

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Entered as second class matter May 11, 1914, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Improving An Asset

The opinion handed down by Circuit Judge Carl E. Winberry, upholding the legality of the city's action in issuing warrants in advance of collection of delinquent taxes, which are pledged for repayment of the obligations, will permit the city of Roseburg to continue with a most worthwhile project. Construction of the intercepting sewer system is a job which is being well done, and one which is of great value and importance to the city.

Taxpayers need feel no alarm over the issuance of the warrants, as no new tax is created and no delinquent which will require tax payment in the future. The city has more than \$20,000 due in unpaid taxes. Much of that sum eventually will be paid, and from the first collections the warrants will be retired.

Neither should there be any concern over the fact that more money has been expended up to the present time on the sewer construction than had been contemplated, for such expenditures, made in acquiring materials at lower cost by purchasing in large quantities will bring about an ultimate saving.

Because of the manner in which this project has been set up, the city will finally have an intercepting sewer system costing probably \$75,000 in which the city's share of the expense undoubtedly will not exceed \$20,000. Certainly the value of such a deal is unquestioned.

It is to be hoped that the project can be carried still further and a sewage disposal plant added and thus remove pollution entirely from the stream.

The Umpqua river is perhaps Douglas county's greatest existing and potential resource. Its fishing and scenery are today bringing in many tourists—the only "crop" that has shown a material profit in the county for several years. Its recreational value to the people of Douglas county cannot be valued in dollars and cents. The possibility of canalization permits a dream of a not too far distant commercial development of unlimited extent.

The current project, which will clean up the South Umpqua river through the city of Roseburg and make that stream available for recreation, has greater value than the mere sanitary improvement involved. If it only is possible to go a step further and carry on until pollution is removed entirely the city of Roseburg will have gone a long way in improving one of its greatest assets.

The city officials who have sacrificed time and money from their own businesses and activities to carry this project forward, should have the appreciation and commendation of the citizens of Roseburg.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

her reason:

"I got out of society because I got tired of wasting time with fortune hunters, weaklings and gossips. A girl really playing the social game in New York mostly meets men of this type."

WELL, it isn't a sweet type. That will have to be admitted. But how about this guy who gave his gal an engagement ring,

and then, when she turned him down for another, SUEP HER to get the ring back? You could hardly call him a lofty character.

And he wasn't playing the high society game, either.

IT'S like this, girls:

The good ones are where you find 'em, and there are four-flushers behind every bush—no matter what stratum of society you happen to move in.

And the good lookers aren't always the dependable performers.

**Behind the Scenes
In Washington**
By Rodney Dutcher

WASHINGTON, June 21—The seventy-fifth congress marched into its recent five-month session like a lion and crept out like a tame pussy.

Hailed generally by conservatives in winter and early spring as a band of heroes valiantly but-walking American institutions against white house ambitions toward dictatorship, the boys went home amid cat-calls and hisses from the same conservatives—who now insist that they turned out to be just a herd of rubber-stamping, harranguing of Senator Allen J. Ell.

Looking backward, there seem to be the season's high spots:

Biggest Surprise
This certainly was President Roosevelt's recovery of power on Capitol Hill late in the session after congress previously had killed his supreme court plan, buried his wage-hour bill, routed him on the tax front and wrecked his reorganization program.

New deal primary victories in Alabama, Florida and Oregon, plus realization that Roosevelt wasn't slipping as much in popular strength as his enemies had hoped, and knowledge that the administration sought reprisals against anti-new deal members up for re-election, appear to have contributed to the change.

Final administration victories on wages and hours, a recovery-relief act under unrestricted white house control and a monopoly investigation which will be directed by Roosevelt rather than congress—these were the chief demonstrations that a previously anti-new deal congress had changed its spots.

Outstanding Personalities

Vice President John Garner, who opposed spending and wanted to wield power in nominating the democratic candidate of 1940, became the head of a nucleus of conservative senators who hope to end control of the party by new dealers.

Senator Pat Harrison as chairman of the senate finance committee killed virtually the last vestige of new deal tax schemes directed at social-economic control.

Chairman John J. O'Connor of the house rules committee led the anti-reorganization bill fight and received full credit for its death. Senator Burton K. Wheeler starred as the most effective opponent of the new deal in the upper house.

Congressman Maury Maverick starred in the house by blasting to death the May bill which would have set up a military-economic dictatorship upon declaration of war.

Biggest Flops

The administration's "third basket" tax proposal, aimed at close-lyheld and "one-family" corporations as a partial substitute for the doomed surplus profits tax and smothered out of hand by the house.

The loudly ballyhooed effort of conservation democrats to earmark the recovery-relief billions for Senator Ed Burke's one-man campaign against the national labor relations board, which fizzled out when Burke came face to face with Chairman Warren Madden and other NLRB officials at a committee hearing.

Longest Speech

The anti-lynching bill filibuster harangue of Senator Allen J. Ellender of Louisiana. This lasted 40 hours and spread over 11 days, five of which were in succession. One day Ellender spoke eight hours.

Biggest Laugh

This was enjoyed by the house when a man of Texas was charged by Biermann of Texas with violating rules by naming a senate member in a colloquy over the Iowa primary. Ostentatiously avoiding mention of Gillette's name, Maverick then referred to "a certain corporation lawyer" in uncompromising terms. Biermann objected to criticism of his friend Gillette.

"While he has not named the man, he has described him so accurately that anyone would recognize him," he began. The house roared.

IN BANKRUPTCY

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon, in the matter of Algot Sigfrid Anderson, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Algot Sigfrid Anderson, of Oregon, in the county of Douglas and district aforesaid, a bankrupt:

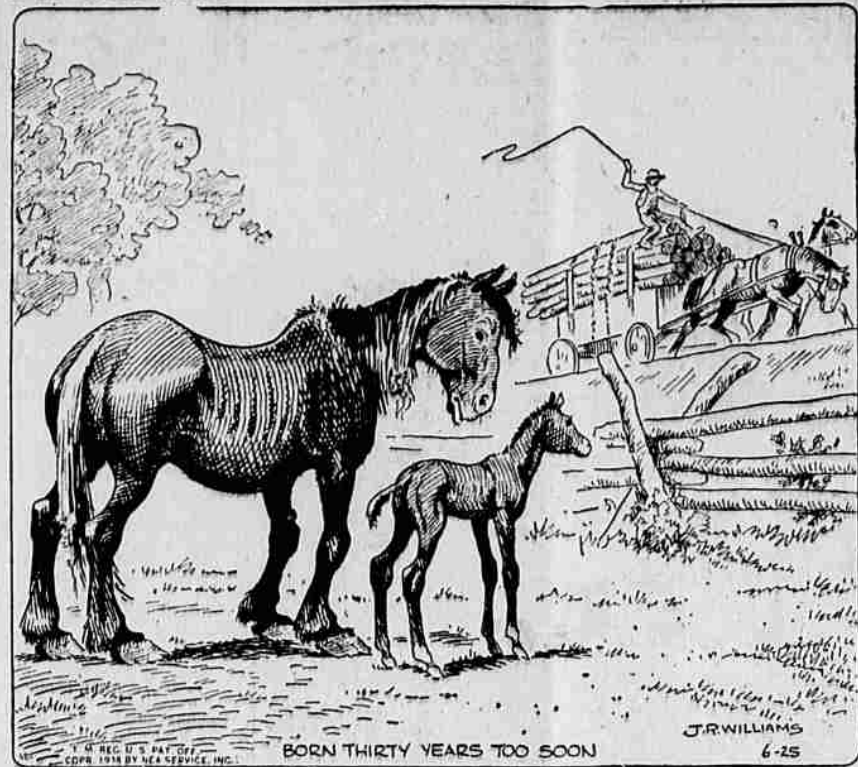
Notice is hereby given that on the 2nd day of June 1938, the said Algot Sigfrid Anderson was duly adjudicated bankrupt and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned in Roseburg, Oregon, on the 7th day of July, 1938, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated June 24, 1938.

C. L. HAMILTON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Here From Glendale—Morris Hyzer, of Glendale, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

OUT OUR WAY



HOLDUP HONEYMOON

BY EDWIN RUTT Copyright 1938, NEA Service Inc.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

JOSEPH SANDHAM—hero; he thought he was on top of the world until he was snatched into KELLY ARCHER—heroine; she thought she was headed for the altar until she was snatched into ED, THE WEASEL—gangster; he thought he was headed somewhere, too, but affairs somehow got mixed up.

Yesterday, immediately Joe lays down the ultimatum that Kelly is to marry him. Easing, he comments, "This guy Gilbert would have lived high if I hadn't come along."

CHAPTER III

"Conceited thing," said Kelly. "Your coming has nothing whatever to do with Gilbert. No how high he'll live. More cream?"

"Sure. And it isn't a question of conceit. I'm a stickler for facts, that's all. And I repeat..."

"Skip it," said Kelly. "How does your head feel?"

"I haven't known I had a head for the last half hour."

"In that case," Kelly said, "we're starting for Boston right after breakfast." She stopped and regarded him. "Anything against shaving? You look like a neglected grave."

"My razor was out in the car," mumbled Joe, through the last of the eggs. "I'll get a shave in the first town."

"All right," said Kelly. "And while you're doing that, I'll wire Gilbert to meet us at the Cop City Club. I should have telegraphed him earlier, but I haven't had time."

"Too busy nursing me?" Joe grinned.

"Yes, unfortunately. He spread his hands. "Well, there you have it. You can't go against Fate. Directly you met me, I made you forget all about Gilbert."

"You," said Kelly, "are fast enough to make a new all-time record for self-confidence. Finish your coffee."

The sun fell on Connecticut even as stars were wont to fall on Alabama. The result was a honey-of a day, very green and gold, very warm. Kelly came out of the house carrying a suitcase.

I had the presence of mind to get this out of my own car last night," she said. "What I laughingly call my trousseau is in it."

Joe took the suitcase and parked it in the back of the Ford among the confections.

"What about your car?" he inquired.

She waved her hand. "I asked Simmons to see to it. He will. He's very reliable."

"Okay," said Joe. "Hop in, Boston or bust."

They stopped in a village a mile from Taylor Archer's home. Their paths diverged, temporarily. Joe sought a barber shop. Kelly, with a black, neatly shaved, Kelly was calmly smoking a cigarette and reading a New York paper.

"Wanted to see if the family had kicked up any dust yet," she explained.

"Expect a dust storm?" said Joe.

"And how. My family are probably raising the roof. You see, I walked out cold."

"Then they don't know that you were going to the arms of this wastrel?"

"They don't know anything. Because I told the exactly nothing. Therefore I am picturing consternation, the colossal kind, in the old Archer homestead."

"But won't they get in touch with this twerp Gilbert?"

Kelly pursed her lips. Evidently that possibility had not occurred to her. She reached for Joe's arm and dragged him into the car.

"That's a thought," she said. "And it makes it all the more important to get to Boston quickly. Come on, James. In and drive."

"There's consternation in those hyar hills as well," Joe said conversationally, as they got under way. "It seems that some yegg held up the bank at North Collins-

ton early this morning. I heard about it at the barber shop. Got away with \$20,000 in cash, they say."

"Well," said Kelly, "that's a lot of money in any man's league."

"You spoke," said Joe. "But I doubt if the bird gets clear. According to the barber, who is a veritable gold mine of information, he's just about two jumps ahead of the state troopers. They found his car abandoned, with a flat tire and they think he's taken to the tall timber. Excitement, eh, what?"

"Plenty. We may hear the bloodhounds, baying any minute now. But listen here, Josephus. Stop on it a little. I've a date in the distant city of Boston."

The road was good and practically devoid of traffic. Despite its external injuries, the Ford purled along like an outside in contented ease. An hour passed. Two. Then Kelly came out of a dozen to announce: "We're stopping for lunch soon. Pull off on the first side road, Joseph. I crave to eat in same glade or dell. It's the poetess in me."

He looked at her in surprise. "Eat? What are we going to eat, Chandler & Sandham's Assorted Jelly Beans?"

"Food," said Kelly. "Would I suggest lunch unless there was food? While you were getting shaved I bought some sandwiches and two quarts of milk. We can practically gorge ourselves."

"Whoops," said Joe, and aimed the Ford at a lane that ran off from the main road.

Kelly found a likely-looking glade in no time. They got out, sat with their backs against the same tree and began consuming the sandwiches and milk. Then, as the sandwiches diminished, it developed that Kelly had brought an extra one for Joe. The discovery smote his sense of justice.

"Nothing doing," he said vehemently. "Life is a 50-50 proposition. There is such a thing as 'even Stephen.' Marriage should be on a share-and-share basis."

"Shut up," interrupted Kelly. "We're not married. Eat the sandwich. I flatter myself. Unless you'll eat half of it."

"I will not eat half of it. You're bigger than I am. You need more."

Joe grabbed the sandwich, a thing of ham and pickles. "Never shall it be said," he proclaimed, "that Joseph Herendean Sandham outdoes his woman. Since we have arrived at an impasse, we will toss this sandwich to the beasts of the field and the birds of prey. We will..." And right there Mr. Joseph Herendean Sandham stopped talking, very, very suddenly.

"Save that sandwich," commanded a rasping voice from behind a bystander thicker, "for me."

If people can jump a foot in the air from sitting positions, Kelly and Joe jumped it. Their heads went up simultaneously. Then it was that they perceived that which would have given pause to Attila the Hun.

Half hidden by the thicket stood a man, with a lean, hawk-like face, a pair of watery-blue eyes. Judging from his eyes alone he looked like the kind of a guy who might drill his aged maiden aunt full of holes and then weep hysterically over a slushy movie.

Mr. Joseph Sandham had been

By Williams



brought up in the tradition of the Light Brigade. He knew that you had to make a pass of some kind when cannon were in front of you.

"Wh-who are y-you?" he stammered.

The behemoth attende d to the inner man before pampering curiosity.

"Pass me dat dere sandwich," he ordered in his beautifully-toned voice. At the same time he wiggled the right-hand gun.

It was Kelly who passed the sandwich. The colossus thrust one of the guns into his coat pocket, pounced upon the viand and wolfed it at a gulp. Then he wiped his mouth with the back of his hand.

"Got any more?" he inquired.

"Sorry," said Kelly, who seemed to have recovered her poise in miraculous fashion. "There's a lot of milk, though, for mamma's little boy."

Joe glanced at her admiringly out of the corner of one eye. What presence of mind! What nerve! Generally speaking, what a woman!

The behemoth seemed gifted with a subtle sense of humor. He grinned from ear to ear, a sickening sight.

"Haw, haw," he said. "Milk, huh? Gimme it!"

Kelly offered a bottle half full. The gentleman at the shoulders raised it to his lips and produced a sound as of a dredge sluicing away at a river dredge. A second later the bottle of milk was just a bottle, nothing more.

The gun-totter man tossed it away. "Ha!" he said, with satisfaction. "I feel better. I ain't et since dis mornin'."

Joe thought it was time that he got in a word. He tried again along the same lines.

"Who are you?" he demanded.

The behemoth reached in his vest pocket, brought forth a quill toothpick and set to work on the left upper molars in the back of the house.

"M," he said, looking at Joe sternly. Evidently he wished to get things straight.

"You," confirmed Joe.

An expression of pride seemed to cross the weak blue eyes of the behemoth.

"I'm Ed the Weasel," he announced.

Then it was that any lingering doubts as to the true worth of Miss Kelly Archer passed from Miss Kelly Archer's mind forever.

"We're all in the animal kingdom together. I'm Kelly the Kangaroo and this gentleman is Joe the Jaguar. Welcome to our city."

Ed the Weasel peered at her suspiciously.

"Hey," he said at last, "I ain't got time to stand here ribbin' wid youse." He brandished his gun.

"Git up."

It was clear that he meant business. Kelly and Joe got up. (To be continued)

CUMMINGS WILL COACH GIRLS' TEAM

Appointment of Ward Cummings to succeed Rod Turner as coach of the Anderson's Ace's girls' softball team, was announced today. Mr. Turner, retired as coach in order to attend summer school, Mr. Cummings has had much experience as a baseball coach, having directed Legion Junior baseball very successfully for one season.

The team is sponsored by the Anderson Red and White grocery. The next practice will be held at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday at Finley field.

Members of the team, to date are Betty Ann Michael and Lois Kurtz, pitchers; Hazel Adams and Lila Sanders, catchers; Lois Kurtz, Mildred Van Noy and Roberta Edwards, shortstop; second shortstop, Anita Young and Althea Hutchins; Dorothy White, third base; Josephine Crouch and Orissa Adams, right field; Lorraine Cole, center field; Helen White, left field.

The team is under the management of Lenore Adams.

KRRR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00 Bands Across the Sea, MBS.
4:30 Robin Hood Dell Concert, MBS.
6:00 Sammy Kaye.
6:15 Reveries, MBS.
6:30 Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45 Interlude.
6:50 Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55 News Flash.
7:00 Tiny Hilda Orch., MBS.
7:15 Boston Symphony.
7:30 Shep Fields Orch., MBS.
8:00 Rancho Grande, MBS.
8:00 Alkaseiter News, MBS.
9:15 Skinnay Ennis Orch., MBS.
9:30 Anson Weeks, MBS.
10:30 Sign Off.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26

8:00 New Poetry Hour, MBS.
8:30 Symphonic Strings, MBS.
9:00 Voice of Prophecy, MBS.
9:30 Morning Varieties.
9:45 Old Time Tune, MBS.
10:00 The Lamplighter, MBS.
10:15 Romance of the Hiways, MBS.
10:30 Knickerbocker Symphony.
10:45 Charlie & Jean Entertain, MBS.
11:00 Baptist Church Services, Rev. J. R. Turnbull.
12:00 Poems From the Tower Room.
12:15 Wanda Armour at the Organ.
1:00 Dance Melodies.
1:30 The Fate of a Hero, MBS.
2:00 30 Minutes in Hollywood, MBS.
2:30 Stan Lomax, MBS.
2:45 Shep Fields, MBS.
3:00 Hawaii Calls, MBS.
3:30 The Brown Sisters, MBS.
3:45 Hollywood Whispers, MBS.
4:00 Will Osborne Orch., MBS.
4:30 The Angeles Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.
5:00 Jan Garbner.
5:30 Everett Houghland, MBS.
5:45 N. Y. State Symphony Band.
6:00 The Marines Tell It to You, MBS.
6:30 Good Will Hour, MBS.
7:00 L. A. Symphony.
7:30 Old Fashioned Revival, MBS.
8:30 Songs of the Pioneer, MBS.
8:00 Newsview of the Air, MBS.
9:15 Ayres Orch., MBS.
9:30 Sign Off.

JUNE 26, 1938

7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News.
7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."
7:50—Alarm Clock Club.
8:00—Merrymakers, MBS.
8:30—Haven of Rest, MBS.
9:00—The Happy Gang, MBS.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:30—Pauline Albert, MBS.
9:45—Lois Young, MBS.
10:00—"This Woman's World, MBS.
10:30—Home Town, MBS.
10:45—"This Woman's World, MBS.
11:00—Frontier Fighters, Coppo.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—Hal Stokes' Orch., MBS.
11:45—Paul Small, MBS.
12:00—Symphony.
12:15—Mid Stream, MBS.
12:30—Noontime Melodies.
12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News.
12:50—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.

1:15—Country Editor, MBS.
1:30—Afternoon Varieties.
1:45—Johnson Family.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—Today's Front Page.
2:45—Songs of the World, MBS.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Salvation Army Program, MBS.
3:45—Frank Novak.
4:00—Studies in Contrasts, MBS.
4:30—Let's Visit, MBS.
5:00—Ferneus' Orch., MBS.
5:15—"The Children's Hour."
5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—To Be Announced.
6:00—Popeye, MBS.
6:15—"The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55—News Flash.
7:00—L. A. Symphony.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—American Family Robinson.
8:15—Kay Kayser's Orch., MBS.
8:30—Jan Garbner.
8:45—Sons of Pioneers, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:30—Livingston Orch., MBS.
9:45—"The Rims & the Bops, MBS.
10:00—Hercule Heldt, MBS.
10:15—Sign Off.

Did you hear about the hitch-hiker who left an unfinished sandwich on a truck and then followed it clear across the continent? Friend, when a man dogs a bite,

that's news.

FEATURE FLASHES FROM KRRR

ON THE AIR FROM EVERYWHERE

"Rancho Grande"

"Arminda" exotic singing star of Mexico; Harry Bluestone, internationally famous violinist; "singing strings" of Hollywood; the sons and daughters of the pioneers; Chicco and His Harp and other colorful figures of radio harmony are linked in presentation of "Rancho Grande," the one hour singing and musical show reaching air lanes from Mutual-Dug Lee stations, Saturday, June 25, 8 to 9 p. m.

"Robin Hood Dell Concerts From Philadelphia" Led by internationally famous conductors, the famous Philadelphia orchestra will re-open its season.

CHURCH MEDDLING CHARGED BY QUEZON

MANILA, June 24.—(AP)—Commonwealth President Quezon today charged that Roman Catholic prelates were attempting to inject church interference into affairs of state, terming it "one of the most menacing evils that can confront the government and people of the Philippines."

The president in a formal statement bitterly criticized a pastoral letter sent out by Cebu province church officials which disapproved Quezon's veto of a bill providing for optional religious instruction in Philippine public schools. The churchmen said that the question of the constitutionality of the bill, on which the executive based his veto, was for the supreme court to decide.

The pastoral letter, Quezon continued, constitutes "inconceivable evidence that we did face in the last session of the legislature and do face now one of the most menacing evils that can confront the government and people of the Philippines, namely interference of the church in affairs of state."

The signers of the letter were blind to lessons of history, said the president, adding: "Being myself a Catholic, I am no less interested in preserving the independence of the church from the state than I am in preserving the independence of the government from the church."

DRIVING OREGON HIGHWAYS

What percentage of drivers in Oregon are involved in accidents every year?

Last year 73,536 out of a total of about 412,000 motor vehicle operators licensed in Oregon were involved in traffic accidents, according to reports received by the secretary of state. While there was some duplication in arriving at the former figure, owing to the fact that some drivers were involved in more than one accident during the course of the year, it is safe to say that at least one driver out of seven was so involved. This astonishing total demonstrates how directly every person is affected by the problem of traffic safety.