**Roseburg News-Review**

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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## Jobs for the Jobless

THERE are many lessons which may be drawn from the just-completed census of unemployment. If the lessons are heeded and future plans made accordingly, then the country will profit; if they aren't, then the nation will just have to continue muddling along and let nature take its course.

For instance, the census was made November 16-20. An awful lot of water has gone over the dam since then. Thousands were carried on payrolls at a loss right through Christmas just because employers didn't want to ruin their holiday season. Even the 7,882,914 enumerated by the census were said to represent only 72 per cent of those jobless. So we add a "guesstimate" to the cold figure and come up with 10,870,000 unemployed. It should be perfectly clear that congress is pretty much legislating in the dark despite the census. It ought to have some machinery to give it accurate and up-to-date figures regularly, especially when things are not on an even keel.

One of the biggest lessons, however, was in the figures showing that out of the 7,882,914 who were jobless, only 2,001,877 were doing WPA, NYA, CCC or other federal emergency relief work despite the outpouring of literally billions of dollars by state and national governments. That proves that the answer isn't the appropriation of additional billions but the expansion of job opportunities in private employment.

In short, you can't put even the present jobless on federal or state payrolls. The answer is to stimulate and build up the confidence of private enterprise so that it may supply the necessary jobs.

## Bayonets and Baloney

CHINA is now to be favored with formation of the Hsin Min Hui, or New Citizens' Society. It is Japan's answer to the anti-Japanese feeling that seems to be spreading, somehow, through those parts of China not already occupied by Japanese troops.

There has been an anti-Japanese feeling in China for some time. It probably began back when the Japanese seized Korea. The grabbing of Kiao-chow during the World war and the attempt to get Shantung probably didn't help.

Then, back in 1932, there was a little slaughtering around Shanghai, and a little grabbing in Manchuria, which seemed to further annoy those unreasonable Chinese.

Now that Japanese troops occupy most of North China, and have reduced Shanghai and Nanking to a shambles, further anti-Japanese feeling is found. It is strange, but there it is. So the Hsin Min Hui society is going to propagandize against it. After the bayonets, in other words, comes the baloney.

## Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

When the bakery caught fire, she remembered this little hoard and dashed back to get it.

The can was satisfyingly heavy, and for several days she carried it around, hugging to her breast the comforting thought that here were a few dollars to tide her over the calamity. When the first need for actual money arose, she opened the can and reached in confidently for a handful of pennies.

It contained nothing but ten pounds of baking powder. In her haste she had seized the wrong can!

THIS story is a pitiful one:

Another citizen of Bandon, seeing his home going up in flames, remembered a secret hoard and rushed in to save it. He was too late. The walls crashed in on him, and when his body was found the crudely burned fingers clutched a handful of gold coins. (Illegal since private ownership of gold coins was forbidden by the federal government.)

If we could know the amount of money hidden away all over America, the total would probably surprise us. The pity of it is that so many of these little hoards are lost in one way and another.

RIGHT after the big fire (it was a forest fire, you know) they needed about 12,000 acres in grass, using an airplane to do the seeding. The total cost, including seed, was about $1.02 per acre. The seed, dropped from the plane into the ashes, came up, made a good sod and last year provided grazing for large numbers of livestock. More American ingenuity and enterprise.

# SUNDAY SCHOOLS PLAN CONVENTION

### Central District Meeting Set for Roseburg With Tentative Date.

At a meeting of the officers of the Douglas County Sunday School association Tuesday night, at the home of W. G. Blake, president, plans were made for a central district convention, the date being tentatively set for Tuesday, March 1. The convention, according to present plans, will be held at one of the Roseburg churches. Arrangements are being made to secure an outstanding guest speaker, it was reported.

Twenty-minute talks by ministers and lay members, of all co operating churches of the district, which includes the section from Dillard to Oakland will be included on the program, it was announced.

The officers of the association state the talks will be of general interest, among the principal themes being: "What the Sunday School Has Done for Our Country," "The Sunday School and the New World Just Ahead," and "Presenting Christ to the Intermediate Pupil."

The northern division convention, recently held at Drain, was attended by a large crowd, Reedsport and other coast points being particularly well represented.

Plans also are being formulated for a convention, probably in February, in one of the southern Douglas towns.

The conventions are the result of a decision reached recently holding that greater unity of Sunday school work could be achieved by establishing three divisions, which would hold their local conventions and then meet in an annual joint session in Roseburg in November, the officers state.

## CLARENCE N. ERVIN PASSES AT GREEN

Clarence N. Ervin, 52, resident of Green for the past two years, died very suddenly this morning at his home. Death was believed to have resulted from the effects of a broken neck, suffered in an accident at Los Angeles, several months ago.

He was born September 22, 1885, at Ardmore, Oklahoma.

Surviving are his wife, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ervin of Green, and a sister, Mrs. Mary Medford, of Roseburg.

Funeral services will be held at 10 a. m. Saturday at the Roseburg Undertaking company chapel, Rev. J. R. Turnbull officiating. Interment will be in the Lookingglass cemetery.

## Creations of Art With Needlework

Applique Poppies for Gay Quilt
By RUTH ORR
PATTERN No. 311

Natural colored poppies or flowers purpose of any old scraps that you may have will modify a quilt that will immediately your entire room, and at the same time will become a source heirloom. Use the flowered fabrics alternately, if you like, or use the whole quilt to make an unusually bright scatter.

The pattern contains complete pieced pattern for quilt block, also complete, easy-to-follow illustrated directions, also color material and how much you will need.

To obtain this pattern, send 10c No. 311 and address in coins or stamps or coin (coin preferred) to cover service and postage. Address News-Review Needlework Dept., Roseburg, Oregon.

## OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

## MADMAN'S ISLAND

By NARD JONES — Copyright, 1937, NEA Service, Inc.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

KAY DEARBORN—heroine who inherits a yacht for vacation.

MELITA HOWARD—Kay's roommate and co-adventurer.

PRISCILLA DUNN—the third adventurer.

FORREST BROTHERS and GRANT HARPER—young scientists whose expedition turned out to be a rare experience.

* * *

Yesterday: Kay escapes her crazed captor, is shot at and finally loses herself in the dense woods as night comes on and she is unable to locate the cabin and the girls.

CHAPTER X

Not until the cruiser "Chinook" was out of sight did Melita and Priscilla come to the full realization that Kay Dearborn was really leaving them marooned on the island. Knowing Kay, they were certain she had good reason, and the footprints in the sand made them suspect what that reason was. That poor Kay was the prisoner of a murderer they had little doubt.

Yet this scarcely alleviated their own situation. Except for the small rifle, they were helpless. And there was no way of knowing whether or not the island's only danger was embodied in the unknown man aboard the disappearing "Chinook." However, their concern for Kay helped to keep their minds from their own troubles.

"We can't stay here on the open beach," Melita said. "Let's get away from that cabin and do some exploring. Maybe—maybe we'll find something else on this island."

"That just what I'm afraid of," admitted Priscilla. "From now on I'll expect anything. Where do you expect that fellow is taking Kay?"

"I wish we knew," Melita was trying hard to keep her voice steady. "But—we can be sure that Kay can take care of herself if anyone can."

Shunning the dreaded cabin, the two girls started up the lonely beach. As they walked they kept their eyes on the thick wood, hardly knowing what to expect. For more than an hour they trudged over the sand and pebbles of the beach. Gradually, with the weariness of tramping, their fears subsided and something more terrible took their place. This was thirst and hunger. Neither mentioned her longing for water and food, yet each began to realize that the passing of a few more hours would see their needs serious indeed.

* * *

When the sun was high overhead they stopped at one point. "We're just wearing ourselves out," Melita had to admit. "We'd better sit down and think this over."

Pushing a shelf-rock aside at the edge of the wood, the two dropped to the ground exhausted. "Do you suppose there's a spring or creek somewhere in the woods?" Priscilla ventured.

"I don't know. But we'll go to find out. The only alternative is to resign to the fates. I don't see any food there, but there must be water."

Another hour's walking convinced them that they must accept the alternative. Tired to the core, they must return to that mysterious cabin where all their troubles had begun. What they would find there this time they could only guess. And their fevered brains conjured up many things.

Melita looked at Priscilla frantically. "We'll have to go back. If we go into the woods now we're liable to get lost, or run into something worse than anything at the cabin. Let's follow the shore line back."

They had retraced only a few hundred yards when they were startled to see a dark motorboat speeding into the beach ahead. Necessity before entered at her side, and then Priscilla broke out with a joyful cry.

"Look! There's the man who helped us in Fairweather Cove! The one from the white yacht!"

No doubt of it, the young man at the wheel of the speedboat was the one who had visited the "Chinook" with good advice and an invitation to breakfast. Seated beside him were two companions about his own age. And beyond the moving speedboat was the welcome sight of the white yacht, riding pleasantly at anchor.

* * *

As the speedboat nosed into the sand, its occupants were astonished at the sight of two bedraggled young women, one with a rifle, rushing toward them. One of the young men leaped out with a forward line, pulled the light speedboat further into the sand.

"Hello, there!" he said. "What—I say, aren't you two from the 'Chinook'? Where's your good-looking skipper?"

"She's—she's been kidnaped," Melita blurted out.

The other two debarked then and joined their companion. Hurriedly Melita told the story of the cabin, of their damaged dinghy, and the strange departure of the "Chinook." The young men exchanged glances in frank doubt.

"You don't have to believe us now," Priscilla said hotly. "But you've got to help us find Kay."

The driver of the speedboat spoke up. "We do want to help you. But I warn you, if this is a practical joke, it'll go hard."

"Joke?" repeated Melita unbelievingly. "How can you be so stupid?"

The young man grinned. "Maybe we're university professors. But we do want to help, really. Let me introduce Tom and Mac Forrest—and I'm Grant Harper. We're doing some study of these waters for the university. I warn you, we're poor and honest. The palatial yacht out there is chartered, and the university is paying for it."

The run along the shore in the speedboat to the beached dinghy was the work of but a few moments. When Grant Harper saw the damaged boat, and the blood stains on the cabin floor, he quickly dropped his bantering tone.

He turned to the two brothers. "I'd say this is no time to be chasing fauna. There's something mighty strange here." Facing the girls he added, "I imagine you could stand some food and rest. Suppose you go aboard the 'Mistral' with Tom. Mac and I will make a circle of the island in the speedboat."

"But," Melita protested, "shouldn't we be going after the Chinook?"

Harper nodded. "Yes, but I have a hunch we'll find her on the other side of the island. If the man is a murderer he wouldn't want to be hitting for civilization in this boat. And if a count of the island proves I'm wrong, we can quickly overtake the 'Chinook' with the 'Mistral.' What I'm afraid of is that he intends to lose your friend right here."

* * *

Too exhausted mentally and physically to offer a better plan, Melita and Priscilla agreed. The two went out to the yacht in the speedboat, and the two girls climbed aboard with Tom Forrest.

When Mac and Grant Harper had put the trio aboard they shot away in the speedboat. As the runabout reached the north end of the island, Harper slowed down and climbed from the driver's seat.

"I'm going along the east shore on foot, Mac. You take it easy right here, and if I'm not back in an hour you'd better take a slow cruise along the shoreline."

"But what's the idea?"

"You can hear this motor too darned easy. If our man is around we don't want him to know the girls have help. Don't be popping to the rescue too soon, either."

(To be continued)

## KRNR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Fairyland Lady, MBS.
4:30—The Children's Hour.
4:45—Radio Campus, MBS.
5:00—Music by Louis Katzman, MBS.
5:30—Foster Memorial Program, MBS.
6:00—Monitor News.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News Flashes.
7:00—Witches' Tales, MBS.
7:30—Weber's Musical Revue, MBS.
8:15—Tingler Digest, MBS.
8:45—Musical Moments, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Benny Goodman's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

FRIDAY, JAN. 14

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—Bruce Real Estate Co. Alpine Lodge, Yoncalla Food Store Programs.
8:45—Jazz Nocturne, MBS.
9:00—Man About Town.
9:30—Strollers in Black & White, MBS.
9:45—We Are Four, MBS.
10:00—Homemakers Harmony.
10:15—Carson Robinson & His Buckaroos, MBS.
10:30—Hecker's Information Bureau, MBS.
10:45—Voice of Experience, MBS.
11:00—Story Behind the Song, Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:45—Beatrice Fairfax, MBS.
12:00—L. A. Symphony.
12:10—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
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—Dance Melodies.
1:45—Sports Desk, MBS.
2:00—The Johnson Family, MBS.
2:15—"Wash Book Man" & Music.
2:30—Kate on the Keys, MBS.
2:45—Fern Florists Program.
3:00—News Flashes.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:15—Boswell Sisters.
3:30—Dr. Frank Wyck, MBS.
3:45—Raymond Gram Swing, MBS.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Music for Schools, MBS.
4:30—The Children's Hour.
4:45—Radio Campus, MBS.
5:00—"Melody Lane" with Wanda Armour.
5:30—Jr. College Radio Guide, MBS.
6:00—Hansen Memories.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News Flashes.
7:00—20 Years Ago & Today, MBS.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Basketball, Roseburg vs. Myrtle Point, Sunset Thrift.
8:15—Barbasol Program, MBS.
8:30—Basketball, Sunset Thrift.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Lombardo Orch., MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

## Daily Devotions

By DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

Henry Drummond made a plea a long time ago, and it is as true today as it was then, that the only way to carry the burdens of this life with satisfaction and comfort is to lay it on our shoulders as Jesus bids it do. Hard to take life as it is, to look at it from the point of view, in accordance to His principles. Not easy to do, of course, but when once we have learned to do it the whole enterprise of living takes on a new meaning and a new assurance and peace is gathered from it. Dr. Drummond made a splendidly wise plea that we simply go by the burdening and distressing and difficult thing that we often make it. We would turn our Heavenly Father to sorting at. Try out and learn how to deal with all these things to us, and to find in the midst of it all the joy and satisfaction of true living. Amen.

# RAMBLINGS

by Paul Jenkins

YOU know, Paul, I listened to the President's speech the other night, wherein he promised he wouldn't let us down, and it made such a strong impression on me (together with another incident I will tell you about) that I wrote a little something about it," said Billy Vinson, as he dropped himself on my desk yesterday. "I read it to some of the boys," he continued, "and they told me I ought to bring it down to the Review. So—here it is."

This is what Billy had written:

"I heard President Roosevelt's speech the other day where he sprung that meaningless phrase 'I will not let you down,' which we was somit quite catchy for a large percentage of voters. A short time after that speech I looked out my window. There were three men passing, all pretty well lit up and loaded with New Deal democracy. One was almost helpless, the other two, one on either side, holding him up; and as they evidently had been listening to the speech and no doubt with the high point still ringing in their ears, they kept telling their comrade, 'We will not let you down.' So you see the seed is beginning to sprout!"

I take it that Billy is of the opinion that liquor isn't the only stimulant which, if imbibed in sufficient quantity, will knock a man's legs from under him.

* * *

"There's just a bare suspicion in some quarters," a friend was telling me recently, "that a lot of people are driving too fast on the Pacific highway leading through Roseburg—at least that portion of it lying between Mosher street, let us say, and Douglas.

"It's a through street, and all that, and as such its traffic should have the right-of-way—but this is not to say this traffic should travel so swiftly that cars entering from intersecting streets are endangered.

"Often the driver of such a car, having stopped as he should, and let a string of traffic by, will start across—only suddenly to be pounced upon by an auto which he hadn't seen, because it was a block away when he started. With cars shuttling up and down a street at forty miles per hour, cross traffic has a 'chancy' time of it."

The establishment of blinker warning signals at some of the intersections carrying heavy cross traffic, as has been suggested by leading traffic experts, sounds like a good plan. I've an idea they would save up most motorists who, after all, really don't wish to run into another car, or a pedestrian.

* * *

Nearly all the reports dealing with the closing down of the slot and pinball machines stress the loss of revenue thereby to city. Receiving bureaus, something might be said for the saving henceforth of sundry nickels in the pants pocket.

* * *

Nearly Fifty World Success! Callison—Headlines. Talk about flying in the face of Providence! Don't those folks know what always happens to football coaches at the University of Oregon?

### NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Otto Goettel, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of Otto Goettel deceased, has filed in the above entitled court, his final account in settlement of said estate and by order of said court duly made and entered of record, Saturday the 12th day of February, 1938, at 10:00 in the forenoon in the County Court room of the County Courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing objections, if any there may be, to said final account and the settlement thereof.

NOBLE B. GOETTEL,
Executor.

### EXECUTORS NOTICE OF FILING OF FINAL ACCOUNT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Hannah Parker, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of Hannah Parker, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the state of Oregon for Douglas County, his final account as such executor, and that the court has fixed Friday the 12th day of February, 1938, at the office of the County Judge in the Courthouse at Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account, if any, and the settlement thereof.

LEWIN PARKER,
Executor of the last will and testament of Hannah Parker, deceased.

Dated and first published this 13th day of January, 1938.

### NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Velma Maude Cook, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Velma Maude Cook, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court his final account in the administration of said estate, and the above court duly made and entered an order fixing Saturday the 29th day of January, 1938, and the office of the County Judge in the Douglas County court room at Roseburg, Oregon, and at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the aforesaid date as the time and the place for hearing objections to said final account, if any there be, and the settlement of said estate.

Dated and first published this the 28th day of December, 1937.

HILMAN L. COWLES,
Administrator of the estate of Velma Maude Cook, deceased. Long and Long, attorneys for said estate, Roseburg, Oregon.

WE ARE
THE HOME OF
FINE WINES
and Fancy Groceries
BELL'S
Basket Grocery

## Notice To Dog Owners

Your 1938 dog license is now due. If bought before March 1st the license will be $1.00 for males and spayed females and $1.50 for females. After March 1st there will be a penalty of $1.00 per dog added. The assessors will not sell dog licenses this year. The license can be bought at the following places: From Tom Fletcher, Roseburg, by mail:

COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE, Roseburg
H. McCABE, Reedsport
JOHN EDWARDS, Oakland
G. BARN SMITH, Elkton
P. J. DAVIS, Sutherlin
CITY RECORDER, Drain
GEO. EDES, Yoncalla
W. J. MEREDITH, Lookingglass
POST OFFICE, Myrtle Creek
MONDAY, JAN. 17
RED & WHITE STORE, Glendale
TUESDAY, JAN. 18
HART'S HARDWARE, Riddle
THURSDAY, JAN. 20
RED & WHITE STORE, Canyonville
FRIDAY, JAN. 21

By Dog Control Board
John Abeene, Victor Phipps, W. J. Meredith
TOM FLETCHER, Enforcement Officer

SPORTSMEN

The Roseburg Rod and Gun Club
Invites You
To Attend Its Annual Meeting
SATURDAY, JAN. 15th
K. P. HALL, 8 P. M.
Lunch and Entertainment
Admission by 1938 membership card in any Sportsmen's Club.

Western Auto Supply Co.
Motor-Mates that Give Mid-Summer VIM to Winter-STIFF Motors
PENN SUPREME Oil
Finest 100% Pure Pennsylvania
De-Waxed—Double Distilled—Filtered
Try one filling of PENN SUPREME—No matter how cold the weather, you'll be won to this super oil by the Mid-Summer smoothness of your motor. PENN SUPREME is always ready with instant flowing lubrication that makes starting easier. Provides a lasting film of protecting oil free from drag and carbon.
Ask for NEW LOW Prices
Western Giant BATTERIES
Super Power for Super Service
Guaranteed Three Years
When you step on the starter, you're off like a flash! On the coldest mornings your Western Giant is always "Rarin' to Go," with surging power for instant starts and a big reserve for extra loads . . .!
Ask for LOW Prices
Imperial SPARK PLUGS
Guaranteed for 20,000 Miles
It's the Flash from your spark plugs that gives Zip to your motor, and the colder it is, the more you need Hi-Power IMPERIALS . . . with their full-flash ignition . . . for quick starts and smooth running . . .!
Ask for LOW Prices
Satisfaction or your Money Back
SAVE with SAFETY at
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