

Roseburg News-Review

Member of The Associated Press... The Associated Press is exclusive...

HARRIS ELLSWORTH... Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1926, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Represented By

San Francisco—320 Bush Street... Los Angeles—121 South Spring Street...

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Subscription Rates Daily, per year by mail, \$4.00...

Fame's Price

THE price of fame and wealth, and the two usually go together, is often worry in proportion.

Kidnap plots, extortion plots, blackmail plots are but a few of the plagues of the rich and famous.

The old saying "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" has its application in these days too.

The Coronation Business

IN ENGLAND they are preparing no end for the greatest ceremony of the present generation—the crowning of their new king.

There is considerable sentiment about this business of mounting a thing gaudy with jewels on the top of a dazed and parade-wary young man.

The event is being advertised in newspapers throughout the world but most of the promotion is being done in this country for many Americans have money enough to enable them to travel and are glibly enough to pay the prices that will prevail in England during coronation week.

The London correspondent of the New York Herald-Tribune reports that top price for the rent of a town house for the week seems to be \$7,500.

Of course there are countless other angles of commercialism. There will be coronation cigarettes, flags, books, cloth, colors—the

that is without end. Darned clever, those British—they are simply bound to get SOME value out of the business of having a monarch.

Travel Deaths

THE crash of the privately chartered bus in Illinois yesterday, shocking as it was, serves to call attention to the fact that amazingly few motor buses are involved in fatal accidents.

Any form of transportation has its element of danger. It seemed as though the airlines suffered so many accidents during the last half of 1936 that public confidence in that mode of travel would be completely shaken.

Editorials on News

front page with the President's scheme to pack the supreme court. Here is a Monday sidelight on these strikes:

"The stock market today suffered the year's sharpest decline on another wave of liquidation caused by continued nervousness over the spread of sit-down strikes.

TOM WATTERS was talking the other day to an intelligent Indian. The Indian said:

"I've been reading about these sit-down strikes all over the country. I think I sit down too and see what happen."

"You go on sit-down strike," she said. "No chop wood. No wood for fire. No fire for supper. You go hungry."

THAT'S exactly the way the stock market feels about it. No work, no production. No production, no dividends. If there are to be no dividends, the stock market is a good place to STAY OUT OF.

7-PERIOD EPISCOPAL SERVICES ARE SET

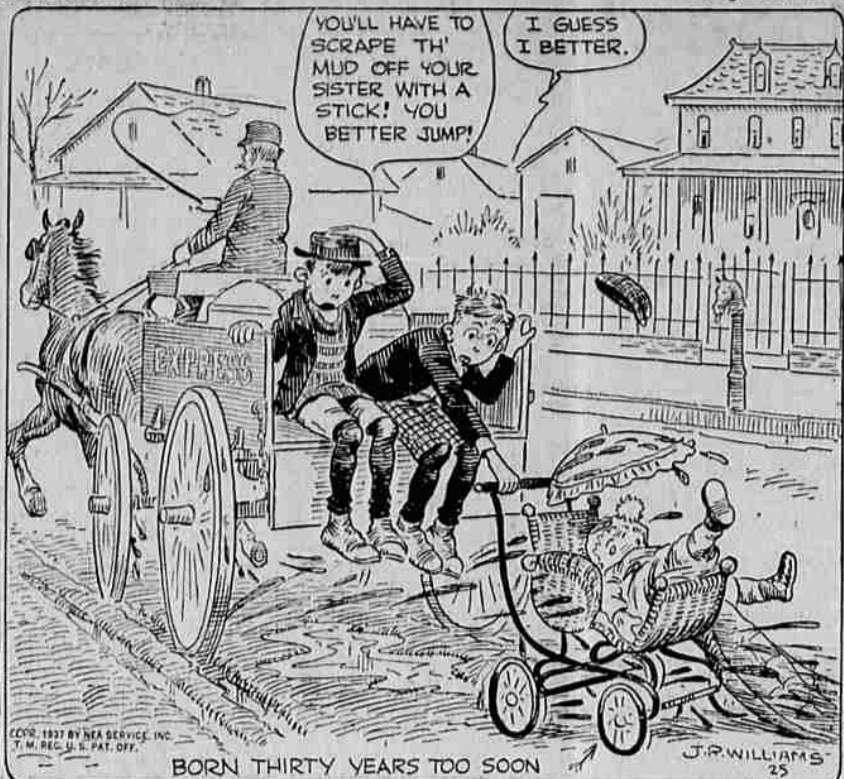
The seven sentences from the Cross will form the theme for the Good Friday service at St. George's Episcopal church, the Rev. Perry Smith, rector, announced today.

Each period will be made up of a solo appropriate to the theme and a meditation on one of the seven sentences.

The service will start at noon and worshippers are invited, Mr. Smith states, to come and go at any time.

Page Lumber and Fuel Company sells turpentine, kerosene, cold water paints, etc.—Adv.

OUT OUR WAY



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

KING OF HEARTS

By EDNA ROBB WEBSTER

CHAPTER XXII

The little time that remained on that last morning, after a late breakfast, Lynn devoted to packing. Dot insisted upon helping her, but she did not seem to know how to do anything.

Zola and the Colonel had added their persuasion that Lynn should remain with them. But she was determined to return north. Added to being their responsibility, she feared now for the chaos her apartment for Jack might precipitate into their orderly design for Liverpool.

"We'll go anywhere you say, sweet. If you want your relatives to believe you're going back north—I'll meet you anywhere you say."

"Not nearly so cruel as I should be. You need some one to deal with you or some woman who is ruthless as you are—not the innocent girls you select for your victims."

"Oh, I don't expect you to believe that any of us are innocent. Your pattern fits everyone in your own mind. Goodbye—Mr. Condon. It has been something of a revelation to know you, and the experience may be useful to me in the future." She stood up to dismiss him.

He retreated with a little less than his usual grace, but his manner still insisted that he seemed her rebuff. As she stood at the open door and watched his glittering car disappear down the drive, she thought how very far apart were those two extremes of her revelation of men in one short week of time.

The same group which had feted her all week, with one exception, was at the station to speed Lynn's departure. She was amazed and delighted to find her drawing-room—the Colonel had insisted upon that—filled with farewell gifts of books and flowers and confections. It was a happy climax for her birthday. The girls were demonstrative and the boys attentive. Everyone promised to see her in Chicago soon, whether or not they had any idea of visiting in the north. She accepted the promises in the same spirit they were made, like all such assurances of the future.

And the next thing Lynn knew, the little group on the platform

was receding into the distance and the train was speeding toward the north. The happiest week of her life was ended and she did not know whether to mourn or rejoice. The fulgence of its shining memory was going to light the future for her, but ah! the contrast it would suffer from the experience.

To distract her thoughts, she turned to inspect the assortment of gifts. . . half a dozen new books and as many of the week's periodicals. She would have a whole day in which to enjoy them, tomorrow.

She began to anticipate seeing Susanne and telling her all about the joyous holiday. Perhaps not quite all—but describing what she had seen for the benefit of Susanne's vivid imagination. She was grateful that she could count on seeing Susanne, Lynn reflected a trifle wistfully, recalling Dot's host of friends.

And then, as always, her thoughts reverted to Jack, and she remembered his farewell. He had been very kind with the rest of them, and no one had noticed his sudden gravity when he took Lynn's hand and kissed her suddenly and firmly on the mouth.

It was over so quickly that she hadn't time even to think about it until afterward, and the incident had no significance for anyone except Lynn and Jack himself, perhaps. She wondered if it had, or if his family duty had prompted the gesture of affection. The torment of uncertainty was too painful, so she tried to dismiss the conjecture.

Of one thing she was certain, however, that some part of her—some vital element—had been left behind her in the south. Her love remained with Jack, whether or not he desired it. And whether he knew it or not, Jack had changed her entire perspective on life and given a new meaning to its fundamentals. She never would be the same again, having experienced the revelation of love as it might have been! But it was gone now. It had appeared, an elusive vision, and vanished again like a phantom ship of the night. She had glimpsed the ultimate. A glimpse was better than never seeing at all, being blind forever. It gave her something to dream about.

The train roared north, as if protesting its transition from the soft, golden atmosphere into the damp gray chill which shrouded it completely on the second night. The cars creaked and shuddered, and leeches dropped mournfully from window ledges. And there was not that pleasant animation of expectancy aboard the train.

The writers of the Bible were sure that the story of God's infinite grace and care was a story to be told, told out with gratitude and enthusiasm. They frequently called to God to enable them to witness freely and fully to the truth of His constant care. It is too bad that we are not often inspired to do the same thing. God has so generously bestowed upon us His goodness and grace and care, but too often we are strangely unresponsive and uncommunicative about it. Even if we do not find it in us to say much about it, we could at least look joyful and glad. We do bless Thee, our God, for Thy goodness unto the children of men. Do Thou help us to bear witness to all of Thy loving kindness and Thy tender mercies. May we ever be true witnesses of Thy constant care. Amen.

The walking stick insect represents one of Nature's most grotesque works of camouflage. A bird, can alight squarely beside one of these curious, elongated insects and be unaware of its presence. When a light is flashed on the walking stick it automatically freezes into immobility.

By Williams



KING OF HEARTS

By EDNA ROBB WEBSTER

which had been so obvious on the trip south. There were few passengers because most of the carnival kinks had returned several days earlier. But Lynn enjoyed the privacy of her drawing-room, reflecting that it was probably the last as well as the first in her experience. The entire week had been so crowded with novel experiences for her—most of them delightful ones. Its short span bridged a deep chasm between her past and her future, but she had yet to discover its astonishing depth.

Lynn walked through the maze of hurrying humanity in the terminal. It seemed queer to see everyone rushing so frantically about, with such grim expressions on their faces. Many of them were suffering for wear. It seemed so very long since she had been a part of this haste and anxiety. But she was grateful now to grasp at something definite which would absorb her thoughts. She glanced at the station clock, and quickened her own pace involuntarily, overtaking the redcoat who had carried her bags from the train.

"A taxi," she nodded, as his gesture inquired.

Her face lighted with pleasure when she saw Lynn, and she threw her arms around her with an accent embrace. "Well, if it ain't the beautiful lady herself, back here among us. Gee! I'm glad to see you. I was afraid maybe you wouldn't come back."

"Why not?" Lynn laughed. It was rather nice to be so cordially welcomed home, even by Susanne.

"How's everything?" Lynn was hanging her wraps in the scarred steel locker.

"Reno Has Slight Earthquake." The woman who just got off the train had probably announced that she was not seeking a divorce.

It turned out that the girl the former Chicago G-man was seeking for his wife was a well-known movie blond, not the usual mysterious one.

George's chain gang has won a 44-hour week, but probably will not clamor for time and a half.

A James' town, N. Y., mother of 21 says, "People ought to have more babies and not pay so much attention to making money." Hitler thinks she has something there. Copyright, 1937, NEA Service, Inc.

BORAH OFFERS NEW CHILD LABOR PLAN

WASHINGTON, March 24—Senator Borah (R-Idaho) introduced today a new child labor amendment to the constitution providing for federal regulation of employment of children under 14 years.

Borah introduced the joint resolution providing for the amendment without comment on the senate floor. A child labor amendment, which has been awaiting ratification by the states for 13 years, fixes the age limit for federal regulation at 18 years.

Borah's amendment would provide that "congress shall have power to limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of persons under 14 years of age."

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

- 4:00—Editor Views the News. 4:15—Hawaiian Shadows. 4:45—Earl Wilke, Baritone. 5:00—Monitor Views the News. 5:15—Los Angeles Symphony. 5:30—Bing Crosby and Boswell. 6:00—Dinner Concert. 6:30—Ace of Diamonds, Wilder's. 6:45—News Flashes. 7:00—Musical Moments, Chevrolet. 7:15—March Time. 7:30—Your Grab Bag Program. 8:00—Sign Off—Good Night All.

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

- 4:00—Editor Views the News. 4:15—Hawaiian Shadows. 4:45—Earl Wilke, Baritone. 5:00—Monitor Views the News. 5:15—Los Angeles Symphony. 5:30—Bing Crosby and Boswell. 6:00—Dinner Concert. 6:30—Ace of Diamonds, Wilder's. 6:45—News Flashes. 7:00—Musical Moments, Chevrolet. 7:15—March Time. 7:30—Your Grab Bag Program. 8:00—Sign Off—Good Night All.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26

- 6:45—Early Birds. 7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

SLACK IN DEMAND CUTS SPUD PRICES

PORTLAND, March 25—(AP)—The absence of demand in many sections of the country resulted in a potato decline this week, a survey showed today.

Several shipments went forward with the price to be established after arrival at the marketing point. Idaho Russets have dropped 85 cents on No. 1 and 40 cents on No. 2 at the shipping points.

"Favorable flood conditions are expected to promote trading in seed, which will reduce truck loadings and improve sentiment," said C. J. Hansen, bureau of agricultural economics.

- 7:30—News-Review News. 7:45—Morning Organ Melodies. 8:00—J. M. Judd Says Good Morning. 8:05—Dol Orlando and His Accordion. 8:15—Sacred Hymns. 8:30—Memories in Melody. 9:00—Jan Garbers Music. 9:30—Golden Voices. 10:00—Duke Ellington. 10:30—Radio Rendezvous, Copco. 10:45—Homemakers Harmony. 11:15—Variety Show of the Air. 11:45—Mountain Music. 12:00—Time Signal, Knudsen. 12:00—Charles Vagabond and Orchestra. 12:30—Manhattan Concert Band. 12:45—News-Review News. 1:00—Odds and Ends. 1:30—Modern Melodies. 2:00—World Book Man. 2:05—Organ Interlude. 2:15—Orville Knapp and Orchestra. 2:30—South Sea Serenade. 2:50—News Flashes. 3:00—Gus Arnheim and Orchestra. 3:15—Novelty Tunes. 3:30—Kiddies' Request Hour. 4:00—Editor Views the News. 4:15—Louis Katzman and Orchestra. 4:45—Cole McElroy's Band. 5:00—Monitors Views of the News. 5:15—Roy Eldridge and His Swingsters. 5:30—Songs of the Range. 6:00—Hansen Motor Co. Program. 6:15—Dinner Concert. 6:50—News Flashes. 7:00—Farm Bureau Forum and News. 7:15—Victor Herbert Melodies. 7:30—American Family Robinson. 7:45—Your Grab Bag Program. 8:00—Sign Off—Good Night All.

"Growers are expected to sell more freely as soon as they are satisfied with prices. However, it is true that growers are as much opposed to selling on an advancing market as the trade is opposed to buying on a declining market."

- 12:15—Don Orlando and His Accordion. 12:30—Hansen Motor Co. Program. 12:45—News-Review News. 1:00—Odds and Ends. 1:30—Freddie Martin and Orchestra. 2:00—World Bookman. 2:05—Organ Interlude. 2:15—Joe Haynes in Popular Music. 2:50—News Flashes. 3:00—Operatic Echoes. 3:15—John McCormack. 3:30—Kiddies' Request Hour. 4:00—Ffilm Melodies. 4:15—New York Civic Orchestra. 4:30—Boswell Sisters. 4:45—Moods in Melody. 5:00—Monitors Views of the News. 5:15—Manhattan Concert Band. 5:30—Saturday Studio Party. 6:00—Dinner Concert. 6:30—Phil Levant and the Rhythm Kings. 6:50—News Flashes. 7:00—Popular Concert. 7:15—Modern Rhythm. 7:30—Saturday's Grab Bag. 8:00—Sign Off—Good Night All.

1883 1937 APRIL 1, 1937 One Hundred and Thirty-Two Years of Banking Service OUR FIFTY FOURTH ANNIVERSARY On the above date our bank will have completed fifty-four years of continuous banking service to Roseburg and Douglas county, and in observance of the event the officers and directors will hold open house to their friends in the banking rooms from two to four o'clock. Established April 1, 1883, The Douglas National Bank is the oldest Oregon bank south of Salem. It is one of the five oldest in the state and has been successfully operated by the present ownership for the past thirty-six years. Our six officers and directors have had a total of one hundred and thirty-two years training in serving the many customers of the institution. We hope to have the opportunity of exchanging greetings with as many of you as possible on the occasion of our birthday. THE DOUGLAS NATIONAL BANK Home Owned and Home Managed Since 1883 J. H. Booth, President Harrie W. Booth, Vice President G. V. Wimberly, Vice President Edwin S. Booth, Cashier V. J. Micelli, Assistant Cashier George Kolihaugen, Director MEMBER OF FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



"Mama was just being coy. It's easy to see that she was out to get dad."