

Roseburg News-Review

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

Entered as second class matter
May 17, 1928, at the post office at
Roseburg, Oregon, under act of
March 3, 1879.

Represented by
W. H. HOLLIDAY-MOGENTHAU

San Francisco—220 Bush Street.
Los Angeles—111 South Spring
Street, Seattle—602 Stewart Street.
Chicago—380 North Michigan Ave.
New York—125 West 40th Street.
Portland—41 East 40th Street.
Hedell Bldg.

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail.....\$1.00
Daily, 6 months by mail......60
Daily, 3 months by mail......30
Daily, single month by mail......10
Daily, by carrier per month......10

Tax Limitation.

THE FIFTH measure on the bal-
lot is this one: "Amendment
Limiting and Reducing Permissible
Taxes on Tangible Property." It is
a long title and an honest title.

There are two measures on the
ballot carrying the words "Tax
Limitation." The other one, which
has previously been discussed in
this column, is not really a limita-
tion measure at all. However, it
concerns only the Portland school
district whereas the measure un-
der discussion now is effective
over the entire state.

The people may vote to pass this
state-wide tax limitation measure
if it sounds like something that
will reduce taxes.

But it promises to reduce taxes
and hence the tax revenues of the
counties, cities, school districts,
and other taxing districts too
much. The proposed reduction in
the portion of our tax levy taken
by the state is not so heavy, but
the state levy is a very minor
share of the total levy.

In Douglas county, due to the
proposed reduction of assessment
ratio to 50 per cent in addition to
the reduction of the tax levy, the
total reduction the first year would
amount to approximately 20 per
cent. City of Roseburg revenues for
1937 would be 31 per cent less than
at present. School district number
four, the Roseburg district, would
suffer a similar reduction in revenue.

It is obvious to anyone who is
at all familiar with local school,
city and county expenditures that
a reduction of 20 per cent is too
much. It would be necessary to
find some other source of revenue.

Therein lies the catch in this
proposed constitutional amend-
ment. Most Oregon counties are
similarly affected. If local govern-
ment is to be carried on, if schools
are to be maintained, money must
be raised in some manner. If the
proposed constitutional amendment
carries and taxes cannot be levied
on real property, there must be
found some other revenue source.
What other source of revenue is
there? Ah, let's do like other
states, have a sales tax! So say the
advocates of this tax limitation
amendment.

Three times the voters of Ore-
gon have rejected a sales tax. The
third time it was a forced meas-
ure—a case of pass a sales tax or
do without old age assistance—
even so it failed. Stripped of its
fodder, the present tax limitation
proposal is another effort to com-
pel a sales tax.

That may be one method of do-
ing it but this newspaper, which
has always been friendly to the
idea of a sales tax, does not ap-
prove of such a method.

The proposed limitation amend-
ment, if passed, would cause great
confusion in all local government
units. It would mean the curtail-
ment of normal functions to a dan-
gerous point. It would mean coun-
less special elections called for the
purpose of voting an increased tax
levy.

With the idea of reducing taxes
this newspaper is in full agree-
ment, but with the idea of doing it
in the manner and to the degree
contemplated in the proposed con-
stitutional limitation amendment
this newspaper most heartily dis-
agrees.

Returns to McLeod—John C.
Boyle, vice-president and general
manager of the Cocon, McLeod,
has returned to McLeod, after
spending a short time in this city
on business.

U. S. POLITICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON PRICE
(Chief of Bureau, The Associat-
ed Press, Washington.)

The presidential campaign is
rounding into its final weeks with
little evidence that either party
will alter materially the tactical
plan it adopted months ago.

There has been some shuffling
of the issues. Talk about the con-
stitution and relief has not been so
prevalent as a many expected,
while communism and a few other
topics have received an un-
precedented prominence. The grand
plan of operations, however, still
is as it was foreshadowed at con-
vention time.

June saw Mr. Roosevelt keynot-
ing his campaign with an attack on
the "economic royalists" of the
business world, and Mr. Landon
seeking to marshal business senti-
ment against the new deal, while
both cast flirtatious glances to-
ward that vast agricultural class
which many times before has held
the balance of electoral power be-
tween the two general divisions of
American political thought.

October finds democratic organi-
zers intensifying their efforts to
consolidate the "underprivileged"
(It is Mr. Roosevelt's word) behind
the president. It finds the republi-
cans hammering more and more
insistently at the charge that the
new deal is radical, unsound and
(to select a term from the vocabu-
lary of Mr. Landon) "corked."

On Original Battle Lines
Of course neither party has with-
drawn entirely from those sectors
of public sentiment where its op-
position rates itself as strongest.
Mr. Landon has referred to him-
self as a "constructive liberal," and
Mr. Roosevelt has declared him-
self the kind of "conservative" who be-
lieves that only through change can
sound government be preserved.

The discussion often has gone
afield also, as most political dis-
cussions do, into the realm of those
generalities which are supposed to
have a pleasant sound to the ears
of all classes.

On the same day, in adjacent
states, the republican nominee
promised to "restore" the national
government to the people, and the
democratic nominee said he was
not worried about the future of the
government so long as the govern-
ment "remained" in the hands of
the people.

Underneath all of this, however,
the original plan of battle is dis-
cernible when the practical expecta-
tions of the two party organiza-
tions are examined.

The democrats look for their
largest majorities (outside the
south) in the wards and townships
where the laboring classes are con-
centrated most densely, where the
unemployed are most numerous,
where per capita income is lowest.
The republicans count most heavily
on those sections where adminis-
tration spending and experimental
has aroused greatest resentment
and fear for the future.

Farmers Hold Answer
If both of these expectations are
correct, then a great deal must de-
pend on the agricultural class.

Normally, over a long period, the
farm sections of both east and west
have been preponderantly republi-
can. In election after election, in
such important states as New York
and Illinois, the republican party
has been able to accumulate suffi-
cient farm majorities to overcome
heavy opposition leads in the great
cities.

But in 1932 and again in 1934
very large numbers of farmers
went over to the democrats. Was
this only a temporary walk, or was
it a secession? If anyone knew the
answer definitely he would be able
to tell who would win in 1936.

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
1:00—The Editor Views the
News.
1:15—Green Horns, Marjorie Or-
chestra.
1:30—Roseburg Chamber of Com-
merce Program.
1:45—The Grab Bag Program.
5:30—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:20—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

7:45—Good Morning J. M. Judl.
8:00—Bill Hittles.
8:15—Vocal Ensemble.
8:30—Sacred Selections.
8:45—Victor Concert Orchestra.
9:00—Popular Band Selections.
9:20—Duke Ellington.
9:45—Ruth Royale.
10:00—The Songsters.
10:20—Belle & Martha.
10:35—Women's Exchange.
11:00—Waltz Time.
11:30—Rhythm Review.

Afternoon Hours
12:00—The Ford Vs. Revue.
12:15—Fred Giff.
12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Variety
Program.
12:45—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

1:00—Myrtle Creek Community
Program.
1:20—Dance Rhodes "The Rhythm
Man."
1:45—Dream Melodies.
2:00—The Max Rendix Ensemble.
2:20—Down Memories Lane.
2:30—The World Book Man.
2:45—Mastersworks of Hayden.
2:50—Children's Request Pro-
gram.

3:45—Ranch Boys.
4:00—The Editor Views the
News.

Premature Harves



THE BIG FOUR

A Mystery-Romance by Agatha Christie

CHAPTER VIII

We set out forthwith. Mr. Ingle,
the inspector, followed ahead. I
drew Poirot back a little so as to
be able to speak to him out of the
inspector's hearing.
"What do you really think, Poi-
rot, is there more in this than
meets the eye?"
"That is just the question, mon-
sieur. Whatley says plainly enough
in his letter that the Big Four are
on his track, and we know, you
and I, that the Big Four is no
hoax for the children. Yet every-
thing seems to say that this man
Grant committed the crime. Why
did he do so? For the sake of the
little jade figures? Or is he an
agent of the Big Four? I confess
that this last seems more likely.
However valuable the jade, a man
of that class was not likely to
realize the fact—at any rate, not
to the point of committing murder
for them. (That, for instance,
ought to have struck the inspec-
tor.) He could have stolen the
jade and made off with it instead
of committing a brutal and quite
purposeless murder. Ah, yes, I
fear our detective friend has not
used his little gray cells. He has
measured footprints, and has omis-
sed to reflect and arrange his ideas
with the necessary order and meth-
od."

The inspector drew a key from
his pocket and unlocked the door
of Granite Bungalow. The day had
been fine and dry, so our feet
were not likely to leave any
prints, nevertheless, we wiped
them carefully on the mat before
entering.

A woman came up out of the
gloom and spoke to the inspector,
and he turned aside. Then he
spoke over his shoulder.
"Have a good look around, Mr.
Poirot, and see all there is to be
seen. I'll be back in about ten
minutes. By the way, here's
Grant's boot. I brought it along
with me for you to compare the
impressions."

We went into the living-room
and found the inspector's foot-
steps dead away outside, and a
faintly discolored impression on
the floor. Evidently he uttered an
exultant cry, reminiscent of a Dom-
estican dog, I rushed to join him.
He was standing in the doorway in
a dramatic attitude. In his hand he
was brandishing a box of mutton!
"My dear Poirot!" I cried. "What
is the matter? Have you suddenly
gone mad?"

"Indeed, I pray you, this mutton.
Do you see it clearly?"
I regarded it as closely as I
could, but could see nothing un-
usual about it. It seemed to me
a very ordinary box of mutton. I
said as much. Poirot threw a with-
ering glance.

"But do you not see this—and
this—and this?" He illustrated each "this" with
a jab at the unimpressive box, dis-
lodging small pieces as he did
so.

Poirot had just accused me of
being imaginative, but I now felt
that he was far more wildly so than
I had ever been. Did he seriously
think these slivers of wax were
evidence of a deadly poison? That
was the only construction I could
put upon his extraordinary agita-
tion.

"It's frozen meat," I explained
gently. "Imported, you know, New
Zealand."

He stared at me for a moment
or two and then broke into a
strange laugh.
"How marvelous is my friend
Hastings. He knows everything—
but everything! How do they say—
inquire within about everything."

that might incriminate him?"
"Perhaps he killed the old man
the second time he went into
the room."

"Monsieur, you do not observe.
One of the outgoing footmen
stepped with blood there is super-
imposed an inging one. I wonder
what he went back for—the jade
figures as an afterthought? It
is all ridiculous—stupid."

"Well, he's given himself away
pretty hopelessly."

"Is that so? I tell you, Has-
tings, it goes against reason. It
offends my little gray cells. Let us
go into his bedroom—ah, yes;
there is the smear of blood on the
floor and just a trace of foot-
marks—the blood-stained. Robert
Grant's footmarks, and his only
near the body—Robert Grant,
the only man who went near the
house. Yes, it must be so."

"What about the old woman?" I
said suddenly. "She was in the
house alone after Grant had gone
for the milk. She might have kill-
ed him and then gone out. Her
feet would leave no prints if she
hadn't been outside."

"Very good, Hastings. I won-
dered whether that hypothesis
would occur to you. I had already
thought of it and rejected it.
Miss Andrews is a local woman,
well known hereabouts. She can
have no connection with the Big
Four; and, besides, old Whatley
was a powerful fellow, by all ac-
counts. This is a man's work—
not a woman's."

"I suppose the Big Four couldn't
have had some diabolical con-
trivance concealed in the ceiling—
something which descended auto-
matically and cut the old man's
throat and was afterwards drawn
up again?"

"Like Jacob's ladder? I know,
Hastings, that you have an imagi-
nation of the most fertile—but I
implore of you to keep it within
bounds."

I subdued, abashed, Poirot con-
tinued to wander about, poking in
to rooms and cupboards with a pro-
foundly discolored expression on
his face. Evidently he uttered an
exultant cry, reminiscent of a Dom-
estican dog, I rushed to join him.
He was standing in the doorway in
a dramatic attitude. In his hand he
was brandishing a box of mutton!
"My dear Poirot!" I cried. "What
is the matter? Have you suddenly
gone mad?"

"Indeed, I pray you, this mutton.
Do you see it clearly?"
I regarded it as closely as I
could, but could see nothing un-
usual about it. It seemed to me
a very ordinary box of mutton. I
said as much. Poirot threw a with-
ering glance.

"But do you not see this—and
this—and this?" He illustrated each "this" with
a jab at the unimpressive box, dis-
lodging small pieces as he did
so.

Poirot had just accused me of
being imaginative, but I now felt
that he was far more wildly so than
I had ever been. Did he seriously
think these slivers of wax were
evidence of a deadly poison? That
was the only construction I could
put upon his extraordinary agita-
tion.

"It's frozen meat," I explained
gently. "Imported, you know, New
Zealand."

He stared at me for a moment
or two and then broke into a
strange laugh.
"How marvelous is my friend
Hastings. He knows everything—
but everything! How do they say—
inquire within about everything."

One Word Led To Another

By
Bugs Baer

(Copyright, 1936, King Features
Syndicate, Inc.)
You Can Be Too Careful.

We spoke with the safest auto-
mobile driver in our state, and he
is the fellow we told you about
twenty years ago. He waited three
hours for the red and green lights
in a drugstore window to change.

He has driven seven hundred
and ninety-seven thousand
miles without enjoying a sin-
gle yard of it. He doesn't know
the happiness of cracking the
ribs of an old lady's umbrella
or knocking the nose off a
stone jug. He never turned a
corner on two wheels or made
a left turn on a wharf.

He was cautious, alert and sober
and yielded the right of way like
a Kentucky dog meeting a moun-
tain lion.

He always played safe when
passing and never opened on
less than two pairs.

When turning a corner he held
down his speed to eight miles an
hour, which compares favorably
with Japanese waltzing mice, who
are experts at that business.

While being towed back to
the garage he carried a long
buggy whip to attract the at-
tention of the driver of the
wrecking car.

When crossing toll bridges he
stopped in such a position that the
guest in the rumble seat had either
to pay the fifty cents toll or pre-
tend she was asleep.

At filling stations he got
road maps, water, free air, had
his windshield wiped, his spec-
tacles cleaned, a weather re-
port and a general idea of crop
conditions in the vicinity. He
took all the pamphlets, all the
oil samples and all the tooth-
picks at the lunch counter. He
took everything that was free
except a chance.

And at the finish of his seven
hundred and ninety-seven thou-
sand miles he had been passed by
everything on the road, including
an iron deer, a lunch wagon, a
stomach pump, two steam shovels
and a turtle with a sore stomach.

The truth about cautious
driving is that a slow driver is
more dangerous than a fast
one. Many cautious men save
themselves at the expense of
others and history has no
monument to the cautious gen-
tleman who winds up in the
lifeboat in woman's clothing.
Wars have been lost and civi-

lization has been hampered
by the boys who won't take
chances.

LANDON

By Ralph E. Morrison

ON EDUCATION

William Allen White, editor, who
became regent of the University
of Kansas some quarter of a cen-
tury ago, and who has been one of
the many zealous champions of
education in this outstanding
educational state, wrote recently, in
part, as follows:

"Kansas most properly has a
right to be proud of her schools.
Governor Landon has helped our
common schools more than the av-
erage governor. The best piece of
state school legislation in recent
years was the Landon cash basis
law. It requires boards of educa-
tion to stop issuing time warrants.
Before that law was passed some-
times a majority of the Kansas
boards of education were issuing
time warrants to meet payrolls.
When the cash basis law came
along, issuance of time warrants
was stopped. The levy was increas-
ed but every dollar from the tax-
payers' pocket went for schools
and not partly to the bankers for
interest. Kansas school men had
been protesting for years about
the evils of this time warrant sys-
tem in school finance. But the
big thing that Landon did for edu-
cation was in the appointment to
the state board of education of
men and women of high quality.
During his administration and
under his leadership qualifications
for teachers and administrators in
class A and class B schools as well
as in colleges, have been raised
and more colleges and secondary
schools have met requirements of
the North Central Education asso-
ciation, the standard western test
for institutions of higher educa-
tion, than were put in under any
previous administration."

NOW OPEN—TRIANGLE CAFE
At Jackson and Winchester in
North Side Apartment building.
Featuring Home Cooked Meals. A
trial will convince.—Adv.

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY
Regular meeting of Auxiliary
Tuesday at 8:00 p. m. at armory.
All members urged to be present.
—Adv.

WESTERN Field pump gun, 12
gauge, \$22.25. Parlow Hardware
Co.—Adv.

WATKINS GOODS, 120 W. Lane.
—Adv.

Ferment Relief
from Piles and
Other Rectal and
Colon Disorders

Why continue to suffer? We have treat-
ed and permanently relieved thousands
of cases as severe as yours. Specialists
in Gramsch, Rectal and Colon ailments.
25 years successful practice.
No surgical operation. No confinement.
Write or call for FREE descriptive booklet.

Dr. C. J. DEAN CLINIC
Physician and Surgeon
N. E. 7—Thursdays and Grand Avenue
Telephone East 3918 Portland, Oregon

The LAST KRNR AUCTION

WILL BE HELD AT 9 P.M.

Thursday, Oct. 22nd

AT HUNT'S

Indian Theater

NO INCREASE IN PRICES

Big Special Awards
VALUABLE PRIZES

Patronize the business places listed below and get your Auction Money:

Sinniger Sheet Metal Works
Hansen Motor Co.
Radio Music Store
The Chocolate Shop
Roseburg Hand Laundry
Healy Tire Co.
Carr's Variety Store
Grand Coffee Shop
Hilcrest Auto Park
W. R. Brown, Auto Electrician
McBee's Richfield Station
Umpqua Cleaners

Lowell's
Bradley's Groceria
Carl's Tavern
Dutch Mill Club
Abraham's
Bell's Basket Grocery
Umpqua Garage
C. W. Groves and Sons
McKean and Baldwin
South End Service Station
Refrigeration Sales and Service.