

Local News

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor
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The Largest Business

ONLY 60 years ago Alexander
Graham Bell summoned a few
friends to his workshop and dem-
onstrated, to their great wonder,
his discovery that the human
voice or other sound could be
transmitted over a strand of
wire.

Then began the development of
what has become not only the best
communications system on earth,
but the largest and most success-
ful commercial enterprise in the
world.

The annual report of the Ameri-
can Telephone and Telephone
company, released for publication
today, tells an interesting story of
achievement. During 1937 the
A. T. & T. recorded several "new
highs." It enjoyed its greatest
volume of long-distance business,
saw its plant investment reach an
all time peak, its operating re-
venues almost touch the 1936 pin-
nacle, and its taxes far exceed any
previous figure.

The facts recorded in the an-
nual report are fascinating. The
people of this country carry on tele-
phone conversations. The average
number of conversations daily last
year was 68,790,000. If you have
a telephone you may select any
one of 19,380,000 other subscribers
with whom to converse. If you liv-
ed in Europe you could only reach
one person in 40 by telephone. In
America there is a telephone for
every seven persons, and the taxes
paid by the company and its sub-
sidiaries in 1937 equalled \$9.21 for
every telephone in service!

To whom does this gigantic
business belong? Its ownership is
divided among 642,000 stockhold-
ers, no one of whom holds more
than one per cent of the stock,
the average number of shares per
stockholder being 29.

The development, operation and
ownership of this, the largest busi-
ness in America, is eloquent tes-
timony to the fundamental sound-
ness of the American system of
government.

A four color magazine advertise-
ment for the Southern Pacific com-
pany features the "Shasta Route"
on its map. Hurry please, con-
gress, and pass that truth in ad-
vertising bill.

It is garden planting time and
gardens in this wonderful valley
flourish—unless the seeds are dis-
covered and removed by chickens
wandering in from a neighbor's
yard.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

on Friday. At noon today, after
hours of selling, there was still

HIGH RADIO SPOTS

AUNT EMMA
WOTS:

"Hour of Romance" Searches For
Another Cinderella
The sponsors of Edy Duchin's
"Hour of Romance" program (Eliz-
abeth Arden) announces a second
contest for listeners of the weekly
program aired over KRNZ and the
nationwide Mutual network, on
Tuesday, March 1, from 7:00 to
7:30 p. m.

Really in search of a second
modern Cinderella, the contest
might be called "A Dream Come
True." The woman who writes the
most interesting letter on a beauty
problem will be invited to New
York for three weeks, with all ex-
penses paid.

Musical highlights of the week's
feature will include songs by Del
Castro, the "Valentino of the air-
waves" and soloist of the program,
including "You're a Sweetheart"
and "My Secret Love."
Edy Duchin's piano solo will be
that favorite of yesterday, "When
I Grow Too Old to Dream," and

a line a block long at the crab
dock, and more coming every min-
ute.

Judging by the grins on the fish-
ermen's faces, the 15-cent price
isn't hitting them too disastrously.
And they say that the market for
northern crabs has gone into a
worse tailspin than the stock mar-
ket.

IF YOU want to see something
funny, stand down on the Wharf
and watch glittering limousines,
piloted by liveried chauffeurs, roll
majestically up and park, while
chauffeurs—and sometimes even
the occupants of the sacred rear
seats themselves—join the crab-
seeking crowds.

One surmises that the owners of
those polished chariots could af-
ford crabs at any price that hap-
pened to be quoted on the market
on any day in the year, and that
is doubtless true. But human na-
ture is human nature, whether in a
limousine or in a jalloppe, and a
bargain is a bargain, on Nob Hill
the same as on Fillmore street.

4 JAILED FOR LANE COUNTY BURGLARIES

EUGENE, March 1.—(AP)—Four
persons were in the Lane county
jail on burglary counts, bur-
glary of five Lane county stores
was believed solved and the
state police office was piled high
with loot following a raid by state
troopers last night.

The loot—food, tobacco, cloth-
ing and beer—was valued at more
than \$2000, police estimated. It
was recovered from four caches,
police said.

In jail were Willard and Ken-
neth Randall, brothers and former
convicts in the Oregon peniten-
tiary; Willard Wickliffe, 17, a resi-
dent of California, and a 16-year-old
Springfield boy.

Also recovered in the loot, was
\$250 in cash, taken from the Culp
creek store and postoffice.
Possibility that federal charged
may be added to the burglary
counts was indicated when Ben Mc-
Callum, Culp Creek, reported that
stamps as well as groceries were
taken from his place of business.

State police accredited the round-
up to the rural patrol recently in-
augurated to guard small commu-
nities and farms of the counties.

Creations of Art With Needlework



SIMPLE CROCHETED BLOUSE
By RUTH ORR
Pattern No. 585

The calendar still registers win-
ter, but style will soon demand
more springlike costumes. A
blouse crocheted in pastel cotton
will be just the thing to wear for
a short while with winter suits,
and yet be gay and new for spring
and summer. The stitch is simple,
and the pattern includes directions
for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 (all
on the same sheet), to save your
time in figuring out your own
needs.

The pattern envelope contains
complete, easy-to-understand, il-
lustrated directions; also what cro-
chet hook, what material, and how
much you will need and illustra-
tions of stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send for
No. 585 and enclose in cents in
stamps or coin (coin preferred)
to cover service and postage. Ad-
dress: News-Review, Needlework
Department, Roseburg, Ore.



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that favorite of yesterday, "When
I Grow Too Old to Dream," and

OUT OUR WAY



For Love of Polly

By RACHEL MACX

Copyright 1938, NEA Service, Inc.

CAST OF CHARACTERS
POLLY CHELSEA, heroine;
stranded in London when war
breaks out.

JERRY WHITEFIELD, hero; the
Yankee who sees her through.
CABELL, BANKS, privateer
captain.

Yesterday: Banks finds his ship,
the Gray Gull, and so Polly, Jerry
and he sail for the States.

CHAPTER XXIII

They Gray Gull was crowding on
sail now, for they were in open
water. Polly stood quietly at the
dark rail, wrapped in her sea
cloak. By starlight, she could see
three figures at the wheel. Jerry
and Cabell and the old French
pilot they had picked up in Cher-
bourg. It was the old man who
held the wheel, for he knew the
Channel Islands through which
they must thread their way, knew
them like the features on his own
face. Four times this ancient
French sailor had been wounded
in Napoleon's service, and he had
thought to retire and enjoy his
vegetable garden near Caen until
Cabell Banks had persuaded him
otherwise.

Now and then Polly saw Jerry
or Cabell raise a hooded lantern
from deck and study the compass
and charts, after which they would
argue, exhaustively. She knew
that Cabell had no feeling of be-
ing a superior in command over
Jerry. It was natural and proper
for him to captain his own vessel
but he made no pretense of being
a good seaman as Jerry White-
field. Navigation and astronomy
he knew, for he had learned them
at Harvard, but concerning the
things a skipper must know about
sails he was not too well informed.
They carried no second mate, but
for "bosun" they were fortunate in
having the Gray Gull's former
boatswain, Bill Gill, a rough and
reliable young giant from the
Baltimore waterfront who knew
his rigging and anchors as a
woman knows her knitting needles
and who could hold orders like a
Spanish bull.

Tonight, however, the bosun's
orders to the crew were muted.
Sailors spoke to one another in
quick rasping whispers that made
Polly's flesh creep a little.

Cabell passed her as he was
going below to his cabin. He
was startled when she spoke to
him.

"What are you doing here, Pol-
ly? Didn't Jerry tell you to go to
bed?"

"No," Polly answered, "he didn't
tell me anything. He's forgotten
my alive, Cabell. . . . Not that I'm
outgoing about it. You're added with
a low laugh. "I'm too excited to
be asleep. Do you think the
British will see us tonight, Cabell?"

"I'm sure they won't if they're
asleep as I am. The old French
pilot tells me he never knew the
English to attack at night. By
morning we'll be in the Atlantic.
I'm going to get some sleep now
so I can relieve Jerry later on. . . .
Good night, see, bride! You're
fretting in that coat. I can quote a
verse of Horace in tribute, if you
want me to."

"It would be wasted on me,"
Polly said. "My brother Dick's the
only one that's studied Latin in
my family."

"You're fond of him, aren't you?"
What he like, Polly?

"He's quiet and lame and he
wants to study medicine. . . .
Maybe Jerry told you why I came
over here? It was to get money
from my grandfather's estate so
Dick could go to medical school.
I'm going home without the money
but with a husband. . . . Or will I
get home, Cabell? What are the
chances?"

"Frightened, Polly?"
"A little. That sea's so dark to-
night. . . . The two long guns look
important. Will we use them?"

"Not aggressively, because we
carry no letter of marque, and we
don't even defensively if we're out-
riggered. Jerry wouldn't run the
risk of being raked, with you
aboard."

"Just what will we do if we
meet an English man-of-war?"
"Run for it."

"Of course. But if we can't out-

run them? Suppose they speak
us?"

"We'd surrender and be
boarded. There'd be some pretty
formalities, after which we'd all
be taken aboard Johnny Bull's
ship. You'd be treated with cour-
tesy. Jerry and I would be locked
in a stinking hold with the crew."

"And what then, Cabell?"

"We'd cruise a while, and when
Johnny Bull had taken another
American vessel or two, or maybe
a French one, the hold would be
rather full and they'd take us to
Portsmouth, apart we're off just
about now, over there to north-
ward."

"What's at Portsmouth?"

"The worst prison on God's
earth. Dartmoor. They built it
for their French prisoners about
six years ago. It's a rock tomb on
a bleak moor where 10,000 men
can be buried alive with no trou-
ble at all. . . . But if you think I'll
tell you tales about Dartmoor
prison, you're mistaken, my girl."

"You don't need to," Polly an-
swered fiercely. "I've got imagina-
tion, haven't I? . . . Wait, don't
go, Cabell! . . . Isn't there some
place else they might confine
Americans?"

"I hear the hulks aren't full
yet."

"Old ships without rigging,
turned into prisons. There's a
fleet of them near Chatham where
the Medway joins the Thames. His
majesty's admirals don't consider
a hulk properly used until the
hatchways are touching. At night
the ports are closed and the
hatches grated down. Where 900
men get air to breathe at night on
a well-filled hulk is one of the
world's wonders. . . . But don't
worry, Polly. What has he done,
man can't. Your Jerry would
come back to you out of Dartmoor
or the hulks either. You had a
sample of his talents when he left
Ramsgate, hadn't you?"

"You're trying to pull the wool
over my eyes," Polly said forlorn-
ly. "Men don't escape from Dar-
moor or the hulks, I reckon."

"Who brought up this subject
anyway?" asked Cabell irritably.
"I stopped to tell you you looked
pretty standing there in your
blown coat in the starlight, and
this is the result! A catechism that
sounds like Dante's Inferno. . . .
Lord, I'm glad I'm not married to
a woman!"

"Try a mermaid," Polly snapped.
"Maybe she'd talk less. . . . Oh,
I'm sorry I've been peaky, Cabell.
You're kind and generous and we
owe you so much. . . . Then she
added simply, "It must be nice to
have so much money, and a gener-
ous heart to match."

"It's not so nice," Cabell dis-
agreed. "People in Boston will
expect me to be as wise and level-
headed as my father, and here I
I've already turned democrat! I
may even end up as a beach com-
ber!"

Polly laughed. "Well, I hope my
mating tonight hasn't turned you
against me, Jerry. Isn't there any
girl at all? Isn't there some one
in Boston?"

"If I arrive there I shall prob-
ably propose to a young lady named
Prudence Whitthrop whose
father is in business with mine."

"Oh! The one you bought the
other coral necklace for! . . . Do
you love her, Cabell? And does
she love you?"

"We don't get each other affable
the way you and Jerry do, if that's
what you mean. But we respect
each other greatly and have a
common sense of humor. . . .
Good night, young Mrs. Whitefield!
. . . Leave the first mate alone,
please."

After he had gone below, Polly
ran lightly along the quarter-deck
to where Jerry stood, alone for the
moment, at the ship's wheel.
"Jerry!" she whispered, and clung
to him, her cheek pressed hard
against his.

"What are you doing here, Pol-
ly? Have you lost your mind?"
"I'm bothering the first mate,
my darling. So much could happen
while I sleep. . . . When some one
relieves you here will you waken
me and take me in your arms, be-

fore you sleep?"
"I'm apt to, Polly. . . . Go now
(To be continued)

SNOW DRIVES MULE DEER TO OPEN AREA

PORTLAND, March 1.—(AP)—
Deep snow on the ranges of Mo-
doe national forest has sent hun-
dreds of mule deer into the com-
paratively open country of the
Tule Lake migratory bird refuge
in northern California. W. M. Rush,
regional director of the biological
survey, reported today.

He photographed 2,000 deer in
one herd.
Rush, back from a California and
Nevada inspection trip, said wild
geese were heading north. Large
numbers were sighted in the Sac-
ramento valley.

KRRR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Fulton Lewis Jr., Commen-
tator, MBS.
4:15—WGN Concert Orch., MBS.
4:30—Headlines, MBS.
4:45—The Children's Hour.
4:55—Hawthorne Harmonies.
5:15—Humbberger Symphony, MBS.

5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—Knickerbocker Symphony.
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—Hour of Romance, MBS.
7:30—Symphonic Strings, MBS.
8:00—Vincent Valseur.
8:20—Jimmy Dorsey's Orch., MBS.

9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Orchestra's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2

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.
8:20—Erwin's Musical Cartoons, MBS.

8:45—Let's Get Organized With
Frank Roadman.
9:00—Nat. Louis and Organ, MBS.
9:30—A Week, MBS.
9:45—Streamlined Songs, MBS.
10:00—Homemaker's Harmony.
10:15—Carson Robinson and His
Buckaroos, MBS.
10:30—Hecker Information Bureau, MBS.

10:45—Voice of Experience, MBS.
11:00—Country Church of Holly-
wood, Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—Hollywood Chalm. Council, MBS.

11:45—To Be Announced.
12:00—"Girl Meets Boy, MBS.
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—Jance Melodies.
1:45—Book a Week, MBS.
2:00—The Johnson Family, MBS.
2:15—"World Book Man" and
Music.
2:30—Katz on the Keys, MBS.
2:45—Today's Front Page.
3:00—Fountain Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Martin Burandt, Singer, MBS.

3:45—To Be Announced.
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., Commen-
tator, MBS.
4:15—Welker Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—Bing Crosby.
4:45—The Children's Hour.
5:00—N. Y. State Symphony
Band.

5:15—U. S. Marine Band, MBS.
5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—L. A. Symphony.
6:00—Zeke Manners and His
Gang.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Parkinson's Information Ex-
change.
6:50—News Flashes.

7:00—Nat. Family Dinner, MBS.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Vincent Valseur.
8:15—Deep South, MBS.
8:30—Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Lombardi Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

By Williams

NAZIS IN AMERICA GET BERLIN ORDER

Don't Join 2-Nation Bund,
Eschew U. S. Politics,
Germany Says.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—(AP)—
Germany has ordered its citizens
in America to refrain from joining
the American Nazi organizations,
the German embassy said today.

This was described semi-official-
ly as a move to keep German citi-
zens from taking any part in
American politics.

German Ambassador Hans Dieck-
hoff called on Secretary of State
Hull and told him the German
government had issued the follow-
ing statement:

"On account of numerous in-
quiries being received from German
citizens living in the United
States, the German government re-
iterates that German citizens must
not belong to the Amerika-Deutsche
Volksbund or to possible substitute
organizations of that kind. German
citizens who in ignorance of this
standing order have become mem-
bers of the Amerika-Deutsche
Volksbund or the so-called pros-
pective citizens league must re-
sign from these organizations at once.

Official German sources said
this order would apply to nearly
500,000 German citizens living in
the United States.

Those who have joined the Volks-
bund, which is the German-Ameri-
can Nazi organization headed by
Fritz Kuhn with headquarters in
New York City and the prospective
citizens league, which is an or-
ganization for Germans who have
taken their first citizenship papers
in this country, must withdraw
from those societies immediately,
these sources said.

BOSTON, Feb. 28.—(AP)—Phil
Frankford, Massachusetts com-
munist party secretary, today an-
nounced he had letters "conclu-
sively" proving that Nazi agents and
spies of Hitler are organizing what
is tantamount to a Nazi Klu Klux
Klan in Boston.

He made public a letter which
he said was mailed from New York
under the signature of G. W. Kunze,
national director of public rela-
tions of the German American
bund,—"inviting" "white Gentile"
Americans to hear the purposes of
the organization outlined. He said
the letter, bearing the Nazi swas-
tika, ended with the words, "Hail
Aryan American nationalism!"

Material bearing on organization
work in Massachusetts, Frankford
said, would be laid before the spe-
cial commission which is investi-
gating nazism, communism, fas-
cism and Ku Klux Klan activities
in the state.

Behind the Scenes In Washington By Rodney Dutocher

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—Dra-
matic, rapid-fire developments in
Europe have discomfited Roosevelt
and Secretary Hull, while playing
into the hands of those who want
to confine this nation's role in in-
ternational politics to North and
South America.

The immediate results over here
are:

1. A hard blow to prospects for
"co-operation" by the "democratic
countries" against the dictator-
ships.

2. Weakening of the opposition
to American naval expansion.

3. Official accentuation of the
Monroe Doctrine as the key pro-
gram in American foreign policy.

Uncle Sam, Bag Holder
The British government's insis-
tence on seeking to appease Hitler
and Mussolini by letting them
have what they ask for has left
Roosevelt and Hull holding the bag
somewhat as Hoover and Secre-
tary Stimson were left when Eng-
land refused to support strong
American protests against Japa-
nese invasion of Manchuria.

But this time the American neck
was not cut as far as before.
Strong popular and congressional
objections to foreign entanglements
had defeated administration de-
sires to take a firmer position
against German, Italian and Japa-
nese aggressiveness. This both
weakened the position of Sir An-
thony Eden and strengthened that
of Prime Minister Neville Cham-
berlain. Secretary, therefore, adminis-
tration would much rather have seen
Eden win.

Choice Was Britain's
Actually, as every diplomat
knows, things had come to the
point in Europe where England
had to toss an ultimatum at Hit-
ler and Mussolini or consent to
deal on the basis of an ultimatum
which those two dictators had
thrown at England and France.

Roosevelt and Hull had hoped
that the British government would
be tough.

They both hate and fear the as-
cendancy of the fascist dictator-
ships and the possibility—which
Ambassador to Germany Dodd kept
pointing out in his handwritten
personal notes to both of them—
that Hitler, Mussolini and the Japa-
nese militarists will come to do-
minate the rest of the world and
start moving in on a Latin Ameri-
ca which already is saturated with
their propaganda.

Concessions No Good
Hitler and Mussolini, in the pri-
vate opinion of our highest offi-
cials, will be insatiable until they
have humbled—or tried to humble
—France and England in the dust.
To make concessions to such men
through sacrificing the last Aus-
trian, the last Spaniard and the
last Czechoslovak, in the opinion
of our diplomatic high command,
will only encourage them to fur-
ther demands and ultimate aggres-
sion.

Prestige of England and France
and of democracy as a political

Daily Devotions By DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

To our Heavenly Father we
are bidden to make all our
wants and wishes known. We
are not coming to a God who
has made Himself powerless to
help us by enslaving Himself to
laws. He will use His laws
for the sake of His loving pur-
pose. But the true