

Roseburg News-Review

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WEST-HOLLIDAY

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THIS is a time of bewilderment and uncertainty. What shall be our national policy concerning our business dealings with warring nations—especially business dealings in materials of war? Can you be certain that the right thing for congress to do would be to repeal the arms embargo provisions of the so-called neutrality act? Or can you be positive that these provisions should be left unchanged and the act remain in force?

But actually there is nothing new in the present situation. Europe has been at war before and we have been compelled to deal with this same problem—not once but several times.

During the early days of this nation there lived a great character and a great statesman—a man who understood truly the principles of democracy and the problems of this new country—George Washington.

In his farewell address he left some advice to his successors. There are some who scorn this advice. It must be observed, however, that he has "called the turn" right down through the years and has not yet been proven wrong—either as a prophet or advisor. Our major errors have occurred when we, as a people, failed to heed the warning and follow his advice.

So, suppose we read over now a few of the paragraphs from the Farewell Address that might apply to the present difficulty:

"Sympathy for the favorite nation, facilitating the illusion of an imaginary common interest in cases where no real common interest exists, and infusing into one the enmities of the other, betrays the former into a participation in the quarrels and wars of the latter without adequate inducement or justification. It leads also to concessions to the favorite nation of privileges denied to others, which is apt doubly to injure the nation making the concessions; by unnecessarily parting with what ought to have been retained, and by exciting jealousy, illwill, and a disposition to retaliate, in the parties from whom equal privileges are withheld."

At another point Washington said:

"The great rule of conduct for us in regard to foreign nations is, in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connection as possible."

Europe has a lot 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 and enmities.

Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to preserve a different course. It is to remain one people under an efficient government, the period is not far off when we may take such an attitude as will ensure the neutrality we may at any time recover upon to be scrupulously respected, when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocations; 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

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

suspicion, but they are keeping mum. The big fighting right now is in the diplomatic clinches, and the diplomats always have been good at keeping the reporters out.)

KEEP this in mind:

The old order in Europe and Asia may be breaking up, and EVERYBODY over there is chiefly intent upon schemes to snatch as much as possible out of the wreckage.

This greedy purpose underlies EVERYTHING that is being done.

WAR 25 Years Ago Today

Bulletins in ROSEBURG REVIEW

LONDON—The outcome of the European war depends largely on the battle of Cracow, military men declared today. The result is of supreme importance, they declared, for it will determine whether or not the Russians are able to efficiently aid the allies. The Slav army is new and untried. Can the officers lead them ably, or will they blunder as the officers did in the war with Japan?

BUCHAREST—The Austro-Hungarian provinces of Bukovina and Transylvania have been offered by Russia to Romania, it was officially announced, if the Romanians will join the allies immediately with their entire active army and conquer Transylvania for themselves.

PETROGRAD—The battle of Cracow is beginning to reach great proportions. The Austro-German outer line defense parallels the border river, between Tarnow and Cracow. Here the Teutonic forces are engaged with the Russians. The battle line extends from the Vistula river to the Carpathian foothills.

PARIS—Another Italian vessel, it is reported, has been blown up by a mine near Trieste with a loss of 50 lives.

COMMENTATOR ON NEWS AGAIN DATED

John B. Hughes, ace news commentator, returns to the full column network of the Mutual-Post-Lee Broadcasting system, and KINK Radio October 2 with a Monday through Saturday 6:30 to 6:45 p. m. schedule. It was announced today by Lewis Allen Weiss, vice-president and general manager, and Wilbur Eickelberg, general sales manager of the 22-station net.

Hughes will be sponsored by the Brown & Williamson Tobacco company, makers of Avalon cigarettes, the program emanating from station KERC in San Francisco.

In addition to that schedule, Hughes will also appear on the full Post-Lee net entitled "Twilight Trails" in the periods from 8:45 to 9 p. m., Tuesdays and Thursdays, commencing October 3. It was disclosed. Further details of the "Twilight Trails" show will be announced later.

State Press Comment

Turkey Price Periled

(Salem Statesman)

The state department negotiated one of those reciprocal trade agreements with the United Kingdom and sold the northwest lumber business down the river. War conditions may result that situation, but whether that develops or not, there is a new threat to the northwest and particularly to the W. B. Lumber valley.

It is widely reported that when the pending trade agreement with Argentina is concluded next month, it will involve a removal of 10 per cent duty on turkey exports to the South American country. Argentina has been buying more than 100,000 turkeys a year from the northwest, and can ship them to its eastern market for 2 or 3 cents less per pound. It is easy to see why the Mexican and American turkey industry will go.

The northwest has been shipping 25 million pounds of turkey annually. It is an important industry and is well entitled to protection on that basis.

As an item mentioned before, there is justification in the law of tariff barriers in that other nations are permitted to sell their goods here so they may buy in return. The fundamental law in the trade agreement plan is its primary one: industry is sacrificed to the advantage of another. It is not permitted to interfere with the business of the object nation to stop the practice of a business hoarding sales by selling inferior water, paid for by the business customer at high prices.

Solitary Drinkers

KANSAS CITY, Harrison, police who want company as they slip their drinks will have to prove their case soon after October 15.

Walker Pines, state liquor control supervisor, announced that after data from employees has been received, he will be permitted to interfere with employees, the object being to stop the practice of a business hoarding sales by selling inferior water, paid for by the business customer at high prices.

LAGGING EMPLOYERS OF OREGON WARNED

SALVEM, Oct. 2. (AP)—Employers of eight or more persons in industries covered by the state unemployment compensation law were warned today that they must pay their 1938, 1937 and 1935 contributions before October 3 in order to obtain the 90 per cent credit against the federal unemployment tax.

Those who do not pay by that time will have to pay their state taxes plus the entire federal tax.

OUT OUR WAY



DOUGLAS COUNTY'S NYA FUND BOOSTED

Douglas county's allotment for its national youth administration high school aid program was tentatively increased to \$1944 for the 1939-40 school year. State NYA Administrator Ivan G. Munro announced.

The allotment is \$396 more than last year, and will mean employment for about 25 students, as compared with 14 last year.

Although students this year will earn approximately the same as last (between \$2 and \$4), Munro declared that this year greater emphasis will be placed on the educational value of the work for which they are paid. NYA projects work in high schools should correlate closely with the student's program of studies, he said.

Amidst students will be employed in school libraries, as clerical assistants, in building and construction work, and in a variety of other fields. Munro pointed out that work of that sort, while benefiting the student, will also be an invaluable aid to the schools.

Eligibility rules this year are generally unchanged, students intending to apply to their own school principals for employment must be American citizens between 16 and 24 years of age, must be able to show they need assistance, and must have the ability to carry the extra work along with normal programs of studies.

Munro revealed that the allotments were made on the basis of the county's high school enrollment taking into consideration its special economic problems to bring it into balance with counties in which the need is more and less acute.

All tax exempt secondary schools in the county are eligible for participation in the NYA program, and quotas will be granted to all schools applying, Munro declared.

RAMBLINGS

By PAUL JENKINS

Probably you're all familiar with one of my favorite stories—about the man who wrote his appreciation to his newspaper for its classified ad efficiency.

"Dear Newspaper," he said, "several days ago I lost a valued watch, and yesterday I hurried to town and inserted a 'lost' ad in your classified department. I went immediately home, changed clothes, and found the watch in the pocket of the vest I'd been wearing when I thought I'd lost it. God bless your newspaper, it certainly gets results!"

I'd always thought that was a good story, but just a story.

Yesterday afternoon, getting into the office, I found a note pinned to my desk. It was from a fellow worker, and it said, "I found your watch. I'll bring it to you tomorrow. I'll be glad to help you."

"Well, that's swell," I exclaimed delightedly. "I'm sure glad we were able to help so much."

"That's all right," he rejoined, kindly, perhaps. "The ad did do good, I'm sure. I made the thing so hard about what COULD have happened to that watch, that I re-called the jacket I'd been wearing."

Mrs. Howard has been spending the past several weeks in Roseburg, while her husband, George, has been staying at the seasonal activities of their summer resort, the Diamond Lake Lodge commission.

The lodge now is closed for the season; however, a caretaker remains there, and will throughout the winter. A few cabins are available for the use of possible hunters, or other occasional visitors, and a few boats, and a supply of staple groceries and supplies.

The Howard's home is in Medford. But with the opening of the North Empqua road to Diamond Lake, scheduled for early next summer, it is hoped they will find a growing interest in Roseburg, and Douglas county. Diamond Lake will then become Douglas county's principal high mountain country playground—and one of the finest in the world.

W. C. Pelham, in the South Empqua News, takes exception to a criticism of Arkansas biscuits appearing in Mrs. Malloy's column in the Oakland Tribune.

"When we lived there," he remonstrated, "the biscuits were hard to beat."

Maybe that was the trouble—they were too hard, to beat.

Close to Home

GREENCASTLE, Ind.—Police Chief Ed Maddox warned DePaul University students at the start of school against leaving money in gymnasium lockers where it might be stolen.

Yesterday, a sophomore reported to the chief \$14 had been taken from her locker while she was in class.

The sophomore was Joel Maddox, the chief's daughter.

PIONEER MOVIE STAR

HORIZONTAL

1. 5 Pictured former movie star.

2. 2 Genus of fungi.

3. 16 Second trial.

4. 16 Short news article.

5. 17 To irk.

6. 19 Bundle.

7. 20 To scatter.

8. 21 Sowed over again.

9. 23 Lamb.

10. 24 Transposed.

11. 25 A mine.

12. 26 Obscure.

13. 28 Tone B.

14. 29 To pull with effort.

15. 30 To drink slowly.

16. 32 To deposit.

17. 34 On any occasion.

18. 35 Lid.

19. 37 Unlaid.

20. 38 Biography.

21. 41 Within.

22. 43 Trough in gold mining.

23. 44 Sound of surprise.

24. 45 Parent.

25. 46 Hair pad.

26. 48 Proposition.

27. 49 Child.

28. 50 Roof with one slope.

29. 52 On fire.

30. 54 To contend.

31. 56 Sheltered place.

32. 58 She was the greatest star of the screen.

33. 59 Her long—were world famous.

34. 60 Solar orb.

35. 61 By.

36. 62 Cravat.

37. 63 Easy.

38. 64 Sun god.

39. 65 To bend.

40. 66 New star.

41. 67 Birthmarks.

42. 68 Edible fungus.

43. 69 Dress coat end.

44. 70 Row of a series.

45. 71 Born.

46. 72 French coin.

SERIAL STORY

Murder on the Boardwalk

BY ELINORE COWAN STONE

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

CHRISTINE THORNTON—came to visit her cousin, found a mystery.

BILL YARDLEY—had a reason for watching Christine.

GEORGE WILMET—employed Christine as a boardwalk artist.

CHANDRA—looked into the future—and into the past.

Yesterday, Police, investigating the murder in Christine's booth, detain her for questioning. The victim had been drugged, killed with a dagger. Bill identifies the murdered woman as Mrs. Emma Talbert, Christine's cousin.

CHAPTER VII

For a moment Christine hardly heard what was being said. For that moment she stood, isolated by shock, torn by a pang of affection she had never before known, she felt for the formally kind, but painfully repressed woman she remembered as Cousin Emma, but had never really known.

Oh, Cousin Emma! she thought. I don't believe you were ever very happy. I might have been much nicer to you.

When she came back to her surroundings, the inspector was asking the doorman, "Have you noticed anything unusual around here in the last two hours?"

"Well," the doorman hesitated, "about half after 11 I did see this young lady—regretfully, he indicated Christine—come along and stop right here; then her boy friend comes running up those stairs from the beach, and they hurry off together. But first, she takes him under the twentieth century lights and—kind of looks him over."

Christine flinched as she thought of that moment while she and Bill stood there, laughing and talking—with Cousin Emma, perhaps already lying there—like that—a few feet away.

"Looks him over?" the inspector snapped. "What do you mean?"

"I know what he means," the waitress stepped in, "she was looking him over in a parked car. He was leaning out, as if he was waiting for something."

The inspector turned to Bill. "What's your name?" he demanded.

"William Yardley."

"Oh, yes—run the riding school, don't you?" And you say you know Mrs. Talbert?"

"I did."

The inspector took a small dark object from his pocket.

"Recognize this?" he asked.

"I ought to," Bill said after a brief inspection. "It's my key holder."

"I wonder if you'd be interested to know where it was found?"

"I should, rather," Bill looked faintly sheepish. "I hadn't even missed it. Lucky it had my name on it."

The inspector surveyed him for a moment; then he coolly reclaimed the key and said, "It was found on the beach near a rowboat that hadn't any business to be where it was. That boat may have some connection with Mrs. Talbert's death."

"I saw that boat. I had a little run with it a few days ago, about there earlier in the evening."

"You'd better explain."

"Nothing to explain," Bill looked as if he could have kicked himself for speaking. "I was doing my best to pin his ears back, but he showed more speed than I looked for."

"Who was this man?"

"If you don't mind," Bill said pleasantly, "he went on into that any further at present."

How, ever, here he comes now. Perhaps he'll want to tell you all about it—but I don't think so."

Two uniformed men pushed into the booth, holding between them a disreputable object in rubber wading boots. Aside from the boots, he wore a solid pair of flannel trousers, a tattered shirt, and a greasy hat.

"Here's that beachcomber we found down by the boat, Inspector," one of the men said. "He made a break for it, and we had to chase him half way to Key West."

Christine looked at the man with interest. She had seen several men in rubber boots, wading about in the backwash of low tide that morning, poking with long sticks in the sand, occasionally stooping to pick something up and examine it. When she had asked Mr. Wilmet if they were fishing, he had replied, "Well—in a way. They're beachcombers. Often they find coins, and sometimes even jewelry."

Evidently Bill had not outlined his efforts to the pinning back of ears. One of the man's eyes was almost closed. Yet Christine looked at him in unbelieving recognition, and found him staring at her with a kind of dimmed pleading.

The inspector glanced sharply from one to the other of them and demanded, "Ever seen this man before, Miss?"

Christine hesitated. Of course it couldn't be—yet it was. In spite of his generally disreputable appearance, the man in boots was unmistakably Cousin Emma's irrepressible butler, Jasper. She put out a hand to steady herself against the wall of the booth.

At the point where her hand rested, the concrete was badly cracked. A fragment moved under her fingers. At least, she took it for a fragment of the wall until she realized that it was smooth to her touch—as satin smooth as silver that had just been polished.

Afterwards, she remembered thinking that—nearly as it was fitted into the crevice between the blocks of concrete, no one could have hoped to hide a dagger there for long—even such a slender one.

She heard herself saying in a small, thin voice, "I think I've found something, Inspector."

Then at sight of the stain on the blade, she cried out and flung the weapon clattering to the floor.

A man gathered it up in a clean handkerchief as tenderly as it had been a newborn babe.

"I'll look this over, Chief," he said. "Although I doubt if there are any fingerprints left."

"There'll be mine," Christine said faintly.

The inspector treated her to a brief, sardonic grin.

"Why, so there will?" he agreed. "So it was just as easy as that. . . . Maybe you boys had better have another look around before this young lady finds the murderer under a piece of seaweed, with a signed confession under his arm, and you're tied up in pink ribbon."

He swung from his subordinates to the other.

"I think," he shot at them, "that we'll run over to my office to finish this session—you and you and you and you, I mean." He indicated Christine, Bill, Mr. Wilmet, and the disreputable object who couldn't be Cousin Emma's immaculate butler, and yet who was, "The rest of you, leave your addresses."

"Do you mean," Bill asked, as the dismissed witnesses struggled disappointedly away, "that we're under arrest?"

"Not yet. When I arrest people for murder," the inspector said dryly, "they stay arrested."

He looked at Christine thoughtfully, examining him for the first time. And yet, under happier circumstances, she felt that she might have liked and trusted him.

He was an erect man of early middle age, with a direct, non-committal blue gaze, and a quietly incisive voice. He had the appearance of one who might be impersonally fair so long as he knew that you were honest with him, but implacable to any whom he suspected of lying.

And already she had discerned in him by her swift acquaintance the name by which Mr. Wilmet had introduced her. It was going to be difficult to explain that under those unimposing eyes.

I must tell him who I really am at once, Christine thought. Perhaps I can talk to him alone.

But talking to Inspector Parsons alone did not prove to be easy. (To be continued.)

G.H.S. STUDENT BODY OFFICERS CHOSEN

The first student body meeting of the year was held Friday afternoon, with Bob Murray, president, presiding. Other officers for this year are: Jean Garrett, vice president; Bill Jones, secretary; Dale McMillan, treasurer; and Charles Rudolph, sergeant-at-arms.

The student body is sponsoring a monodrama, Rip Van Winkle, to be presented by William Jay Greenleaf, Monday morning. This will be open to the public as well as the students, and a charge of ten cents admission will be made. Mr. Greenleaf will also give excerpts from Shakespeare's plays in the English classes.

Charles Brown, of Kenton, Ohio, has been struck by lightning four times. Reported unconscious on the last occasion, he soon recovered and apparently suffered no ill effects.

LIQUOR BOARD ACTS

IN WINE PRICE WAR

PORTLAND, Oct. 2. (AP)—The state liquor commission told wine wholesalers the present retail price structure would be maintained in an attempt to curb an "apparent price war."

The commission's wine department, created July 15, said it had asked or blocked the sale of 33,772 gallons of wine and announced a laboratory for analysis of wines was being enlarged.