

Roseburg News-Review

Member of The Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively
entitled to the use for publication
of all news dispatches credited
to it or not otherwise credited
in this paper and to all local news
published herein. All rights of re-
production in any form or by any
means are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

Entered as second class matter
May 17, 1920, at the post office at
Roseburg, Oregon, under act of
March 3, 1879.

Represented By

West-Holiday

New York—21 East 40th Street,
Chicago—369 N. Michigan Ave.,
San Francisco—220 Bush Street,
Detroit—119 Stephenson Bldg.,
Los Angeles—112 S. Spring Street,
Seattle—603 Stewart Street,
Portland—520 S. W. Sixth Street,
Vancouver—B. C. 1111 East 1st Ave.,
411 N. Tenth Street, Atlanta—925
Grant Building.

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail.....\$4.00
Daily, 3 months by mail.....2.00
Daily, 3 months by mail.....1.00
Daily, by carrier per month......50

Buy a Button

The Roseburg School band is
asking the residents of this city
to buy Portland Rose festival but-
tons at \$1 each. For those who
plan to attend the festival those
buttons offer a double bargain, for
each is worth many times its cost
in admissions and privileges, while
each affords an opportunity for
civic service that is well worth
while.

No city in Oregon will have
finer representation at the festival
than Roseburg, when 144 of its
spirited youngsters participate in
the event. The conduct of the band
in past years has been such that
it has attracted widespread, favor-
able comment from observers.

Any enterprising city is on the
lookout for methods of advertising.
Large sums are spent annually for
publicity of a type that will attract
people and industries. Certainly
there is no finer advertising and
representation obtainable than is
afforded by this fine group of well-
trained boys and girls as living
exemplifications of the advantages
of the Umpqua valley.

Certainly one dollar is little
enough for any Roseburg resident
to pay for such representation.

Roseburg business houses should
be particularly generous in their
response to this appeal. The school
band, under the leadership of its
talented director "Snap" Gilmore,
has responded to every civic ap-
peal. The youngsters have turned
out, fair weather and foul, to help
the community in any event where
they could be of service. In return
for this service they ask nothing
except the contribution of \$1 once
a year and surely that request is
entitled to a whole-hearted re-
sponse.

Are We Like Spain?

LINES seem to be forming in
this country which, if the trend
continues, may leave the vast mid-
dle class of people in a position
not unlike that occupied by the
middle class people of Spain.

In Spain the average man does
not want to whole heartedly em-
brace the cause of the government
because it is a communist govern-
ment. If it prevails over the in-
surgents and begins to function as
a government of all of the people
it will inflict certain definite hard-
ships upon the average man.

The insurgents overpower the com-
munist government and a military
dictatorship governs the country,
the average man is no better off.

A little item in the daily papers
yesterday quotes an important ob-
server in the east as saying that
both republican and democratic par-
ties will have to unite to elect
Roosevelt over John L. Lewis in
1940.

A great many people believe that
Roosevelt with a free hand will not
give them the type of government
they really want and need. These
same people obviously do not want
a labor dictatorship. It is a serious
problem. Let us hope that the con-
dition here envisioned never comes
to reality.

JUNIOR BASEBALL
BEGINS THIS WEEK

The regular junior baseball pro-
gram of the American Legion post
will be started here this week.
The junior group will practice at
5:30 p. m. Tuesday and Thursday
and at 1:30 p. m. Saturday. The
intermediate group will practice
at 3:30 p. m. Monday, Wednesday
and Friday. The Midlets will
practice at 1 p. m. Monday, Wed-
nesday and Friday.

WILD LIFE TALK
SET HERE TONIGHT

A large group of sportsmen
from all parts of the county is ex-
pected for the wild life conserva-
tion meeting to be held at 8
o'clock tonight at the Elks hall.
The meeting will consider the
program of conservation proposed
by the state planning board. The

program will follow a public din-
ner, to be held at 6:30 p. m., at
the Rose hotel.

UMPQUA POST HOLDS
ELECTION TONIGHT

Election and installation of of-
ficers will feature the meeting of
Umpqua post of the American Leg-
ion at the Knights of Pythias
lodge hall tonight. The meeting is
to be followed by refreshments.

KRRR PROGRAM
(1,500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—The Editor Views the News.

4:15—Chamber of Commerce Pro-
gram.

4:30—Realist Organ Melodien.

4:45—The Bowell Sisters.

5:00—The Monitor Views the
News.

5:15—Manhattan Concert Band.

5:30—Richard Crooks.

5:45—Ambrose and Orchestra.

6:00—Kay Kyser and Orchestra.

6:30—"The Ace of Diamonds."

6:45—Baseball Roundup, Douglas
County Flour Mill.

6:50—News Flash.

7:00—Chevrolet's Musical Mo-
ments with Rubino, Willie
Morris and Casper Reardon.

7:15—Morton Downey.

7:30—Your Grab Bag Program.

8:00—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2

7:00—Early Birds.

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.

9:00—Phil Harris and Orchestra.

9:15—Joe Haynes in Popular
Music.

9:45—Pestulists.

10:15—Movie Gossip.

10:30—"Radio Rendezvous," Copco

10:45—Homemakers Harmony.

11:15—Variety Show of the Air.

11:45—Cellars "Hot Shots."

12:00—"Time Signal," Knudsen's.

12:00—Melody Trail.

12:15—"Singing Strings," Radio
Music.

12:30—Hansen Motors Co. Pro-
gram.

12:45—News-Review of the Air.

1:00—"Knights of the Road,"
Coen Lumber.

1:05—Odds and Ends.

1:30—Modern Rhythms.

2:00—World Book Man.

2:05—Organ Interlude.

2:15—Nat Brandwyne.

2:30—Yesterday's Vocals.

2:50—News Flashes.

3:00—Cab Calloway.

3:15—Glen Gray.

3:30—Kiddies Request Program.

3:45—Dairies Program.

4:00—"The Editor's Views of the
Week."

4:15—Novelty Orchestration.

4:30—Ted Lewis Band.

5:00—Monitor Views the News.

5:15—Salon Suite.

5:30—Henry King and Orchestra.

5:45—Gems from Mikado.

6:00—Duke Ellington.

6:30—Rippling Fields in Rippling
Rhythms.

6:40—Dillard Motor Co. Program.

6:45—Baseball Roundup, Douglas
Co. Mill.

6:50—News Flashes.

7:00—Men of Vision.

7:15—Roy Smeek.

7:30—American Family Robinson.

7:45—Grab Bag.

8:00—Sign Off.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3

7:00—Early Birds.

7:30—News-Review Newscast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club.

8:15—Variety Show of the Air.

8:30—Full Gospel Church of the
Air, Rev. A. Harold Per-
sing.

8:45—Mills Bros.

9:00—Phil Levante and Orches-
tra.

9:30—Western Ballads.

10:00—Music and Flowers.

10:15—A Few Whizzes from the
Accordian.

10:30—"Radio Rendezvous," Copco

10:45—Homemakers Harmony.

11:15—Variety Show of the Air.

11:45—Ray Nobel.

12:00—"Time Signal," Knudsen's.

12:00—Brooklyn Symphony.

12:15—"The Editor's Views of the
Week."

12:30—Rosa Morgan Music.

12:45—News-Review of the Air.

1:00—"Knights of the Road,"
Coen Lumber Co.

1:05—"Odds and Ends."

1:30—Modern Rhythms.

2:00—World Book Man.

2:05—Organ Interlude.

2:15—Rhythmic Recollections.

2:30—Here Comes the Band.

2:50—News Flashes.

3:00—Travel's Radio Review.

3:15—Marimba Music.

3:30—Kiddies Request Program.

4:00—"The Editor's Views of the News."

4:15—Organ Melodien.

4:30—Girls of the Golden West.

5:00—Monitor Views the News.

5:15—Jan Garber in Memories.

5:30—Modern Vocal Favorites.

5:45—Torch Tempers.

6:00—Lopez and Orchestra.

6:15—Henry Busse.

6:30—"The Ace of Diamonds."

6:45—Baseball Roundup, Douglas
Co. Mill.

6:50—News Flashes.

7:00—Chevrolet's Musical Mo-
ments with Rubino, Patti
Chapin and Jerry Cooper.

7:15—Fisher's Playhouse Pres-
ents.

7:30—Your Grab Bag.

8:00—Sign Off.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Ump-
qua Savings and Loan association
will be held at 117 North Jackson
street, Roseburg, Oregon, Wednes-
day, June 2nd, 1937, at 7:30
o'clock p. m. for the election of di-
rectors and auditors and for the
transaction of such general busi-
ness as may properly come before
the meeting.

UMPQUA SAVINGS AND LOAN
ASSOCIATION
By H. O. Farneter, Secretary.

Headline says doctors are to
put pain under the microscope.
So? They'll train the 200-inch mi-
cro on a cornfield?

OUT OUR WAY



THE FOOL CHEST. COPY 1937 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

MURDER ON THE BLUFF

SYNOPSIS: The mysterious shooting to death of Jude Blin-
shop, my old flame, opens our
staggering week-end at Farrington
Bluff, home of Michael's aunt.
After a series of strange attacks,
we find the body of Michael's
father below the bluff. Aunt Mar-
tha is shot in the shoulder, then
nearly drugged to death with
sleeping powders. The Skipper,
Mike's tall, tweedy younger
brother, and Cook takes over.
William, the chauffeur, proven an
ex-convict, I cavorted on Cook,
William and Annie the maid, who
are talking against Higgins, the
butler, then I quiz William.

Chapter 10

What About Higgins?

His blazing eyes snapped from
Cook's face to mine. For an in-
stant I thought I would be ob-
liged to fight my way out, but only
for an instant. William's eyes
fell and he sank back into his
chair.

"All right, then," his words were
barely audible. "Cook knew it—
and my wife."

An entirely new train of thought
was popping into my head.

"By that you mean Annie?"

"Yes."

The silence in the kitchen was
unbroken. Annie had ceased to
smile. I was doing some rapid
thinking.

"You'd better answer questions,
all of you," I said at last. "How
did you manage to get here, Wil-
liam? Did Cook arrange it?"

"No, I told you once, Mr. film-
shop did. Cook's been here a long
time. She got Annie this job when
they sent me away. And then I just
happened to get here. I might have
known there'd be some hitch to a
break like that."

"Did anyone here know that
you were related?"

William shook his head. "I
didn't want to take no chances."

Every word he uttered dove-
tailed with what I was forming in
the back of my mind. Right then,
it seemed, too bizarre to be true,
but I was to think better of it.

"What did you do with those let-
ters?" I said.

"What letters?" His face was
bewildered.

"Don't be a fool," I snapped.
"We searched your room just now
and found the letters from your
warden and from Mr. Blinshop. A
few minutes later, when we came
back, the letters were gone. What
did you do with them?"

William's face was twisted in
terror.

"As God's my judge, Mr. Welch,"
he said, "I didn't have no such
letters."

I lost my temper. "You had them
or someone in your family did. I
saw them. This won't get you
anywhere. The first policeman
who comes into this house can
have you identified. Where are
they?"

"Do you know what he's talking
about?" William turned dazedly
from Cook to Annie. They both
shook frightened heads. "What—
what was in them, sir? Where
was they?"

"I was in your dining
cushion," I said. Slowly, as accu-
rately as I could, I repeated their
contents. Before I was halfway
through, my bewilderment re-
doubled. As surely as I was sit-
ting there, not one of the three
had ever heard my words before.
It was insane and pointless. They
had absolutely nothing to do with
the denials. William voiced the con-
clusion that was formulating in
my own mind.

"It's Crazy!"

"Somebody put 'em there," I
said. "They were there and then
they weren't."

"Did you ever have such let-
ters?" I demanded.

"His eyes clouded. 'I don't know,'
I said. "I had references from the warden
and Blinshop once, but I forgot
what I did with them. I think
I showed 'em to Miss Barbara
when I got this job and then
chucked 'em. It's crazy."

It was all of that. I turned to
Cook.

"How long have you been down
here?" I inquired.

"'Huh?' Cook's heavy jaw drop-
ped and then snapped together.
"In this kitchen?" I came down
with Willie to get him some sup-
per."

"Has she been here ever since?"

I directed the question at William.
His face darkened. "Sure, she's
been here. What do you think?
You needn't try to pin anything on
her, too."

"I'm not trying to pin anything
on anybody," I said patiently.
"I'm trying to find out what hap-
pened. Two people are dead, and
if we don't want to be in their
shoes, we've got to find out what
happened. We won't find out any-
thing until everybody tells all he
or she knows."

I paused to gauge the effects of
my words. It was considerable.

"Now," I said quietly, "did either
of you straighten up William's
room after we searched it a few
minutes ago? No one can hold it
against you if you did. It will just
keep us from running up any more
blind alleys."

"No," said William earnestly. "I
swear I didn't!"

Annie's negative was thin and
wavery but Cook's came forth tor-
rentially.

"Very well, Cook," I said curtly.
"Annie, did you leave Miss Far-
rington alone—even for a second—
after William came down-
stairs?"

Annie answered without the
slightest hesitation. "No, sir. Not
for a second event!"

Only Higgins could—

One point was settled then. Al-
most anyone in the house might
have opened those letters. In Wil-
liam's room, but there was only
one person who could have remov-
ed them—Higgins. Everyone else
was carefully checked. Unless the
Skipper was in the house! Or either
Gay or Michael was withholding
them for a purpose. The only
purpose that I could imagine for
such an act was to conceal the fact
that either had put them there.

I picked my words slowly. It
was important that William should
tell me all he knew about Higgins
without being frightened into
withholding any information. I
wanted to know what he had been
on the verge of telling me before
my blundering entrance
into the kitchen cut him short. I
had constantly in mind the fact
that either William was a felon or
William had served three years in
jail rather than give information
about someone else.

"You're all in the same boat," I
said. "Either we catch the cul-
prit red-handed or one of us is apt
to become his third victim. And
another one of us is pretty cer-
tain to be tried for these killings."

I didn't point out which one of
us. I left that to William's im-
agination and he got the point. His
face clenched convulsively.

"What have you people noticed
about Higgins?" I inquired as casu-
ally as I could. "To my mind he
is the only person who has had
access to William's room re-
cently."

In the heavy silence it seemed as
if my attempt had failed. Just as
I was about to try again, William
spoke.

"He's been funny," he said.

The archbishop's hand trembled
as he crowned George VI. Maybe
he wasn't yet sure he had the right
party.

For the typewriter South Dakota
has preserved from gold rush
days, many persons will be glad to
donate the original ribbon.

(Copyright, 1936, NEA Service,
Inc.)

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF
THE DOUGLAS BUILDING AND
LOAN ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the stock-
holders of the Douglas Building
and Loan Association of Roseburg,
Oregon, will be held at the office
of said Association in the City of
Roseburg, Oregon, at the hour of
7:30 o'clock p. m., Monday, June
14th, 1937, for the election of a
board of directors and any busi-
ness which may properly come be-
fore said meeting.