Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Still Excellent Advice

TODAY being the anniversary of the birth of George Washington his name and memory are honored throughout our land. His words and deeds are praised and his ability as a statesman is extolled by writers and speakers.

So much of what is being said today of Washington is in the past tense. Fortunately for us, if we would only heed it, George Washington, upon leaving public life, left a document, a guide to our national conduct if it may be called that, which is as alive and pertinent today as it was the day he delivered it, his farewell address.

With troubles all about us in the world our statesmen might well observe this holiday by reading the following three paragraphs from George Washington's farewell address:

"Europe has a set of primary interests which to us have none, or a very remote, relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities."

"Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course. If we remain one people under an efficient government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyance; when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected; when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation; when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel."

"Why forego the advantages of so peculiar a situation? Why quit our own to stand upon foreign ground? Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalship, interest, humor, or caprice?"

A Great Service.

DR. F. E. TOWNSEND, founder of the plan for old age pensions which bears his name, states he is ready to serve the prison sentence imposed upon him. He was duly found guilty and ordered punished for the crime of contempt of the House of Representatives. In passing, it might be remarked that many less prominent may go unpunished for having contempt for that august legislative body that has of late been on a rubber stamp basis, doing exactly as it has been told to do.

But as a matter of cold fact and without any reference as to the merits of the Townsend plan, Dr. Townsend has done a great service for the common people of this country. Without fear of correction, it may be said that he has rendered a greater individual service to humanity than any living person. Dr. Townsend, with his Townsend plan which attracted so many followers, called such attention to the need for aid to the dependent aged that old age pension and social security laws have been passed by the congress and by most of the states. These laws are not according to his plan and doubtless are satisfactory to the idealistic doctor but they are helpful. Without the activities of Dr. Townsend their passage might have been delayed a number of years.

To make Dr. Townsend serve a jail sentence because he became disgusted with a committee of the House and walked out on it, would seem funny if it were not for the fact that there is nothing funny about serving a jail sentence. A presidential pardon would be a gracious gesture at this time and would surely be approved by the people of the country—even though the members of congress might feel that the slight to their dignity had not been properly avenged.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

ed by what you find out.

You'll find that an amazing number of little people are part owners of the big American Telephone & Telegraph company.

WHAT is a corporation, in reality?

It's nothing but a device to enable a lot of people, big and little, to pool their resources and so get together enough capital to carry on a business. In little corporations only a few people pool their resources. In big corporations, a LOT of people pool their resources.

That is about the only difference.

WE'VE learned by the hard experience of hard times that when business suffers EVERYBODY suffers. That is because modern business is made up of nearly everybody in the country.

The business is big because a lot of little people have gone together to make it so—just as a lot of little bricks are put together, to make a big building.

STUDENTS PRESENT VARIED PROGRAM

Members of the junior and senior high school student bodies presented another interesting program of news, music and drama from senior high during the activity period Monday morning.

Following preliminary announcements by Winston Taylor, students of junior high gave two short skits portraying the capture of Trenton and the inauguration of Washington as president.

Bill Tipton of senior high then sang several cowboy tunes, accompanied by Miss Mary Fancette.

Three numbers by the senior high pep band, directed by J. D. "Snap" Gillmore, ended the program.

JUDGE PETERS WILL ADDRESS MASONS

Judge R. Frank Peters of Hillsboro, junior past grand master of the Masons of Oregon, will meet with the Roseburg Masonic lodge Wednesday. The meeting will start at 7:30 p. m. Judge Peters will speak on a topic concerning the constitution of the United States. All Master Masons are invited to attend. Refreshments will be served following the lodge session.

ASSESSMENT WORK SUSPENSION ASKED

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21 —(AP)— The so-called assessment work provision of the law governing mining claims would be suspended from July 1, 1937, to July 1, 1938, under a bill introduced today by Senator Johnson (R-Calif.)

The provision requires that claim holders perform $100 worth of work a year on each claim located, until a patent has been issued.

HIGH RADIO SPOTS

AUNT EMMA WOTS:

Kelsey to Feature 'Heart Medley'

A group of popular "heart songs," with their romantic themes combined in a sparkling medley, will be offered by Carlton Kelsey as a highlight of his "Melodic Musings" program, presented over the stations of the KRNR-Don Lee network, Wednesday, February 23, at 8:45 p. m.

George Washington's Cherry Tree

"Deep in the South," Federal Theatre of the Air program for the KRNR-Don Lee network, Wednesday, February 23, at 8:30 p. m., brings back that old atmosphere of plantation days "befo de war."

Otis Bernard's clever script finds Grandpa Rufus telling the two little darkies, Rosebud and Elijah, the story of "George Washington and the Cherry Tree" (Rosebud declares she has seen George Washington, because he is the man who sells them candy down at the corner store!)

Program Briefs for Wednesday

The British Broadcasting Corp. Symphony orchestra will be heard in a concert of classics, broadcast by short wave from England over the facilities of the Mutual network on Wednesday, February 23, from 1:45 to 2:45 p. m., PST.

Sir Adrian Boult will conduct the concert which originates in Queen's hall, London.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

For Love of Polly

By RACHEL MACK

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

POLLY CHELSEY, heroine; stranded in London when war breaks out.

JERRY WHITFIELD, hero; the Yankee who sees her through.

CABELL BANKS, privateer captain.

* * *

Yesterday: Polly is heading across the channel when her disguise is accidentally disclosed. The smuggler locks her in his cabin.

CHAPTER XVII

The brig Sunrise, British war sloop, spent several days cruising between England and the Netherlands without sighting any foreign sails worthy of her attention. She headed then for the Atlantic by way of the Strait of Dover.

At Ramsgate, a port at the strait's eastern entrance, the Sunrise put in for fresh water and supplies. This was fortunate for local farmers and produce men. Bumboats carrying fruits and vegetables, fowl and even live stock swarmed around the ship's hulk like dirty undersized ducks around a swan.

During their exercise period on deck the two American prisoners noted these things, though the presence of their guards prevented their discussing it. It was not until they were in the prison hold again that Cabell Banks said confidently: "This is our time to escape. But none of your leg-over-the taffrail stuff in broad daylight."

"Not that again," Jerry agreed. His back had healed, thanks to youth and good blood, but caution had laid hold of him. He was determined to escape if his heart continued to beat in his body, but he would not again lose precious time in abortive attempts. He now asked Cabell Banks, "ought we try to go together?"

"Better together than singly, I think. It will take my brains and your muscle."

"What have you worked out?"

"A couple of well-placed blows from your fist. Followed by bribery, of course. How much money have you got on you?"

Jerry emptied his pockets and found that he had less than four pounds. This was but a fraction of what Cabell carried, but the latter generously decided that they must pool their resources.

"It's a tidy sum we've got between us," Cabell said. "We'll be lucky if it's not taken away from us. . . . Well, bribery comes high and we'll have to bargain like true Yankees to make it reach." Tonight, they agreed, was the time to act. There'd be enough noise on board to cover a typhoon.

* * *

When a British ship put into a home port it was customary to allow shore leave to sailors and to permit visitors to come aboard. In this way various groups managed to come on board if they were persistent enough—relatives, friends, hawkers, farmers with produce, illicit liquor dealers and other characters even less desirable. The officers of the Sunrise did not concern themselves at Ramsgate. With war ahead, they wanted the good will of the crew and no desertions. They themselves were enjoying shore leave.

On the night in question the only officer remaining on board was a second lieutenant. He, with a few midshipmen, had been left with the remarkable task of keeping order on a ship about to put to sea for a long war cruise. Its decks this night more like a county fair than a gun brig.

It was no fantastic matter then, for Jerry Whitfield with Cabell Banks' assistance to strike down, bind an gag the marine who came to lower their supper to them, and to exit by the open hatch; to treat a second sentry guarding the hatch in the same well-planned manner; to return him to the hold and bind him securely; to divest these two marines of their outer garments and to don them with more haste than taste. With the hatch then shut and locked behind them they mingled with the crowd on deck and looked about to see what fate offered them.

It was not easy for the two American prisoners to walk the deck of the Sunrise in their newly-acquired uniforms with any degree of nonchalance. The clothes fit them badly, Jerry's being too short and Cabell's too loose. But they wore them thankfully and each assured the other that he looked splendid.

The lieutenant was keeping to quarters and the midshipmen did not know them by sight, but there was danger that they would encounter some marines who had guarded them. This led them to seek out a crowd of civilians who surrounded a hawkster auctioning off a parrot. The bird could swear fluently in four languages, they were assured; and so loud was the bantering that the two Americans were able to exchange mumbled words under cover of it.

". . . bumboats!" Cabell said. ". . . toward the stern . . ." ". . . marines astern . . ." this from Jerry.

". . . have to chance it . . ." Cabell's verdict.

* * *

They withdrew from the crowd and began to amble aft. Three girls passed them, giggling loudly and trying to attract their attention. Jerry laughed and called to them, "Breeze! We got girls!" in what he hoped was good British banter . . . An old man stopped them and asked where he could find his son, Tommy Smith, a bosun's mate. They could not tell him, but they were glad to listen to his Devonshire dialect while they conveniently turned their backs on some approaching marines. This group was walking arm and arm, singing a chanty between nips from a dark square bottle.

The crowd thickened astern. They came on a country girl in tears because two sailors had swindled her in a trade. She had come on board with a whole day's baking of gingerbread, nicely tied up in a basket. She had sold it to them, asking two shillings as her mother had told her to do, and they had paid her only one shilling. Now they had eaten the gingerbread to the last crumb, and what was she to do? The sailors laughed uproarously. Jerry was all for punching their noses when Cabell stopped him and drew him out of it.

"You've not got sense enough to come in out of the rain," he muttered. "Can't you see a female in distress without getting involved?"

Jerry smiled sheepishly. It was true. He couldn't. It was with distress in her eyes that Polly Chelsey had first come to him out of the fog, and now his whole life was dedicated to love of her. It was, moreover, his eagerness to help a pretty woman in a scrape over a hackney coach that had led him to imprisonment on this ship. Cabell was right: Let the little country girl cry for her lost shilling! One must keep an eye on the pattern, or life became a tangle.

They had reached their destination and pushed close to the deck's outer edge. A bumboat of unpurchased fowl was about to move off from the brig's stern. They leaned over the taffrail, and Cabell hallooed to the four men at the oars:

"Wait there! There's others can buy fowl besides the commissary! We marines want six ducks for our mess! We're coming down!"

The men were looking up, their oars backing water. Cabell said in Jerry's ear, "Slide. Then jump. Make the boat."

Without more ado, what appeared to be two very prankish young British marines, one large and well built, the other as wizened as a counting-house clerk, grasped the cathead and slid down the anchor cable until they could drop into the bumboat.

Chickens cackled and geese honked. But as the noise subsided the matter ceased to be of interest to the crowd on board the Sunrise.

* * *

Cabell Banks said to the gaping produce man in charge of the bumboat, "We want to get ashore for a few hours. We've been confined to quarters. You wouldn't begrudge an evening's fun, would you, to a couple of his majesty's finest, about to go off and fight the Americans for you?"

"Would you now?" spoke up Jerry urgently.

"You said you wanted six ducks," mumbled the disappointed poultry man.

"So we do," replied Cabell with a wink. "But you can keep them for us. How much?"

"Three crown. 'ave you got it on you?"

"Yes. And a little over for a celebration ashore. . . . Pull away. We don't want to be caught."

The man gave orders to his helpers; the bumboat put awkwardly about and made for the shore. Arrived there, Cabell Banks drew four silver crowns from his ill-fitting trousers and gave them to the poultry man. "One over," he said, "for good measure. Feed those ducks of ours well. We'll want the eggs to throw at Americans."

"Ye're drunk, both of ye," said the man, biting the coins and dropping them into his pocket. "Look sharp, or ye'll forget to go back to the brig tonight."

"You don't think we'd do that, do you?" Jerry asked in a horrified voice. He and Cabell Banks, laughing hysterically, put their arms about one another and went ashore.

(To be continued)

R. H. S. HEARS TALK ON SAFE DRIVING

Responsibility for safety on the highways rests in large measure with the younger drivers of the nation, John Kerrick, speaker from the office of Secretary of State Earl Snell, told students of Roseburg High school at an assembly Monday morning.

Kerrick has already appeared in 104 high schools in eastern and northern Oregon and along the coast, with audiences totaling 14,400 students, and before the school year is over will have spoken in nearly every one of Oregon's 200 high schools. His current tour will include 43 high schools in southern Oregon.

Two short movies, entitled "We Drivers" and "Once Upon a Time," were shown by Kerrick as part of his program.

The speaker told the students that young people are mentally and physically equipped to become excellent drivers, but that it is necessary for them to practice courtesy and caution in order to be excellent drivers. He expressed the distinction by saying the capable driver is one who can drive well, while the good driver is one who does drive well.

Kerrick is scheduled to speak at Camas Valley, Lookingglass and Wilbur high schools today and at Glide high school tomorrow morning.

EDGAR B. PENGRA DIES IN PORTLAND

Edgar B. Pengra, a former Southern Pacific telegraph operator in Roseburg for several years, died in Portland last Friday at the age of 65. He was the son of a Lane county pioneer couple. His wife died five years ago and a brother preceded him to the grave late in 1937. Surviving is a sister, Mrs. Olaf Olsson, of Portland, whose husband also was formerly employed here as an S. P. telegraph operator.

KILLER OF FATHER GIVEN FORTY YEARS

OLYMPIA, Feb. 21 — (AP) — Mrs. Dorothy Bardon, Seattle divorcee, was sentenced to a maximum of 4 years in prison today for the second degree knife-slaying of her father, E. A. Dillon, 63, last October.

Judge John M. Wilson denied a new trial this morning.

The parole board will determine the minimum sentence Mrs. Bardon will serve, if her contemplated appeal is unsuccessful.

MANN'S CHANCES TO WIN HELD BRIGHT

Challenger Receives Heavy Support Despite Report Louis in Top Form.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—(AP)—Joe Louis will lay his heavyweight title on the line tomorrow night, an act viewed in certain quarters as extremely foolhardy.

Such are the vagaries of the fight game. The one-time wonderman of his division faces Nathan Mann, of New Haven, Conn., and many a ring solon has delivered the opinion that the solid Mann has a lot more than the traditional "fighting chance."

Chronic short-enders are leaping onto the Mann bandwagon, too. The heavy support given Mann by these gentry and others is an echo, of course, of the Schmeling debacle and the Farr fiasco. The public's confidence in Louis is shaken.

The same cannot be said of Messrs. Black, Blackburn and Roxborough, the Louis board of strategy. The three are in accord in talking of the fight. To them it is a part of the training routine for the meeting with Schmeling. Blackburn, particularly insistent, says "Joe will belt this fellow out, right quick."

Louis Shows Top Form.

There has been nothing to show that the bomber is off form. In training, he has been hitting his hardest, which is mighty severe.

His legs are good and his wind excellent. He is assaulting sparring partners with the old Louis steam and he apparently has no mental worries.

This is public knowledge and it makes the support for Mann more baffling. There is nothing in the Connecticut fighters record to show he is any better than a half dozen other heavyweights of similar age and experience.

Mann Inferior Puncher.

He hits hard, but not as hard as Louis. His right hand is potent, but it never has carried the viciousness of Max Schmeling's payoff punch. He is durable and game, but so far he has been open to a left hand and this is no small weakness against the Shuffler. Louis can snap your head back with that left jab—ask Tommy Farr—and he can make you sit down right quick when he hooks with the same hand.

Most of the fans are underrating the champion and overrating the contender. It would be well to remembers the words of Thomas Farr when placing your bets. Said Thomas at Summit, N. J., yesterday to Mann:

"You can't settle down to dreaming in there with Louie. No matter about Louie being this or Louie being that, he is a pretty darned good fighter."

WIEMAN TO COACH PRINCETON TIGERS

PRINCETON, N. J., Feb. 22.—(AP)—Elton (Tad) Wieman has been chosen to succeed Fritz Crisler as head football coach of the Tigers.

Wieman's nomination had been almost a foregone conclusion ever since Crisler was lured to Michigan. He was a Phi Beta Kappa at Michigan, from which he was graduated in 1921 after starring at end, tackle and fullback. From 1921 until 1926 he was line coach at Michigan, and in 1927 and 1928 head coach of the Wolverines. In 1929 he served as line coach at Vanderbilt, and the following two years was with Crisler at Minnesota. When Crisler came here he brought Wieman along.

GENE SHIELDS QUITS U. O. COACHING JOB

EUGENE, Feb. 1.—(AP)—Gene Shields, for the past nine years line coach at the University of Oregon, announced today he would not remain with the new football coaching regime at Oregon.

"When my present year is up I do not intend to apply for re-appointment. I do not care to remain under another Oregon football regime," Shields said.

Shields' action follows the resignation of Mik Mikulak as backfield coach, leaving Gerald "Tex" Oliver virtually a clear field in the appointment of his coaching staff.

The only remaining members of the Callison regime are Dick Reed, end coach, and "Honest John" Warren, freshman coach.

KRNR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

3:45—Santa Anita Derby, MBS.
4:30—Headlines, MBS.
4:45—The Children's Hour. MBS.
5:00—Bamberger Symphony.
5:30—Howie Wing.
5:45—Charioteers, MBS.
6:00—Zeke Manners & His Gang.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News Flashes.
7:00—Hour of Romance, MBS.
7:30—Basketball, Roseburg vs. Cottage Grove, Sunset Thrift.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Sammy Kayos' Orch., MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23

7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."
7:50—Dr. Scofield Program.
7:55—Alarm Clock Club.
8:00—Merrymakers, MBS.
8:30—Erwin's Musical Cartoons, MBS.
9:00—Man About Town.
9:30—Bill Lewis and Organ, MBS.
9:45—Streamline Swing, MBS.
10:00—The Happy Gang, MBS.
10:15—Carson Robinson and His Buckaroos, MBS.
10:30—Hecker's Information Bureau, MBS.
10:45—Voice of Experience, MBS.
11:00—Country Church of Hollywood, Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—"Lucky Girl," MBS.
11:45—Hollywood Charm Counsellor, MBS.
12:00—Girl Meets Boy, MBS.
12:15—"Singing Strings," Radio Music.
12:30—American Family Robinson.
12:45—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Cripple Creek Cowboys.
1:30—Dance Melodies.
1:45—BBC Symphony, MBS.
2:25—Fern Florists Program.
2:30—The Johnson Family, MBS.
2:45—Today's Front Page.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Martin Burandt, Singer, MBS.
3:45—Victor Young.
4:00—Fulton Lewis Jr., Commentator, MBS.
4:15—Weikes Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—Religious Round Table, MBS.
4:45—The Children's Hour.
5:00—"Melody Lane" With Wanda Armour.
5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—Geo. Olsen's Orchestra, MBS.
6:00—Zeke Manners and His Gang.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
6:50—News Flashes.
7:00—Sammy Kaye's Orchestra, MBS.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Sinfoniette, MBS.
8:30—Deep South, MBS.
8:45—Melodic Musings, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Lombardo Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

Daily Devotions

By DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

The Christian in speaking of God immediately affirms the faith that He is Father. This was the foundation of that incomparable life, from which God's word comes, and what a tremendous truth it is to grasp. Here are two attempts:

1. At the center of the universe there is that which is more like a father's loving heart than anything else we know.

2. How can it possibly fail to steady the nerves, to cool the fever and appease the fret and strain if one be sensibly conscious that no matter what one's difficulty for the moment may appear to be, one's life as a whole is in the keeping of a power whom one can absolutely trust. O, Lord God Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, let also the truth of Thy love sink deep into our hearts that we may be delivered from restlessness and anxiety. May we live in joy and peace with Thee. Amen.

PREMIERE PROMISES THRILLS TO FANS

Thrills glamor and brilliance will be the keynotes for Roseburg's first Hollywood premiere and Roseburg follies, which is to be presented at the Indian theatre Thursday evening of this week. Imagine the thrill to see the stars arrive at the theatre entrance, where they will be greeted by the master of ceremonies and introduced over the "mike" to the throngs of loyal movie fans waiting to catch a glimpse of their favorite cinema stars as they arrive at the theatre in their shiny new cars.

On the stage the follies will consist of choruses of beautiful girls, doing new and professional song and dance routines, solo singers and dancers, riotous comedians with sparkling dialogue and beautiful models wearing the latest style creations in a caravan of color and music that will long be remembered as the tops in local theatricals.

Due to the preparations necessary for this gala event, the long standing matinee policy will have to be broken. There will be no matinee on Thursday and there will be two complete shows in the evening, starting at 7 and 9:30.

According to the director the best way of seeing the whole show is to come early, buy a ticket and remain outside until the arrival of the stars and in that way spectators will not have to stand in line immediately after the arrival to get in to see the stage show and the feature picture.

PLAYBOY QUINTET WINS AT L-GLASS

The Roseburg Playboys defeated the Lookingglass Townies 52 to 21 in a basketball game at Lookingglass Monday night. Taking a good lead in the first period, the Roseburg team was out in front 22 to 11 at half time.

Lineups:

Lookingglass (21)		(52) Roseburg
Paulson (1)	F	(15) Crites
Engle (2)	F	(11) Collins
Matthews	C	(8) Boucock
Little (7)	G	(6) Shinn
Handy (9)	G	(10) Rand
Reese (2)	S	(2) Bradley

CONFAB ON OREGON CUSTOMS JOB SET

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—(AP)—Senator Evan Reames, Oregon, said yesterday he would make no recommendation for the post of customs collector at Portland until he conferred with Representative Walter M. Pierce and Nan Wood Honeyman.

RAMBLINGS

by Paul Jenkins

THIS day being what it is, I had a thought for the Father of our Country (although by this time I suspect there are amongst us many he would fail to recognize as his children), and my mind dwelt fleetingly upon some of the causes which led up to the war of the Revolution. Much had been said about taxes, imposed upon us at that distant day WITHOUT our being represented directly on the taxing bodies.

Today we have taxes, quite a few of them, and WITH representation, plenty of it, such as it is. Finally this brought to mind a letter Louie Josse, received some time ago, through the channels of a furniture dealers' association in Oregon. Perhaps you've read parts of it before:

A Business Man Lets Down His Hair

My dear Sirs:

In reply to your request to send a check, I wish to inform you that the present condition of my bank account makes it almost impossible. My shattered financial condition is due to Federal Laws, State Laws, County Laws, City Laws, Corporation Laws, Liquor Laws, Mother-in-Laws, Sister-in-Laws, and Outlaws.

Through these laws I am compelled to pay a business tax, amusement tax, head tax, school tax, gas tax, light tax, sales tax, liquor tax, carpet tax, income tax, food tax, furniture tax, and excise tax. Even my brains are taxed. I am required to get a business license, car license, truck license, not to mention a marriage license and dog license.

I am also required to contribute to every society and organization which the genius of man is capable of bringing to life; to women's relief, the unemployed relief and the gold digger's relief. Also to every hospital and charitable institution in the city, including the red cross, the black cross, the purple cross and the double cross.

For my own safety I am required to carry life insurance, property insurance, liability insurance, burglar insurance, accident insurance, business insurance, earthquake insurance, tornado insurance, unemployment insurance, old age insurance and fire insurance.

My business is so governed that it is no easy matter for me to find out who owns it. I am inspected, expected, suspected, disrespected, rejected, dejected, examined, re-examined, informed, required, summoned, fined, commanded and compelled until I provide an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race.

Simply because I refuse to donate to something or other, I am boycotted, talked about, lied about, held up and held down and robbed until I am almost ruined.

I can tell you honestly that except for the miracle that happened I could not enclose this check. The wolf that comes to many doors nowadays just had pups in my kitchen. I sold them and here is the money.

Yours faithfully,

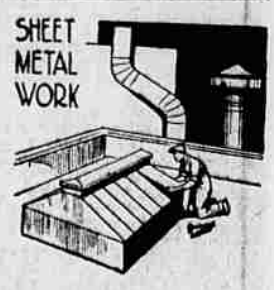
ON THE AIR TONIGHT

HOWIE WING

Listen for the whirr of the zooming plane for the thrilling air adventures of Howie Wing, a regular fellow, an adventure-loving youth. Presented each Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings at the same time by Kellogg's Corn Flakes.

KRNR, 5:30 p. m.

An exciting program for the whole family.



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