg needs the con-
struction of the road to Diamond
lake and ultimately should have a
good highway down the Umpqua
river to the sea.

If this point can become a real
hub from which attractive loop
trips can be made by tourists, the
cash income from tourists will be
increased—not merely by hundreds
of dollars but in time by millions
of dollars annually. And all of
those new dollars, regardless into
whose hands they may fall in the
beginning, mean new dollars in cir-
culation in our territory.

When tourists are able to reach
Roseburg from either direction
over a good highway built accord-
ing to modern engineering stand-
ards, and can be told of attractive
routes via Diamond and Crater
lakes or to the coast highway, we
are certain to get more tourist
travel. But so long as the Pacific
highway is out of date from an en-
gineering standpoint; and so long
as the only place a tourist can go
when he reaches Roseburg is
straight on through, we cannot
hope to reap much of a dollar har-
vest from the tourist crop.

Let's get our shoulders to the
wheel—let's fight for what we need
and are rightfully entitled to have.
It is high time that we make our
rights and our needs known in
forceful language. It is time we
ceased being contented with the
crumbs from the highway ap-
propriations table.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

land:
"Thieves today dismantled and
stole an iron bridge over the Och-
ma river at Kato, under the eyes
of police and interested kibitzers
who thought the thieves were re-
pair men.

"Suspensions arose only when the
whole bridge had been removed
and there were no signs it would
be replaced. Neither the bridge
nor the men have been found."

We're almost convinced at times
that we have the boldest thieves
in the world here in this country,
but apparently we're being flatter-
ing ourselves. At least our mag-
isters haven't yet turned their at-
tention to bridges.

ANOTHER cynical note in the
news:

Freddie Bartholomew's mother,
who turned her son over, years
ago, to his aunt, has decided that
her life is devastated by lack of
his sunny presence and has turned
to the American courts in a deter-
mined effort to get him back.

Why this sudden access of moth-
erly love?

Well, Freddie, capturing the af-
fections of the public with his ex-
cellent acting, his pleasant man-
ners and his cultured English
voice, has become suddenly a big
moneyed man, and as a result
his mother finds that her affection
for him has burst all bounds and
can no longer be controlled.

It takes all kinds of people to
make a world.

Working at Shop — Mrs. Ruth
Edison has accepted employment
as saleslady at the Cinderella shop.

KRRR PROGRAM

(1,500 Kilocycles)

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NEWS-REVIEW

SUNDAY, APRIL 26

Morning Hours

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Sacred Selections.

9:00—Program Dedicated to the

Veterans Facility.

9:30—Old-Time Fiddling with Er-

nie Crane.

10:00—Morning Musicals.

10:30—Sunday Morning Concert

with Pearl Robinson.

11:00—Sunday Request Program.

12:00—Salon Program.

Afternoon Hours

12:30—Airs from the Operas.

1:00—Douglas County Creamery

Presents Max Dolan and

Hill's Salon Orchestra.

1:15—Vocal Ensemble.

1:30—Roseburg Dairy Presents

The Homer Trio.

2:00—Staging Strings.

2:30—Jennie Crawford at the Or-

gan.

3:00—The Stationmaster.

3:15—Musical Bouquet.

3:30—Melrose Young People's

Choir.

4:00—Richard Crooks.

4:15—Canyonville Rhythm.

5:00—Popular Dance Time.

5:30—Sign Off.

MONDAY, APRIL 27

Morning Hours

6:15—Early Birds.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—News-Review News Broad-

cast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.

8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.

8:15—Ranch Boys.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Sacred Selections.

9:00—Castillans.

9:30—Waltz Time.

10:00—Famous Love Songs.

10:30—Women's Exchange.

11:00—Lawrence Tibbett.

11:15—Rhythm Revue.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Coppo's Pinto Pete and His

Ranch Boys.

12:20—News-Review News Broad-

cast.

12:30—Roseburg Motor Co. Var-

ietty Program.

1:00—John McCormack.

1:15—Sol Bright and His Holly

Walans.

1:45—Ted Lewis and His Band.

2:00—Music of the Orient.

2:15—Songs of Homer.

2:30—Victor Salon Orchestra.

3:00—World Book Man.

3:15—Songs of the Water.

3:30—Storyland.

4:00—The Editor Views the

News.

4:15—Songs Seldom Heard.

4:45—Melody Matinee.

5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of

the Heavens.

5:30—The Motor Shop Garage

Presents the Hawk.

6:00—The Right That Nailed.

6:15—The Ford V-8 Revue.

6:30—Friendship Circle.

7:00—Sign Off.

CITY VISITORS

Here Friday—Lawrence A. Bal-

mer, of Portland, was in Roseburg

Friday attending to business.

Back Home — R. W. Colvin has

returned to his home in Sutherlin,

after receiving medical treatment

at Mercy Hospital several days.

Here on Business — R. H. White-

ney and S. H. Delaney, of Days

Creek, and T. L. Weaver, of Can-

yonsville, spent Friday here on

business.

Attend Kiwanis Affair — Mr. and

Mrs. Thomas Parkinson and Dr.

and Mrs. E. J. Wainwright at-

tended the Kiwanis interclub rela-

tions dance at North Bend, Thurs-

day night.

Go To Eugene — W. M. Camp-

bell, Scott Williams, Clyde Board

and R. R. Brand went to Eugene

today to attend Phil Delta Kappa,

national education honorary tra-

dition, initiation and banquet to

be held there tonight.

At Subur Home — Mrs. Ida D.

Smith, of San Francisco, supreme

guardian of the world at Job's

daughters, is here attending the

convention and is the guest of Mr.

and Mrs. P. T. Bulker on East

Lane street.

Bible Class to Meet — The non-

denominational Bible study class,

led by Dr. R. L. Dunn in the

dining hall of the Douglas hotel,

will meet Monday night, April 27,

at 7:45 o'clock. Anyone interested

has been invited to attend.

Mrs. Smith at Hospital — The

Roseburg ambulance took Mrs. L.

Smith to Mercy Hospital yester-

day for medical treatment. Mrs.

Smith, who has been residing with

Miss Margaret Page on Commer-

cial avenue, is the mother of Mrs.

C. M. Page, of South Stephens

street.

Taken to Hospital — Mrs. Ruby

Irving, wife of the late Dr. Mal-

colm Irving of Myrtle Creek, was

taken to Mercy Hospital yesterday

for medical treatment. Mrs. Irving

was here for the John's Daughters

convention and was staying at the

Umpqua hotel, when suddenly

stricken.

Dr. Church Will Attend Meeting

Dr. H. C. Church is leaving

Monday night to attend the regu-

larly meeting at Medford of the

southern Oregon group of the Ore-

gon Ophthalmic association. At

this meeting a lecture will be given

by a specialist in eye muscle train-

ing work being done in San Fran-

cisco.

Attend Meeting — Mr. and Mrs.

Earl Willey and children, Evelyn,

Earl, Lawrence and Joan, left to-

day for Salem to spend the week-

end. Mr. Willey will attend a meet-

ing of the Young Democrats and

Mrs. Willey will attend the choir

homecoming of the Jesus Lee

church. They will return to their

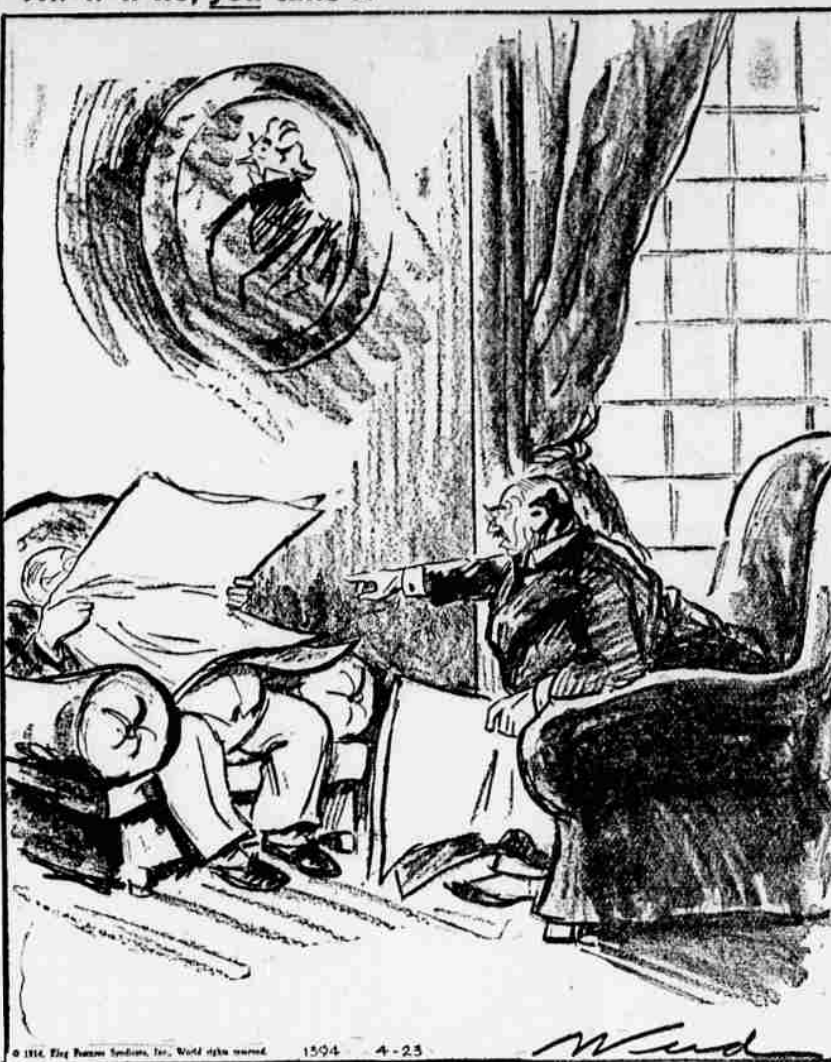
home here Sunday night. Mr. Willey

is bookkeeper for the Hansen Mo-

tor company.

'Listen, Sam; now you take the League of Nations—'

'Aw-w-w no, you take it'



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'WIFE IN CUSTODY'

By BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER XXXIX

"Are you ill, Irene?" He came

toward her to feel her forehead.

"Don't touch me," she whispered

hoarsely.

"What's the matter, Irene?"

"I know everything." "You know everything? Every-

thing about what?"

"Don't lie to me. At least be

good enough to tell me the truth,"

she cried passionately.

"I don't know what you're talk-

ing about." He stood looking at

her.

"You needn't try to outrage virtue

on me. I know now what's been

going on between you and my

brother's wife."

He turned white. She saw the

effect on him and she followed it

up with a cackling laugh. "Ah,

you didn't think I'd ever find out,

did you? You thought because

you pulled that pose of a gentle-

man you could pull the wool over

my eyes indefinitely. Gentleman

—rat!" she snarled.

"You're wrong," he said finally.

"You're dead wrong."

"Oh, I am, am I? Perhaps you'll

deny that you've been running out

to her every night this summer?

Perhaps you'll deny that you saw

her off to Europe? Perhaps you'll

deny that you've been seeing her

nearly every evening here in town,

using your mother's house to cover

up your liaisons?"

"Irene, you're working yourself

up to a frenzy over nothing. I

went out to Long Beach every

night because Walter insisted on

it. I've gone out every evening

with him."

"You would be sure he was

along, you lying skunk, to cover it

up for you just as you used your

own mother to cover up your af-

fair here in New York."

"Be careful, Irene of what

you're saying. I'm making allow-

ances for your idiotic accusations

because of the heat but there's a

limit to what I'll listen to."

"Don't you threaten me! You're

going to hear all I've got to say,

do you hear?"

Dick looked at her in a sort of

horror. Her throat was throbbing

in his rage. Every vein stood out

straining against her thin white

skin. Her eyes were glittering.

Two pulsing veins showed out of

her forehead.

"Irene," he cried involuntarily,

"what are you doing to yourself?

You are mad. Somebody has been

telling you the rottenest lies."

She did not listen to him. She

paced up and down the room, her

open kimono flying after her, beat-

ing her breasts, pulling at her

wild hair.

"I'm going to my brother. He'll

throw her out. He'll kick her into

the gutter. There's where she be-

longs. She stole you away from

me. . . . She knew I loved you. My

brother will kick her out and then

I won't divorce you. I'll never let

you go! You can go to her and

speak in and out of dark places.

Go to her and take your love in

murky alleys. I'll never free you!

I will bound you wherever you are!

Then what will your fine aristocra-

tic friends say to that, eh? She