

Landmark News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor
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Entitled to a Square Deal.

ONCE more the city of Roseburg has had its appeal to the Public Works Administration in Washington rejected. This is the third effort made by the city to get approval of a PWA loan and grant for the construction of a trunk line sewer and sewage disposal plant for the city. The purpose of the proposal is to remove the sewage from the river.

Other cities in Oregon and hundreds of cities in other states have had federal money for projects of this or similar type. Just why Roseburg, of all cities, should be singled out as the one to be cracked down upon when government money has heretofore been flowing like water is hard to understand.

In Roseburg's case the matter is serious. This sewer project, possibly the most worthy and needed project of any of the CWA, ERA, SERA, WPA and PWA projects submitted from this area, must sometime be undertaken. If we have failed entirely to secure the same terms accorded other municipalities it is hard to dismiss the thought that we have been discriminated against.

Roseburg officials should and doubtless will ask for a complete show-down. Were some errors made in the earlier applications? Possibly. But how under the sun could a few errors be avoided considering the maze of red-tape and rules and regulations that faced any municipal unit making an application. No, the Roseburg application is sound and reasonable. The project is a needed one. It is high time that some of the swivel chair big shots in Washington get down to earth and arrange—even at the expense of cutting and destroying a little red tape—a square deal for Roseburg.

Buy Christmas Seals.

EVERY year about this time the Douglas county public health association which is affiliated with the Oregon State Tuberculosis association offers us all an opportunity to buy attractive little Christmas seals and in doing so to give aid to a great and winning fight against tuberculosis.

The annual seal sale is on now and Douglas county people will surely respond generously to so an attractive and worth while appeal. The method of solicitation is a simple and time-saving one. Letters are sent out enclosing sheets of seals. The recipients of the letters are requested to remit for the seals at one dollar per sheet. Time is saved and an addressed envelope is sent along for convenience in remitting. It is a simple and an effective method. Encourage its continuance by promptly making the remittance for the seals you receive.

Seal sale funds are used in Douglas county to prevent the spread of tuberculosis and to aid in arresting cases that have developed. Many new cases among school children of Douglas county will be detected and completely arrested during the next year. This work can only go on if Christmas seal sale funds make it possible.

When you realize that a portion of the money you remit for the seals will actually be used in saving lives of Douglas county children, the task of making the remittance seems as nothing. Do it today, and know that you have done your part in a great war, a winning war, against a dread disease.

A sharp gain in tourist travel to Alaska is shown in the report of James J. Connors, collector of customs at Juneau. In the first eight months of 1936 visitors numbered 31,606.

U. S. POLITICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON PRICE
(Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington.)

While it is only natural that the floodlights of publicity should center now on the democrats, and make news of their every activity, no wise student of politics will lose sight entirely of what happens during the coming months among the republicans.

The democratic victory was tremendous. Its magnitude grows as it is viewed in retrospect, as its implications become plainer. Yet it was not, after all, unanimous. The opposition was shown of its prestige and most of its public offices, but both numerically and spiritually, the losses tell far short of annihilation.

More than sixteen millions voted with the lower. Some of them unquestionably were taking only temporary shelter in the republican party. The number of these, counting both the bolting democrats and the various leftist factions which could not accept Mr. Roosevelt, never will be known exactly although it must have been considerable. Allowing even six millions as an outside estimate, more than ten millions would be left to be counted as out-and-out republicans.

That is, indeed, a respectable nucleus for a political party. On no account can it be reckoned a negligible force in American public opinion. With effective leadership, its possibilities would be almost unlimited. With effective leadership—but that's the rub.

As matters stand today, it would require far more than the space available to survey all of the elements which share in the control and conduct of the republican party. Four principal groups, however, are worth special mention:

1. The old guard. Repudiated and discredited in the eyes of many party men, the old guard still is a long way from extinction. In a surprising number of important states, it either controls or strongly influences the state organization. Never having accepted fully either the Hoover leadership or the Landon leadership, it unquestionably dreams now of returning glory.

2. The western liberals. Their party influence is less than formerly, since many of their number evidently have withdrawn from the party for good. Those remaining—such figures as Borah, McNary and Johnson—nevertheless hold a power which cannot be discounted. Incidentally, they constitute the most numerous group of surviving republican officeholders after two democratic land-slides.

3. The Hoover element. That the only living ex-president still hopes for a return to party activity is doubted by few in inner political circles. It is no secret that many of his friends—and he built up a far-flung organization while he was president—accepted the Landon candidacy reluctantly and never completely recognized the Landon leadership.

4. The Landon bloc. Spreading its influence from Kansas, it now has titular control of the party machinery nationally—an important consideration. It apparently has no intention of letting go in the near future.

Is it possible to conceive of any one of these various elements providing the sort of leadership the party will need in 1940 if it is to win?

In these times, it is hard to imagine any republican hope of victory under the old guard. Equally, in view of past antagonisms, an effective leader of the Borah type is difficult to envisage. And if either Mr. Hoover or Mr. Landon emerged as high commander of the party four years hence, after all that has happened, it would constitute a reversal of all of the lessons of political history.

The one alternative is new leadership entirely. It would seem that an opportunity seldom equalled in American politics is waiting for someone, with better than ten millions of votes to start with, the right sort of personality might easily build for himself a mighty political empire. Will such a personality appear?

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

created by the new county units.

FOR THAT matter, ALL this country east of the mountains in Oregon was once Wasco county, with the seat at The Dalles. With modern transportation what it is, it might be just as well if that situation still existed.

But just try to start something along that line if you want a fight on your hands!

MAUPIN—named after the man who liquidated Big Chief Paulina with an old Sharps rifle. Paulina rated among the whites in the early days as a bad Indian, and his liquidation was regarded as a public enterprise of a highly praiseworthy character.

The chances are you'd be a bad Indian too if somebody was trying to take your country away from you.

It all depends on the point of view.

MORE evidence of the dry fall—Mount Hood is as bare on the



GLITTERING GIRL

by May Christie

Continued from page 1)

seen through her! She jerked her magazine up, buried her nose in it, even though for the moment it was too dark to read the print clearly. On, continued this farce! In the windowpane she saw the reflection of a flash of white, even teeth... the ill-mannered brute was actually laughing at her!

Abruptly she rose to leave—stepped into the aisle—and at that psychological instant the train, rounding a sharp corner at great speed, gave a terrific lurch. The magazine flew from her hand as she made a futile grab at nothing, in an ignominious flash she found herself practically in his lap!

"I beg your pardon," she was crimson as she sprang up and made a dive for the fallen magazine. But he was before her. He handed it back to her with a bow. "Do sit down. I've been hoping we might meet. Been kind of lonesome. He smiled disarmingly. He was even better-looking at close range, she thought. But he was undoubtedly thinking her cheap. She'd show the conceited fool his error. She hardened her heart against him.

"No. I must get back to my people. Our drawing-rooms' further along." She added hastily: "I only came out for a breath of air. They like it rather stuffy, you know in the drawing room."

He winked again. He said: "Then stay. You know you're bored. You probably left them snoring!" How very rude he was! she thought. But she hesitated, for he was so very good-looking. "Sit down, like a good girl, and let's not hear about the bus. Let's get acquainted." He gave her what might be termed a very gentle shove. It propelled her into the seat he had just vacated. He sat down directly opposite her, leaning forward a little, his elbows propped on the small Pullman table between them.

"I saw you in the lunch wagon. You were with your father and mother, weren't you? I rather hoped we would meet."

"Right, Sherlock Holmes." She tried to be debonair, to get into the New York spirit, to carry it off with a flourish.

"You're going to New York?" "Right again." She added—and then was angry with herself for showing her "greenness": "My first visit."

"Wonderful. Going to stay long?" "For the winter. I mean, for the season," she corrected herself.

He raised his brows. They were straight and rather heavy. She explained: "I'm going to make my debut,"—and seeing him amused, pressed, volunteered further: "The Wings Rushington—they're in the Social Register—you may have heard of them?"

Again that quizzical smile. He thought how naive she was; the mother looked about the girl party in her purple velvet "traveling gown"—the father a rugged westerner, a bit grouchy—the situation reminded him of a film he had seen, with Will Rogers in the father's part—it was called: "They Had to See Paris!"

As though there was telepathy between them, the girl said suddenly, almost challengingly: "We strike oil on our place in Texas." "Splendid. And now you're going to take the big city by storm?"

"Why do you laugh at me? What do you think's so funny about me?" She had forgotten her role of proud debutante, and spoke like a hurt little girl.

He said quickly: "I didn't mean to seem rude. Fact is, I've been out in the wilds for quite a spell—just a gang of men; no women anywhere—in these circumstances I must be excused for forgetting the social amenities a bit—" again his fine eyes twinkled.

"What were you doing out there? Oil, too?" She was uncertain how to take him. "No. I'm an engineer. Construction, you know. Bridges and dams and that sort of thing."

She saw then that his tweed suit looked worn and the blue shirt that brought out so narrowly the color of his eyes—they were a whole lot darker, though—was frayed round the edges of the collar and cuffs.

Local News

Office Re-Decorated—The office of Dr. A. C. Seely in the Medical Arts building is being entirely re-decorated this week.

Working at Credit Bureau—Miss Mary Ellen Darby has accepted employment at the Douglas Creditors association office.

Go to Game—Dr. and Mrs. B. R. Shoemaker and family are in Portland to attend the O. S. C. Nebraska football game today.

Here From Corvallis—Miss Annabelle Fisher, student at O. S. C., is spending the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher.

Return to Myrtle Creek—Dr. and Mrs. O. R. Hess have returned to their home in Myrtle Creek after attending to business in Portland since the first of the week.

Back From Portland—Attorney Guy Cordon has returned to his office after spending the past few days in Portland attending to business.

Visiting Parents—Kenneth Pickens, University of Oregon student, is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pickens, on South Main street.

Home From College—Burton Hale Laird, student at Oregon State college, is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Laird, on Winchester street.

Leave for Seattle—Hugh Ritchie, Jr., and daughter, Jean, and son, LaBrie, of Garden Valley, left Friday for Seattle to spend the week-end with the former's mother, Mrs. Hugh Ritchie, Sr.

Back From Salem—Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Lee returned to their home on East Douglas street Friday, after spending Thanksgiving in Salem as guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Brown.

Leave for Dakota—Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Abel left today for their former home in El Point, South Dakota. They have been residing on Harvard avenue in this city for the past year.

Home From University—Alfred Eddy is spending the Thanksgiving holidays with Attorney and Mrs. B. L. Eddy on South Main street. He is a student at Willamette university at Salem.

Return From Portland—Mr. and Mrs. Willard Johnson and daughter, Miss Agnes Ruth, and son, Tommy, have returned to their home in Laurelvood, after spending Thanksgiving in Portland visiting.

Return to Salem—Mr. and Mrs. Norman Raymond left Friday for their home in Salem after spending Thanksgiving day at Days Creek visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Raymond.

Return to Grants Pass—Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Wright and family have returned to their home in Grants Pass after spending Thanksgiving in Roseburg as guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Church. The Wright family formerly made their home in this city.

Return from Medford—Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Parr and son, Don, have returned to their home in this city, after spending Thanksgiving in Medford visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Parr, and Mrs. Parr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Doss.

At Williams Home—Miss Elizabeth Williams, of Rickreall; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hall, of Portland, and Wilbur McKee, of McMinnville, are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Williams, over the Thanksgiving week-end. Miss Williams is teaching at Rickreall this year.

Return Home—Mrs. Richard Lynch, of Tacoma, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lehmann, of Helena, Montana, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McKay and son, Floyd, of Springfield, and Miss Mildred Henderson, of Eugene, have returned to their homes after spending Thanksgiving day in Garden Valley at the Hugh Ritchie, Jr., home.

Go to Portland—Mrs. Paul Jenkins and daughter, Miss Meredith Anne; Miss Madlyn Stearns, Miss Utah Agnes Winston and Miss William Feldkamp left this morning for Portland to spend the week-end. They will attend the Jooss European ballet tonight. While there Mrs. Jenkins and Miss Meredith will also visit the former's sister, Mrs. R. R. Atchison, and family.

Mr. Akeley Returns Here—F. M. Akeley, father of Mrs. P. T. Edgar of this city, returned to Roseburg Wednesday after enjoying an extended trip to the east coast and back. He left Roseburg last March and went to California where he took a plane for New York. He visited in New York City, New Haven, Boston and then went to northern Maine and New Brunswick to visit relatives and friends. Upon his return west by plane he stopped over a week in Long Beach, Calif., to visit his two granddaughters, Mrs. D. R. MacKillop and Miss Gay Babar, and then went on to San Francisco to see the new bridge, and returned to this city, Mr. Akeley, who is eighty-four years of age, stated that he greatly enjoyed the trip east and back by air. This made his seventeenth trip across the United States.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

Co. D, 162nd Inf., will engage in target practice on the Marsters ranch in Happy Valley, Sunday, November 29, and Sunday, December 6, 1936. All unauthorized persons are hereby warned against trespassing.

Capt. Lyle C. Marsters, Capt. Victor J. Miceli, C. O.

Wedding parties—the hort-toging variety—will cost \$100 in Coatsville, Penna. Mayor Albert R. Bergstrom warned promiscuous blowing of the horn is a violation of the city's disorderly conduct ordinance and provides a \$100 fine.

RAMBLINGS OF THE NEWS-REVIEW MAN

BY PAUL JENKINS



every vacation followed by a pioneer people.

This father was Adam Brown, taken one hazy afternoon several weeks ago at their home there. Mr. Brown always has taken a great interest in politics. Meeting Charles Stanton in Roseburg a few months ago, he said: "Start me the News-Review. I want to see how things are going." You can bet we started it to him, and I reckon he found out plenty when all was said and done, and the vote counted.

Mr. Brown has been justice of the peace in his community for the past eighteen years, and I believe his term runs for another four. He's been a good one, too, anyone will tell you that. He has a stack of law books about six feet high on his desk in his home in Yoncalla, where he maintains his office and renders his decisions. If, however, as is sometimes the case, the litigants, the prosecution, the defense, the witnesses and the audience threaten to fill his rooms to overflowing, he will adjourn to more commodious quarters down town.

Mr. Brown has lived in Douglas county for thirty years. He came here from Polk county, where he was born January 31, 1852. That makes him 85 years old the last of next January—85 years crowded with hard work, and interesting and exciting adventures, for he has traveled widely over the state of Oregon in that time, paroled in his earlier years. He used to herd Chink gangs of laborers when railroads were building through the Columbia gorge; he has turned his hand to nearly

every vocation followed by a pioneer people.

Mr. Brown, for all his 85 years, is tall, straight as a ramrod, and healthy. As far as I could find out, he has no bad habits, except, maybe, the ability to swear a bit now and then, in a hearty and most soul-satisfying manner. He learned the necessity for that, I reckon, when he was herding those Chink gangs. Anyhow, that isn't a very bad habit. I find it rather an intriguing one, in others. Sometimes I wish I had learned how.

Here Friday—Homer Haines, of Elkton, was a business visitor in this city Friday.

Move to Portland—Mrs. V. S. French and daughter, Miss Virginia, left Wednesday for Portland to make their home.

Go to Portland—Arthur Boyer and daughter, Miss Ann, have left for Portland to spend the week-end visiting.

Back From Portland—Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wells returned to their home on East Laurel street, after spending a week visiting in Portland.

Visits in Wilbur—Miss Edith Jones, deputy county clerk, spent Thanksgiving day at Wilbur with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. W. Miller.

Visiting Parents—Miss Dorothy Leeper, student at Willamette university, is here from Salem to remain over the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Leeper.

Suffers Sprained Wrist—Mrs. Abner, of North Roseburg, suffered a badly sprained wrist yesterday when she slipped and fell. She was taken to Dr. George E. Houck for medical treatment.

Here from University—Harry Hildeburn, student at the University of Oregon, is spending the week here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hildeburn, and sister, Miss Sue Hildeburn.

Attend Wedding Thanksgiving—Mrs. Lillie Plaster and Miss Alice Mann spent Thursday in Eugene, where they attended the wedding of their cousin, Dorothy Jackson, to Millard Johnson at the First Christian church in that city. About seventy were present for the wedding. Mrs. Plaster and Miss Mann returned to Roseburg Thursday night.

A pet cat and an ice box figured in the divorce testimony of Mrs. Ethel L. Martin, 28-year-old Haverhill beauty parlor proprietress of Salem, Mass. One of the charges against the husband, Boyce Martin, of Arkinston, N. H., was that he locked the cat in the refrigerator and nearly froze the poor thing to death. The divorce was granted.