

MONEY WARNINGS VOICED BY BABSON

BOSTON, June 9—(AP)—Roger W. Babson, investment statistician, said today as a hedge against a fascist government in the United States, I advise having a small nest egg in good Canadian securities which should be left in Canada in care of a Montreal bank.

Speaking before the executives' club, Babson further warned his listeners that "as a hedge against the United States itself becoming involved in war, I advise having money invested in real estate and companies located in the central portion of this country rather than in certain large cities. Irrespective of all neutrality resolutions, the United States would inevitably become involved in any war in which England is involved."

He predicted a bull market for about two years and "another period of prosperity, even though it may be short."

Babson said he was an optimist "at least for the next two years" and was "bullish on real estate," although he also expected firmer commodity prices, higher stock prices, larger retail sales and more employment.

He said "many of my friends are pessimistic because present indications are President Roosevelt will be reelected." Babson said that he would vote republican and that the republicans probably would gain 50 to 100 seats in the house and some in the senate. He predicted the defeat, in 1940, of the party that wins next November.

Of conditions five or ten years hence, Babson said: "Unless some revolutionary new industry sweeps the nation, the country must some day pay for new debt experiments with either much heavier taxes or printing press currency."

POLITICAL SCIENCE STRESSED TO GRADS

BOSTON, June 9—(AP)—Newton D. Baker, secretary of war under President Wilson, charged 532 members with the responsibility "to carry science into politics" at the 69th graduation of Massachusetts Institute of Technology today.

"When the great international moment of crisis comes as it surely will, particularly with international conditions as they are now, you, as scientists, must speak for the solution of the world problem."

The governing class, Baker asserted, ought to be scientifically trained so that it would not yield to "fear or enchantment."

Speaking of the Townsend plan and the National League for Social Justice, Baker said support of these and other "such movements comes from the notion that they ought to be true, because they are so enticing in their unscientific aspects."

Baker asserted democracy remained the best form of government but that it should have some safeguard.

"We have tried too much to devise our policies by placing special groups and in so doing we have disregarded the public welfare by yielding to the more insistent pressure."

FIRE TRAGEDY QUIZ LEADS TO CULTISTS

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9—(AP)—Acting on information given by a Seventh Day Adventist elder, police today sought four religious cult leaders in connection with a hotel fire in which an Adventist minister and six other persons died last Sunday.

Elder C. A. Purdon of Lincoln, Neb., told Police Inspector Tom Reagan the Rev. F. C. Clark, who lost his life in the fire, had attempted to bring back into the Adventist church several persons who had been "indoctrinated by the cult."

As a result, he was warned by a leader of the cult, Purdon asserted, that on the second Sunday of the Adventists' world conference here "fire will fall from heaven and will burn the bodies of those who oppose me."

The warning was given, Purdon said, at a meeting of the cult at Casper, Wyo.

NEW FARM CREDIT BOND ISSUE PLANNED

WASHINGTON, June 9—(AP)—Governor Myers of the farm credit administration announced today approximately \$83,125,000 of 4 1/2 per cent individual federal land bond issue will be called tomorrow.

The administration further announced it contemplated a new issue of approximately \$82,000,000 of consolidated federal land bank bonds to be offered to the public June 11.

The called bonds will be refunded with the proceeds from the sale of the new issue together with cash on hand.

The new issue will bear 3 per cent interest. It will be callable in 9 1/2 years and will mature in 24 1/2 years.

COUGH SOLVES 18 MONTHS' MYSTERY

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., June 9—(AP)—A sharp cough by Mrs. Ruth F. Davis, mother of the film star, Bette Davis, solved the mystery of a strange ailment that had endured for 18 months.

Unknowingly, Mrs. Davis swallowed a burr-shaped, one-inch pine needle that lodged in her lung.

Seized with a paroxysm of coughing ten days ago, Mrs. Davis diagnosed the troublesome ailment.

"THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR" By ROY CHANSLOR

CHAPTER XXI

"The war seemed the best way out," Gordon went on. "We hadn't gone into it yet, but I was passionately for the allies. I joined the British and was soon sent to the front. I was reckless and desperate, caring nothing for my life; and this very quickly resulted in my being badly wounded."

He gestured toward his face.

"In one of the base hospitals I slowly recovered. But my face was a hideous mask. There was a great plastic surgeon there—Harold Welles. He said he could rebuild my face from a photograph. But I had none of myself. I was still dazed and indifferent. He performed the operation without a photograph—and this was the result."

He passed and stared at Tyler. "I didn't even think of the significance of it."

"I was invalided out of the army, still very weak. I went down to Spain to convalesce. There I met Carlotta. She was an American girl of Spanish extraction, an orphan, with a small legacy, studying dancing in Madrid."

"She was very sweet and kind and gentle. I fell in love with her, and she with me. I told her my story, and asked her if she could share the life of a man who might always be in the shadow of death."

"She not only said yes, but she showed me how I could outwit my enemies. It was really very simple. I no longer resembled the James Morrison that they knew. Therefore I would take a new identity. We were married in Madrid, and when we returned to New York, it was as Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gordon."

He paused and made a little gesture.

"So—there you are," he said. "I went into partnership with my friend Grahame. Then he and his wife were both lost in a wreck at sea. And I adopted Doris. I never had a moment of anxiety—until that bomb was found in my car. I was afraid that he had caught up with me at last, though I couldn't be sure, because the underworld did have cause to hate me."

"When did you begin to finance this campaign against the gangsters?" asked Tyler.

"Several years ago," said Gordon. "It began by my having a quiet search made for Gaudio, hoping to put him behind the bars. But he had completely vanished. My investigators, however, discovered so many shocking things about the underworld that I determined to do my share in combating it. A good many gangsters, now in prison, can blame me for it."

"And perhaps they know that?"

"I don't know," said Gordon. "The whole campaign has been a secret, of course. But those things can leak out. That's why we thought the bomb attack—and even the others—might have been inspired by gang vengeance. I couldn't see how Gaudio could have learned my identity."

"Which, as far as you know, is known only to yourself, your son and your wife?" said Tyler.

Gordon nodded.

"And now by you," he said. "You can see why I was reluctant to tell anyone—even you. I knew that if Gaudio were still alive and ignorant of my identity, in other words, if these attacks were not directed by him, that I was at least safe from that source. But that if my identity were ever known, none of my family would ever have a moment's security again."

"But now you are convinced that he is behind the whole thing?" asked Tyler.

"He must be," said Gordon. "Who else would think of striking at me through my daughter? That's like him."

Gordon stopped and sighed heavily. Tyler glanced at the big house.

"Mr. Gordon," he asked, "how long have you lived in this house?"

"Since it was built," said Gordon.

"Is there any possible way for some one to get into the house without passing through the regular doors or windows?" Tyler asked.

"How could there be?" demanded Gordon.

"I mean any secret passages?"

"No," said Gordon. "I supervised the building myself. There's no such nonsense as secret passages or sliding doors. It's just an ordinary house."

"Then," said Tyler, "you must see that there are only three possibilities. One, both Doris and Helene just happened to switch off their alarms. . . . Two, some one inside the house switched them off, deliberately, to allow the assassin to enter. Three—the assassin is one of your immediate household."

"All three are preposterous!" said Gordon hotly.

Tyler sighed and gave a shrug. Then he saw Dr. Grace coming across the lawn, a nervous frown on his face.

Gordon turned eagerly.

"How are the patients?" he asked.

Dr. Grace glanced first at Tyler. "The boy's all right," he replied. "Impatient to be up and about." He turned troubled eyes to Gordon. "But Helene—" he went on, then shook his head gravely. "Paul, she's had a tremendous emotional shock. I'm worried about her."

"She's still—" Gordon began.

Dr. Grace nodded.

"She's even worse," he said.

"What—what do you advise?" Gordon asked huskily.

Dr. Grace ran his hand through his hair.

"Paul, I don't know what to advise," he said. "This is a little out of my line."

Gordon turned quickly to Tyler.

"What about your friend Dr. Karasek?" he asked hopefully.

"I'm sure he can't take charge of her personally," said Tyler. "But I can telephone him, ask his advice. Probably he can recommend some one."

"That's a good idea," said Dr. Grace. "I'm no sharp at that sort of thing."

Tyler looked at Gordon.

"By all means telephone him," he said.

"I'll do it this morning," said Tyler. He glanced at Dr. Grace. "Under the circumstances, I don't suppose it would be wise to press Helene—about last night?" he asked.

"If you mean asking her a lot of questions, I'd strongly advise against it, at this time," said Dr. Grace. "Dr. Karasek, of course, may think differently."

"Then I'll wait," said Tyler. "I suppose it's all right to talk to Benson now?"

"Certainly," said Dr. Grace. "Then I'll have a talk with him now," said Tyler.

He excused himself and went to the house. He was raising his hand to knock on the door to the room where Nat had slept, when he saw Doris come out of David's room, where she had spent the night. She stepped back quickly into the room.

Tyler rapped lightly on the door, heard Nat's "Come in," and entered. Nat was propped up in the bed. To Tyler's question he said he was feeling fine, except for the slight pain and the considerable stiffness of his right side.

"I'm getting up as soon as the doctor okays it," he said.

Tyler sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Nat thoughtfully.

"Just what happened, Nat?" he asked.

"I saw the pistol and made a dive for the curtains," Nat said. "I heard the shot, felt the bullet hit me, grabbed at the curtains for support. Helene began to scream. I half-turned, saw you come through the windows. Then the curtains gave way. I fell into this room."

"What did you see?" asked Tyler.

Nat did not answer. Tyler repeated the question. Still Nat hesitated.

"I saw—Doris, standing in the door to the hall," he said. "Then I guess I passed out."

"There was a light knock at the door. The men slipped at it. Then Tyler called, 'Come in.' The door opened to reveal Doris. She looked hesitantly from Tyler to Nat. 'Come in,' Tyler repeated. She came in, quickly, closed the door. She went directly to the bed, looked down at Nat.

"You—you are all right?" she asked.

Nat dropped his eyes from hers, nodded slowly.

"Nat!" she cried. "You don't think I did it?"

He raised his eyes then.

"Of course not—dear," he said.

"Oh, you do, you do!" she said. "I can't bear that. Whatever anyone else thinks, I can't stand it—it's you—Tyler." She turned to Tyler. "Tyler, I—I think the world of him! You know I didn't do it!"

"Of course I do, child," said Tyler soothingly.

He observed her keenly. Her breast heaved.

"Let me show you something," she said intently.

She crossed the room swiftly, stopped at a door.

"Do you know where that door leads to?" she demanded.

Tyler nodded. "To Mrs. Gordon's room."

"Yes," she said. "And here's the truth about last night: That door closed as I opened the other one. I heard the key turn in the lock—from the other side! That's how this—this person got away!"

Nat was staring at Doris. Tyler forced himself to speak very calmly.

"But Mrs. Gordon told us she was in her room when she heard the shot," he said.

Doris met his look directly.

"Then you can draw your own conclusions," she said.

"You realize that you are practically accusing her of attempted murder?" Tyler asked.

"It's she or I!" said Doris. "And if she did try to kill Helene—and shot—Nat, I want her—destroyed!"

She drew in her breath with a rasping hiss. Then she covered her face with her hands. Her whole body shook with emotion.

"But even if the killer did escape through her room, that doesn't prove it was she," said Tyler.

"Then who was it?" demanded Doris, raising her flushed face.

"I don't know," said Tyler. "Perhaps Johnson."

"Johnson?" he rasped. "Why, that's absurd. He'd die for any one of us."

"You don't seriously think that sort—that Mrs. Gordon—Nat began.

"I only know I saw that door close, heard that key turn," she said. "Who but Carlotta could have done that?"

"It would have been barely possible for some one else to do just that," said Tyler. "Here's the situation: The would-be killer, knowing about the alarm, either himself turns the switches in your room and in Helene's, or bribes some one in the house to do it. He intended to kill Helene and either escape by the balcony or make it appear that he had. Now just suppose that Johnson—"

"Why should he, of all people, want to kill Helene?" demanded Doris.

"Why should anyone want to kill her?" asked Tyler. "Why should Mrs. Gordon?"

Doris shook her head helplessly. (To be continued)

Middies' Queen of Colors



Midshipman J. P. Preston of Los Angeles, exercised the prerogative of the winning company's commanding officer, and chose Miss Julia Bishop (above) of Poland, O., to present the colors at the annual ceremony at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis. His classmates agree that Middle Preston has a sailor's eye for beauty.

GENERAL SERVICE PENSIONS OPPOSED

PORTLAND, June 9—(AP)—M. A. Harland of El Paso, national president of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, said today his group is unalterably opposed to general service pensions but stands first for "adequate care of disabled veterans, war widows and orphans."

"After that, we can take up the question of general pensions if necessary," the visitor continued.

He said Senator Frederick Steiwer of Oregon "is doing more than any other man in congress for the veterans' cause."

HAUPTMANN'S WIFE ASKS HIS EFFECTS

TRENTON, N. J., June 9—(AP)—Mrs. Bruno Richard Hauptmann, it was learned today, has asked the state of New Jersey to return to her the automobile and other effects of her husband which were seized after Hauptmann's arrest for the Lindbergh baby kidnap-murder.

Hunterdon County Prosecutor Anthony H. Hancock Jr., said he had made no decision on her request. He said Mrs. Hauptmann had asked only for those effects not used in the trial in which her husband was convicted of murder.

"Of course I do, child," said Tyler soothingly.

He observed her keenly. Her breast heaved.

"Let me show you something," she said intently.

She crossed the room swiftly, stopped at a door.

"Do you know where that door leads to?" she demanded.

Tyler nodded. "To Mrs. Gordon's room."

"Yes," she said. "And here's the truth about last night: That door closed as I opened the other one. I heard the key turn in the lock—from the other side! That's how this—this person got away!"

Nat was staring at Doris. Tyler forced himself to speak very calmly.

"But Mrs. Gordon told us she was in her room when she heard the shot," he said.

Doris met his look directly.

"Then you can draw your own conclusions," she said.

"You realize that you are practically accusing her of attempted murder?" Tyler asked.

"It's she or I!" said Doris. "And if she did try to kill Helene—and shot—Nat, I want her—destroyed!"

She drew in her breath with a rasping hiss. Then she covered her face with her hands. Her whole body shook with emotion.

"But even if the killer did escape through her room, that doesn't prove it was she," said Tyler.

"Then who was it?" demanded Doris, raising her flushed face.

"I don't know," said Tyler. "Perhaps Johnson."

"Johnson?" he rasped. "Why, that's absurd. He'd die for any one of us."

"You don't seriously think that sort—that Mrs. Gordon—Nat began.

"I only know I saw that door close, heard that key turn," she said. "Who but Carlotta could have done that?"

"It would have been barely possible for some one else to do just that," said Tyler. "Here's the situation: The would-be killer, knowing about the alarm, either himself turns the switches in your room and in Helene's, or bribes some one in the house to do it. He intended to kill Helene and either escape by the balcony or make it appear that he had. Now just suppose that Johnson—"

"Why should he, of all people, want to kill Helene?" demanded Doris.

"Why should anyone want to kill her?" asked Tyler. "Why should Mrs. Gordon?"

Doris shook her head helplessly. (To be continued)

WIFE GETS DECREE FROM ROY GARDNER

SANTA CALIF., June 9—(AP)—Mrs. Florence Irene Gardner was granted an annulment today from Roy Gardner, whose sensational career as a western train robber ended at Alcatraz island federal prison.

The gardeners were married about 16 years ago, before Gardner began his criminal career by staging a postoffice robbery at San Diego.

OREGON CITY, June 8—(AP)—A sacrificial stone or altar, upon which more than a score of Indians were believed to have died in bygone days, rested today in the city's water board park.

Frank Busch of this city donated the stone, which was found along the river bank.

The basalt stone is about four feet long by three feet wide and about 20 inches high. Around the edge about 30 notches have been cut, some say to indicate the number of Indian captives of war who were sacrificed by Chinook Indian tribes hundreds of years ago.

WALLACE CITES FARM PLAN AIMS

AMHERST, Mass., June 9—(AP)—Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace declared today that the government's new farm program was designed to halt "ruthless exploitation of soil" and bring about a more "profitable and more stable agricultural industry."

Speaking before the New England institute of cooperation, meeting at Massachusetts State college, the secretary said the newly enacted soil conservation and domestic allotment act, signed by President Roosevelt last Feb. 29, had as its objectives:

1. Conservation of soil through the development of a national long-time agricultural policy based on recognized good farming practices.
2. Re-establishment and maintenance of farm income so as to further the gains made during the last three years.
3. Protection of consumers by assuring adequate supplies of food and fiber now and in the future.

The new program, he said, was not a "direct production control measure."

**The Morning After Taking
Carter's Little Liver Pills**

Save up to \$179 a year!

Cook a Whole Meal at Once
Room for a whole dinner in one cooker. Flavors don't intermingel!

Time for Fun
You can save over 1 hour a day in the kitchen!

Can with Safety
Canning by pressure is the ONLY safe way, says the Dept. of Agriculture!

OVER 2,000,000 women have learned that pressure cooking saves 5/8 their usual fuel bills, does their cooking in 1/2 the time, and cooks food far more deliciously than any other method.

Canning becomes a simple, safe, speedy job with a pressure cooker. By canning fruits and vegetables in season you can save up to \$125 a year on canning alone! Why not start this year?

See Wards 1936 Pressure Cookers. New cool bakelite handles! Steam tight fittings. One piece polished cast aluminum.

19 Quart Pressure Cooker \$15.95
Complete With All Attachments

25-quart \$17.95

MONTGOMERY WARD

Phone 95 315 N. Jackson St.

A BONUS IN ★ SIZE ★ POWER ★ SAFETY ★ ECONOMY

Of all four leading low priced cars . . .

Terraplane ALONE gives these big car values

"We sure got a lot for our money!"

- ★ **TERRAPLANE IS BIGGER** with its 115-inch wheelbase—up to 3 inches more than the other three leading low priced cars—more leg and shoulder room.
- ★ **IT'S MORE POWERFUL** with 88 or 100 smooth horsepower—3 to 9 more than the others.
- ★ **IT'S SAFER** with Duo-Automatic Hydraulic Brakes (patent applied for)—finest hydraulics, with a separate safety braking system operating automatically from the same brake pedal if ever needed. And a third braking system from the easy operating parking brake.
- ★ **IT'S MORE ECONOMICAL**—with an official record of 23.95 miles per gallon in the Los Angeles-Yosemite Economy Run.
- ★ **IT'S MORE BEAUTIFUL** with a design that is entirely new, not a modified 1935 style.
- ★ **IT'S MORE RUGGED**—the only one of the four with body all of steel and seamless solid steel roof.

WITH THESE EXCLUSIVE FEATURES: Radial Safety Control (patent applied for). The Rhythmic Ride. Tru-Line Steering. And many others.

PERCY CROFT, Terraplane Dealer

TERRAPLANE

Let Roseburg Owners Tell You Why They Bought TERRAPLANES

HERE ARE A FEW . . . OTHER NAMES ON REQUEST
DAVE BUSENBARK, Meirrose
HARRY MAHONEY, Oakland.
GEORGE CASKEY, Roseburg.
A. B. CACY, Roseburg.

PERCY CROFT

PHONE 333 CHASE BLDG.

BUILT BY HUDSON—TERRAPLANE, \$595 AND UP; HUDSON SED. \$716 AND UP; HUDSON SUPER STRAIGHT EIGHT, \$760 AND UP. F. O. B. DETROIT

A No. 1

In these days of efficiency it is impossible to reach the top unless you are physically fit. The help of your physician is invaluable in attaining your goal. Gain perfect health and you will find your place in the sun!

A Prescriptionist Fills Rx's Carefully at

Chapman's Drug Store

Phone 269

**O.K. say
"new car dealers"**

**IT STOPS
CARBON
KNOCKS!**

TRITON MOTOR OIL

100% PURE PARAFFIN-BASE

NEW car dealers, mechanics, and fleet operators say "Triton's O.K." It stops carbon knocks. . . lubricates better, longer. Made by Union's Propane-Solvent process.

Sold by over 10,000 dealers on the Pacific Coast.

UNION OIL COMPANY