

Business News

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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WPA

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French Women Advance

FRENCH women are at last assured of freedom from their centuries-old marriage obligation to "obey" their husbands. A measure, which recognizes woman as the equals of men as well as according them civil rights, now heads only the routine formalities of President Lebrun's signature and final promulgation in the official journal. The act changes the ancient Napoleonic marital law to read "the husband is the head of the family and has the choice of the family's residence," instead of "the husband owes protection to his wife and his wife obedience to her husband." Women are authorized to have bank accounts and sign legal documents, but they cannot engage in business without the consent of the husband.

For more than a century French wives have been the legal prisoners of their husbands under the Napoleonic principle that "nature made women our slaves." Under the code Napoleon promulgated in 1803 and the law of the land until now, a married woman, like a child or an insane person, was denied civil rights. A wife could have no home but her husband's; she could not acquire or distribute property without the authorization of her husband or of the courts. Virtually all the wife could do was make her own will. An American woman, or one of any other nationality marrying a Frenchman, heretofore came under the same conditions.

The next step in the feminist campaign for emancipation of women is expected to be concentrated on an effort to obtain the right to vote. Four times the chamber of deputies has approved such a bill, but each time the senate has killed it. The new law providing that "the married woman has the full exercise of her civil rights" means she may inherit, earn and spend her own money, sign and witness legal documents, plead before courts in her own name and generally share with her husband in support and management of the family. The theory of common property, previously handled alone by the husband, was replaced by that of personal property for each.

"Little Business" Says—

TO say that official Washington was "shocked" when representatives of "Little Business" laid their 23-point program for easing the strains on business would be putting it mildly.

The final draft of the program was of a much quieter tone when the drafting committee finished with it than was the program approved by the full meeting of some 1,000 representatives of small business. Even so, it was a document vastly different from what had been expected to emerge from the sessions.

In effect the 23 points reflect one certain fact and that is that it doesn't matter what the term "business" represents—whether a business of a man working for himself or employing five persons or five thousand, the same problems exist.

At the meeting, Mr. Tom Jones of Jones and Co., was either a maker of hats in Duluth, or a brick manufacturer in Cleveland or a scrapiron merchant in Podunk. If his experience conforms to that of the average businessman, a glance at his ledger shows the following for the past two years:

1. The hourly wage rate he pays is 10 to 15 per cent above what it was a year ago.
2. His taxes have risen and he must now even pay a prohibitive tax on earnings retained to be put back in his business.
3. He pays an old-age insurance

tax, larger than it should be because it is used to build up a large reserve fund which is actually nonexistent.

4. That all of these factors operating in the businesses of those supplying him with raw materials, have caused his costs for materials to rise at a dizzy pace.

As the New York Times comments on the "Little Business" report:

"Anything that will actually help Mr. Jones reduce his prices, by enabling him to reduce his costs, will bring Mr. Jones's customers back into the market and revive activity in other businesses, both big and little."

Teaching Ducks to Swim

THE WPA, we see, has allotted \$85,867 to finance a study of the worth of tourist trade to Florida.

Well, that will be nice work for the relief clients who can get it. And what a field for new WPA projects it opens up! The worth of climate to California, of authors and politicians to Indiana, of oil to Oklahoma and Texas, of steel to Pittsburgh, of skyscrapers to New York, of automobiles to Detroit, of beans to Boston, of government bureaus to Washington.

Why, the possibilities are practically unlimited. — New York World-Telegram.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

headline writers picked the creature up. They needed a short word with vicious and unsoothing connotations—a word calculated to send shivers running up and down the spines of readers.

So they picked on "goon," and it must be admitted that it fills the bill quite adequately. It has been sprinkled over the front pages for weeks.

Its use is an illuminating illustration of the way new words come into the language. "Goon" isn't yet in the dictionary, but probably will be in time.

AS FOR the allegation that this writer is a highbrow and doesn't read the comics, it is hereby denied. People who don't read the comics are apt to wear spats and say "eyether." But it will have to be confessed that Popeye's "goon" sequence escaped us.

SNOW BRAVED TO HELP AILING ELK

CHAMBERLAIN BASIN, Idaho, Feb. 17.—(AP)—Six men braved hazards of deep snow and sub-zero cold in central Idaho's wilderness today on an errand of mercy to herds of disease-stricken big game.

They came in response to a month-old call for help in which a deputy game warden radioed that herds of elk in the isolated region were stricken by a strange illness. They planned to cure or kill.

Bob Johnson of Missoula, Mont., "mercy" pilot frequently called to transport ailing persons from remote, snow-bound regions, was enlisted to fly Dr. E. R. Quortrup of Brigham City, Utah, United States biological survey specialists, Dr. E. T. Elliot of Boise, Idaho, state veterinarian; William Marshall of Logan, Utah, biological survey biologist; Deputy Game Warden H. B. Bray and Leo W. Walton, and Howard Steward, Boise photographer, from Cascade, Idaho, to Chamberlain Basin.

From here the six men plan to strap on snowshoes and make the grueling 15-mile trek through 12 feet of snow to the snow-bound region where the diseased elk were reported.

They faced a 1-day stay in the area, a few miles south of the Salmon river. Idaho's famed "river of no return," where snowstorms come out of the mountains with out warning and there is no means of communication with the outside world.

Reports filtering down from trappers in the area told a story of lingering death among the elk herds.

"We haven't any idea what the disease is, but we figure it must be pretty bad," said Dr. Elliot. The disease they sought to cure was unknown.

Elk and other big game, confined during the winter months on congested feeding grounds, and weakened by hardships encountered each winter, fall easy prey to disease.

Officials knew only that in event the disease was infectious the ailing animals would be destroyed.

RESCUE AIRPLANES REACH SCIENTISTS

MOSCOW, Feb. 17.—(AP)—Soviet Russia's four drifting scientists drank beer and ate tangerines today and decided to stay on their ice camp until the icebreaker Taimyr reaches them.

Their first taste of the outside world after more than eight months on the floe came yesterday when two airplanes landed from nearby rescue ships off the Greenland coast.

Gennady Vlasov, pilot of one of the planes which reached the floe, said the explorers were in excellent health and spirits and that their equipment was in good condition.

OUT OUR WAY



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.

CABEL HANKS, privateer captain.

Yesterday: Too late, the woman in the blue bonnet attempts to tell Polly the truth about Jerry and Jerry, meanwhile, is setting out to sea on the Sunline.

CHAPTER XIV
Polly Cheley got off the coach at the Queen Anne tavern in Dover, where she took a room overlooking the stable yard in order to keep an eye on Nuisance. She had a fear of being separated from the dog before leaving England.

Next morning in a nearby shop she bought a dress length of black woolen material of the cheapest sort, and then, to sew it with. Then she found a mantuamaker who said she could turn it into a dress before night.

"Make it plain and fitting," Polly ordered, "and high in the neck."

"Lad, Miss! Are are doing penance for something?"

Polly shrugged. "Yes, for my follies. Where can I get a widow's bonnet made?"

The mantuamaker said her sister had been a milliner in her day and still knew how to fashion and cover a hat frame. She promised to have a bonnet and dress ready by nightfall and would, herself, bring them to the Queen Anne tavern.

Polly then made another surprising request. "Can you direct me to a wigmaker?"

The woman told her there was such a man on the next street, next door to the tobacconist's.

"And not busy any more since people have taken a fancy to their own hair?"

Polly found the wigmaker to be an elderly Jew with a sympathetic manner. When he had finished waiting on a customer and they were alone in the shop Polly explained her need. "I must dress as an old woman for a time. An old woman of no importance and no money. Can you help me?"

The old man looked into Polly's honest young face and decided it was free of evil intent. "Come in to the back room," he said. He placed her in a tall stool and studied her head. "Your hair is too heavy to be covered with a wig. Will you permit me to cut it?"

"Cut it?" answered Polly. "It's of no interest to me."

Yet when the first brown lock fell to the floor beneath the shears, Polly shuddered. She remembered with a stab of pain a remark of Jerry Whitfield's: "Your hair's so shiny, Polly. I like the way you cut it on your head, without curls."

"Well, her looks no longer mattered to her."

The old wigmaker knew a good deal about disguise. He had some shadow save he had once made up for a theatrical troupe. He experimented on Polly's face with this. Now and then he would be summoned to the front room by the jingle of the shop bell, but he would always return eagerly to his amusing task. The white wig that he fitted on her was too elegant, he said, so he skillfully applied the shears to make it appear thin and scraggly. He was an artisan with the artist's urge for perfection.

When he had fitted the wig and applied the lines of age to Polly's eyes he said exultantly: "That is good!" But he added, "It's a reckless prank you're up to, think twice. Such things can lead to trouble."

"It's no prank," Polly said. "It's an escape from danger."

The old man's face grew grave. "Then it's well I've contrived with skill." He refused pay for anything save the wig itself and wished her bon voyage.

That night when the dress and bonnet had been delivered, Polly was obliged to send for the innkeeper and porter and tell them he was a nifty deserter or not, he was not a deserter of you and this is what I had to tell you. My voice to you is go to the fishing

"When I leave here tomorrow morning," she said, "I'll be disguised as an old woman for reasons entirely my own. I assure you no harm will come to anybody because of it." To forestall any quibbles of concealment on the part of either, she hastily overpaid her tavern bill and tipped the porter.

Next morning, what appeared to be a tall, bent old woman, haggard and uncommunicative, came into the stable yard of the inn to take conveyance on the Deal coach. She was followed by a mongrel dog and by a porter bearing her trunk.

As the latter helped her into the coach he said, "Watch yer dog, old dame. He's a trisky one." He lowered an eyelid to show his enjoyment of the situation, for he was a good-natured Devonshire man who relished a joke.

"Mind your manners!" retorted the old woman, frowning severely. "Get along with you!" Her mouth twitched oddly.

"Not till I ask ye about a letter," said the porter. "Here 'tis. This came from London last night, but not by regular post. The driver carried it down. He remembered about it this mornin', sayin' it was to be delivered to a young lady by name of Chelsey. Now your name be Chelsey, but it's been a time since ye were young..."

"Give it here," said the old woman and whacked him smartly across the shoulder with her staff. "It's for my niece." Her eyelids, too, lowered directly, in mutual apology for the whack.

As the coach jolted out of the cobbled stable yard and gained the highway, Polly Chelsey examined the letter with curiosity. She did not recognize the cramped feminine handwriting of the address, but supposed it must be from Mrs. Toby, belatedly wishing her bon voyage.

"She had a more pressing matter to think about. The driver would soon be asking his passengers where they wanted to be set down, and Polly had not chosen her destination. Even yet her only beacon was that of Jerry's: 'some where about Deal there's a wretched fishing village where this smuggler puts in...'"

Will I know the place when I see it? she was asking herself. Her fingers were automatically breaking the seal of the letter, and opening. And now she began to see by the time she had reached the second line she was sitting erect, gripping the paper.

"This will surprise you no little. Your sweetheart, Jeremiah Whitfield is now in his majesty's navy against his will. I was the one who helped him there, and I regret name because it made you think he had gone off with another. For some days I worried over this and then went to the Unicorn and Cr'n to tell you. You had gone and my troubles were added to when I learnt you were American and freemason. My Toby says you are trying to get to France. I hope this catches you first. I hereby confess I never saw this J. Whitfield before the day he was pointed out to me in your company and I waved to him so friendly. The hackney coach driver was the one employing me. That night this man went into the Unicorn and Cr'n (apron and seat at a table with J. Whitfield and pretended to be drunk and I came in because he was the driver of the hack I was riding in. Then I saw this J. Whitfield of yours and told him I had mistaken him earlier for a navy man I knew and also told him I was having trouble with the hack driver. Your sweetheart got coffee and sobered the man up and then went with us to the vehicle. It was nothing but kind-ness on his part and it shames me to say he was then hit on the head and carried to a ship. They said he was a deserter from his majesty's navy but on thinking it over I realize this may be a lie as our navy is short of men and some-thing they are not to careful they would as soon have an american as not. Maybe rather. But whether he was a navy deserter or not, he was not a deserter of you and this is what I had to tell you. My voice to you is go to the fishing

town of Corly south of Deal and ask at the inn there for a man named John McGlean. He is a smuggler that don't mind a passenger. And now good luck and God bless you from your friend Maxie Miller.

P. S. The ship they took J. Whitfield to was the Sun Rise anchored out in the harbor but I think it has already sailed. This is a very sad situation."

(To be continued)

KRNR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
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—Jr. College Radio Guide, MBS.
5:45—"The Boy Scout Goes to College, MBS.

6:00—Zeke Manners & His Gang.
6:15—"The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News Flashes.
7:00—20 Years Ago and Today, MBS.

7:30—Lone Rangers, MBS.
8:00—Presenting American Composers, MBS.
8:30—Sammy Watkins Orchestra, MBS.

8:45—Melodic Musings, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Lombardi Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, FEB. 19
7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club.
7:55—West Side Grocery Program.

8:00—Ball Corn Time, MBS.
8:30—S. Army Band, MBS.
9:00—Parents Magazine of the Air, MBS.
9:15—"This Wonderful World, MBS.
9:30—Studies in Black & White, MBS.

9:45—Steve Severans Pot Club, MBS.
10:00—Mail Harria.
10:15—Microphone in the Sky, MBS.
10:30—Homemaker's Harmony.
10:45—BBC Theater, MBS.
11:00—"Love Tales," Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—New Haven Children's Symphony, MBS.

12:45—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—International House, MBS.
1:30—Arthur Wright and Organ, MBS.
1:45—Book Shelf Spotlight, MBS.
2:00—Pancha and His Orchestra, MBS.
2:30—Sammy Kayes Orchestra, MBS.
3:00—Jam & Jive, Swing Band, MBS.
3:15—Livingston Orchestra, MBS.
4:00—To Be Announced, MBS.
4:15—Outdoors with Bob Edge, MBS.
4:30—"The Children's Hour."
4:45—Xavier Cugat's Orchestra, MBS.
5:00—Pat Barnes and His Barnstormers, MBS.
5:30—Olga Bacalanova's Continental Revue, MBS.
6:00—Singtime, West Coast Fox, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News Flashes.
7:00—Indianapolis Symphony, MBS.

7:15—Abe Lyman's Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—California Council, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, FEB. 20
8:00—Reviewing Stand, MBS.
8:15—Devotional Hour.
8:30—Pauline Albert, Pianist, MBS.
8:45—Glad Tidings of the Air.
Rev. Ira F. Rankin.
9:00—Veterans' Dedictory Program.
9:30—American Wildlife, MBS.
9:45—Symphony.
10:00—Lyon & Lauchelle, MBS.
10:15—Remembrance of the Hiway, MBS.
10:30—Paul V. McNutt, MBS.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
Rev. J. R. Turnbull.
12:00—Poems from the Tower Room.

By Williams

PIGGY WIGGLY

WINDMILL FLOUR \$1.35	See Our New Line of Household Premiums LINDY CORN, 3 cans 28¢ LINDY PEAS, 3 cans 28¢ SCOT KITCHEN TOWELS, 2-rolls 19¢ CHEESE, aged, lb. 21¢	TISSUE WALDORF 3 ROLLS 11c
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HILLS COFFEE (Limit) 25c	BIG BOY SOAP, 2 big bars 9¢ PILLSBURY FLOUR, No. 10 size bag 48¢ COCOANUT, 1/2 lb. 14¢ PILLSBURY'S PANCAKE FLOUR, large pkg. 19¢ GINGER SNAPS, 3 dozen 10¢ POTATOES, No. 1, 15 lbs. in shopping bag 19¢	CORN OR GLOSS STARCH 2 PKGS. 15c

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT PIGGY WIGGLY — A HOME OWNED STORE

TREE PLANTING AID ASKED BY AUXILIARY

The American Legion auxiliary of Roseburg is appealing today to all ex-service men and others interested in the tree planting program sponsored by the local unit, to aid Sunday in setting out 50 trees in the first section of Memorial lane. All men desiring to aid the auxiliary in this work are invited to meet at noon at the Hugh Cooper home, east of Camp View for a pot-luck dinner. Work will start at 1 p. m.

Trees are to be set out on each side of the Garden Valley road between the Pacific highway and the railroad tracks as the first unit of the Memorial lane, which, when completed, will extend to the entrance of the veterans facility.

County Roadmaster Floyd Fear has staked the locations for the trees, which will be planted under the expert direction of C. E. Meyer, local nurseryman, and Glenn Ringo, professional landscape gardener. Provisions have been made to set the trees in river loam. The auxiliary has made arrangements to water the young trees during the summer months. The trees are Norway maples and are from 10 to 12 feet in height.

WALLACE FAVORS LOAN TO AID WOOL

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—(AP)—Senator O'Mahoney (D., Wyo.) said Secretary Wallace had assured western senators steps would be taken immediately to provide a plan for making wool loans as soon as congress approved pending legislation to increase resources of the commodity credit corporation to \$100,000,000.

After a conference with the secretary, attended also by Senator Pope (D., Idaho), O'Mahoney said he would support a pending bill, which he previously had opposed.

"Losses wool growers and lamb feeders have faced as a result of depressed markets would be offset if the credit corporation extends the same assistance to the wool industry it has given cotton and other industries," O'Mahoney said.

12:15—Wanda Armour at the Organ.
1:00—Abe Lyman's Orchestra, MBS.
1:30—Lutheran Hour, MBS.
2:00—Jules From an Antique Shop, MBS.
2:30—Rabbi Magnin, MBS.
2:45—Summer Prindle, Pianist, MBS.
3:00—"30 Minutes in Hollywood," MBS.
3:30—Remembrance of the Hiway, MBS.
4:00—"The World Forum, MBS.
4:30—"The Angels, Rev. Dr. C. A. Andrews.
5:00—Epic of America, MBS.
5:30—Sammy Haynes' Orchestra, MBS.
6:00—Choral Contrasts, MBS.
6:30—News Testers, MBS.
6:45—L. A. Symphony.
7:00—Louisiana Hay Ride, MBS.
7:30—Old Fashioned Revival, MBS.
8:30—Hancock Ensemble, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Go Old, Olsen Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

HIGH RADIO SPOTS AUNT EMMA WOTS:

New Haven Symphony Orchestra Children's Concert
A special concert designed particularly for music students and younger audiences will be presented by the New Haven Symphony orchestra over the national wide Mutual network on Saturday, Feb. 19, between 11:30 and 1 p. m., from Woolsey hall, Yale university, in New Haven, Conn.

Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra
Albert Spalding, internationally known concert violinist, will be guest soloist with the Indianapolis Symphony orchestra, conducted by Fabien Seitzky, when it is heard in a concert over the Mutual network Saturday, Feb. 19, between 7 and 8:15 p. m. Spalding's solo will be highlighted by the Symphony Espagnole by Lalo.

The voice of one of the nation's favorite tenors, Morton Downey, accompanied by the music of Abe Lyman and his orchestra, will again be presented over the Mutual network Saturday, Feb. 19, from 8:30 to 9 p. m.

"Two featured Mutual programs, originating in the east and reaching the KJH-Don Lee network, between 5 and 6 p. m. Saturday, Feb. 19, bring one hour of variety and music presented by Pat Barnes and his "Barnstormers" (5 p. m.) followed by Olga Bacalanova's "Continental Revue" (6 p. m.).

The voices of Marcella Hendricks, rhythm singer, and Baritone Paul Roberts will highlight the weekly "Barnstormers" program, with Bob Stanley's orchestra furnishing the accompaniment.

"Singtime" commemorates Washington's Birthday.
The farewell broadcast for Tenor Milton Matson, and the debut of the 11-year-old prodigy, Bobby Huston, will be announced by Ed Lowry when his musical funfest, "Singtime," reaches the KRNR-Don Lee network Saturday, Feb. 19, from 6 to 8:30 p. m.

"Milly Witly" Watson's final solo to the radio audience before leaving on a national personal appearance tour, will be the popular song, "Once in a While." Young Bobby Huston, whom Lowry feels will be the singing sensation of the year, will mark his initial appearance on "Singtime" with his interpretation of "If I Can Count on You."

back, members of the party set out through the stalagmite-strewn depths. The 1300 feet of wire was soon exhausted, but the party pushed slowly on for six hours, covering an estimated three miles.

Only when the chamber made a sharp curve did the explorers turn back, fearing they might become lost in the vast limestone labyrinth.

"We stopped many times," said T. J. Fitzsimmons, Carlsbad credit bureau manager, "taking notes and pictures. We discovered many rooms and passages which we did not have time to explore. We weren't able to reach the end of the big cave because it turned sharply. What lies beyond that corner no one knows."

Huge, snow-white stalagmites, larger even than the 100-foot monoliths of Carlsbad cavern, dotted the floor of the great cave. Ancient Indian pottery and the bones of deer gave evidence it had once been used for human occupancy.

The great cave, said Dr. P. Burnett, curator of the Carlsbad museum, "exists in beauty the famed Carlsbad cavern nearby, and may prove the largest yet discovered in the world."

Carlsbad cavern and another near Mexico City now vie for the title of the world's biggest "hole in the ground." Neither has yet been explored thoroughly.

Burnett led a small party of explorers through the tiny, hidden entrance, deep in the Guadalupe mountains of southern New Mexico, 12 miles south of Carlsbad cavern.

They found themselves in an immense underground room, 200 feet wide and with a ceiling so high it could not be seen, even by the aid of powerful flashlights.

Trailing a wire to guide them

Listen to The Lutheran Hour KRNR Every Sunday 1:30 p. m.

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