

Local News

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Why?

WHY does the president want the supreme court changed—why has he advanced and fought so vigorously for the so-called "court packing" plan?

The reasons and motives involved are all important to the people of this country. When the proposal was announced the president presented it as being necessary to speed up court action and to provide greater efficiency in the entire federal judiciary.

That very thin sugar coating melted away quickly under the bitter attack which was launched against the plan and the president shortly in his victory banquet speech said his proposal was for the purpose of creating a court that would pull together with the other branches of the federal government.

In the same speech, later amplified in his friendly chat, he indicated that he seeks only to revive the new deal legislation rejected as unconstitutional by the "nine older men."

That then is today's answer to the question regarding the necessity for the change. But let's examine that answer. In addition to NRA and AAA and the Guffey coal bill, five measures have been nullified by the supreme court in three years. These were: (1) the so-called hot oil legislation which had to do with a situation which does not now exist. (2) The farm moratorium which was not actually a part of the administration program and which has since been largely replaced by powers vested in various new deal agencies. (3) Building and loan charters—revision of practice and procedure has since brought about a satisfactory condition. (4) Railway pensions act which was criticized by the president and is now revived by an agreement between the unions and the companies. (5) The municipal bankruptcy act which was never invoked.

The NRA decision was unanimous so it is not reasonable to believe that a even 15 man court would approve it in its original form. Such benefits as AAA provided have largely been provided for in other ways or will be taken care of in the president's reorgan-

zation program which, incidentally, has nearly been forgotten in the excitement over the court proposal. A revised Guffey coal bill removing the court's objections but embodying the essential features of the proposal is now being considered and would doubtless be approved by the present court. It is a little hard to accept as the reason for his zeal for reinvigorating the supreme court that he seeks only the resubmission of previously discarded legislation. It is, in fact, much more reasonable to assume that the administration has in mind favorable action on the laws which are to come and upon those which are yet to be viewed by the court. Possibly in some forthcoming radio talk the president may lift the second or third veil and let us see his real motives. He has apparently been preparing us gradually to receive and accept a frank statement of the necessity as he sees it.

Editorials on News (Continued from page 1.) must UP taxes. CHAIRMAN ECCLES, as a business man, knows that if governments GO ON spending more than they take in, the inevitable result is MONEY INFLATION. As a humanitarian, he knows that the result of money inflation is TO ROB THOSE WHO WORK, because when money inflation starts prices go up faster than wages.

Editorials on News

ECCLES, a high-up New Deal business man, sounds a plain note of warning. Let's see how this warning is received by New Deal POLITICIANS. Eccles delivered his warning on Monday night, on Tuesday, Speaker Bankhead of the house of representatives told Washington correspondents he was "not flushed with enthusiasm" over Eccles' proposals, adding: "I think it would be the sentiment of the house of representatives at this time that a short and simple word that people don't like is 'T-A-X'."

ECCLES, a business man, warns that if the government goes on indefinitely spending more than it takes in trouble will ensue. If we can't cut down expenditures, he says, we must INCREASE TAXES. Bankhead, a politician, retorts that people DON'T LIKE TAXES. Both are New Dealers.

THE politicians, unfortunately, are still in control, so it is to be feared that we shall go on running deeper and deeper into debt. The result of that is money inflation.

LEE WOODS RITES DATED SATURDAY

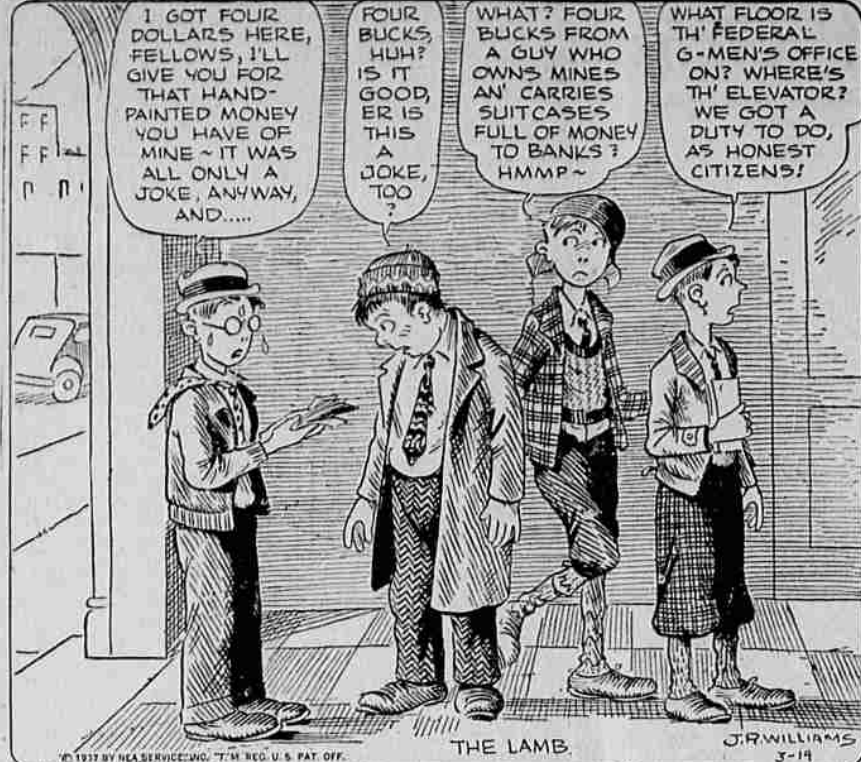
Funeral services for Lee O. Woods, Lookingglass resident who died in Roseburg Thursday, will be held at 2 p. m. Saturday at the Roseburg Undertaking company chapel. Rev. J. Frank Cunningham will officiate and burial will take place in the Civil Bend cemetery.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS

Water will be shut off Friday evening, March 19th, at 8 p. m. affecting all consumers north of Deer Creek, but within the city limits—that is, the entire north side.

THE CALIFORNIA OREGON POWER CO.

OUT OUR WAY



KING OF HEARTS

By EDNA ROBB WEBSTER

CHAPTER XVII The carnival was over, but that was not the end of Lynn's holiday. Every hour of its remaining days was filled with some delightful pleasure, even though they were a trifle more subdued than the days of celebration. On one afternoon a dozen of Dot's friends boarded a yacht and sailed the azure expanse of Lake Michigan's sullen and angry moods with the icy wind blowing a hurricane into shore, laden with stinging snow. The sparkling calm of this incredibly blue water with the soft, shimmering little ripples made her wish that she might remain in that gentle atmosphere of beauty and languor, forever.

But now, she had to return to the north. Even though she might find something to do to earn her living in the southern city, there was no possibility now. Tied in a deck chair under the bright awning, she watched Dot talking animatedly to Jack as they stood beside the rail. Their two forms were silhouetted sharply against the blue of water and sky which marked no horizon. His profile was so handsome it hurt Lynn to look at him. He was laughing down at Dot and the light breeze stirred the crisp ends of his hair. As her fingers ached to caress it, she thought and turned resolutely away.

It would be sweet to live in the same place where he was, and see him often. But it would be unbearable. Better to return to the familiar sobriety, where the problems of existence and the austere commands of Mr. Lowry would help her to forget this glimpse of heaven. No she never would forget it, of course. But it might be remembered only as a lovely dream.

Then, there was Dewey. Of course, she would not run away from New Orleans just to escape his odd attentions. If she wished to remain there, she would have to quickly put him in his place. But she was popular with Dot's crowd and she did not care to start a controversy by opposing him or criticizing him to his friends.

She understood now why Jack objected to her going alone with Dewey on that first evening, and blessed him for his protective interest. Perhaps he was the only one who suspected why she avoided being alone with Dewey there after she had visited with her. How much she despised the handsome cad for whose favor the girls clamored so ostentatiously. But Dewey was so altogether charming and affable that she treated him with the same friendliness she proffered to Jack, at the same time she avoided further tea-tetes with him. Which was easy because her visit was so limited that everyone insisted upon entertaining her or taking her somewhere every minute. The consequence was that everyone was with her almost continually, and provided her with every reason to decline Dewey's suggestions of delightful excursions for the two of them.

Lynn wondered why Dot did not sense the truth about her handsome blonde friend's indifference toward the girls of her set. Here was Dot, ascendant all her life to constant and varied masculine attention, while she, Lynn, was a novice in love affairs. Yet she felt much wiser and protected. She had noticed that these southern girls surrounded by the wall of gallant chivalry builded by the men of their families and their cliques, had created a false illusion about the glamour of love and romance. It was not surprising, fostered it, and the men who really were the gallants, promoted it. But, how the necessities of their existence—food, clothing, shelter, services; they had no conception of the realities. Perhaps there were some among them who shared her knowledge of Dewey's principles, and were silent for the same reason she was.

Lynn turned the French quarter and visited all the famous landmarks of pirate deities and haunted houses. She looked upon the heavy rusting chains and the torture devices in the vaulted attic of Mme. Lalaurie's house with a shiver of

horror. "The Creoles declare that the ghosts of murdered slaves haunt the place," Jack explained, "and that in the dark of night may be heard the sound of clanking chains and shrieks of agony that once were real." "But why should anyone want to do such things?" Lynn gasped. "Some insane desire to watch human suffering, I suppose. She was a refined and cultured woman, but so very somewhere, no doubt." The entire week was such a contrast of horror and beauty, old and new, ancient and modern, legend and reality. No wonder Lynn was fascinated. She crunched the inevitable pralines of Louisiana molasses and pecans, breathed the scent of orange blossoms and jasmine until she could no longer remember the acrid odor of smoke and foggy air. She drove through parks whose tropical foliage and flowers were visions of Paradise. Always she was with Dot and Jack, or Dewey and others of their crowd.

One evening, they dined at Ad-dame's, where Dewey's epicurean fancy commanded an astonishing menu. He inquired for the head chef, who came bowing and massaging his fat palms together, his smile stretched the width of his flowing moustache. "Make the lady one of your special potato baskets, Pierre, and one of those fried chickens that look like butterflies. Anything else you can think of. We'll all have the same—witt, plenty of champagne."

The chef's smile deepened—it could not broaden—and his features grew more voluble as his suave French phrases tumbled over halting syllables of English.

While they dined and awaited the more elaborate courses, oysters were served that had been baked in the shell on a bed of rock salt in piping hot granite pans. Thereafter, waiters bowed and flourished their hands in a conventional parade, like the mechanical conveyors of an assembly plant. The potato baskets were works of art: The potato strings woven into graceful and symmetrical shapes and piled in deep fat, then filled with fried potato wedges. There were the whole chickens, spread flat like golden butterflies on the plates, flaky white sections of grilled potatoes, Regenton and Edan cheese and French pastries on which Pierre had outdone his own skill with his flourishing pastry tubes.

Lynn had discovered by this time that Dewey's sole problem in life was the gratification of his own desires. Food, drink, pleasure, comfort. His interest in his father's business was merely a pretense, not a genuine concern for its progressive development as Jack was interested in the welfare of Merchon & Thorpe. The annual trips to Honduras offered their advantages for change and adventure and certain personal whims which could not be indulged too freely at home.

"It's just as well we're leaving for the day," Dot observed one morning as they lingered over their breakfast trays together. "It's a great day for the colored people, so there won't be much service around here." "Another celebration?" Lynn inquired with amusement. "Seems to me all any of you do down here, is celebrate." "This happens to be a funeral, but that is what the negroes really enjoy more than anything."

"A funeral?" Lynn's eyes were wide with astonishment. "Sure, it's about the only occasion when they all get together and shout and moan to their hearts content. A negro funeral is no simple occasion." "Come down to the kitchen with me. I want you to see Mattie, and she'll tell you why. She has insisted upon makin' all her special dishes for your pleasure, because she knew and loved your mother, although she hasn't been doing much of the cookin' for years. She is very old." "I'd be delighted," Lynn agreed. "I've wanted to see her and thank her." She was surprised to find that the kitchen was not in the house at

By Williams

all, but a separate building connected with the main house by a covered passage, like an old covered bridge. "That's the way all the old plantation mansions were built in the South, with a collection of cabins in the rear for kitchen and slave quarters. This is one of the largest and best preserved in the state. It was designed and built by our great grandfather, who later became a major in the war between the states."

"You mean the Civil war?" "We never call it that down here." Dot replied laconically, and her bright red lips drew together grimly. Lynn had noted that one little attitude of resentment which was so contradictory to their usual amiability, several times before, and said no more.

They entered a low cottage that was shaded. A gaunt and gnarled old woman, very black, arose from an antiquated rocking chair at the same time a man arose from a table where his back had been turned to the door. His close-curling hair was streaked with white, and soft snowflakes on his black wool, and he wore a rusty black swallow-tail coat.

"Moinin', Miss Dot," he bowed solemnly, and old Mattie's delight was evinced by a grin that once would have revealed a row of white teeth. Now there were ugly omissions. But her eyes bulged in a peculiar frightened expression.

"Ah Goddahn, I'm taint Miss Mah-ahn herself come 'n' life," her old withered hands clasped in adoration before Lynn. The black eyes glistened with an emotional mist. "Chile, yoh shon is lak yoh mothah, de Lawd rest hah soul."

Lynn was moved and bewildered to speechless reverence and fear. But Dot filled the void. "Lynn wanted to see you and thank you for the delicious things you've been cookin' for her."

"Ah reckon hie's been a pleasah foh me, honey chile." (To be continued.)

KRRR PROGRAM (1,600 Kilocycles) SPONSORED BY NEWS-REVIEW

- REMAINING HOURS TODAY: 4:00—The Editor Views the News. 4:15—Louis Katzman & Orch. 4:15—The Monitor Views the News. 5:00—Another County Heard From. 5:30—Songs of the Range. 6:00—Hills From the Snows. 6:15—Dinner Concert. 6:50—News Flashes. 7:00—Popular Concert. 7:15—Miss Brothers. 8:00—Your Grab Bag Program. 8:10—Hoosier Hot Shots. 8:15—Fred Martin and Orch. 8:30—Basketball, Ore. vs. Wash. State Championship Northwest, Associated Oil. SUNDAY, MARCH 21: 8:30—Sacred Hymns. 8:45—Glad Tidings of the Air, Rev. Ira F. Hankin. 9:00—Veterans' Facility Program. 9:30—Arkansas Los Rollers. 10:00—Sunday Request Program. 11:00—Baptist Church Service, Rev. J. R. Turnbull. 12:00—Organ Concert. 1:00—Los Angeles Symphony. 1:15—Roseburg Gospel Messengers, G. B. Hays. 1:30—Phil Levante and Orchestra. 2:00—Schubert Group. 2:15—Famous Music. 3:00—Popular Dance Tunes. 3:30—Negro Melodies. 3:45—Hawaiian Shores. 4:00—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards. 4:30—Violin Recital. 5:00—Sunday Kiddies' Request. 5:30—Guy Lombardo. 6:00—Sabbath Hymnal. 6:15—Salon Melodies. 6:30—Symphony Concert. 7:00—Radio Revival Hour, Rev. Chas. A. Fuller. 8:00—Sign Off—Good night all.

Local News

Moves to Aisea—Dale Wilson has moved from this city to Aisea, Ore.

Moves to Military Street—C. O. Nelson has moved from Melrose to 1057 Military street.

Moves to Chadwick Street—Z. C. Martin has moved from 418 Fuller street to 328 Chadwick street.

Reported Ill—Mrs. Harry S. Black has been ill the past few days at her home on East Douglas street.

Doing Nicely—Howard Church is reported to be doing very satisfactorily after undergoing an appendectomy Tuesday.

Home From O. S. C.—Theresa Conn is here from Oregon State visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Conn of Melrose.

Reported Ill—Mrs. Amelia Bell is reported to be quite ill at the home of her daughter, Miss Minnie E. Bell, on Terrace avenue.

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Reported Ill—Mrs. Amelia Bell is reported to be quite ill at the home of her daughter, Miss Minnie E. Bell, on Terrace avenue.

Improving—Mrs. Charles Block, mother of Mrs. Harry Hoehne, is reported to be improving from recent illness at the latter's home.

Transferred to Medford—James Milken, who is employed by the Consolidated Truck Line company, has been transferred to Medford.

Home on Business—George C. Thomas, Portland, employed by the Milwaukee railroad, was a business visitor in this city Thursday.

Leaves for Portland—Miss Virginia French left Thursday for her home in Portland, after spending several days in this city visiting friends.

Visiting Parents—Burton Black, O. S. C. student, is home for spring vacation visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Black, on East Douglas street.

Home From College—Jack Smith, student at the school of forestry at Oregon State college is spending spring vacation at his home in Milb.

Undergoes Minor Operation—Bobby Casbeer, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Casbeer of Glade, had his tonsils removed yesterday by Dr. A. C. Seely.

Here Thursday—Miss Marjorie Johnson, student at O. S. C. and her mother, Mrs. Gazley, of Myrtle Creek, spent yesterday here shopping and visiting.

Leave for Portland—Mrs. F. C. Gurnee and daughter, Miss Marjorie B. Gurnee, left Thursday for Portland to spend a week visiting relatives and friends.

Arrives for Visit—Mrs. D. C. Nickens and daughter, Marilyn, and son, Richard, of Portland, arrived here Thursday to visit until after Easter with relatives and friends. Mrs. Nickens was formerly Miss LaVerne Dunham of this city.

6:00—Jimmy Johnston and His Oregon Staters. 6:30—Phil Levant and Orch. 6:50—News Flashes. 7:00—Popular Concert. 7:15—Miss Brothers. 8:00—Your Grab Bag Program. 8:10—Hoosier Hot Shots. 8:15—Fred Martin and Orch. 8:30—Basketball, Ore. vs. Wash. State Championship Northwest, Associated Oil.

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COMMUNITY SATISFIED

DEAR SIR—This is a wonderful medicine. When my daughter, Mr. Allison told me about it I tried one bottle. Now half of this small community is using it and all are very well satisfied. Thanks to you and Mr. Allison. MISS CLARA CARTER, Maryhill, Wash.

Return Here—Miss Esther Bevan, chief operator at the local telephone office, has returned here after enjoying a trip to Portland and Seattle for a few days.

Home From College—Miss Anna May Unrath, student at Willamette university at Salem, is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Unrath, during the spring vacation.

Return to Coast—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Newton have returned to their home at Marshfield, after spending a short time here on business. They formerly resided at Drain.

Go to Portland—Leslie Cummings, of this city, and L. Williams of the state forester's office, left Thursday for Portland to spend a couple of days attending to business.

Here for Few Days—Sgt. J. T. Costello, of Eugene, is here for a few days interviewing young men for the U. S. army. Sgt. Costello is staying at the Hotel Rose while in this city.

Visiting in Portland—Miss Frances Howell, of this city has left for Portland to spend several weeks visiting her niece, Mrs. H. L. McHenry, near Florence Kohlhagen, and family.

Dancing Party Tonight—Job's Daughters dancing party will be held at nine o'clock tonight at the Roseburg Music and Art studio. Keith Phillips' orchestra will play for the dance.

Here From Winchester Bay—C. Weckoff, Civil war veteran, and Mrs. G. W. Reynolds, of Winchester Bay, are visiting friends and attending to business in this city until tomorrow. They came to Roseburg Monday.

Visiting Parents—Miss Marjorie Dates, student at U. of O., is spending the spring vacation in this city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Bates, while her sister, Dorothy, also a student at the university, is visiting in San Francisco.

Visiting at Chapmans—Jack Hutchins of Corvallis arrived Wednesday evening to spend the spring vacation visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Chapman. Mr. Hutchins is a student in the school of industrial engineering at Corvallis.

Building Remodeled—The building formerly occupied by the Korn Krib is being remodeled to accommodate the Radio Doctors. Lloyd Gilliam and Cecil Miller, who will operate a radio repair shop there. The building is owned by Hutchings.

Return Home—Mrs. Francis Nelson, nee Sabina Nerbas, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Richard Nerbas, of Glendale, have returned home, after spending a short time here this week visiting and shopping. Dr. H. R. Nerbas took them back to Glendale.

Visiting at Hoehne Home—Mrs. E. L. Freeman, of Miami, Florida, is in Roseburg visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Hoehne, and her mother, Mrs. Charles Block. She expects to leave the first of the week for Sherman, Texas, where she owns a large cotton plantation.

Here From Eugene—Sam McGaughey is in Roseburg spending the spring vacation visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McGaughey. He was accompanied here by Don Barker of La Grande, who is also visiting his brother, Harold Barker of Roseburg. Both Sam and Don are students at University of Oregon.

Leave for Port Orford—Mrs. Cleo Phillips and Mrs. Lawrence Delaney left Thursday for Port Orford to make their homes. Their husbands were transferred there by the Safeway company a week ago. Mr. Phillips is manager of the store there and Mr. Delaney has charge of its meat department.

Go to Medford—Mrs. C. T. Tip-ton, of this city, and Mrs. J. N. Sharpe, of Myrtle Creek, left yesterday for Medford to visit their father, Jake Jones, who is receiving medical treatment in the sanitarium there. Mr. Jones has been a patient in Medford for several weeks and is now reported to be improving.

SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



"Our statesmen were much more dignified in the old days, weren't they, dear?"

PIGGLY WIGGLY

- Pineapple Del Monte, flat can 9c. Jello All flavors, package 5c. Macaroni 2 lbs. 9c. Rice Fancy Blue Rose, 2 lbs. 15c. Cream of Wheat Pkg. 23c. Shredded Wheat 2 packages 23c. Powdered Sugar 2 1/2 lbs. 17c. Marshmallows Extra fine quality, pound 15c. Chocolate Hershey's Baking Chocolate, 1/2-lb. package 10c. Ground Chocolate Bishop's, 1-lb. can 30c. Baby Food Gerber's, can 8c. Razor Blades Simplex Double Blade for Gillette or similar razors. 11 blades 10c.

Scot Towels

2 rolls 19c. Paper Napkins 100 to package 9c.

Farina

Pillsbury's, 14-oz. Pkg. 10c. Mrs. Stewart's Bluing Bottle 15c. Pancake Flour Harvest Time, 10-lb. bag 44c.

Peanut Butter

Skippy's, you never ate better, Pkg. 14c. Windmill Flour Sack \$1.49

Carrot

2 bunches 5c. Green Onions 2 bunches 5c. Turnips 3 bunches 10c. Asparagus Pound 13c. Broccoli Head Vegetable Prices Saturday Only 8c.

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