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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor. Entered as second class matter May 17, 1925, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 7, 1879.

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House Trailer Problem

SOME west coast editors are writing worried columns about what a few of them term the "trailer menace."

The menace takes various forms. Several envision America of the future as a land with its population on wheels. The home as a traditional and splendid institution is doomed, they say.

Others believe that transient relief families will, in some manner, acquire cast-off trailers and that the relief load will roll here and there and land for a time where relief policies are most lenient.

With the above listed worries this newspaper has no great concern. Such ideas and fears have to do with what may or may not happen in the future. On the theory that "sufficient unto the day are the evils thereof," the problems to consider are those which are now with us.

If you travel the highways or live or work on a highway street you have noticed that the number of cars carrying house trailers is definitely increasing. Clites like Roseburg with limited down-town areas and where the parking problem without considering trailers is serious, must shortly tackle the question of what to do about permitting car and house-trailer parking in the down town streets.

We must not place restrictions upon the trailer tourist that will cause him to shun our city. That would be foolish. The problem will require careful study. It would be a good idea for a committee of the city council to begin working on it.

How to Run a Newspaper

IT SHOULD occasion no surprise that Dr. George Gallup and H. L. Muckenbecker of the American Society of Newspaper Editors at Washington that changes should be made in their publications. There never has been unanimity on the conduct and contents of a newspaper. In a free country the press cannot be standardized or jammed into a fixed mold.

With a free press under the constitution, anyone is at liberty to start and run a newspaper, so long as his money lasts, and take his guess at what the public wants. Many would-be publishers have paid dearly to learn that the constitutional guaranty of free press does not mean that printers, pressmen, reporters and other employees will give free service. Likewise, that landlords, material men and tax collectors must be paid.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

WHICH side is right? Which side is wrong?

These questions are not easy to answer. If they could be answered, the labor troubles that are plaguing this country so deeply would be more easily settled.

IF YOU are a farmer, you know how you would feel if you saw your crops, representing your labor of a whole year, wanting in the fields.

If you belong to a union, you understand the fundamental nature of the closed shop issue and sympathize with labor, feeling that it must have unions for its protection.

Even the vice-point of two (in these days) despised business men, who know that unless he can operate at a cost that is lower

than his selling price he will GO BROKE, must be taken into consideration by reasonable-minded people.

HOW ARE these conflicting viewpoints, representing so many fundamental human interests, to be harmonized, so that order may be brought out of the present near-chaos in American industry?

This writer frankly admits that at this moment he can not answer that question.

But he DOES KNOW, beyond all doubt, that they can not be harmonized, so that order and prosperity may be brought to the people of the United States, by means of pick-handles and shotguns.

We've GOT to find some better way than that.

KRRR PROGRAM (1,500 Kilocycles)

- REMAINING HOURS TODAY: 4:00—The Editor Views the News. 4:15—Manhattan Concert Band. 4:30—Ten Dancers. 5:00—The Monitor Views the News. 5:15—Old Favorite Melodies. 5:45—Texas Songbird. 6:00—Hansen Motors Program. 6:15—Dinner Concert. 6:45—Dillard Motor Co. Program. 6:50—News Flash. 7:00—Hits From the Films. 7:15—Leo Ketsman & Orch. 7:30—The American Family Robinson. 7:45—Your Grab Bag Program. 8:00—Sign Off.

- TUESDAY, APRIL 27: 7:00—Morning Organ Beveries. 7:15—Classified Column of the Air. 7:30—News-Review Newscast. 7:45—Alarm Clock Club. 8:15—Vagabond of the Prairies. 8:30—Harlem Harmony. 8:45—Los Angeles Dance Band. 9:00—Roy Eldridge and His Swing Band. 9:15—Earl Whiteman and Orchestra. 9:45—Hits From the Shows. 10:15—Sol Bright and His Hollywoodians. 10:30—"Radio Rendezvous," Copco. 10:45—Homemakers' Harmony. 11:15—Variety Show of the Air. 11:45—The Westeners. 12:00—"Time Signal," Knudson's. 12:00—Ambrose and Orchestra. 12:15—Chas. Vagabond and Orchestra. 12:45—News-Review News. 1:00—"Odds and Ends." 1:30—"Let's Dance." 2:00—"World Book Man." 2:05—Georges Thill, tenor. 2:15—"The Cantillans." 2:30—Gene Autry. 2:50—News Flash. 3:00—Travel's Radio Review. 3:15—Patsy Montana. 3:30—"Kiddies' Request Program." 4:00—"The Editor Views the News." 4:15—Chamber of Commerce Program. 4:30—Restful Organ Melodies. 4:45—"The Boswell Sisters." 5:00—"The Monitor Views the News." 5:15—Manhattan Concert Band. 5:30—Richard Crooks. 5:45—Morton Downey. 6:00—Kay Kyser. 6:30—"The Ace of Diamonds," Wilder's. 6:45—Salon Interlude. 6:50—News Flash. 7:00—Chester's Musical Moments with Rubinoff, Willie Morris and Edward Neil, Jr.

- 7:15—N. Y. Civic Orchestra. 7:30—Your Grab Bag. 8:00—Sign Off. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28: 7:00—Morning Organ Beveries. 7:15—Classified Column of the Air. 7:30—News-Review Newscast. 7:45—J. M. Judd says "Good Morning." 7:50—Alarm Clock Club. 8:15—Dixie Memories. 8:30—Municipal Dance Band. 8:45—Art Shaw and Orchestra. 9:00—Phil Harris and Orchestra. 9:15—Joe Haymes in Popular Music. 9:45—Chestnuts. 10:15—Moyie Gossip. 10:30—"Radio Rendezvous," Copco. 10:45—Homemakers' Harmony. 11:15—Variety Show of the Air. 11:45—"Cellar's Hot Shots." 12:00—"Time Signal," Knudson's. 12:00—Melody Trail. 12:15—Waltz Suite. 12:30—Hansen Motors Program. 12:45—News-Review Newscast. 1:00—"Odds and Ends." 1:30—Duke Ellington. 2:00—"World Book Man." 2:05—Lawrence Tibbett. 2:15—Nat Bradwyn. 2:30—Yesterday's Vocal. 2:50—News Flash. 3:00—Modern Rhythms. 3:15—"Your Highway to Happiness," Dairies of Roseburg. 3:20—Kiddies' Request Program. 4:00—"The Editor Views the News." 4:15—Novelty Orchestration. 4:30—"Ted Lewis' Band." 5:00—"The Monitor Views the News." 5:15—Salon Suite. 5:30—Henry King and Orchestra. 5:45—Gene from Mikado. 6:00—Dinner Concert. 6:30—Shen Fields in Rippling Rhythm. 6:45—Dillard Motor Co. Program. 6:50—News Flash. 7:00—Men of Vision, Drs. Bubar and Church. 7:15—Roy Smeck, Wizard of the Strings. 7:30—"The American Family Robinson." 7:45—Your Grab Bag Program. 8:00—Sign Off.

PAGE Lumber and Fuel Company sells stock size and special screens, stock and special mill work. All kinds of lumber, split and sawed posts, etc.—Adv.

OUT OUR WAY



MURDER ON THE BLUFF

SYNOPSIS: In one wild and stormy night at Farrington Bluff, home of Michael's aunt, Judge Ellingson, an old flame of mine, is shot to death on the bluff; the Skipper, Mike's tall and tweedy younger aunt, disappears, and Michael dislocates his shoulder by falling into the churning surf. The Skipper returns to say she's been in the stable with her sick collic. Aunt Martha, stout and plump, has hysterics a couple of times. Gay Palmer, Mike's red-headed sweetheart, keeps a fairly sane view. Next morning at breakfast, everyone has jagged nerves.

Chapter Nine Searching the Grounds Michael's arm, as he had already explained to me with some violence, felt better and he had had more sleep than any of us. But he slumped into a chair, took the coffee Gay handed him, and growled "O.K." in a tone that made it quite clear that anyone who wanted to argue about anything would be accommodated immediately.

Lighting a cigarette, the Skipper contributed, "Martha's breakfasting upstairs. She'll be down later." And she descended upon the dining room. For the space of about five minutes we crunched bacon and consumed coffee without incident. Higgins, looking rather seedy, appeared with fresh toast, opened his mouth to ask about Michael, discreetly closed it again, and took himself off. The Skipper smoked furiously, and the rest of us kept our eyes on our plates. Then, monotonously and with irritating force, Gay's fingers began a steady tattoo on the tablecloth. At least two sets of nerves promptly began to act up again. Michael's cup went down with a bang that bathed the surrounding territory in coffee.

"Damn it, Gay, quit that, can't you?" Gay flared. "Don't be so touchy!" Before I could get in my two cents' worth of sunshine, the Skipper interposed. "Easy, kids! Let's talk this over." "That being the one thing we all had in mind, we lapsed into silence. The Skipper smiled.

"We might as well look it in the face. These storms always last at least three days, which means that we must stick together or go mad. There's been a tragic accident which we must certainly explain to the satisfaction of everyone, if we're to keep from each other's throats—not to mention Judge's family or the local police." Michael was breathing so fast and so heavily that I could distinctly hear him across the table. The Skipper waited for someone to speak. No one did. She sighed. "Obviously there are two possibilities. Judge was killed either accidentally or intentionally, and in either case by some member of this household. If it was accidental, we should be able to establish that fact immediately. If it wasn't—"

Another pause, this time a breathless one. "Then—we shall have to establish that fact too," concluded the Skipper. Michael's voice was hoarse. "But what can we do?" I answered him with more hope in my voice than conviction. "For one thing we can search the grounds. There must be a clue of some sort out there. It's the only logical answer." Accordingly, I stationed William halfway between the edge of the bluff and the house, with Michael and Gay at intervals along the drive. That left the grounds divided into four sections. I took the Skipper with me. Beginning at the edge of the bluff to the west, we went down toward the beachhouse. In one way and another we were better off than on the previous night. At least it was now possible to see more than 100 feet ahead of you. Water still lapped the former side of the beachhouse steps. A large section of the pier had washed away and the beachhouse was completely flooded. We went up along the path to the courts, which we scrutinized thoroughly.

By Williams

The footprints were still there. They ran clear across the courts to the drive, seeming to start from the rocks just above us. It was impossible to tell how large had been the foot that had left those prints or in what direction they had been heading. They were just shallow impressions in soft clay, rather like the marks left by walking across a melting sheet of ice. The wind was still at our backs. Up the steep and slippery rocks we scrambled, the Skipper disdaining my help. The beaches below us were completely covered with thrashing water that boiled up into our faces. Silently I pointed to the scene of Michael's disaster and the Skipper nodded. We went down cautiously, separated at the foot of the rocks, and compassed the remaining section of the lawn between us. Nothing. A short distance up the drive stood Gay, looking like a drowned rat. She waved, but only half-heartedly. We went up the drive toward the stable, the wind in our faces and the rain cutting like lashes of a whip. With every step the haunting thought that Judge might have lain for a long time wounded and still conscious in that fendish whirlwind followed me. It was slow progress. The east beach was completely flooded. By following the drive, we got a clear view both of the section of lawn between us and the house and of the section between us and the beach. I stationed the Skipper at the corner of the garage and went laboriously around both it and the stable, slipping and sliding along on my hands and knees most of the way. Rounding the corner of the stable in safety, I could see the solid figure of William far down the bluff where Judge had stationed him. And between us—nothing. In front of the stable the Skipper joined me. Both it and the garage were securely padlocked. It seemed to me that to search either of those buildings would be a tacit admission of disbelief in her ally. I hesitated, but not so the Skipper. Producing a key, she unlocked the stable. I thought a word I followed her inside. (Copyright, 1937, Esther Tyler)

RECORD INFUX OF TOURISTS EXPECTED

Oregon Prepares Welcome as Follow-Up On Wide Publicity Spread.

That Oregon may well be ready to entertain the largest number of visitors ever within her borders in a year is the fact that the travel and information department of the Oregon state highway commission has received since January 1 nearly 20,000 inquiries for information on the state. Virtually all of these requests are for data on scenic and recreational attractions of the state.

Those writing for this type of information are supplied with illustrated folders covering the outstanding attractions of the state, maps and letter information. Where an inquirer expresses an interest in some particular section of the state, pamphlets covering that specific section are used to augment the general booklets. Booklets Being Prepared The travel and information department of the commission has two primary booklets at work now, one covering the state from the standpoint of its general attractions and the other dealing specifically with fishing. It is now preparing one covering exceptionally interesting geologic areas and wild flowers and shrubbery of the state. Millions of Americans and Canadians are being told of the state's varied and magnificent attractions. Magazines, newspapers and radio are being used to reach the potential 1937 vacationists of the entire United States and western Canada.

In addition to reaching prospective visitors through advertising, the travel department arranges for distribution of Oregon literature through more than 1,000 travel information bureaus throughout the United States and Canada. Large eye-catching posters, carrying a group of Oregon scenic views have been placed in hundreds of tour and travel bureaus throughout the country. Incoming Traffic Mounts Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather prevailing through the early months of 1937, non-resident traffic into the state, based on motor registrations kept by the secretary of state, showed a gain of more than 25 per cent. The travel department of the highway commission and other agencies in the field of travel promotion expect 1937 to show a gain of around 40 per cent over 1936, which means the breaking of another record in travel to Oregon—and in the amount of money left in the state by visitors.

Visitors who came by private automobile last year spent not less than \$18,900,000, according to surveys carried out by the highway department. They contributed approximately \$750,000 to the gasoline tax fund of the state, from which Oregon's highways are built and maintained.

SHELBY CHURCHILL PASSES ON AT 83

COTTAGE GROVE, April 26.—Shelby Franklin Churchill died Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Kelley. He was born November 12, 1853, at Coles Valley, Ore., and was a farmer all his life. He was married to Martha Brown at Lookingglass, Ore., March 17, 1876. He is survived by four children, four grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Churchill was a member of the Christian church and Woodmen of the World, and had resided here 30 years, coming from Douglas county. The funeral will be held Tuesday.

COUNTY HOSPITAL RESIDENT PASSES

Frank Taylor, 86, died Saturday night at the county hospital following a long period of illness. He was a native of Indiana, where he has been since 1857. He has had no near relatives. The body was removed to the Roseburg Undertaking company parlors, and funeral services were held at the county cemetery this afternoon.

TIRE INSPECTION DEVICE INSTALLED

The Healy Tire company is today announcing installation of a new, air-powered, tire inspection machine, which handles practically all passenger and truck tire sizes. It allows the customer and repairman to make complete inside inspection of castings. The machine is one of the newest developments in tire service.

VITAL STATISTICS

MARRIAGE LICENSES ROWELL-DURICH — Jack Joe, Howell and Patricia Marie Doreh, both of Roseburg.

MEDGOWAN-CRIST — Paul Medgowan and Georgina Crist, both of Roseburg.

TURKEY GROWERS An ounce of prevention will most many extra pounds of birds for the market. Cut your disease losses to a minimum. Use Turkt from the beginning. Richardson's Drug Store at the Deer creek bridge.—Adv.

Daily Devotions

DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS We may resent it and fight against it, as we often do in our minds at least, but it remains forever and eternally true, that Jesus was the most upsetting and altogether unorthodox teacher that any age has ever known. His own day was sure of that and even after all those years the most of us resent His radicalism fiercely at times and quite refuse to accept His plain teaching in any practical way. A kingdom founded on love and service, who ever heard of such an impossible proposition as that? We say it with our lives, if we do not say it with our words. Help us, O God, to have the grace and courage to believe the teaching of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ. And may we try to live out His truth from day to day. Amen.

LETTERS to the Editor

APPROVES CARSON'S STAND ON BORDER INSPECTION Editor News-Review: A news item headlined "Carson Approves Border Inspection" is before me and contributes another reason why one in Oregon should "back up" Mayor Carson in his stand toward the state of California. We do have fruit pests in Oregon and they may have come to us from foreign countries, but if so they have come via California.

This article before me tells the story. May I quote the words of witnesses at the line below Ashland where fancy Hood River apples were inspected (?) "more thorough than scientific." "The apples had been individually wrapped and beautifully packed in boxes, every box on that truck was opened, every apple taken out and every wrapping removed. The unwrapped apples were thrown, not laid, back in their original boxes until they piled high. Then other boxes were jammed on top." "The apples were unfit for market and the Hood River name which is indicative of finest quality, lost."

If Oregon products must be so treated and Oregon fruit destroyed, if California does not stand for reciprocity in trade with Oregon, why should not Oregon reciprocate the other way and let California fruit in particular alone and avoid the state in general? California is not a separate sovereignty, but an integral part of this U. S. A.—a forty-eighth part of a great country.

This is just one of many instances and to me it seems time for Oregon to uphold her own dignity and rights. Why not buy goods from other states where our home markets, canneries and mills are not able to supply our demands till California realizes we are a sister state and not an alien nation? MRS. EMMA F. WOODS.

BARBS

Scientists think the first man lived in California. The office blond thought he lived in the garden of that British foreign secretary.

Another way to break up a sit-down strike is to remove the chairs when the broadcast ball game reaches the seventh inning.

"A bronze eagle disappeared from a New York lawn." It cannot be the one now believed hovering over Washington, as that is blue.

The word "Caesary," used by Justice McReynolds, turned out to have been a Scotch term meaning "To drive carefully." To most autoists, that's Greek.

A sheriff couldn't understand how Detroit girl strikers withstood a long tear gas barrage, not knowing that girls feel the better for a good cry.

SCHOOLS PRESENT MUSIC FESTIVAL

MYRTLE CREEK, April 26.—The Southern Douglas County Grade School Music Festival was held in the gym Friday. This was the third of a series, and this festival was attended by more districts than any other preceding county festival, according to Dan Pelling, principal of the Myrtle Creek school, who is general chairman of the music festivals for Douglas county.

Vera Jane Waltman was in charge of the program, with Gladys Uman, pianist. Mr. Pelling led the audience in singing the Oregon State song.

There were 21 districts registered, Glendale with their principal came but did not register, and Winchester Bay was present, coming the longest distance. "The Sea Lions." They gave several very fine numbers under the leadership of Robert H. Loucks. Other numbers were as follows: lower grades numbering about 250, singing directed by Miss Waltman; the upper grades of practically the same number were led by Miss Sulth of the Green school; harmonica band of 75 children, leader Vern Lasswell of Tenville, and Rhythm band with 50 pieces.

Mrs. Stella Quine, county school superintendent, was then introduced and made a few remarks on the opportunities and benefits school children have in the schools of today.

Special numbers were given by District 20, a patriotic drill, teacher, Mrs. Cosgrove; a small harmonica band from Camas Valley, teacher, Richard Forsythe; a song by five girls and one boy, from Weston, accompanied by the accordion, played by their teacher, Katherine Montgomery; a mixed chorus from the local high school sang two songs directed by Mr. Pelling.

It was estimated there were 800 present; this being the biggest and the largest number of districts represented shows a growing interest in music as an integral part of the present day education.

The high school music festival will be held May 8th in the senior high at Roseburg.

IT COSTS NO MORE TO GET Proven MILEAGE

There are actually thousands of brands of gasoline in the nation... but only one has proved its mileage in such a competitive event as the famous Gilmore-Yosemite Run... that's Red Lion!

This epic test of mileage was not conducted under made-to-order conditions... but on the coldest day in 15 years... over a route that required two slippery climbs to more than 4,000 feet... and under rigid, official supervision.

Here is actual proof Red Lion is the most economical gasoline for your car. And remember... it costs not a penny more to use the gasoline that has been mileage proven.

23 STOCK SEDANS AVERAGED 20.8 MILES PER GALLON OF RED LION IN FAMOUS GILMORE YOSEMITE RUN



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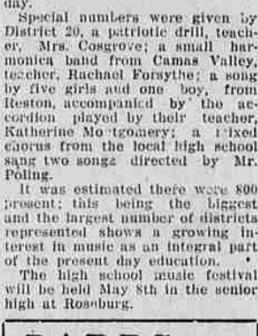
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