

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Member of The Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches received by it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor
Entered as second class matter May 17, 1928, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

Represented by

MCMOENSEN & CO., Inc.
San Francisco—220 Bush Street.
Los Angeles—122 South Spring Street.
Seattle—504 Stewart Street.
Chicago—35 North Michigan Ave.
Detroit—225 Stephenson Bldg.
New York—11 East 40th Street.
Portland—1000 1st St.

MEMBER
OF THE
PACIFIC COAST
NEWS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail, \$4.00
Daily, 6 months by mail, \$2.00
Daily, 3 months by mail, \$1.00
Daily, single month by mail, .50
Daily, by carrier per month, .30

Tax Tinkering.

CONGRESS is making a determined effort to pass a new tax bill in time to adjourn and attend the political conventions next month. From news dispatches on the subject, belief is warranted that the congressmen are more concerned about the conventions than the merits or demerits of the tax program. Nothing made public thus far indicates that the present tax system will in any way be simplified by the proposed new measure. This brings the fear that the nation may expect increased complexity, and Mr. Average Taxpayer, who has been sorely beset in the past in trying to file returns to meet official requirements, will be inclined to endorse this biting comment of Senator Vandenberg of Michigan:

"No tax bill can be defended as good tax legislation which requires of a taxpayer that when he makes out his return he shall have at his elbow a lawyer, an accountant, a psychoanalyst, and a crystal gazer in order to keep out of jail."

Lesson In Safety.

DOWN at Marysville, Calif., they have an impressive reminder of National Safety week. In a wrecked automobile sits a human skeleton. Between the teeth is a cigar, held at a rakish angle. One foot is through the windshield, both hands are on the steering wheel and a partly filled "boozie" bottle is on the driver's seat. The gruesome picture is self-explanatory, but one is inclined to question its efficacy in view of the general public's apparent indifference to traffic fatalities—casualty interesting front page stories to today, forgotten tomorrow in the ceaseless humdrum of everyday affairs. Our idea of a more effective picture would be one showing hard manual labor inside prison walls, drawn from life. Such a punishment would not, of course, restore life to the death victims of reckless driving, but it might prove the most potent of agencies in reducing the number of such victims.

Editorials on News

(Continue from page 1.)

toes.

SCARCITY and high prices (tickle pleasantly in the ears of sellers, but real prosperity comes only with ABUNDANCE) and prices low enough to be paid by large numbers of people.

HOW can prices be kept low? Well, about the only way that can be done is to keep costs low, and that is a big job. It is an especially big job in view of rising taxes, which are a part of the cost of production.

COAST AUTO SALES STILL CLIMBING UP

SAN FRANCISCO, May 28. (AP)—Pacific coast automobile sales records continued the climb begun last fall and reached new high altitudes in April. California, Oregon and Washington sales of passenger cars got up to 35,383 units for the month—a new high mark for the recovery. The gain over March was more than 1000 cars. March sales were 34,913. Sales were up 27 per cent from April last year, when the total reached 28,290 cars. New registrations for the first four months of this year, compiled by P. E. Allen, domestic sales manager of the Associated Oil Co., amounted to 111,482, a gain of 32 per cent over the 1934 period's 82,608.

TRAFFIC SAFETY UP TO VACATIONISTS

CHICAGO, May 28. (AP)—The key to success—or failure—of the campaign to curb traffic deaths was placed in the hands of vacation drivers today by Sidney J. Williams, director of the public safety division of the national safety council.

Pointing out that the 9,530 fatalities for the first four months of 1936 represented a reduction of six per cent from 10,230 deaths in the same 1935 period, he said that "the next few months will show whether the people of the United States really want to reduce traffic tragedies this year." He added:

"Vacation time will bring more travel, especially to rural highways where control is lax, where unexpected hazards await the careless motorist."

A five-year campaign, aimed at an annual reduction of seven per cent in fatalities, was opened by the council last January. Statisticians figured that, if successful, 38,000 persons would have been saved from death or auto accidents by the close of 1940. The 1935 fatality list of 36,400 was used as a basis in the reckoning.

The council contended "progress in traffic safety during 1936 demands a better accident record on country highways," pointing out that while the cities showed a reduction of 13 per cent in traffic deaths for the first four months, the country areas "are experiencing just about the same number of traffic accidents as they did in 1935."

Fall River, Mass., with a population of 115,000, was the largest city in the country to report no traffic deaths for the first four months of 1936.

New York continued to lead the pace in April for the population group of more than 500,000, with a death rate of 8.8 per 100,000 population. New York reported 72 deaths for April and 210 for the four months period, 65 less than its total for the same period of 1935.

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

SATURDAY, MAY 30
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—Salon Music.
9:00—Album of Music.
9:30—Famous Orchestras.
10:00—Down Memory Lane.
11:00—Hill Billies.
11:15—Popular Stars.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Douglas County Creamery Presents Roseburg School Band.
12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Gross & Hargis Afternoon Concert.
12:45—Hit Tunes.
1:00—Erling Caruso.
1:15—Mills Bros.
1:30—Spanish Mantilla.
2:00—Evening Airs.
2:30—Guy Lombardo.
3:00—World Book Man.
3:15—Sol Bright & His Holly Wailers.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Clyde McCoy & His Orchestra.
4:30—Airs from the Opera.
4:45—Mrs. Winifred Toussaint, National President of the V. P. W. Auxiliary.
5:00—Dixie Memories.
5:15—Singing Troubadour.
5:30—Motor Shop Garage Presents The Hawk.
5:45—Westerners.
6:00—Chevrolet's Musical Moments.
6:15—Popular Dance Time.
7:00—Grab Bag Program.
7:30—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, MAY 31 Morning Hours

8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—Program Dedicated to Veterans Facility.
9:30—Old Time Fiddling with Ernie Crane.
10:00—Sunday Request Program.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Victor Star Orchestra.
12:30—Jesse Crawford at the Organ.
1:00—Douglas County Creamery Presents Max Dolan & His Salon Orchestra.
1:15—Dixie Memories.
1:30—The Roseburg Dairy Presents the Horner Trio.
2:00—Songs of the Range.
2:30—Band Selections.
3:00—Airs from the Opera.
3:30—Salon Program.
4:00—Spanish Mantilla.
4:30—Popular Dance Time.
5:00—Sign Off.

G. C. DOERNER TO SELL INSURANCE

G. Charles Doerner, who for the past six years has been a member of the teaching staff of the senior high school, announces that he has accepted a sales contract with the Business Men's Assurance company of America.

Mr. Doerner will continue his interests principally to Douglas, Josephine and Coos counties. A very fine reception has been given the Business Men's Assurance company in this part of the state, he reports and there are already a large number of policy holders with this company, and a very ready response is indicated. Mr. Doerner will begin his new work immediately upon the termination of his present teaching position.



"THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR"

By ROY CHANSLOR

CHAPTER XI
In the house on East Seventy-ninth street, Daniel Tyler, an arm about Ruth's shaking shoulders, was trying to soothe the blind girl. Her nerves still quivered from the shock; and her great dark eyes, so normal in appearance, were dilated.

Nat, who had hurried for a glass of water for Ruth, hovered about helplessly. Then the phone rang, and he seized it quickly. His face lighted up with relief at the sound of Gordon's voice. He covered the mouthpiece with one hand and said reassuringly to Ruth and her father:

"It's Gordon! He's all right!"

Then he was listening again. The trembling shoulders of the blind girl were quiet, suddenly. With her father, she pressed close to Nat, as he talked to Gordon.

"Amazing," they heard Nat say. "Certainly. We could come at once. . . . Very well. Tomorrow morning, then."

He flashed Tyler a look. Tyler nodded.

"Ten it is, Mr. Gordon," said Nat. "Good night."

Nat turned toward the eager faces of Tyler and Ruth.

"There was a shot," he said; "but thanks to your warning, Ruth, he threw himself out of his way. He did strike his head against a table, but it's nothing serious."

Ruth drew in her breath sharply.

"And the—the killer?" she half-whispered.

Nat shook his head, puzzled.

"Haven't found a sign of him yet," he said.

"Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh, I know it will come again!"

Back in the big house on the hill Gordon was waving aside the queries on everybody's lips.

"Let me ask the questions," he said. They subsided, and he turned toward Nelson.

They searched the place, of course. "Then—it will come again!" Ruth whispered. "Oh