Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Coffee for Mola

THERE'S magnificence in the behavior of the Spanish people in Madrid, who go about their business under the tension of terrible bomb raids that come with the regular irregularity of spring storms.

One of sardonic Franco's little tricks of annoying the half-starved Madrid populace is to broadcast daily from his Burgos and Seville stations the elaborate luncheon and dinner menus, fully and succulently described.

But Madrid recalls the boastful promises of Franco's General Mola to enter the city in November, then in December, and then at later dates, and returns the jest. In the darkened capital's square is a coffee table carefully set, the coffee poured. Neatly pinned to the cloth is a sign which reads: "For Mola."

To much of Madrid's people—to most of the people of all Spain—the war there must seem as senseless as it does to the people of the United States. But despair hasn't won them, and no people can be lost whose humor can survive what the Spanish are going through.

No Bomb Insurance

THROUGH all the wars since 1574, Lloyd's of London has been insuring millions of dollars worth of goods in warehouses all over the world against war damage.

Now Lloyd's has quit, and maybe it's a good idea. Industrialists who have profiteered from war will be pinched severely, and pinching the profits out of war is one excellent way to prevent war.

Lloyd's hereafter will insure shipments while they are in transit, but not a minute after they have been carted ashore. The reason? Airplane bombs. Both the Spanish civil war and the Chinese-Japanese affair have produced the modern air raiders, whose bombs fell not on trenches of fighting men, but on cities and towns, leveling a terrible destruction in property and goods as well as lives.

So Lloyd's gave up. The risk was too great for them. Perhaps it will be too great for the shipper, too.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

justices and determined to speak out in meeting if it cost a leg. The fact that they all wanted to speak out at once, without waiting for the other fellow, merely proves the depth and the rancor of their feeling.

They were called in to give advice, and Boy! they GAVE it—in wholesale quantities!

THEY were incoherent, to be sure. But who in these days isn't? No two of them gave the same advice. But get a half dozen individuals together anywhere from Maine to Oregon and bring up the business situation and what ought to be done about it, and see how many opinions you get. They were obviously hot under the collar, but, again, who isn't?

It is this writer's best judgment that these little business men who came to Washington represent an accurate cross section of the country as a whole at this particular moment.

If they were angry and critical and ready to bite somebody in the leg but not just sure whom to bite, they are no different from all the rest of us. That is the attitude of the whole country right now. It is one of the things wrong with us.

AND if the President, after asking all these little fellows in from all over the country, failed to show up at the meeting and give them a sight of himself, sending word instead that he was too busy with affairs of state to leave the White House, let us be charitable as to that, also.

He had expected warm approval and admiring applause. Instead, he got a kick in the shins.

IF THE little business men made one mistake, it was this:

They might have stayed at home and kept their hard-earned money and wired this advice: "Working more and talking less all country needs stop Let's start doing it."

If everybody would work and talk less, we might really get somewhere.

KRNR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Fulton Lewis Jr., Commentator, MBS.
4:15—WGN Concert Orch., MBS.
4:30—The Children's Hour.
4:45—Radio Campus, MBS.
5:00—Bamberger Symphony, MBS.
5:30—Reveries, Dick O'Hearn, MBS.
5:45—Charioteers, MBS.
6:00—Zeke Manners & His Hillbillies.
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—Symphonic Strings, MBS.
8:00—Leon Reisman & His Orch., MBS.
8:30—Abe Lyman's Orch., MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Sammy Kayes' Orch., MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9

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 Feed Store Programs.
8:45—Erwin's Musical Cartoons, MBS.
9:00—Man About Town.
9:30—Bill Lewis & Organ, MBS.
9:45—Homemaker's Harmony.
10:00—The Happy Gang, MBS.
10:15—Carson Robison & 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—To Be Announced.
12:00—Hansen Memories.
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—Book a Week, MBS.
2:00—The Johnson Family, MBS.
2:15—Fern Florists Program.
2:20—"World Book Man" and Music.
2:30—Katz on the Keys, MBS.
2:45—Today's Front Page.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Martin Burandt, Singer, MBS.
3:45—Modern Maestros.
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., Commentator, MBS.
4:15—Welkes' Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—The Children's Hour.
4:45—Radio Campus, MBS.
5:00—"Melody Lane," with Wanda Armour.
5:30—Geo. Olsen's Music, 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—Sinfonietta, 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.

STARTS UNIQUE CAMPAIGN

The large space Hills Bros. coffee advertising campaign for the spring of 1938 got under way in the News-Review and in approximately 400 other newspapers between the Pacific coast and Chicago during the first week of February.

The campaign, celebrating "Sixty Years of Coffee Quality," has as its theme a series of old, well-known proverbs — terse, pithy phrases that express the wisdom of the ages.

Daily Devotions
By DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

We really should look up more than we do, our ideals should be higher than they are, our ambitions should soar more than they have been in the habit of doing. Considering the professions we make, the opportunities that are ours, the incentives held out before us, we should be better, truer, more kindly, more Christian than we have been in the past. Our worldliness and self-seeking, our very commonplace hopes and desires, seem hardly worthy of a disciple and follower of Jesus Christ. Should we not dwell upon that thought for a little while? We do pray, our Father, that we might be more representative Christians, more like in spirit and purpose and desire to Him in Whose footsteps we are supposed to be trying to follow. May we live worthy of our calling. Amen.

OUT OUR WAY
By Williams

THE HERO

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: Appointing himself Polly's protector in London, Jerry asks her to marry him. He is already much in love.

CHAPTER V

Darkness had fallen. It was enchanting to Polly. Outside were the noises of London—the sounds of a strange hostile city settling to rest, and the sweet minor notes of the flute that seemed to pipe of love and danger. Within was candle light and a table set for two, and Jerry's arm around her. For he had put it there, and she had let it stay . . . And when she turned from the window it was inevitable that she should find her face near to his, and his arm yet closer around her. Her arm crept around his neck, and when he kissed her, she answered the kiss shyly, experimentally . . .

Presently she drew away from him and whispered, "What must you think of me, Jerry Whitfield?" She put her hands against her burning cheeks, looking at him in wide-eyed consternation. "I've seen you only twice. Both times I've thrown myself at you. And now I've let you kiss me in a tavern room, like a wanton."

"Hush, Polly!" he said, holding her to him. "I can't bear it if you belittle yourself. Will you marry me tomorrow?"

"Are you making a joke, Jerry?" Polly asked in an uncertain voice. "People don't talk of marrying when they've just met."

Jerry held her hands and looked down into her face. "Look at me, Polly! Do I look like a man that's joking? I figure there are troubles ahead of us. Dangers, even. We can face them better as man and wife."

"Oh! So it's convenience you're thinking of!"

"It's love I'm thinking of, Polly. But I'm not denying the convenience of the arrangement. Well? What have you to say?"

"This is the most upsetting thing that ever happened to me," Polly answered. "There was a miller in Lyme that proposed to me before I left home. And last Christmas eve, after carol singing, a young farmer did the same. But it did nothing to my heart, either time."

"Has my proposal done something to your heart, Polly?"

The girl looked up at the bronzed young seaman and answered honestly, "My heart's going like a loud ticking clock, Jerry."

Polly went and sat down sedately. "There's something about English marriage laws you've yet to learn, Jerry. There must be a publishing of the banns in a church for three Sundays before the wedding day. Then, if any soul objects, the marriage can be stopped. My mother was Mary Dart, a London girl. She fell in love with my father when she met him here in her cousin's counting-house. It was his first voyage over as captain of his own brig, the Proud Lyme. He courted her whirlwind fashion and she accepted him, but the Darts were wild. My father's sister, my Aunt Kate Chelsey, had come over with him to see London. So it was that my mother went back to America with them and was married in Connecticut, simple fashion. That way, they got around the banns and outwitted the Darts."

Jerry said impatiently, "Banns! So the crazy English have us in another tangle, have they?"

* * *

He walked back and forth across the room while his anger seethed. He was not one to take defeat meekly. It was a while before he could say in a natural voice, "Very well, Polly. Of course we can't wait for banns to be published. If I must abide by English laws, I must. I'll be merely your cousin and stop courting you till I can do it with honor. Good night, Polly. I'll see you tomorrow after I've planned a way to get us to France."

"Well, now!" Polly exclaimed, somewhat taken aback at having stopped his courtship so effectively. "I bid you good night, Cousin Jerry Whitfield."

"There's the matter of your trunk," Jerry said from the doorway. "It would be better for me to go and get it tonight than to wait till morning. Tell me just how to get to the Dart house in Hempill street."

Polly told him. "But I dread for you to go to that house, Jerry. If there were only my clothes in the trunk I'd never let you go. But there's my mother miniature and my money. We'd need the money to get me out of England. Will you be careful not to excite Mr. Dart?"

"I'll not wave an American flag or strike him," Jerry answered with a grin. "I promise. Go to bed now, and to sleep." He kissed her on the forehead, much as her brother Dick might have done, and went out.

* * *

It was 10 o'clock when Jerry got out of the gig before Oliver Dart's house and knocked on the oaken door. Mrs. Broggs admitted him. When he said, "I've come to get Miss Polly Chelsey's things," she gave an exclamation of concern.

"Lud, sir! Do you know where she is?"

"Yes, I do. She's safe with me at a tavern. I'm a cousin of her father's, from America, and I mean to look after her. I've got a gig waiting outside. Tell me where her trunk is, and I'll fetch it down to the street."

"Lud!" exclaimed Mrs. Broggs again. "Master's got it! He found out tonight that she'd run off, so he had it carried down to his study, to go through."

"Where is his study?" asked Jerry, visibly angry.

"At the head of the stairs on the floor above, sir. But wait! I can see you're hot-tempered. You'll throw Mr. Dart into a rage, likely."

"Well, he's already thrown me into one. What's he searching Miss Chelsey's clothes for? Firearms? Take me to him."

When the woman ushered Jerry Whitfield into Oliver Dart's study it was evident that he could not have arrived at a more unfortunate moment. The old man was ripping a skirt hem with his penknife and pulling out pieces of buckram which he evidently suspected of being paper. Garments were strewn about on floor, table and chairs, giving that pitful effect which personal objects always give when desecrated.

"Stop that!" Jerry said.

"When it so pleases me. Who are you?"

"My name's Jeremiah Whitfild. I'm a cousin to Trepid Chelsey of Connecticut and I mean to take care of his daughter. I've come to get her belongings." He turned to Mrs. Broggs. "Madam, gather up everything at once, so I can take the trunk down."

"Do so, Mrs. Broggs," said old Oliver Dart, laying down his penknife. "I find nothing incriminating."

"Where is the girl's money?" Jerry asked. "And her mother's picture?"

"I've taken the money," said Oliver Dart, "as a very small payment toward what American owes me. I've also retained the miniature, since that was paid for with Dart money. The frame is of some value."

"Give me those things," Jerry said, much too angry to think clearly. "You're too old for me to fight, but I'll pry you loose from 'em if I have to shake your riggin' down!"

"Sailor talk! . . . Hm-m-m. Well, Mr. Jeremiah Whitfield, I'm an infirm old man with no means of protecting my rights. You'll find what you're looking for in the table drawer over there. See that you deliver it to the girl."

"She'll get it Jerry replied, "if I live to get to the Unicorn and Crown."

Mrs. Broggs, who was closing the trunk lid, looked up obliquely at Jerry and laid her finger on her lips. But the damage was done. Old Oliver Dart had his great-niece's London address, if he cared to use it. He sat passively silent as Jerry departed with the trunk. He neither scowled nor smiled but sat with his face closed in upon itself, and his finger tips delicately meeting.

* * *

Jerry waited till next morning to restore Polly's property to her. He found her satisfyingly appreciative. She went to him and kissed him fleetingly on the lips. "As a grateful person kisses a very kind cousin," she said, laughing. After they had looked at the miniature she hung it around her neck on a chain. The money, she asked him to keep for her.

He made no effort to take her in his arms, but his eyes were so ardent that she knew she had not dreamed his love making of last night. It was rather sweet, she realized, to find the fire still very much alive under the ashes of honor and caution he had spread.

"I've been at the docks since daylight," he said. "I've found a way for us to get out of England. Can you be brave and level-headed beyond the average woman, Polly?"

"I doubt if I'm naturally that way," answered Polly, "but I can try. What is the plan, Jerry?"

"Chet Wheeler put me on to it. A smuggling clique works out of a cove between Deal and Dover. I've got in touch with one of them. This day week he'll take us across the channel to a fishing port near Calais. Chet's already gone to Dover, to wait. To hide out, rather."

"But for me," Polly said, "you'd be at Dover with him. The Unicorn and Crown's an awfully public place for an American sailor to be. When I came to you yesterday, Jerry, you lost precious time and took on a useless burden. Two useless burdens!" she insisted, over his protest, for her dog could be heard barking in the stable yard. "I'd better take Nutsance to the commons and let him run."

"I'll walk part way with you, Polly," Jerry said. "But I must go back to the docks and seal friendship with that French-speaking rascal who's to take us across."

They left the tavern and walked a pace together through the London streets, each comforted by the nearness of the other. Then, before he took a lane leading down to the river, Jerry watched Polly walk toward the commons, the little mongrel at her heels.

Her lovely head was held high and her body swayed in the long graceful strides of an American village girl who can listen to a lark sing while driving home the cow. . . . "The sweet!" he said tenderly. For though he had come ashore at London two months ago to see the town and had done so, right thoroughly) he had seen nothing in feminine form—neither through fine coach windows nor behind tap-room bars nor on the boards of Drury Lane theatre—as appealing as honest Polly Chelsey from Connecticut.

(To be continued)

NET FIRE LOSS IN CITY FOR '37 LOW

Roseburg's fire loss for the year 1937 was $6,318.45, on which insurance amounted to $5,418.45, leaving an actual loss to the property owners affected of only $900, according to the annual report filed today by Ialo D. Stephens, city fire chief.

The fire department during the year was called to 78 fires, answered three false alarms, responded to three drowning calls and one suicide, the report stated.

Origin of two fires, resulting in losses estimated at $3,100, was not determined. Four fires, caused by overheated or defective stoves, resulted in losses estimated at $2,017. Fires from overheated or defective flues numbered 47 and caused an estimated $751 loss. Eleven fires, causing damage of $150, were listed as being caused by defective wiring. Eight fires with losses of $300 started from sparks on roofs.

The report shows 145 inspections made, and 68 hazards removed.

The value of the property endangered by fire was estimated at $284,300.

2 TEAMS UNBEATEN IN B LEAGUE RACE

Wilbur and Gardiner Have Perfect Records So Far in Zone Battles.

Douglas County B League Standings

Northern Division.	W.	L.	Pct.
Drain	4	1	.800
Sutherlin	3	2	.600
Oakland	3	2	.600
Yoncalla	0	5	.000
Central Division.			
Wilbur	5	0	1.000
Camas Valley	4	1	.800
Lookingglass	1	4	.200
Glide	0	5	.000
Southern Division.			
Riddle	5	1	.833
Myrtle Creek	4	2	.666
Glendale	4	2	.666
Days Creek	2	4	.333
Canyonville	0	5	.000
Coast Division.			
Gardiner	4	0	1.000
Reedsport	2	2	.500
Elkton	2	2	.500
Smith River	0	4	.000

February 4 games not reported.

Last Week's Scores.

Drain at Oakland—not reported.
Sutherlin 46, Yoncalla 32.
Wilbur 25, Glide 24.
Camas Valley 28, Lookingglass 25.
Glendale 37, Days Creek 20.
Canyonville at Myrtle Creek—not reported.
Gardiner 26, Reedsport 24.
Elkton 28, Smith River 16.

Schedule February 11

Drain at Sutherlin.
Yoncalla at Oakland.
Glide at Lookingglass.
Wilbur at Camas Valley.
Riddle at Days Creek.
Glendale at Canyonville.
Gardiner at Elkton.
Smith River at Reedsport.
Myrtle Creek, bye.

By M. W. B.

Though there is only one more week of play remaining in the northern and central divisions and two for the southern and coast divisions in the Douglas county B league basketball race, only three quintets, Wilbur, Camas Valley and Riddle, out of the eight teams which will eventually enter the tournament have definitely cinched places for the opening round.

Coach Lee Weber's Wilbur high school five, one of the strongest aggregations in the county, has taken number one position in the central division struggle with 5 straight wins and no losses, though they had an awful scare at Glide last Friday night, when the big Black and White team barely eked out a 25-24 win over Coach Ted Schopf's inspired players. Regardless of the result of next Friday's game with Camas Valley, Wilbur is assured one of the two places allowed the central division in the tourney. However, should Camas Valley win, a tie for first place would result, necessitating a rubber game to be played to determine the division winner.

South Zone Race Hot.

Riddle high school in the southern division is also definitely "in," but a terrific battle is forecast for the runner-up spot, with Myrtle Creek, last year's champion, and Glendale furnishing all the action. Glendale's unexpected win over Tom Ireland's boys two weeks ago by the close score of 22 to 20 changed the whole complex of things in the southern part of the county, but Myrtle Creek should be able to emerge on top, though they have been playing "in and out" ball all season.

Up toward Lane county in the northern division another race which appeared to be definitely settled a couple of weeks ago has been turned topsy-turvy by the unexpected display of strength by Coach Cliff Horner's Sutherlin five. Drain turned the tables on Oakland, avenging a 1-point defeat two weeks ago, by defeating the Gobblers last Friday by a very close score to take the top rung of the ladder with Sutherlin and Oakland tied for second. Only one more regularly scheduled game is to be played and the whole set-up hinges around the result of the Sutherlin-Drain game this week. If Horner's up-and-coming team can defeat Drain, and should Oakland defeat Yoncalla, then all three, Drain, Sutherlin and Oakland, will be tied, making it necessary for rubber game to be played to decide the first two positions. If Yoncalla, which hasn't won a game this season, should pull an upset and defeat Oakland, and Sutherlin should turn the tables on Drain, then Drain and Sutherlin would both enter the tournament, but would have to play off the tie between the two schools to determine first and second places. If Sutherlin loses and Oakland wins, then it's Drain and Oakland in the tourney in that order. This gives you a slight indication of the condition of the race in the northern part of the county, and from the way things look now, anything can happen.

Over on the coast it appears to be Gardiner coming down in front with four wins and no defeats, with Reedsport and Elkton neck and neck with 2 wins and 2 losses, fighting it out for place and show, with Smith River as an also-ran. However, Gardiner has two more games to play, Elkton, Friday, and Smith River on February 18, and twin defeats coming down the home stretch would make it anybody's race. From the observer's stand it looks like Gardiner the winner and either Elkton or Reedsport in the "place" position. "But one never knows, does one?"

In Northern Division.

Though no score was reported to this office, information from a very reliable source indicated that Drain defeated Oakland by an infinitely small margin last Friday night. Until we have more dope on the game in question, this will have to suffice.

Sutherlin 46, Yoncalla 32.

Coach Cliff Horner's Sutherlin high school team scored another easy victory over Yoncalla, 46 to 32, which saw four men, two from each team, do practically all the scoring. Sutherlin's win boosted them into a tie with Oakland for second place in the league race, and within hailing distance of Drain which climbed back into first position by its win over Oakland. Sutherlin took an early lead, 16 to 11, at the first quarter mark, 25-16 at halftime, and 42 to 22 at the end of the third period.

Brown and Allen starred for Sutherlin, scoring 20 and 16 points respectively, for 36 of their team's 46 points. Turpin with 16 and Applegate with 9, scored 25 out of Yoncalla's 32 markers. The Yoncalla second team defeated the Sutherlin reserves, 18 to 4, in the preliminary.

Summary:

Sutherlin (46)		(32) Yoncalla
Rountree (4)	F	(2) Cramer
Allen (16)	F	(9) Applegate
Brown (20)	C	(16) Turpin
Owens (6)	G	(3) M. Dodd
Dairymple	G	(2) Ludwig
Pluard	S	Mathis
Weber		J. Dodd
Smith		Lee
Trozelle		Miller
Parazoo		

Referee: Barnes.

In Central Division

Camas Valley 28, Lookingglass 25.

No information or summary of this game was sent to this office, other than the score, and the fact that the Lookingglass girls' volleyball team defeated Camas Valley 35 to 25, but the loss had no bearing on the league race, both the boys' basketball and girls' volleyball teams are already assured places in the league tournament in Roseburg the latter part of this month.

Wilbur 25, Glide 24

An inspired Glide team that has not won a conference game this year, rose to its greatest heights Friday night when they led the highly-touted Wilbur team throughout much of the game only to lose in the final two minutes of play, 25 to 24. It was 8 to 6 for Glide at the end of the first period, but they were trailing the much taller Wilbur five 13-12 at halftime. Schopf's lads came back to take a one-point margin at the three-quarter mark, 18 to 17, and with two minutes remaining led 22 to 19, but poor strategy on Glide's part gave Wilbur the chance they were looking for and three quick baskets gave Weber's quintet 6 points and the game. With 20 seconds remaining, Bond of Glide was fouled and he calmly converted both to draw within one point of Wilbur, but the game ended before they could again gain control of the ball.

In the opener, Wilbur girls easily deefated the Glide girls volleyball team, 44-15, the win assuring them a place in the county tournament.

Summary:

Wilbur (25)		(24) Glide
Wyatt (6)	F	Asam
Sayers (4)	F	(12) Blakely
Short (11)	C	(6) Bond
Woody	G	(6) Singleton
Fitch (2)	G	Wood
Pearson (2)	S	Marr

In Southern Division

The outcome of the Canyonville Myrtle Creek game was not reported.

Glendale 37, Days Creek 30.

Glendale high school, with a chance of entering the county tournament in sight, turned on the pressure last Friday night to defeat Days Creek, 37 to 20. The Glendale quintet wasted little effort going into action, taking an 11-2 lead at the end of the first period, boosting it to a 20 to 5 margin at the rest period. After increasing the margin of difference to 33 to 14 at the end of the third canto, Glendale eased off in the final period to let Days Creek outscore them, 6 to 4. The loss definitely eliminated Days Creek from the running in the county race.

Following the high school game, the Glendale Town team defeated the Grants Pass national guard quintet, 41-40, in a fast and thrilling battle. In the preliminary to both games, the Days Creek girls volleyball team won over Glendale, 30 to 20, the Glendale girls being outplayed from the start. This defeat cost Glendale a chance to enter the tournament.

Summary:

Glendale (37)		(20) Days Creek
Normoyle (8)	F	(6) Higgins
Ball (6)	F	P. Ulam
Holtsclaw (6)	C	(6) Rondeau
Boice (10)	G	(4) Rachor
Belcher (6)	G	(4) G. Ulam
Paulson	S	Burr
Lewis (1)	S	Boyd
Gardner	S	Badger
Pell	S	

Referee: Willis.

In Coast Division

Elkton 28, Smith River 16.

Elkton high school journeyed to Smith River last Friday and had little difficulty emerging with a 28 to 16 victory, taking an early lead and holding it throughout. The Elkton quintet has had a very successful season to date having amassed 11 victories to four defeats. Elkton has defeated Drain, Yoncalla, Oakland, Sutherlin twice each in non-conference games, has defeated Smith River twice in inter-league competition, and once in an early season tilt, and has lost one game to each, Myrtle Creek, Wilbur, Reedsport and Gardiner.

Gardiner 26, Reedsport 24.

Gardiner high school kept their conference record unblemished for the fourth straight time when they defeated Reedsport, 26 to 24, there last Friday night. The game was featured by the close checking and hard play of both teams, with Reedsport holding the lead most of the first half and Gardiner assuming command in the final two periods.

Gardiner made it a clean-sweep for the evening when their girls' volleyball team defeated Reedsport, 28 to 13, in an easy preliminary game. The victory places Gardiner in a tie with Reedsport for second place, the Elkton girls taking first.

Summary:

Gardiner (26)		(24) Reedsport
Murphy (4)	F	(6) Thompson
Harris (4)	F	(3) Brookheart
Paull (11)	C	(9) Borrevick
Marks (2)	G	Butler
Wampler (3)	G	(2) Saling
Briggs (2)	S	(4) Cardwell

Riddle 40, Canyonville 20.

After dropping a hard game to Myrtle Creek the week before, Riddle bounced back into the running again by taking an easy decision over Canyonville, 40 to 20, though the Canyonville lads made things interesting the first half. Riddle was minus the services of a regular player, Wilson, who was out of action with a bad cold, but wasn't needed.

The Riddle Town team also showed a reversal of form when they crushed a rejuvenated Canyonville Town team, 79 to 36, in the night-cap. Lawrence took high point honors with 32 points.

Summary:

Riddle (40)		(20) Canyonville
P. Becker (12)	F	(4) Ford
Moore	F	(6) Jones
Bates (2)	C	(4) Ulam
Mellor (7)	G	(2) Dage
Z. Becker (7)	G	(1) Manley
Cornutt (4)	S	(3) Devore
Weathers (8)	S	

Canyonville (36)		(79) Riddle T.
Cooper (12)	F	(15) Houser
Moser (6)	F	(32) Lawrence
Graham (6)	C	(4) Willis
Edwards (2)	G	(12) Howard
Wilcox (6)	G	(74) Harter
Fairfield (2)	S	(2) Siefert
Paulson (2)	S	
Rasor		

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