

Roseburg News-Review

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Forward!

AS CALM is restored following
the terrific Roosevelt land-
slide, a consideration of the
important factors which brought
about the result is in order.

First of all, the people of the
country voted their satisfaction in
the administration. They apparently
voted their displeasure at the
campaign put on by the republicans.

But in the opinion of this writer
the attacks made by the republic-
ans upon the social security leg-
islation of the new deal was most
resented. People generally seem to
like the social security act. It is
true that it forces fairly heavy bur-
dens upon employers. It is true
that beginning January 1, em-
ployees will be compelled to make
contributions to the fund from
their own pay checks. In spite of
these facts, this social security leg-
islation is regarded as a step in
the right direction. Doubtless
there are some faults with the law
but those faults, being minor, can
be easily remedied by congress.

When the republicans so viciously
attacked the social security leg-
islation during the last two weeks of
the campaign it seemed as though
the attack might be generated by
big business. The people sensed
that and voted accordingly.

Some of the disreputable predi-
cations of this newspaper be-
lieves that this country is so great,
the people are so well educated,
and as a whole are so intelligent
that no one man or even a small
group of men can affect its forward
progress. Majorities like that rolled
up by Roosevelt are seldom en-
tirely wrong. It is time now to for-
get the bitterness of the campaign
and to go forward to the greatest
era of peace and prosperity this
country has ever known.

KNRR PROGRAM
(1,500 Kilocycles)
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NEWS-REVIEW

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Canyonville Community
Program.
4:45—Sign Off.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6
Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broad-
cast.
7:45—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
8:00—Patsy Montana.
8:15—Freddie Martin and His Or-
chestra.
8:30—Max Bendix Ensemble.
8:45—Richard Crooks.
9:00—Oakland Community Pro-
gram.
9:30—Down Memories Lane.
10:00—Soneter.
10:30—Belle and Martha.
10:35—Women's Exchange.
11:00—Hansen Motor Co. Variety
Program.
11:15—Hits From the Shows.
11:30—Afternoon Hours.
12:00—Time Signal.
12:00—Motor Shop Garage Pro-
gram.
12:15—Jesse Crawford at the Or-
gan.
12:20—Sonora's Band.
12:45—News-Review News Broad-
cast.
1:00—Myrtle Creek Community
Program.
1:20—Dean Rhodes.
1:45—Clyde McCoy and His Or-
chestra.
2:00—Hawaiian Melodies.
2:30—Victor Young and His Or-
chestra.
2:45—Close Harmony Four.
3:00—The World Book Show.
3:10—Hooder Hot Shots.
3:20—Children's Request Pro-
gram.
3:45—Dorana Ensemble.
4:00—The Editor Views the
News.
4:15—Grab Bag Program.
4:45—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7
Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broad-
cast.
7:45—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
8:00—Patsy Montana.
8:15—Freddie Martin and His Or-
chestra.
8:30—Max Bendix Ensemble.
8:45—Richard Crooks.
9:00—Oakland Community Pro-
gram.
9:30—Down Memories Lane.
10:00—Soneter.
10:30—Belle and Martha.
10:35—Women's Exchange.
11:00—Hansen Motor Co. Variety
Program.
11:15—Hits From the Shows.
11:30—Afternoon Hours.
12:00—Time Signal.
12:00—Motor Shop Garage Pro-
gram.
12:15—Jesse Crawford at the Or-
gan.
12:20—Sonora's Band.
12:45—News-Review News Broad-
cast.
1:00—Myrtle Creek Community
Program.
1:20—Dean Rhodes.
1:45—Clyde McCoy and His Or-
chestra.
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chestra.
2:45—Close Harmony Four.
3:00—The World Book Show.
3:10—Hooder Hot Shots.
3:20—Children's Request Pro-
gram.
3:45—Dorana Ensemble.
4:00—The Editor Views the
News.
4:15—Grab Bag Program.
4:45—Sign Off.

7:30—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club.

8:30—Four-square Gospel Service.

8:45—Shored Belongings.

9:00—Canyonville Community
Program.

9:30—Concert Arrangements.

10:00—Paul Whiteman and His Or-
chestra.

10:15—Lawrence Tibbatts.

10:30—Belle and Martha.

10:35—Variety Program.

11:00—Jesse Crawford at the Or-
gan.

11:15—Modern Melodies.

11:30—Time Signal.

12:15—Radio Music Store After-
noon Concert.

12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Variety
Program.

12:45—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

1:00—Charles Vagabond and His
Orchestra.

1:30—Dean Rhodes.

1:45—Associated Sportsman, Ore-
gon vs. U. C. L. A.

4:30—Popular Dance Time.

4:45—Sign Off.

**U. S. POLITICAL
OBSERVATIONS**

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

Those who are talking of build-
ing new political parties for 1949
will find cause for serious reflec-
tion in the lessons of 1936.

Only a few months ago
things were so widespread and
convincing with
in both of the
old parties, that
one experienced
political leader
predicted that
five or six presi-
dential tickets
would divide
this year's
electoral vote
amongst them.

Figuring that the established
order of alignments was definitely
on the rocks, leaders of the farm-
er-labor party in Minnesota and of
the progressive party in Wisconsin
developed many intensive hours
to considering what they might do
on a national scale.

Preparations for a brand new
coalition party, to include conser-
vative democrats and republicans,
reached a stage where serious
thought was given to methods of
selecting a candidate.

The socialists, communists and
other perennial "axis" parties
thought they saw a golden oppor-
tunity to strengthen their posi-
tions. A group of labor leaders
pondered formation of a labor
party. The Townsend, Long and
Coughlin organizations caused a
lot of genuine worry among the
oldsters.

Yet what did it all amount to in
terms of votes?

None Got Far

Just one newcomer, the union
party, finally got on the ballot to
an appreciable number of states,
but before the campaign was well
under way it settled back into the
ranks where voting strength is
computed in minor percentages.

Some of other lesser parties de-
cided not to put up tickets of their
own. Others nominated presiden-
tial candidates who spent much of
their time advising the voters how
to choose between Roosevelt and
Landon.

Apparently not one of these
groups except the union party
benefited in the least from the
wholesale bolting from the old
parties. And even the union party
failed to attract outstanding bol-
ters. Every prominent democrat
who walked away headed straight
for the republican corral, and vice
versa.

Not did the union party fail to
experience all of the troubles
which beset similar new organi-
zations in ordinary years.

Many believed that had Huey
Long lived, a highly powerful
third-party movement might have
been developed around him. Since
his departure things seem to have
been shifting steadily back toward
the old two-party basis.

Labor May Be Exception

The one possible exception, as
matters stand today, lies in the
still nebulous plans of some of Mr.
Roosevelt's labor supporters to
launch a party of their own four
years hence.

The heart of this movement
point out that they already have
a nationwide union labor organi-
zation through which to work, and
that they might not encounter,
therefore, the usual new party
handicaps. But experience indi-
cates that for more is necessary.

De Townsend and Father Coughlin
also have parties with organized
members, but they have not yet
functioned quite smoothly
until they got into politics.

Nor will any wise aspirant to
new party leadership forget that
the republican and democratic
parties have one reliable and much-
needed asset, namely, votes.

Each has a constituency of mil-
lions who have stood by in thick
and thin in majority years and
minority years, providing always
enough strength to keep their
respective organizations in the rank
of the major parties. If there is
any doubt about that, see the elec-
tional returns for this unusually
liquid year of 1936.

**STELLA REESE RITES
HELD HERE TODAY**

Funeral services were held at
10:30 a. m. today at the Roseburg
Undertaking company for Stella
May Reese, 19, who died Monday
at Eugene. The services were
conducted by Rev. J. Frank Cam-
mingsham, and the body was then
placed on the afternoon train to
be taken to Glendale, Ariz., for in-
terment in the family cemetery.

Miss Reese was born in Glendale,
Ariz., Nov. 8, 1916.

Survivors are her mother, Mrs.
Axel Embler of Roseburg and a
sister, Mary Dickson of Prescott,
Ariz.

End of the Open Season



M'LAGHLEN, FOSTER STAGE RECORD FIGHT

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Nov. 5.—(AP)—For more than 29 years the
movie industry conceded that the
most ferocious fight ever shown on
the screen was the one staged by
Tom Santschi and William Fairbank
in "The Spoilers."

There have been thousands of
scenes since then, but none
was considered equal to the first.

Today, however, film people said
the scene in the 1935 picture had
been topped by one made yester-
day in "Coast Patrol."

Victor McLaglen and Preston
Foster, evenly matched in weight
and size, lathered each other
around for five hours, without a
stop even for luncheon. Both men
were given hospital treatment af-
ter the fight, and were attended
by a physician between the scenes.

Both of Foster's ribs were lac-
erated. McLaglen complained of
badly bruised stomach and chest
muscles. Each had a few facial
contusions. McLaglen's costume is
a coat guard uniform, covered
with medals. It was these that cut
Foster's ribs.

**CLINIC CLICKS
FROM DOUGLAS
HEALTH OFFICE**

A clinic was held October 27 and
28 at the Reedport grade and
high school. Dr. J. E. Campbell,
Douglas county public health of-
ficer, gave toxoid to 43, vaccinated
43, gave 35 the Schick test and
also the tuberculin test.

Volunteer workers assisting
Miss Janet Moffat, Douglas county
public health nurse were Mrs. Wal-
lace Benson, Mrs. John Lye and
Mrs. Walter Keating.

Saturday, November 7, the
monthly clinic for administration
of toxoid vaccination, Schick and
tuberculin tests will be held at
the health department, courthouse
from 9 to 11 a. m.

November 5 a group of the
Douglas County Health association
of Roseburg will meet with a
group of Reedport members of the
association to make plans for the
1936 seal sale. The meeting, held
in the community church club
rooms, will start at 10:30 this
morning and will be extended into
the afternoon following a noon por-
tion dinner. A representative
group is expected from Booth,
Winchester Bay and Gardiner dis-
tricts.

Mrs. Tom Parkinson has accept-
ed the appointment of Roseburg
city seal-sale chairman for 1936.

**LOGGING BUCKER
CUTS VEIN WITH AXE**

GLENDALE, Ore., Nov. 5.—A.
B. Schomberger, bull bucker for the
Ingham Lumber company at Windy
creek camp, severed a vein which
he accidentally struck his right
leg with an axe just above the an-
kle. Dr. A. J. Pascoe took sev-
eral stitches in the gash.

**SHERIFF LISTER
WINS CLOSE RACE**

GRANTS PASS, Nov. 5.—(AP)—
Clarence Coon, Williams farmer
and former Klamath Falls police
officer, gave Sheriff E. H. Lister,
Incumbent republican, his closest
race in years in the county elec-
tion, but lost Tuesday 2419 to 3735.

THE BIG FOUR

A Mystery-Romance by Agatha Christie

CHAPTER XXII

"The Big Four," murmured Poirot.
"Always the Big Four! An
astounding coincidence, mademoi-
selle, your uncle is still in danger.
I must save him. Now recount to
me exactly the events of that fa-
tal evening. Show me the chess-
board, the table, how the two men
sat—everything."

Sonia went to the side of the
room and brought out a small table.
The top of it was exquisite,
inlaid with squares of silver and
black to represent a chess board.

"This was sent to my uncle a
few weeks ago as a present, with
the request that he would use it in
the next match he played. It was
in the middle of the room—so."

Poirot examined the table with
what seemed to me quite unneces-
sary attention. He was not con-
ducting the inquiry as I would
have done. Many of his questions
seemed to me pointless, and upon
really vital matters he seemed to
have no questions to ask. I con-
cluded that the unexpected mien
of the Big Four had thrown
him completely off his balance.

After a minute examination of
the table and the exact position it
had occupied, he asked to see the
chessmen. Sonia brought them
to him in a box. He examined
one or two of them in a per-
functory manner.

"An exquisite set," he murmured
absent-mindedly.

Still not a question as to what
refreshments there had been, or
what people had been present.

I chafed my throat significantly.
"Don't you think, Poirot, that
he interrupted me unnecessarily?"

"Do not think, my friend, leave
all to me. Mademoiselle, is it quite
impossible that I should see your
uncle?"

A faint smile showed itself on
his face.

"He will see you, yes. You under-
stand, it is my part to interview
all strangers first."

She disappeared. I heard a mur-
mur of voices in the next room,
and a minute later she came back
and motioned us to pass into the
adjoining room.

The man who lay there on a
couch was an imposing figure.
Tall, stout, with huge bushy eye-
brows and white beard, and a face
dazzled as the result of starvation
and hardships. Dr. Savaronoff was
a distinct personality. I noted the
peculiar formation of his head, his
unusual height. A great chess
player must have a great brain, I
knew. I could easily understand
Dr. Savaronoff being the second
greatest player in the world.

Poirot bowed.

"M. le Docteur, may I speak to
you alone?"

Savaronoff turned to his niece.
"Leave us, Sonia."

"Now, sir, what is it?"

"Dr. Savaronoff, you have re-
cently come into an enormous for-
tune. If you should—the unexpec-
tedly, who inherits it?"

"I have made a will leaving
everything to my niece, Sonia. I
hope you do not suggest—"

"I suggest nothing, but you have
not seen your niece since she was
a child. It would have been easy
for any one to impersonate her."

Savaronoff seemed thunder-
struck by the suggestion. Poirot
went on easily.

"Enough as to that. I give you
the word of warning: that is all
I want you to do now is to
describe to me the game of chess
the other evening."

"How do you mean—describe it?"

"Well, I do not play the chess
myself, but I understand that there

head on one side.

"They seem so, I admit. But one
should take no fact for granted
until it is proved. Being me, I pray
you, my little scales."

With infinite care he weighed the
two chessmen, then turned to me
with a face alight with triumph.

"I was right. See you, I was
right. Impossible to deceive Her-
cule Poirot!"

He rushed to the telephone—
waited impatiently.

"Is that Japp?" Ah! Japp, it is
you, Hercule Poirot speaks. Watch
the man-servant, Ivan. On no ac-
count let him slip through your
fingers. Yes, yes, it is as I say."

He dashed down the receiver
and turned to me.

"You see it not, Hastings? I will
explain. Wilson was not poison-
ed, he was electrocuted. A thin
metal rod passes up the middle of
one of those chessmen. The table
was prepared beforehand and set
upon a certain spot on the floor.
When the bishop was placed upon
one of the silver squares, the cur-
rent passed through Wilson's body,
killing him instantly. The only
mark was the electric burn upon
his hand—his left hand, because
he was left-handed. The 'special
table' was an extremely cunning
piece of mechanism. The table I
examined was a duplicate, perfect-
ly innocent. It was substituted
for the other immediately after the
murder. The thing was worked
from the flat below, which, if you
remember, was left furnished. If
you accomplish at least was in Sa-
varonoff's flat. The girl is an as-
sistant of the Big Four, working to
inherit Savaronoff's money."

"And Ivan?"

"I strongly suspect that Ivan is
none other than the famous Num-
ber Four."

"What?"

"Yes. The man is a marvelous
character actor. He can assume
any part he pleases."

I thought back over past adven-
tures, the lunatic asylum keeper,
the butcher's young man, the suave
doctor, all the same man, and all
totally unlike each other.

"It's amazing," I said at last.

"Everything fits in. Savaronoff
had an inkling of the plot, and
that's why he was so averse to
playing the match."

Poirot looked at me without
speaking. Then he turned abrup-
tly, away, and began pacing up and
down.

"Have you a book on chess by
any chance, mon ami?" he asked
suddenly.

"I believe I have somewhere."

It took me some time to ferret
it out, but I found it at last, and
brought it to Poirot, who sank
down in a chair and started read-
ing it with the greatest attention.

In about a quarter of an hour
the telephone rang. I answered it.

"It was Japp. Ivan had been
seen. A large bundle. He was
carrying a large bundle. He was
seen in a waiting taxi, and
the chase had begun. He was
evidently trying to lose his pur-
suer. In the end he seemed to
fancy that he had done so, and
had then driven to a big empty
house at Hampstead. The house
was surrounded."

I recounted at this to Poirot. He
merely stared at me as though he
scarcely took in what I was say-
ing. He held out the chess book.

"Listen to this, my friend. This
is the Ruy Lopez opening. 1 P-K4,
P-K4; 2 Kt-KB3, Kt-QB3; 3 B-K5; 7.
There comes a question as to
Black's best third move. He has
the choice of various defenses. It
was White's third move that kil-
led Gilmour Wilson, 3 B-K5. Only
the third move—does that say
anything to you?"

I hadn't the least idea what he
meant, and told him so.

"I suppose, Hastings, that while
you were sitting in this chair, you
heard the front door being opened
and shut, and would you think?"

"I should think some one had
gone out, I suppose."

(To be continued)

**DISTRICT MEETING
TO BE HELD NOV. 11**

The Assembly of God churches
of Southern Oregon are meeting
with the Reston Assembly of God
in a fellowship meeting at the
Grange hall in Lookoutglass Armi-
stice hall, Wednesday, November
11, at 2:30 and 7:30 o'clock.

Pastors and members of the
churches from Springfield, Cottage
Grove, Coquille, Myrtle Point,
Grants Pass, Medford, Roseburg,
Ashland and other places are ex-
pected to be present.

Some of the pastors from a dis-
tance will be speaking. Special mu-
sical numbers and inspiring, con-
gregational singing will be a part
of each service.

A basket dinner and time of
general fellowship will be enjoyed
between the services.

A hearty invitation is extended
to all to enjoy these services and
fellowship hour.

**FORMER RESIDENT OF
MYRTLE CREEK DEAD**

MYRTLE CREEK, Nov. 5.—Mrs.
Vera Lane Milan died in Portland
Tuesday morning, November 3,
1936. The body will be shipped to
Myrtle Creek for burial, which will
take place Friday afternoon, No-
vember 6, at the South Methodist
church at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Milan
was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
George Weaver, who died many
years ago. She was the last mem-
ber of the family to survive.

WATKINS GOODS, 120 W. Lane
—Adv.

One Word Led To Another

By
Bugs Baer



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Syndicate, Inc.)

Poaching on the Other Man.

This country will be tops again
when everybody goes back to
business. And when we say busi-
ness, we mean the thing that they
do best.

If a fellow runs a hardware
store why should he sell grass
seed? Nobody can tell us the
answer to that any more than
they know why a butcher
wears a straw hat in the win-
ter time.

The fellow in the middle of our
block has seventeen different kinds
of rackets under one roof. That
means he is poaching on sixteen
other trades. The corner drug-
gist tells us his soda water foun-
tain takes in nine times more than
his drug business.