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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Army Day.

THE observance of Army day
calls for a study and discussion
of the military situation of our
own country. An Associated Press
writer sums up by pointing out
that Army day, marking the nine-
teenth anniversary of America's
entry into the World war on April
6, 1917, finds the United States
preparing to boost its military
strength to a peace-time high.

Enrollment in the nation's vari-
ous armed forces—regular army,
national guard and reserve corps—
today totals 440,958, and an ap-
propriation is pending before con-
gress to add 1,300 officers and 15-
000 men to the army.

In 1913, one year before war
broke out in Europe, the United
States had less than half as many
men under arms as at present, and
today's figure is three-fourths the
total on the day America declared
war on Germany.

In addition, a large group of
citizens have had training in citi-
zens' military training camps since
1921. An average of 20,000 youths
yearly have received groundwork
in military tactics at the camps.

Probably the greatest change in
any branch of the army since the
World war has occurred in the air
force. Only 740 American airplanes
saw service in the World war, some
abroad and some at training
camps here.

American manufacture of combat
planes never reached the stage
where American planes could be
used at the front. France had 3,321
planes in service over the battle
fields.

At present the American army
owns 1,000 planes, although mili-
tary boards have reported the
force should be brought up to 2-
220. Appropriations now before
congress would permit the pur-
chase of 565 more planes for the
army.

Congress also is moving toward
a marked increase of protection
along the coast lines, particularly
along the Pacific, in Panama and
at the Hawaiian Islands. Plans are
being made for more long-range
sea coast and anti-aircraft guns.

It has been the history of the na-
tional defense policy in this coun-
try, says the war department, to
disband large armies after wars.
When now emergencies arose both
men and officers were trained in a
hurry.

After the World war, and its con-
comitant rush of men through
training camps, a national defense
act was passed in 1920 which au-
thorized a regular army of 15,000
officers and 280,000 enlisted men.

That strength never has been
reached because appropriations
were inadequate to support such an
enrollment, although the trained
officer personnel has been greatly
increased to facilitate rapid mobi-
lization should the need arise.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

will make no difference whatever
who is Republican national com-
mittee man, for in that event ANY
Republican would have about as
much influence in Washington as
Halle Selassie would have in
Rome.

If the Republicans win, with new
leadership (as must be the case,
in this writer's judgment, if they
win at all) Williams' effectiveness
will be ended, because the men he
has known and worked with for
years will not be among those
present.

In either event, he will be OUT.
RALPH WILLIAMS, in his time,
was a good man for Oregon,
and there is no thought here of
discrediting the work he has done

for his state in his unofficial ca-
pacity as Oregon's member of the
Republican national committee.
The point is that his time is
PAST.

Dorris is of the younger genera-
tion of Republicans, and his ac-
quaintance, his contacts and his
influence are with the men who
will be sitting in the seats of the
mighty if and when the Republi-
can party is returned to power.

Those who are interested in
building a NEW Republican party
to restore the principles that were
gradually lost sight of by the men
who held TOO MUCH POWER
TOO LONG will be inclined to vote
for Dorris.

REV. J. D. HABBICK IS SPEAKER HERE

Rev. John D. Habbick, of Los
Angeles, guest speaker at the Pres-
byterian church in Roseburg this
week, has the somewhat unique
distinction of having begun his
public life as a lawyer. He received
his legal education in California,
and began the practice of law in
Los Angeles. It was a result of
hearing Dr. B. Fay Mills, a noted
evangelist, then speaking in Los
Angeles, which decided the young
lawyer to forsake a growing
practice for that of the ministry.

Those who have heard Rev. Mr.
Habbick often have marked his
tendency to illustrate his addresses
by allusions to the principles of
his former profession.

Speaking yesterday on the re-
lated subjects of "Hail to the
King," and "A Prophetic Pageant
of Coming Reality," morning and
evening Palm Sunday sermons, Mr.
Habbick said:

"The great pageant commonly
called the 'Triumphal Entry' of
Christ into the city of Jerusalem
was summed up in the cry of the
exultant multitude, 'Blessed be the
King that cometh in the name of
the Lord!' which is the text of
this morning's address. Tonight I
shall speak more particularly of
the prophetic meaning of the great
event of Christ's entry into the holy
city. At this hour I would like to
direct your attention to the triumph-
al entry of Christ into what
John Bunyan would call the 'City
of Mansoul.' I would—if I could
—emphasize to the hearts of this
audience the joyful acclaim of a
human heart when it swings open
its door for this King to enter."

In the evening the speaker con-
tinued forward the thought of Palm
Sunday in its prophetic picturiza-
tion of the coming event of
Christ's future entry into the holy
city as King of kings and Lord
of lords. Tonight Mr. Habbick
will speak on "The Rejected Cor-
ner Stone," a parable given by
Christ on the Monday of his last
week. Mr. Grubbe is singing every
night this week.

Lenten Devotions

By
DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

Of perennial concern is the doc-
trine of the resurrection of the
dead, the climax teaching of the
gospel ("good news"). It was this
mighty truth with its significant
implications that aroused the
Jews, startled the Greeks and stirred
the Romans. It is this doctrine
that will thrill the world. It is
this revelation around which all
others must cluster, as stars
around one central sun. It was a
unique message. Never had the
despairing world ever heard so
bold a message turning the world
upside down. It was a victorious
message. Under its spell, weary,
weeping hearts turned to songs
of triumph and joy. It was a trans-
figuring message. The power of
sin and death was broken and the
Christian could sing, "Oh, death,
where is thy sting?"

TOWNSEND CLUBS DOINGS IN DOUGLAS

MELROSE — The regular meet-
ing of the Melrose-Elgar-Town-
send club was held Thursday evening
and was attended by about
75 club members and friends.
A delicious potluck supper was
enjoyed at seven-thirty and was
preceded by the business meeting,
which was presided over by Mrs.
Nettie Woodruff in the absence
of the club president, V. S. Wood-
ruff.

At the conclusion of the business
meeting Rev. E. L. Young of South-
ern was introduced and gave a
very interesting talk on the Town-
send plan and the old age pen-
sion.

Three new members were added
to the roll during the evening,
making the membership above one
hundred.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindbloom of
Disoville and J. V. Long and H.
B. Roadman of Roseburg were
among the outside club members
present.

The next meeting of the club will
be held April 16 at which time a
speaker will be present and will
give an instructive talk on the
Townsend plan.

BRUNDAGE'S BODY TO GO TO ILLINOIS

The body of Charles L. Brundage,
local contractor, who died here
Friday evening, is to be taken to
his former home at Oregon, Ill.,
for burial. It was announced today.
Arrangements for shipment are be-
ing made by the Roseburg Under-
taking company.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

GREEN-WESTHAFFER—John B.
Green and Mary J. Westhafter
both residents of Riland, Garfield
county, Colorado.

"WIFE IN CUSTODY"

By BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER XXII

"How large a place do you
want?"

"Not very large. Just two or
three rooms. You see Walter has a
house in the country and the ten-
ants are moving out the first of
next month. I've sort of got an
idea I'd like to live there in the
summer anyway and so I don't
want to spend too much money on
an apartment in the city."

"That's a splendid idea. Walter
is lucky. I'd like to pick up a
country place somewhere too. Mother
has a charming place at New Canaan.
I know she wants to have you out
there as soon as they go. It's getting
almost too hot to stay in New York
now."

Helen wanted to talk to him fur-
ther. He was so simple and kind,
but Mrs. Mayhew engaged him in
conversation and so Helen was
silent.

He took up the threads of their
conversation again as soon as he
could.

"Why don't you take a furnished
apartment in New York? There
are always lovely places over the
summer. Then if you decide to go
to the country next spring, you
won't be tied down."

"Oh, what a wonderful idea!
That's just what I'd like to do. But
how, where? I mean, what do
you do to get one?"

"We have some friends, the
Craleys, who live in a very nice
house on Madison avenue. This
particular house is one of the old-
er houses but it's awfully attrac-
tive. It would suit you somehow.
It has a curious old-world charm
—open fireplaces which you won't
see any where in New York ex-
cept in the old apartments, and
Marian's living room has paneled
wood walls and the most exquisite
herringbone parquet floors in the
city."

"Oh, it sounds heavenly. Like
this apartment."

"Yes, this is a sweet old place.
You like it?"

"I think it's beautiful. The wall-
paper in this room reminds me of
the woods. It's so cool and green
and it has depth—you know as if
you could walk into it."

Dirk laughed. "I'm afraid you'd
stub your toes on the baseboard.
But if this place on Madison ave-
nue is still available you'll like it.
I'm certain."

"You're so kind," Helen mur-
mured.

Old Mr. Terhune was on his feet.
"Long life and happiness to the
charming bride and groom," he
quavered, bowing to Helen.

They all raised their glasses.
Walter bowed his thanks. Helen
leaned over and impulsively clasped
Mr. Terhune's hand. "Oh, thank
you," she whispered.

Dinner was over and it hadn't
been nearly so bad as Helen had
feared.

When Helen said good night to
the Terhunes, they kissed her
again.

"We're leaving on Friday for
New Canaan and, Walter, you and
Helen must come up next week-
end. Now think hard and be sure
you're free, then don't make any
other plans because I do want you
both for the entire week-end." The
old lady said emphatically. "Will
you come, Helen?"

"I'd love to if Walter can get
away."

"I'll get away if I have to bomb
the shops. It's so kind of you to
ask us."

"I'll teach you to ride, Helen,"
Cecily promised enthusiastically.

"No, you won't. Cecily! Her moth-
er was firm. "You'll do nothing of
the sort. Helen's come out at my
invitation and she's not going to
disappear with you in the stables
for hours on hours."

"And days on days," Cecily ad-
ded teasingly, kissing the old lady's
silvery hair. "Mother you're get-
ting positively tyrannical. She calls
me tyrannical! Why, she'd even
put me on a horse if I'd let her!"

"Oh, I had a lovely time," Helen
exclaimed as they drove uptown to
Anastasia's car with a lift.

"Mother's dinners are always de-
lightful," Irene said rather shortly.

"Don't forget to call me up to-
morrow Helen," said Dirk. "Irene
do you recall Marian Craley men-
tioned those friends of hers who
live in the same house who are go-
ing abroad or something? You don't
happen to know if they've
rented their apartment, do you?"

"However should I know?" Irene
shrugged indifferently.

"I'll call Marian tomorrow mor-
ning. If it's still available, I'll ar-
range for you and Marian to meet
at her apartment. I'm sure she'll
be delighted to introduce you to
the renting agent or whoever's in
charge."

"It's awfully nice of you to go to
so much bother for us, Dirk. I'm
perfectly willing to stay at the
Plaza, but Helen says she wants
more privacy," Walter laughed in-
dulgently.

"I can't explain it, but I don't
feel married at the Plaza. There's
so much gilt around. I feel sin-
ful."

Dirk laughed heartily. "What a
nonsense! But do you know, I think
I understand what you mean. I al-
ways find gilt rather oppressive
myself."

The following day Helen rather
timidly telephoned Dirk.

"You're in luck, Helen. The
apartment is still available. I've
asked Marian to have luncheon
with us. She's a nice person to
know."

"It's so good of you to go to all
this trouble, Dirk."

"Trouble? Lunching with two
charming young ladies? My dear
—"

"They signed a two years' lease
that evening. Walter liked the
apartment as much as Helen did.
Mrs. Craley came down for a few
minutes while they were in the
apartment with the superintendent
to meet Walter."

"I have the apartment right over
you," she said. "In case we're
ever too noisy, just run on the roof."

ing. Ken roller skates and does all
sorts of things to get this. You'll
find us unbearably noisy but out-
side of us you'll love this place. It
really is cool and bright in summer
and warm and bright in winter.
Do come up as soon as you're
through and have a cocktail with
us. Ken also mixes cocktails after
a fashion!"

Marian Craley was a slim racy
little woman whose large brown
eyes were out of all proportion to
her face. She had a shiny, breezy
manner not unlike the girls in An-
astasia's Forty-fourth street. Hel-
en felt perfectly at ease with her
until Irene later told her that
Marian Craley was a graduate of
Miss Chapin's school and had studied
abroad.

"She's very snobbish," Irene con-
cluded.

"Oh, I don't think so, Irene.
She's lovely."

"Perhaps she doesn't know you
were a manicurist," Irene suggest-
ed slyly. She looked swiftly
about. "You know, my dear, you
mustn't make the mistake of push-
ing yourself among these people.
Of course, as Walter's wife you
have a certain position to maintain
but you must be careful not to be
too presuming."

By the end of the week Helen
was established in the apartment
and she loved it. It was so large
and roomy. There was a large liv-
ing room, bedroom, bath, real
kitchen and several yards of pan-
try and closets. The furniture was
well worn and comfortable and
Helen couldn't have liked it bet-
ter if she herself had chosen it.
All afternoon the sun shone in the
large golden boxes and brought
out the warm, rich colors in the
fine old floors.

Helen tried to avoid meeting Mar-
ian but Marian called her up and
invited her to lunch with her and
invited them up for cards and
drinks in the evening. And it was
Marian who found Helen a maid
and gave her valuable tips on lau-
ndries, grocers, and the address of
their own bootlegger. But Helen
was no longer comfortable with
Marian. The poisonous seed that
Irene had planted in Helen's con-
sciousness had begun to have its
paralyzing effect on Helen and she
was nervous and ill at ease. The
Rileys were amazed at the celer-
ity with which Helen and Walter
got settled in their new home.

Now that the time limit Walter
had set was past, they were eager
to see how Walter and Helen had
established themselves. On the
second day after Helen had un-
packed and stocked up the pantry,
they called. Fortunately the maid
had been installed that morning.
Led by Anastasia, Stella and Jerry,
Ethel and Eddie and Agnes and
Carl came in and looked curiously
about.

"How is it a lovely place," Stella
was amazed.

"Beautiful view," Eddie said.
"Look, Eth, this is one of the finest
panoramic views of mid-Man-
hattan I've ever seen. I must bring
my etching outfit. I'd love to have
a studio here."

"These books aren't yours, are
they, Helen?"

"Not those in the bookcases.
Agnes, but all these around are
mine."

"Poetry? You read poetry?"

Helen flushed. "Yes, I do. . . I
enjoy poetry," she stammered as
she saw Agnes' look of skepticism.

They complimented the apart-
ment far beyond actual worth.
Walter was so pleased he nearly
kissed them in his gratitude as
at their almost violent approbation.
Only Helen was uneasy. Nothing
that they said could she possibly
have taken exception to. Even
their manner was friendly, too
friendly. Behind their approbation
she felt surprise—surprise that she
could have found this tasteful
apartment.

Their enthusiasm always mod-
ified by such condescending
phrases as "quite attractive," "real
sweet" and that devastatingly con-
descending word "nice." Helen
quinted inwardly but Walter was
so completely impervious to any
hidden animosity or unfriendli-
ness in their rapturous praise that
Helen began to think that it was
she who was super-sensitive and
overcritical and they who were
cordial and friendly.

Walter mixed cocktails and Hel-
en helped. Maxine, the maid, served
sandwiches and little flat English
biscuits that Marian had suggest-
ed she buy that morning.

"Mm, caviar. Well, well, Helen,
quite the smart thing!"

"Isn't she wonderful?" Walter
beamed.

Anastasia said, "But your cock-
tails are too weak."

After they had come, Walter
caught Helen in his arms and
walked ecstatically around the
apartment.

"You're a success," he exclaimed.
"Lord, I never thought anyone
could be as happy as I am. You're
perfect! You're wonderful! They
like you! Everyone likes you and
I—" he grew sober—"I adore you
and would adore you if everyone

else didn't. But I'm glad they
do."

Unconsciously using their
phrase, Helen said, "They were
quite friendly."

"I'll say," Walter beamed.
"You'll learn to love them after a
while. After all, they are my sis-
ters and my mother and I owe so
much to them. Even though that
first night was pretty terrible, you
see how they've learned to love
you? What fools we were not to
have married sooner. We built up
a perfect wall of fear that never
existed except in our own minds."

"Yes, didn't we?" Helen agreed,
but she couldn't for the life of her
share his warmth.

(To be continued)

KRNR PROGRAM (1,500 Kilocycles) SPONSORED BY NEWS-REVIEW

TUESDAY, APRIL 7

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Organ Selections.

9:00—Victor Young and His Or-
chestra.

9:30—Hawaiian Shores.

10:00—Salon Music.

10:30—Women's Exchange.

11:00—Golden Voices.

11:30—Hits from the Showa.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Dillard Motor Co. Dodge
program.

12:20—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

12:30—Roseburg Motor Co. Va-
riety Program.

1:00—Richard Crooks.

1:30—On the Shores of Italy.

2:00—Down Memory Lane.

3:00—World Book Man.

3:15—Airs from the Opera.

3:30—Storyland.

4:00—The Editor Views the News.

4:15—Musical Bouquet.

4:30—Sol Bright and His Holly
Waikans.

4:45—Bing Crosby.

5:00—Clyde McCoy and His Or-
chestra.

5:15—Carl's Tavern Vagabonds of
Prairies.

5:30—Lance Time.

6:00—Chevrolet's Musical Mo-
ments.

6:15—Friendship Circle.

7:00—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—News-Review News Broad-
cast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.

8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.

8:15—Mountain Music.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Salon Music.

9:00—Guy Lombardo and His
Royal Canadians.

9:30—Tango Time.

10:00—Singing Strings.

10:30—Women's Exchange.

11:00—Famous Music.

11:30—Love Songs of Today.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Cope's Pinto Pete and His
Ranch Boys.