

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor
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Reward For Service.

BY THIS time Hugh Ball of Hood River knows exactly what Judd Greenman meant when he disgustedly remarked upon resigning from his position as chairman of the state relief committee that any one who attempts to liquidate his obligations to society by gratuitous service makes himself a "colossal chump."

Having, doubtless with some reluctance, accepted an appointment to the state relief committee, a job which involves work and trouble and for which he will receive no pay whatsoever, Mr. Ball is rewarded by being branded an "alien" by a Portland newspaper. It apparently means nothing that Hugh Ball is one of Oregon's important men, that he has been accorded the highest possible honor in the newspaper profession in Oregon, having served as president of the Oregon State Editorial association. His newspaper, The Hood River News, has repeatedly won awards for excellence.

The "news" that Hugh Ball has not completed the legal requirements for citizenship was played up as though making a sensational exposure of a dastardly plot. There was no plot and the governor knew of the situation. Mr. Ball will obtain his citizenship shortly. When a man of Hugh Ball's calibre is willing to make personal sacrifice of his time for public service he surely deserves more gracious treatment than was accorded him by the Portland newspaper.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

have money with which to buy our lumber and fruit.

But if their crops are burned up by drought, these unfortunate farmers will have no money with which to buy the lumber and fruit we have to sell.

SO, YOU see, while the great drought may help us in one way it hurts us in another. For every dollar it puts into one of our pockets, it takes a dollar OUT of another pocket.

IT IS true enough that drought and scarcity in one place cause higher prices that may benefit (temporarily) another place. But it ISN'T true that drought and the higher prices that follow it benefit the country as a whole.

It isn't even true IN THE LONG RUN that drought in one place helps another place.

PROSPERITY consists in having a LOT to share. Hard times consist in having LITTLE TO SHARE. All the fine-spun theories in the world can't change that fundamental fact.

FORCED SOLDIERING OPPOSED BY SYNOD

EUGENE, July 16. (AP)—The Presbyterian synod, in session here this week, today unanimously passed a resolution opposing compulsory military training in Oregon state institutions of higher education. The resolution urged all church members to work for passage of the measure to appear on the ballot next November which provides that such training be made optional.

The synod attacked one of the most pressing problems before the church of today, that of loss of membership. In sessions on the campus, The Presbyterian church, in common with other denominations, has lost membership during the past five years. It was reported by Rev. Donald W. MacCler, This problem must be met by placing able men in churches and by efficient and vigorous work in missions, it was declared.

One Word Led To Another

By
Bugs Baer



(Copyright, 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)
Stamping Some Impressions.

We have been lured into stamp collection by the hot summer among other things. That makes us a philatelist with perforated edges.

Thanks to Mr. Farley, we discovered that new stamps are rarer than the old ones.

Mr. Farley will issue a stamp about anything provided he can get a toe hold on history.

If your hen lays an egg on a slanting roof Mr. Farley will print a stamp to commemorate the rolling event.

If a man goes over Niagara Falls in a barrel the Postmaster General will issue a miniature engraving in honor of that momentous occasion. If a man takes Niagara Falls away in a barrel the Bureau of Engraving will print a stamp at half-mast.

Every one of our famous institutions, holidays and legends is available in stamp form. You can get Pocahontas saving the life of John Smith while all the other Smiths hide in the telephone directory. You can get another stamp showing the marriage of Pocahontas and John Smith, present address not known. Still another stamp portrays Pocahontas and John Smith in England. The folks at the Bureau of Engraving are very accommodating and will show you next week's trailer of Pocahontas and John Smith.

Like Pearl White in "The Perils of Pauline," they say Pokey and John have signed up for a series of one-stamp thrillers. They got married on the last stamp. And live happily back to back.

Stamps have a very high value which show Niagara Falls running the wrong way or Abraham Lincoln without his beard. Abe was not born with whiskers but his stamp public do not know that. Mistakes in stamps make them more valuable, which is why you see never the office boy's picture on one.

The postoffice has commemorated every important event except the Teapot Dome oil scandal and the Florida canal. The most famous of all stamps is the Dutch Guinea one. A neat little thumb nail portrait that is worth thirty-five thousand dollars. It is just as important as the chunk that Napoleon bit out of Talleyrand's ear. Napoleon never did that but he was often mad enough to.

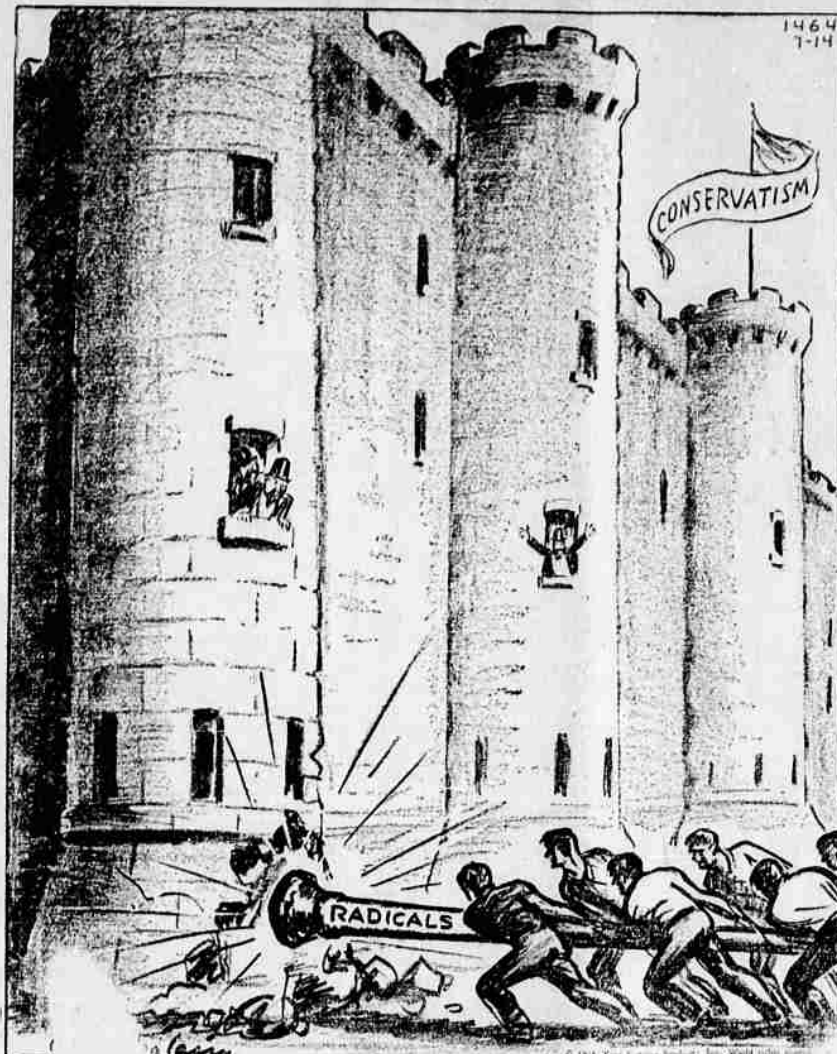
The reason stamps are so valuable is because they are so small. This rule works just the opposite with flint basemen and dividends.

TOWNSEND CLUBS' DOINGS IN DOUGLAS

SUTHERLIN.—A very interesting and unusual meeting of the Sutherland Townsend club was held here Wednesday evening at the Community hall. The opening number sung by all was "America" followed by a short reading by Martin Lloyd. Roy A. Smith of Wolf Creek, the speaker of the evening gave an interesting lecture and Herb Roadman, of Roseburg, also gave a short address. The main affair of the evening was an old fiddler's contest which was appreciated by both old and young. The winner of the first prize was L. L. Cannon, of Dix, Oregon, who is 89 years old and a resident of Douglas county for 32 years, having come to the state in 1853. His prize was \$7.50 in cash. Others winning were in order: Jack Wallace, of Roseburg, \$5; Ed Mathews, Roseburg, \$2.50; John Mailey, Sutherlin; Neil Sutherlin, Sutherlin; Billy Vincent, Roseburg; and the youngest fiddler, Billie Keel, of Sutherlin, all receiving prizes in merchandise. Cash prizes were contributed by the following Sutherland business houses: Allen's Grocery, Culver's Market, Robertson's Pharmacy, the Piggly Wiggly, Sutherlin Bakery, Clement's Variety store, Union Oil Service station, Ted Anderson's pool hall, Sutherlin Lumber Co., Klondike club, P. J. Davis' Shoe store, Ben's cafe, Sutherlin Fruit grocers, Sigismund's Service station and those contributing merchandise were: Greas and Hargis Music store, Montgomery Ward and Co., Powell's Sporting Goods store, and Ott's Music store, all of Roseburg. Refreshments were served to a large crowd by Mrs. Henry Barge and Mrs. John Cool.

THE ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW—Douglas county's daily newspaper, only 50c per month by carrier in Roseburg—three months for only \$1 by mail anywhere, except in foreign countries. Subscribe for it today!

Another Bastille Day For France?



SNOW LEOPARD

by CHRIS HAWTHORNE

CHAPTER XI
Whatever Geoffrey Whipple told Maurice Sire over the telephone, it left no shadow over the latter's smiling urbanity. Nor did Matt Boyle's suspicious concerning the true identity of the "Filipino." When Karen entered the room a few minutes after Hannebster left, her father noticed her agitation. Without a word she handed Brenda's note to him.

Sire read the scroll carefully and put it in his pocket. "Well, what did she say over the telephone?" he asked lightly. "She said," Karen began slowly, "that you are of Tartan ancestry. She wanted to know how it felt to be a little Chin—meaning me. She said that blood would tell and asked me what kind of an affair I was carrying on with the Filipino that made it necessary for me to kill him."

"Blackmail," said Sire simply. "That or a desperate attempt to silence me in any charge I might make against this woman. The man whose name she bears—illegally, I'm told—had me on the phone a few minutes ago and advised her arrest. He said that she had been consorting here with an Asiatic prince of some kind. According to Whipple the fellow has a fantastic scheme which made the possession of the robe and grille necessary to him."

"In what she said of your being of Tartan ancestry?" "Her father shook her head slowly. "There is a grain of truth in it," he admitted. "If that can be said of a relationship dating back to the dark ages. My grandfather used to boast of descent from a Tartar king. The snow leopard robe, with its jeweled clasp and grille, was old in the family, even in his time. He had treasured certain quaint bits of writing bearing out his claim. That was the stuff stolen from the Southampton place."

Karen looked relieved. "If the relationship is so remote as that," she said "what does this woman hope to gain by a threat of exposure?" "My dear, the fact that I have made a secret of this absurd claim works to the benefit of the blackmailer. The story would be something new and it wouldn't reach the public in the innocuous form justified by the facts. The present moment is an awkward one to reveal it."

"It would be brought right down to date?" "By the blackmailer, yes. A German philosopher once remarked that of every slander, no matter how unfounded, there passes into the veins of society a drop of poison."

Karen reflected. She had been immensely relieved at her father's first explanation, but now the sinister aspect of it all rose like a frightful specter. "Out of every slander," she repeated slowly, "no matter how unfounded, there passes into the veins of society a drop of poison."

"Would you be ashamed if I should call myself a princess of Tartary?" she asked gaily. "Suppose I should go back to the land of your fathers—our fathers—and claim an abandoned throne?" "You would be made welcome," he answered gravely.

"Seriously?" She had dropped her light tone and was gazing into his eyes with an intensity that startled him. "Karen!" her father exclaimed. "You have set me to dreaming again—dreaming of the unchangeable East! Time has sent a thousand human tides across Europe but they have never washed away the deserts or touched the mountains of central Asia. Only this week a Russian explorer found the tomb of Genghis Kahn himself. That gave me a thrill because—"

Karen had found a place on her father's knee. "Because," she whispered. "He picked up the pendant word, 'Because at that tomb he found a guard of honor, native priests who had stood in relays through the centuries. The East does not change, nor does it forget.'"

"Do you know just where your greatest grandfathers reigned? Do the native priests still hold vigil there? And who are they waiting for?" "They may be waiting for you," he answered. "Child, we're both becoming silly! All this stuff is legend, half truth, half fancy. I never meant to give you an impression of its reality."

"But you often made me wear the leopard robe and I remember how you'd close your eyes a little and look at me. Were you really thinking of me as a princess?" "He patted her head. "Perhaps I was," he admitted. "Fond old daddy often think of such things, but what they call horse sense prevents them from talking. For years I had agents in the territory, mostly on industrial missions. Whipple was one of those. Other phases of the situation have been watched and developed for me by a scholarly monk—Abbe Bergere. He's really the only person alive, so far as I know, who is familiar with the full contents of the old parchments stolen from me today. In fact, he had translated most of them into French."

"Did Geoffrey Whipple know him?" Karen asked. "Mr. Toole, the detective, is sure that a Whipple Syndicate is behind this plot." "One Armed Toole!" her father laughed. "Captain Boyle told me about him—hair-brained sort of chap. I understand—expelled from the police flying school for stunting—a nut at taking chances. But I admit that Whipple did know Abbe Bergere. The trouble was that the Abbe knew him better—that's why I dropped Whipple. But I can't conceive of the fellow as a killer. He's a bland, rood natured chap—a clever stock promoter and salesman—and a great favorite with the ladies. This woman Brenda was a recent conquest." "Sire glanced over his daughter's shoulder and saw Myers. "Captain Boyle has returned," the butler announced.

Karen was reluctantly dispossessed from her father's knee. He signaled Myers to admit Boyle. (To be continued)

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

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Matinee Idylls.
4:30—Rovano the Operatic Tenor.
4:45—Studio Music in Rhythm.
4:50—Lawrence Tibbett.
4:55—Five Studies.
5:00—The Motor Shop Garage Presents Stray Hollister at Rimrock.
5:15—The Grab Bag Program.
5:45—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, JULY 18
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 Services.
8:45—Salon Music.
9:00—Album of Music.
9:30—Famous Orchestras.
9:45—Variety Program.
10:30—Belle and Martha.
10:45—Variety Program Cont'd.
11:00—Clark Wilson's United Artists.
11:15—Popular Stars.
11:30—Afternoon Hours.
12:30—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Radio Music Store Afternoon Concert.
12:45—Spanish Mantilla.
1:00—Evening Airs.
1:30—Eucris Carnoso.
1:45—Saw Tanna.
2:00—Concert Time.
2:30—Jesse Crawford at the Organ.
3:00—The World Book Man.
3:15—Hawallan Melodies.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—Matinee Reveries.
4:30—Vagabonds of the Prairies.
5:15—Jack Denarchant.
5:30—Guy Lombardo.
6:00—Chevrolet's Musical Moments.
6:15—Ruth Royale.

FOR SALE

37 acre dairy and poultry ranch, 1 1/2 miles from Roseburg, 14 head purebred Jersey, 2000 chickens. Incubating and laying equipment for 4000. Six room house. Electricity, hot and cold water. P. O. Box 367.

RAMBLINGS

NEWS-REVIEW
MAN

By PAUL JENKINS

OAKLAND items from the Roseburg Review, January 25, 1937:

Senator Shupe spent Sunday at home.
Dr. Little spent Tuesday in Roseburg.
We are soon to have another hardware store.
Dr. Oiler now occupies Dr. Page's residence on Beecher street.

Rev. Post preached in the Episcopal church to a fair congregation.
Mrs. S. A. Hutchinson and daughter, Lucy, spent Sunday in Roseburg.
Arthur Williams will leave soon on a business trip to Lewiston, Ida.

We have not heard of our Old Town trapper making much of a haul yet.

Jesse Shambrook spent several days visiting at Jefferson and here last week.

Jimmy Young left Tuesday for Coquille City, whither he goes for cattle.

D. W. Stearns and wife are expected home from Wisconsin at any time.

Zelus Dimmick went to Roseburg Monday on business.

George Settle spent Sunday in Roseburg.

What has become of our "Plain-dealer" correspondent?

Yellow Hammer, John Crouch's greyhound which was kicked by one of Bailey's horses, died last Thursday.

Bro. Hell passed through here on Monday's train from his visit at Salmon, looking as though he had not been very well fed.

Reports from Fendel Sutherlin, who is now in Idaho, have it his health is much better and that he will not return home before May.

Crouch, Chenoweth and Houston left last week for Eugene City at which place they will exhibit their System of train telegraphy.

The Literary at the Academy Friday last was a success and a large crowd in attendance. The Prof. will give another in about two weeks.

We are pleased to hear of the wedding of Wallie Bogart and Nellie Bradford by the Rev. Hendricks at the residence of the bride's parents in Shore Street, Tuesday, Jan. 25th. No cards, but plenty of cans.

The northbound passenger train Wednesday was delayed until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon on account of engine jumping the track at Cabin creek; an engine was dispatched from Roseburg to their assistance.

Dr. Page and family left here last week for Knoxville, Tenn., at which place he proposes practicing his profession. The doctor entered into the drug business about ten years ago with Dr. Venable at this place, and upon the death of Dr. Venable in 1883 he took with him as a partner Z. L. Dimmick under the firm name of Page & Dimmick, until 1886 when the firm disposed of their business to Devore & Elliott, since which time he has attended strictly to his immense practice which he made by strict attention to business, sickness only preventing him from answering calls. The doctor was a liberal giver to all charitable purposes, we miss the doctor but can only wish him success.

SUNDAY, JULY 19
Morning Hours
8:00—Devotional Services.
8:15—Sacred Selections.
9:00—Program dedicated to Veterans Facility.
9:30—Old Time Fiddling with Ernie Crane.
10:00—Sunday Request Program.
10:30—The Sirelson Young People's Choir.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Golden Voices.
12:30—Jesse Crawford at the Organ.
1:00—The Douglas County Creamery presents Max Dolan and his orchestra.
1:15—Knickerbocker Little Symphony Orchestra.
1:30—The Sunday Players conclude "Abraham and Isaac."
2:00—Jack Denarchant, Operatic Tenor.
2:30—Manhattan Concert Band.
3:15—Enrico Carnoso.
3:45—The Sirelson Young People's Choir.
4:00—Popular Dance Time.
5:00—Sign Off.

Oddities Gleaned From Day's News

Denuded.
GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 17. (AP)—A Hall county farmer imported 200 turkeys to clear his fields of grasshoppers. "Came evening, and the children were sent out to herd the turkeys in to roost for the night. It was an embarrassed flock of gibblers they found, so the word goes round Hall county, for they were not a feather left in the lot."

Real Birdie.
HUTCHINSON, Kas., July 17. (AP)—L. E. Baird, playing in a tournament golf match, fired his ball into a tree and when it fell

Piggly Wiggly

Saturday and Monday, July 18-20

WAX PAPER

125 ft. Roll with Cutter

Roll 13c

GINGER SNAPS 3 Doz. 10c

FOLGER'S COFFEE, Pound 28c
PEABERRY COFFEE, Pound 20c
MANNING'S COFFEE, Pound 25c

Brown Sugar

3 pounds 16c

WALDORF TISSUE 3 Rolls 11c

Macaroni Made by Porter, 2-lb. Bag 13c

Post Toasties

or Corn Flakes

2 packages 13c

Pimentos Dromedary Can 6c

Lima Beans Large Batter Beans Can 10c

These are delicious—Require heating only.

Laundry Soap White Wonder 6 Bars 15c

Pickling Spices 1/2 Lb. 9c

Pork & Beans Van Camp, 22 1/2 oz. can 7c

These big cans are a real buy at this price.

Rinso Lge. Pkg. 18c

CAMAY SOAP 2 Cakes 9c

ORANGES—Lots of Juice, doz. 15c
APPLES—Eating, cooking, 6 lbs. 18c
NEW POTATOES—9 pounds 25c
CABBAGE—New crop, pound 2c
Vegetable and Fruit Prices Saturday

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES

ed to fall he sent his caddy to investigate. The caddy found the ball, along with another one, in a bird's nest.

MARKETS

LIVESTOCK

PORTLAND, July 17. (AP)—(U. S. Dept. Agr.)—HOGS: Steady, bulk better grades 180-250 lbs., \$11.50; medium to good, 220-270 lbs., \$10.75-11.00; light packing sows ranged up to \$9.00.

CATTLE: Steady; grass killers steers mostly plain, \$5.25-6.25; few heifers, \$5.75 downward; beef cows \$5.25-5.50; bulls quoted \$5.50 downward; venders scarce, with better grade considered saleable, \$3.00-3.50.

SHEEP: Steady; very little on sale; desirable 75 lb. lambs \$8.25 with some thin light at \$7.00; fat ewes upward to \$3.50.

DANCE.

Umpqua Park
FRIDAY NIGHT

at
Oakland
SATURDAY NITE
Canyonville Rhythmen
Adm. 40c

Biggest
dance orchestra
on the air

ANDRE KOSTELANETZ
AND HIS 45-PIECE
CHESTERFIELD ORCHESTRA
with KAY THOMPSON
RAY HEATHERTON
and RHYTHM SINGERS
TWO NIGHTS A WEEK
WED., 5 P. M. (P. T.) - FRI., 6 P. M. (P. T.)
COLUMBIA NETWORK