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Small Difference—Unless!

JUST what is the difference, to the average person, between government by self-styled liberals, and government by conservatives?

The liberal is the preacher of change. Whatever is, is wrong, and whatever he advocates is right—just so long as it is different.

The conservative, on the contrary may be described as being satisfied with things as they are. There are shades of opinion tapering down from each of those opposing views but the line of cleavage is definitely marked.

But for the average man, in spite of the chest-beating of the liberals and their shouting for the "common people," a change to the government of avowed liberals provides merely a change of big shots.

We have a liberal government now—not a radical liberal government because the United States senate balked at permitting the Roosevelt administration to become that by taking control of the supreme court. Under Hoover the government was conservative.

But actually the condition of the average man has not been greatly changed. The only change that will take place will come when one side, no matter whether it be styled liberal or conservative, contrives to get full control, full power. Then the lot of the average man will change—for the worse.

Thanks to the constitution which is the keystone of our government, and to the good sense of our voter majorities, too much power has not yet been granted any faction or party. We came near the edge, it is true, and are not yet back out of danger—but we have started back.

Keep Fire Out

A raging holocaust near Coity, Wyoming, yesterday 15 persons were burned to death. A mountain forest, once valuable timber, is now but smoking ashes. That is the way with forest fires. When a small blaze starts no man can say what the result may be.

And yet a few days ago a dozen or more fires were deliberately started in the forest in Douglas county. It is almost unbelievable that any human would set a blaze to the virgin timber of this or any other region. In our case the 70 billion board feet of standing timber has left in the United States, is our great natural resource. It means a future and a continued prosperity for this county. Without it our county would be poor for the land on which this forest grows is not, in the main, fit for anything else.

But there is some one who would with his own hands peril our future, endanger lives and destroy who knows how much property.

The man who is careless with fire while in the forest is not so malicious but is just about as dangerous as the person who starts fires.

The forests of the west must be saved from both the criminal incendiarist and the criminally careless. Our slogan and our watchword must be: "Keep fire out of the woods."

Editorials on News

than a week and where no WORKER knows whether he will HAVE A JOB more than a week. The result is fear of the future on the part of both employers and workers. Fear of the future is another term for lack of confidence.

RAMBLINGS

by Paul Jenkins

TO HAVE the United States Mini in his backyard should please anyone. Therefore, A. J. Young should be pleased (and is), for he has fifteen acres of it all about his yard, at his farm in Riverside, suppose it's U. S. Mini, anyway, it's grown in the United States, whatever its origin.

"You don't see much Mini in Douglas county, do you?" he asked me as we stood yesterday surveying his crop, which is being harvested, and the distillery, which stands on the river bank under a fine growth of shade trees. I don't, Offhand, I can think of just one other planting, at the present time—that of H. P. Wells, in Scott Valley.

"I like this Mini pretty well," Mr. Young told me. "I have been growing it now for four years, and it has returned a good yield each year. That is more than I can say for other crops I have on the farm. Some of them have been consistent yielders like that. Potatoes, for instance. The price of Mini, which has been low compared to what it once was, nevertheless has been such as to return a profit inasmuch as the yield per acre has been very satisfactory."

To a certain degree, and at a distance, a field of Mini in bloom, carries an overhead pipe which leads to a condenser. Here cold water is played over it, reducing it to a liquid. It is then drawn off into glass jars, and is ready for marketing.

A Mini distillery is a fragrant place. If you don't believe it, come around and smell my clothes this morning. I stood on the platform where the old "hay" was being removed from the tanks, after having been well steamed, and after about fifteen minutes of this I would have made a good peppermint, but someone would only have painted some stripes on me.

I have heard that Mini will yield as high as 60 lbs. per acre—may be more. That, of course, is not saying that all Mini will go that high, or anywhere near it. Speaking of individual yields is chancy, and I think is largely the business of the grower himself. The price this year is in the neighborhood of \$2 per pound. A harvested crop of Mini may be sold immediately, or stored indefinitely. I know of instances where growers have hung on to it for many years. I can also remember, fifteen or twenty years ago, when it was so valuable that growers stored it in bank vaults!

Lack of confidence has always been the predecessor of hard times. THE opinion is growing that the Wagner labor relations act has made a mess of industry. But, instead of profiting by the mistakes that have been made, we seem to be getting ready to step on into NEW AND MORE DRASTIC regulation of labor and industry by means of the Black-Connery wages and hours bill which will give to another government board more power over the lives and fortunes of both workers and employers than any set of men ever had in this country before.

This writer can't escape the conviction that we would do better to go SLOWER in this direction, rather than faster.

BARBS

Hugo Black may be the president's white horse on the supreme court, but he made several fellows see red. Foreign tennis players running up against America's Davis team find that it falls to Black. Wonder how the Chinese feel now about having invented gunpowder? Copyright, 1937, NEA Service, Inc.

Daily Devotions

DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS DAILY DEVOTIONS... In the midst of so much that was wrong and evil the Prophet Isaiah had a strange and blessed gift of being able to see hopeful things ahead, and of reporting in a vision of the beauty and goodness that had never yet been realized. Though the past days had been evil, there were good days ahead, though they had known much of disappointment and sorrow, fulfillment and joy.

OUT OUR WAY



the dark ships BY HULBERT FOOTNER... SYNOPSIS: Neill, a young fed- eral agent, comes to Baltimore to spend a week with Janet. She won't break a dinner date with Present Fanning. So they quarrel and part. Neill, distraught, Fanning, decides to check on him. He gets acquainted with him at the hotel bar. Fanning gives him knock-out drops, searches his papers and keeps a snapshot of Janet. Next day Neill awakens to find Janet, Fanning and Fanning's yacht gone. A mysterious phone call tells him Janet is aboard the yacht in Abington's Harbor and in trouble. Neill hurries to Abington's by bus.

Chapter Eight Murder on the Nadji... Returning to the porch of the sprawling store, Neill sat down at the end of the line of men taking their ease and enjoying their afternoon pipes. Sun-burned fishermen mostly. Sun-burned and faded drill shirts. Neill learned that fishing was good and that pound nets were being set out in the bay. The trout had come earlier than was customary.

None of this was to his purpose, and he studied the yacht. Very smart and modern with her big sides and stubby funnel. Something under a hundred feet over all. She carried two leads on davits amidships, and he noted that one of them was gone. A darkness gathered it seemed odd to him that no lights showed in the cabins. The riding lights were up. The man next to Neill was a tall fisherman with white hair and a complexion the color of beet juice. That's a tidy little yacht, sonder," Neill remarked to him. "So you might say, she's the latest caper all right. But ugly as hell, if you're asking me."

"Is she owned hereabouts?" "Nah! We got no toys like that down here. We're working people, New York man." He told Neill of the accident to the yacht's engine. "Is the owner aboard?" "Sure, he's aboard." "I see, he's ashore." "The crew just come in to go to the movies."

Neill grimed in hard satisfaction. Owner aboard; crew ashore. The situation was working out to his advantage. Another man hearing them talking about the yacht, took up the tale. "This owner was in the store telephoning awhile ago. Pinking, big feller, fresh-complected. But sure, Dink! have a word to throw to a dog." Neill took heart from this. If things were going badly with Fanning, so much the better. "You're right he's a surly brute," said another. This was a lanky fellow with an innocent blue eye. Neill noticed that the others were inclined to make a butt of him. "I roared out there with a mess of trout, thinking they'd be glad to buy some fresh fish," he said. "But when I came alongside the owner, he ordered me off. Got the hell away from here, he says. 'I don't want any damned fish!'"

"That was manners," said another. "What did you say, Jake?" "I says, 'Go to hell yourself you long-legged scoundrel! Go as good as your own, if you do own a yacht. And if you'll come ashore, I'll prove it!'" There was a general laugh. "All right," the speaker went on. "I told you before and I tell you again there is some funny business aboard that yacht, and we ought to investigate it!"

"As She Wanted Help!" "What do you mean, Danny business?" asked Neill. "I'll tell you, stranger. When I come alongside the yacht I was standing up in my skiff and I could look right into one of the port-holes. All closed they was, warm as it is. And on the other side of the glass I seen a beautiful young girl with bare arms and neck. Only when her a noose, but she looked at me, and beckoned grand as if she wanted help real bad." Neill's head was suddenly lightened. Janet was aboard the yacht, then! He had come to the right place. And she was not a willing passenger, either. That relieved his worst fear. He felt a gust of friendliness towards the speaker.

By Williams

Neill glanced towards the door that he had burst in its key was on the inside. All the portholes were closed and fastened. To his mind there was only one possible explanation. Fanning had attacked Janet and she had shot him Neill had no thought of blame for her; he approved her courage. Lucky that she had the gun. Where had she got it?

He carried her out into the saloon and laid her on a couch. There was a vacuum jug on a stand. He sprinkled water in her face and bathed her temples. Meanwhile he had to make the greatest decision of his life. The trained sleuth in him said: She shot this man and we'll have to face it out together. She'll be acquitted of course, but the man in him thought of how she would be dragged through the mud—Janet whom he had always loved and loved for her delicate ways! And how after acquittal, fingers would forever point her out as a murderess. I don't care what the evidence is, the man in him said, she couldn't have done it. And I'm going to keep her under cover until I can prove it!

She opened her eyes and looked around so wildly and senselessly that Neill feared for her reason. "Janet!" he murmured. "This is Neill. Don't you know me, dear?" Recognition came into her eyes, and like a frightened child she flung her arms around his neck. "Neill! Neill!" "It's me, all right." "You've come!" she murmured in a nation of relief. "I knew you'd come." He smoothed her silently. "What happened?" she asked. "Let's not talk about it now, dear. I have you safe!" "Oh, take me away from this horrible place!" she moaned. "Take me away! Take me away!"

Neill and Janet row away into the darkness, tomorrow. KRNR PROGRAM (1,500 Kilocycles) REMAINING HOURS TODAY 4:00—Editor Views the News. 4:15—Chamber of Commerce Program. 4:30—Poems from the Tower Room. 4:45—Eddy Vallee and the Yankers. 5:00—Guy Lombardo. 5:30—Monitor's News Commentary. 5:45—N. Y. State Symphonic Band. 6:00—Organ Melodies. 6:15—Montmartre Famous Orchestral. 6:45—Knights of the Road. 6:50—News Flashes. 7:00—L. A. Symphony. 7:15—Hoosier Hot Shots. 7:30—Your Grab Bag. 8:00—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25 7:00—"Early Birds." 7:30—News-Review Newscast. 7:45—"Good Morning," J. M. Judd. 7:50—Alarm Clock Club. 8:15—Dixie Memories. 8:20—Los Angeles Dance Band. 8:45—Operatic Echoes. 9:00—Olyvia McCoy and Orchestra. 9:15—Morton Downey. 9:30—Old Favorite Melodies. 10:00—The Dictators. 10:15—Movie Gossip. 10:30—"Radio Rendezvous," Coppo. 10:45—Homemakers Harmony. 11:15—Variety Show of the Air. 11:45—Sol Hoopii. 12:00—Manhattan Concert Band. 12:15—Singing Strings, Radio Music. 12:30—Hansen Memories. 12:45—News-Review Newscast. 1:00—What Douglas County Thinks Today. 1:20—Afternoon Dance Melodies. 2:00—"The World Book Man." 2:08—Organ Melodies. 2:15—Arbit Recital Concert. 2:30—Jack Shilkret and Orchestra. 2:50—News-Review News Flashes. 3:00—Phil Levante and Orchestra. 3:30—"The Children's Hour." 3:45—"Milk Time," Dairies of Roseburg. 4:00—Editor Views the News. 4:15—Arthur Tracy, street Singer. 4:30—Jimmy Lunceford and Orchestra.

News of Douglas County

WILLIS CREEK

WILLIS CREEK, Aug. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Harold Donaldson and son, Ralph, left Wednesday for Rocky Ford, Colorado. They have been living the past year on the Phipps ranch up Willis creek. Mr. Davis and two sons, who have been visiting J. O. Fowler the past few weeks, left for Colorado last week. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Moore and children and Mrs. S. W. Varnum and Mrs. W. T. Varnum went to Icedesport, Ore., Sunday.

Iris Rice, who is employed at the telephone office has been sick the past week, but is much better and will return to work Tuesday. Will Burke of Happy valley and J. Losier of Portland were visitors at the Alton Rice home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Nichols visited Friday evening with Jim's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. French Nichols, of Roberts creek. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Donaldson of Melrose were business callers up Willis creek Tuesday.

Chas. Voytilla of Kent creek called at the Victor Philips ranch Tuesday. Dorothy Whitaker and Katherine Hennich visited with Iris Rice Tuesday afternoon.

MELROSE

MELROSE, Aug. 23.—Mrs. Julius Sindt returned home last week from a three weeks' visit with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miller, of Chehalis, Wash. Mrs. Mollie Newport of Clinton, Ind., arrived last week to visit indefinitely with her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Richards and son and two daughters. This is Mrs. Newport's first visit to Melrose.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fisher, of Troutdale, Ore., visited Monday with the latter's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Critser, and left late in the afternoon for Oregon caves, Crater lake and home by way of eastern Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. McGregor and family left Sunday for Grants Pass, where Mrs. McGregor and children will pick hops. The former returned home Wednesday and left Thursday for Grants Pass to bring his daughter, Mrs. Velma Strong and children home. Mrs. Strong was taken very ill after going to Grants Pass and had to be taken to the hospital. As soon as she is able she will return to her home in Washington.

John Busenbark, Jr., is building an addition on his already large chicken house. C. J. Anderson left Thursday for North Dakota to visit his old home place. It has been thirty-one years since Mr. Anderson moved from there and this is his first visit since leaving.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Fulmer returned home the first of the week from a business trip to Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Glass and two sons arrived Sunday and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Glass and three children arrived Monday from Strawberry Point, Iowa to visit several days with the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. Gladys Glass. The former is a brother of Ed Glass and Harold Glass is his cousin. They are making a tour of the western states and coast points, this being their first trip to Oregon. The party all left Thursday morning for Medford to visit with Ed Glass, who is employed in picking pears there.

F. A. Finley of Roseburg made a business trip to Melrose early Saturday morning. Mrs. Algot Anderson and daughter Beverly Kay are spending the week at Drain visiting the former's mother Mrs. Henry Alford and Mr. Alford is at Melrose visiting his son-in-law Algot Anderson.

The Elgarose-Melrose Townend club and the Elgarose Townend club will sponsor a dance and social evening at the Elgarose played Saturday evening August 28. A good time is in store for all attending. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the new kitchen and for the benefit of the Townend club.

7 IDAHO FORESTS ORDERED CLOSED

OGDEN, Utah, Aug. 21.—(AP)—An order today, closing seven central Idaho national forests to smoking and building campfires except under prescribed conditions, was issued by Regional Forester R. H. Rutledge. The order is intended to enforce precautions against the two most common sources of man-caused fires, he added. The forests affected are the Boise, Salmon, Challis, Payette, Idaho, Sawtooth and Weiser national forests.

Using what might be considered a virtual junk pile, the city of Dixon, Ill., built an airport hangar by using 19,000 feet of old street car track. Mrs. Victor Short of Drow was in Roseburg today attending to business and visiting friends.

TONITE

Enjoy Singing and Dancing with Plantation Inn's New Swing Orchestra At Coos Junction

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26 7:00—"Early Birds." 7:30—News-Review Newscast. 7:45—Alarm Clock Club. 8:00—"Radio Rendezvous," Coppo. 8:15—Homemakers Harmony. 8:30—Variety Show of the Air. 8:45—Sol Hoopii. 9:00—Shep Fields in Rippling Rhythm. 9:20—Ambrose and Orchestra. 9:45—Eddy Duchin. 10:00—Melody Mountaineers. 10:15—Orville Knapp. 10:30—"Radio Rendezvous," Coppo. 10:45—Homemakers Harmony. 11:15—Variety Show of the Air. 11:45—Viola Organ. 12:00—Nonday Organ Concert. 12:15—Phil Harris, Denn-Gerretsen. 12:30—L. A. Symphony. 12:45—News-Review of the Air. 1:00—"What Douglas Co. Thinks Today." 1:20—Afternoon Dance Melodies. 2:00—"World Book Man." 2:05—Chuck Bullock and Orchestra. 2:30—Hits From the Shows. 2:50—News Flashes. 3:00—Boswell Sisters. 3:15—Gene Kardos. 3:30—Kiddies Request Program. 4:00—The Editor Views the News. 4:15—Dick Nelsonbanga. 4:30—The Cowbunch. 5:00—Glen Gray and His Casa Loma Orchestra. 5:30—The Monitor Views the News. 5:45—Manhattan Concert Band. 6:00—March Time. 6:15—Montmartre Famous Orchestral. 6:45—"Knights of the Road." 6:50—News Flashes. 7:00—Girls of the Golden West. 7:15—KRNR Little Theater of the Air. 7:30—Grab Bag. 8:00—Sign Off.

Community Fair Dates in Douglas Looking Glass—August 27, Canyonville—August 28, Gilder—September 1, Sutherlin—September 2-4, Irain—September 17-18.

DURING THE SUMMER Closed Saturday afternoon except by appointment. GEORGE E. HOUCK Physician and Surgeon 311 Medical Arts Bldg. Office phone 115 Residence phone 272

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