

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH... Editor

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New York—21 East 40th Street, Chicago—349 N. Michigan Ave., San Francisco—220 Bush Street...

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Not So Surprising THE New York stock market has been making headline news...

It is not necessarily a deep mystery why people who hold shares in business enterprises should suddenly wish to sell them...

The Chicago fire of sixty-six years ago has come down in history as one of the greatest of national disasters...

It is a daily average of approximately one and one-half fatalities every twenty-four hours on the streets and highways of our own state...

The seriousness of the situation must be brought home to every driver of a motor car...

The problem is so big, the need for correction so great, that no effort is too great to put forth for its solution...

These housing studies are all right for the Duke of Windsor but ought to find himself a country first...

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A California judge rules he has no jurisdiction over Mexican marriages. This follows the old U. S. principle of non-interference in guerrilla warfare...

Then there was the bridge player who stopped in to listen to an old-time barn sale and didn't realize he was vulnerable until he opened the bidding...

White Heisen commiserates was laid out 145 years ago. For such an old house, it seems there's no uncommon number of people who'd like to live in it.

tucked latigo straps through a cinch ring, you know what beautiful harnesses you can get without gloves. High-heeled boots are useful to a horseman in more ways than can be mentioned in a short space...

These boys just have on their working clothes. They're not posing for any wild west thrillers.

All the rules of the towns, they should wear an indignant "what the hell you doing in my cabin" face. Instead, they grin a wide welcome.

The tenderest in the party draw a sigh of relief. They'd expected to be thrown out. But if you've been out in the desert for days on end, combing strays out of the draws, living out of your alforques bags and associating with yourself, you don't throw company out on its ear when you find light and warmth and cheer in the shack when you come in.

The hospitality of the desert is genuine.

But this darned column is getting longer than a column has any business to be. More tomorrow.

HIGHWAY SAFETY

By State Secretary Earl Snell

The Chicago fire of sixty-six years ago has come down in history as one of the greatest of national disasters. Few people realize that more people were killed in traffic accidents in Oregon during the last three months of 1936 than met death in this historic catastrophe...

This is a daily average of approximately one and one-half fatalities every twenty-four hours on the streets and highways of our own state.

The seriousness of the situation must be brought home to every driver of a motor car. The newspapers of Oregon are cooperating with my department in a manner that is highly appreciated to bring this about...

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OUT OUR WAY



LANDLUBBERS

Love Gets a Lift

BY IDA RINER GLEASON Copyright, 1937, NEA Service, Inc.

CAST OF CHARACTERS KATHLEEN O'SHAN—heroine, writer of greeting card verse; BOB McTAVISH—hero, detective story writer.

For the next 10 days, the studio apartment house was buzzing with preparations and excitement. The Duchess' fancy dress ball was the subject of much comment in the papers and among the various art groups of the city.

For a minute she turned to him bewildered. "Bob! How wonderful you look! With your kilt and sporran and Ghengis Khan's bonnet. You must look exactly like some of your ancestors. What did Schmatz think of you?"

"Not much of the smell of moth balls, which my clothes have been packed in. I know they had those dried at home, so I sent for them. My family is certain now that I am crazy. Want to walk around and give the place the once-over?"

"It's butty as a loon she is, and all the rest of 'em'll be the same, I'm thinkin'." Pat told Bob when he opened his door to discover the reason for an especially loud outburst. "We're all done up with wires and riggins' enough to drive anybody nuts that ain't already that way."

"She invited me all right," Bob answered, and "I'll be there, though not for the reason she thinks. I suggested she have my friend Steve Carnahan, from headquarters, and not tell anyone he's coming. If she's stuck to wear her famous emerald."

"He's a detective, and a good one," Bob pulled him inside the room and closed the door. "Say, you're helping the electrician, aren't you? Think we could fix it so that everyone would pass in front of a big light to show off their costumes or something?"

Pat thought a minute, then he grinned. "Sure. Some of 'em think dances would be nothin' better. I can put it up to the Duchess so she'll fall for it in a big way. Leave it to me. We'll rig up a regular shadow-box like's down at the jail, and give 'em the once-over in fine shape or for foine shades rather."

The night of the big ball, Kathleen had been put on her Irish peasant costume, and tied a green ribbon around her head. All the pleasure and excitement over the party had gone, because it was Professor Bracey who was to be her partner for the evening. Once he tried she had heard Bob and his dog pass her door and had hoped they would stop. But always they had gone on, while she reluctantly turned back to her desk. Often a tear splattered down on some gay verse of love and summer and happiness. Pat had scowlingly delivered daily gifts of flowers, candy or books from Professor Bracey, but when

Duchess, who was sitting on a marble seat before a bank of roses. Professor Bracey was leaning over her, his smoldering gaze on the beauty of her white neck and shoulders which her elaborate velvet costume displayed to the best advantage. Around her throat was a flashing necklace of diamonds, and lovely gems gleamed from the small lilia on her head. But the famous emerald surpassed them all. It hung from a thin chain low against her breast. Its magnificence was breath-taking.

"Not many men could resist her tonight, could they?" Kathleen asked a little wistfully. "And of course to a man of the world like Professor Bracey, she would be especially interesting."

Before Bob could reply, a swift dart of light came winging across the room from the bow of a huge electric Cupid, which seemed to be hovering above the tall bank of bushes and trees. This brought a burst of applause, and made the Pharaoh put up his hand as though to shield his eyes from the brightness.

For Kathleen all the months of heart-breaking work and worry were swept away and she was conscious only of a feeling of ecstasy that Bob's arms were about her, and his eyes were looking into hers. If they could only go on and on like this forever, in a magical world where misunderstandings and other people were forgotten. Maybe she could say something that would let him know how much she had missed him, make him understand that it was not Professor Bracey but—

LETTERS to the Editor

GENERAL WELFARE ACT IS PUT ABOVE TOWNSEND PLAN Myrtle Creek, Oct. 15. Editor News-Review: Should the Townsend plan be incorporated in the federal constitution? It is a question of interest to the public and vital to the Townsend movement.

The following resolution will be presented to our Townsend club at its meeting next Oct. 21 at the garage hall: "We favor the general welfare act, and favor a postponement of the signing of the petition drive for a constitutional amendment until our first meeting in December, to give time to discuss and consider the amendment proposed by Dr. Townsend."

"I have read in recent bulletins that Dr. Townsend still favors the bill, though I understand it was scrapped by his organization." I quote further from a letter dated Oct. 8 from Chas. M. Crosby, representative of the 29th Pennsylvania district: "I do feel that the general welfare act belongs to the people and is a non-partisan, non-political organization. I am in favor of Dr. Townsend's recent idea. We have made such splendid progress with the bill so far, I am much encouraged."

"A bill enacted by congress is that it is necessary in order to put this or any other constitutional system of old age pensions into actual practice," so says one of our members of congress, who advocates the G. W. A.

It seems that to ask more of our congressmen than to support the G. W. A. is asking them to take a risk without obtainable objectives of being defeated at next election.

ROSEBURGER WINS INSURANCE PRIZE Ralph L. Russell, district manager of the Omaha Woodmen Life insurance society, received word today that he had won the state managers' prize for filing the largest number of applications during the first 15 days of the October campaign.

The campaign opened on October 1, and during the first 15 days Mr. Russell filed applications for \$25,000 of insurance. According to the state manager, this places Mr. Russell in a safe place for the home office prize at the end of the campaign.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22 7:00—Early Hints. 7:30—News-Review Newscast. 7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."

7:50—Alarm Clock Club. 8:15—Big Freddie Miller, MBS. 8:20—Leo Fraunberg's Orchestra, MBS.

8:45—Victor Young and Orchestra. 9:00—Sycamore Street, MBS. 9:15—Norman Broadbent's Va. Hotel, MBS.

9:30—Studies in Black and White, MBS. 9:45—We Are Four, MBS. 10:00—Homemaker's Harmony.

10:15—Carson Robinson and His Buckaroos, MBS. 10:30—Hecker's Information Bureau, MBS.

10:45—Merry Makers, MBS. 11:00—Cappo, Story Behind the Song. 11:15—Variety Show of the Air.

11:45—Hecker Silver Dust, MBS. 12:00—String Sextette, MBS. 12:15—"Singing Strings," Radio Music.

12:30—American Family Robinson, Red & White Stores. 12:45—News Review of the Air. 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.

1:15—Streamlined Swing, MBS. 1:30—Dance Melodies. 1:45—Frank Sartin and Orchestra, MBS.

STARTS SUNDAY MIRENE DUNN HIGH WIDE HANDSOME RANDOLPH SCOTT BOBHOVY LAMOUR

Hunt's INDIAN Theatre

HIGH RADIO SPOTS AUNT EMMA WOTS:

Since the issuance of "Douglas County Cook Book" (still a few available at 50 cents each), no one has gotten more fan mail than Myra Kingsley, Aunt Emma Wots who may have to start writing her own fan mail.

What Shirley Temple has for breakfast; why Tyrone Power won't support his father; whether Jack Holt likes feminine visitors on the set... all this and more is recounted on the 11:15 a. m. Daily Variety Show at KRNR. Personal bits about Hollywood stars and starlets never loses popularity.

Best of the series-ettes is "Witchy Tales," MBS' Tuesday evening's clam bake. A good Halloween season party suggestion.

Jazz goes collegiate as Vincent Lopez tutors listeners. Subject: history and appreciation of popular music, as part of his lecture course at New York university. Aunt Emma Wots there is some alleged "music" that even Lopez can't make her appreciate. The series starts Nov. 2.

2:15—"World Book Man" and Music. 2:30—The Johnson Family, MBS. 2:45—Interlude. 2:50—News Flashes. 3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS. 3:30—"Milk Time," Dairies of Roseburg.

4:00—The Editor Views the News. 4:15—The In-Laws, MBS. 4:30—Memory Chest, MBS. 4:45—This Side of 20, MBS. 5:00—Melody Lane with Wanda Armour.

5:30—Dick Stables Orchestra, MBS. 5:45—Pictures in Music, MBS. 6:00—Monitor News. 6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS. 6:30—Miracles of Sport, Lapham Motors.

6:45—"Knights of the Road." 6:50—News Flashes. 7:00—Brooklyn Symphony. 7:15—Gus Arnheim. 7:30—Gus Arnheim. 8:00—Verity High, remote from Finlay field. Sunset Thrift Store. 10:00—Sign off.

How's Your Health? By DR. IAGO GALDSTON "He Fed Fevers"

Robert James Graves, distinguished Irish physician of the nineteenth century, is usually connected with exophthalmic goiter (a disease of the thyroid associated with bulging of the eyes) which is called Graves disease.

Modern medicine agrees with Graves on that score. Not that it favors stuffing the fever patient with all sorts of tasty but indigestible foods, nor even the oxygenated practice in treating tuberculosis, a score of years ago. But recent studies have shown that the fever patient, meaning usually one who is suffering from some infection, is quite likely to become depleted in his vital elements, notably in certain vitamins. This is more likely to be the case when the infection is chronic.

We do not by any means know all there is to be known about fever, but fever implies an increased burning up of the body "fuels"; an increase in metabolism. Now some of the fuel substances, fat, for example, the body can and frequently does store in abundant quantities. Of other elements, for example, water and vitamin C, the body apparently carries no reserve.

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