

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS KILSWORTH, Editor

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Ride It Along

THE new administration farm bill which was passed as a substitute for the AAA law, previously declared unconstitutional, is making itself known to the farmers of the nation now. Orders and instructions are being sent out in each county.

Down in Greenville, Mississippi, the county committee printed an advertisement a portion of which reads as follows: "The program this year will probably be COM-PULSORY. If there is no record of a farm it will be impossible for that farm to get an allotment of cotton acres and all cotton grown on such farm will be subject to a tax."

In Douglas county, notices have been sent out to farmers having wheat acreage. The simple fact is that every farmer who has more than 100 bushels of wheat for sale must sign up—or else.

There will be some benefits for those who sign up and receive a quota, but it is going to go hard with those who through ignorance or neglect fail to fill out the papers and do as they are told.

A farmer in the northern part of the state wrote the following letter to the Portland Oregonian recently:

"To the Editor: The president, in addressing congress, said: 'There are those well-meaning theorists who harp on the inherent right of every free-born American to do with his land what he wants.'"

"That, I assert, is not an inherent right of citizenship. The day has gone by when it could be claimed that government has no interest in such ill-considered practices, and no right through representative methods to stop them."

If such is the case with land, why should anyone want land?

The writer certainly would never have put in 55 years making a farm out of woods had he known such was the case."

We may not be under a dictatorship but we are under the strictest regulation and control ever known in this free country. Under the circumstances, the best way to get along is to fill out the blanks and ride along with whatever the program may be. There is little use fighting what is already enacted into law.

The election in 1910 offers an opportunity for the tangible expression of opinion. Meanwhile the mails and telegraph wires are available for transmitting your views to your chosen representatives in congress.

'Flunk' Insurance

A GROUP of students at Washington University, St. Louis, is peddling insurance policies which offer protection against thinking any subject in the curriculum.

That's fine, as far as it goes. But one ought to expect a more ambitious enterprise than that from the

age-group that is supposed to look with condescension on anything resembling a half-way measure. Why not, also: Insurance against insomnia at Monday morning classes? Insurance against forgetting everything you want to college to learn, a month after graduation? Insurance against remembering the things you never had the slightest use for but had to absorb in order to get a degree? Insurance against postgraduate unemployment? The field has limitless possibilities.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

and concentrate all the brains we've got on picking the VERY BEST MEN TO BE HAD.

There isn't a possible chance of losing as a result of such a program, and there is a big chance of winning.

"HURRICANE" RATED SUPER PRODUCTION

By L. K. P.
Samuel Goldwyn knew that he had a truly great picture in "The Hurricane," which comes to Hunt's Indian theatre, beginning Sunday, for three days, with Dorothy Lamour and Jon Hall heading a great cast which includes Mary Astor, C. Aubrey Smith, Thomas Mitchell, Raymond Massey, John Carradine and Jerome Cowan.

"The Hurricane," with its tender romance, its powerful drama, its picturesque setting and its amazing spectacle climax, is a story ready-cut to the screen's most heroic measure. A photograph unit of 18 members went to American Samoa to film scenic backgrounds, while the action involving the cast was "shot" in Hollywood on settings unprecedented for size and realism. Largest of the Hollywood settings is a complete island village, enclosing an acre and a half in area. This set occupied two and a half acres of the studio's "back lot." It is there that the hurricane, brewed by the technical genius who created the earthquake effects for "San Francisco," unleashes its full destructive power. The great storm, filmed with almost terrifying realism, involving exceptional hardships and hazards to the cast principals, promised to make "The Hurricane" the most talked-of picture in years.

EVANGELIST TALKS ON SOUL WINNING

By L. C. J.
Evangelist Floyd Morgan, speaking at the Church of the Nazarene, brought as his first message last night "Bringing Souls to Jesus." He said though not all are possessed of outstanding talents, yet we can win a soul to Christ. Andrew brought his brother to Christ, but he had first been to Jesus. "Personal knowledge of Christ," Evangelist Morgan said, "is of primary importance in soul winning. Zeal and enthusiasm coupled with fervent prayer, is the combination to success in the business of soul winning."

Tonight is young people's night, with readings, solos and duets on the program. A message, fundamentally for young people is to follow. A Sunday rally at the Sabbath school hour is scheduled with an endeavor to exceed all former records. A prize is being offered to the individual for bringing the most new scholars to Sunday school this Sunday. Bible messages are the order in all the preaching services. The converted Oklahoma cowboy closes this brief week-end meeting Sunday night. There will be a service Saturday night at 7:30.

STUDENT POLL ON WAR ISSUE SHOWN

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 7.—(AP)—Announcing that more than 12,000 undergraduates of 41 colleges in 21 states opposed participation by the United States in foreign wars, the Brown university Daily Herald today made public a preliminary report of a nation-wide poll of 1,000,000 undergraduates.

The student publication said 29 per cent of those voting favored world disarmament as the "most necessary" step to peace, while 25 per cent favored current United States defense armament.

Sixty-six per cent said they would fight if the United States were invaded, while only 14 per cent declared they would not fight under any conditions.

FEATURE FLASHES FROM KRNR

ON THE AIR FROM EVERYWHERE

"Toast of the Town"
When "Toast of the Town" salutes all newspaper reporters during its weekly broadcast over stations of the KRNR-Lon Lee network on Friday, April 8, at 9:15 p. m., a San Francisco "gentleman of the press" will represent his fellow workers at the microphone. Come to Aid of Friend.

While a friend of the "Lone Ranger" goes on trial for his life, the "masked rider" accomplishes the almost impossible feat of proving his innocence during the episode of this favorite western series to be aired over KRNR and the nationwide Mutual network Friday, April 8, at 7:30 p. m.

Cast Joins Circus

Answering the call of spring, Ed Lowry and his "Shogun" troupe convert their program on Saturday, April 9, into a real one-act circus, with all the animals' roars and clowns' jokes aired over stations of the KRNR-Lon Lee network at 8 p. m.

In the role of wild animal trainer and ringmaster, Lowry has been drilling his cast in the languages of the animals to simulate the atmosphere of the sawdust ring.

OUT OUR WAY



THE TIME Saver

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BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

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CAST OF CHARACTERS
"CONSTANCE CORBY—heroine; richest girl in the world.
BRET HARDESTY—hero; bridge builder.
RODNEY BRANDON—Connie's fiancé.
KATIE BLYN—Connie's "double."
Yesterday, Bret answers Connie's challenge; refuses to permit a divorce. He is determined to make her like her marriage!
CHAPTER XXI
"You may come in, Gibbs," he said. "And no matter what Mrs. Hardesty says, you will not pack her bags for Bermuda. If you do, I shall unpack them. And toss the stuff out the window."
The door slammed after him. Connie could hear his heavy footsteps, going toward his own rooms.
"Yes, I decided not to go to Bermuda," Connie said to Rodney Brandon, over cocktails in the small private club at which they were meeting. "Bret refused to go. Though that's not my only reason for giving up the trip. Her pretty face took on a look of determination. 'I'm going to divorce Bret, Rodney.'"
"You are!" There was no mistaking the eagerness that lighted Rodney's eyes. He leaned across the little table, intimately. "Darling—
"I, well, perhaps, I shouldn't say this—but I'm glad Bret isn't the man for you. Your worlds are miles apart. You made a mistake in marrying him. There's no reason why you shouldn't put an end to it."
That was what Bret had said—that their worlds were miles apart; or in the empty old aching space where her heart had been, she knew why Rodney was glad. He thought that when she divorced Bret that they would marry him. And most likely she would. She and Rodney belonged to the same world; they were alike in every way. Except that she did not love him.
"It's going to be difficult," she said, twisting the stem of the glass between her slim fingers. She scarcely had sipped the sherry. She had planned this luncheon for a purpose. Rodney must help her in what she must do. "Bret says he won't let me get a divorce. I think he'll change his mind. I shall tell him that if he won't let me divorce him, I shall force him to divorce me."
"How can you manage that?" Rodney's slow smile was full of admiration. Things were working out just as he had known they would when Connie first had run away from him. He had not run after her. He was sure, given time enough, she would come running back. "Is there anything I can do?" he asked now. "You know if there is, you have only to demand it."
"I hoped you'd say that," he eyes met his a quickening moment; then dropped before his gaze. She knew what she must do. She had planned it carefully, after the first swift rush of fancy. Roger had died down and she had realized that she would show Bret she could have her own way no matter what he did, no matter if it broke his heart—and here, "I hoped you'd help me."
"You knew I would, Hay-a: I told you I'd stand by always—your humble henchman? What is it you want me to do, Connie dear?"
She wondered why Rodney failed to stir her to any deep feeling. He always was so agreeable, so perfect; she could count on him to do just as she wished without question. "I shall tell Bret I am going away with you—that you are my lover," Connie said.
Even Rodney had not expected that. His eyes widened, then he reached across and caught her hand, held it. "Do you mean that? You would go away with me? Force him to divorce you... You must hate him, Connie. You must not care what he thinks of you."
"I don't," Her answer was brief. She did not say whether she hated Bret or not. Perhaps she did not know. The dividing line between hate and love is so fine, a silken thread. It might have been hate, or love, or pride, that caused her to follow the course she had chosen.
"You'll do it, then, Rodney?"
"You know you need not ask. And of course we'll be married just as soon as Bret does the decent thing and divorces you."
"Yes... of course," She supposed they would have to be. She was not thinking that far ahead, however. This was another wild impulse that had caught her up, rushing her along on its torrent. She had to do something. Something to hurt Bret. To even the score. To force him to let her win. To make him think she hated him.
They were living in complete unhappiness now, like strangers, like people who had never known each other. Bret stayed in his rooms; Connie in hers. During the day he was gone, she did not know where, or with whom. She did not know what his plans were.
She did know that she would not go on this way. She could have gone to Bermuda. If Bret had unpacked her things, tossing them out of the window, as he had threatened, she could have repacked others. She could have left. But that would have been only a temporary arrangement. Nothing final. She had told Bret she meant to divorce him. That was what she would bring about, no matter how it was managed.
She did not have any grounds against him. She might have managed to have faked some; but she knew he would fight them. She knew he would fight no matter what she did. After that moment, when he had held her by her shoulders and had shaken her and had told her he would not divorce her, that she was his wife, and would remain his wife forever, he had become again the Bret he had been before their marriage. The Bret she had loved, whom she had felt she could trust, with whom she had known she need never be afraid of anything. Though now it was this same Bret whom she hated—or did she really hate him? She supposed he hated her. He behaved as though he did. He had accused her of changing him, or robbing him of his self-respect. He would not go her way; he refused to accept her world, her friends, anything in it. She would not return to him. There was nothing for her to do except to make him hate her.
Then had come this cunning plan. If she could make Bret hate her enough, if she could prove to him that she really was not his wife, make him believe her unfaithful, untrue to those vows he thought so solemn, so binding, then he would divorce her. She would have won.
She did not stop to consider how bitter might be such a victory. How long the gnawing remorse. How futile the tears.
"When are you going to tell him?" Rodney asked one day soon after this luncheon. He was eager, exultant. "When are you going with me, Connie dear?"
"Tonight," she answered. What was the good of waiting? What was the sense of going on another day or night?
"You mean you'll go away with me tonight?" Rodney caught her hands in his. "You must not say you will—again—and not mean it, Connie. You never should have run away from me that first time."
No, she supposed not. Yet, if she hadn't, she never would have had those happy busy days in the little valley town, she never would have known Bret—and his love. It was over now; it had not worked out. But still it was something to have had such love

By Williams

BIRTH PHOTOS PUT BAN ON MAGAZINE

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 8.—(AP)—Magazine photographs showing the birth of a baby encountered a police ban yesterday in Pittsfield and Springfield.

Asserting the pictures (in Life magazine out today) were "mailed propaganda on birth control" and "nothing educational," Police Chief John L. Sullivan of Pittsfield said he felt they would cause every woman to "stand aghast" and would hurt churches' efforts to "build up modesty and virtue." He ordered distributors to delete them before sale of the issue.

In Springfield, Chief John L. Mahoney took similar action after a meeting of the city police board. The pictures are "stills" from a motion picture, "The Birth of a Baby," produced by the American committee on maternal welfare, under the supervision of several eminent doctors.

The ban was ordered after both Sullivan and Mahoney had seen copies of the magazine.

Similar action was taken by Police Superintendent Charles A. Wheeler of Bridgeport, Conn.

NEW YORK, April 8.—(AP)—Roy E. Larsen, publisher of Life magazine, said that its publication of several scenes from the film "The Birth of a Baby," had won the widespread approval of authorities who had been consulted. Police censors in at least six New England communities have ruled that the issue cannot go on sale unless the pictures are deleted.

"Apparently," said Larsen, "there is a misunderstanding of the nature of these pictures."
"The high purpose of 'The Birth of a Baby' is to reduce illness and mortality among mothers and their babies."

Spend Short Time Here—Jim Moran, assistant forester, and Sam Bull, in charge of CCC camps in Oregon, both of Salem, were business visitors here this week.

9:15—Calif. Council, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, APRIL 10

8:00—Pauline Albert, pianist.
8:15—Glad Tidings of the Air, Rev. Ira F. Rankin.
8:30—Rev. John Zoller, MBS.
9:00—Veterans Dedication Program.
9:30—American Wildlife, MBS.
9:45—Sands of Time, MBS.
10:00—Lyon & Laschelle, MBS.
10:15—Romance of the Hiways, MBS.
10:20—Artist Recital Bureau.
10:45—American Radio Warblers, MBS.
11:00—Baptist Church Services, Rev. J. R. Turnbull.
12:00—Poems From the Tower Room.
12:15—Wanda Armour at the Organ.

1:00—Dance Melodies.
1:30—Lutheran Hour, MBS.
2:00—Hawaiian Harmonies.
2:30—Rabbi Maguin, MBS.
2:45—Summer Prindle, MBS.
3:00—30 Minutes in Hollywood, MBS.
3:20—News Testers, MBS.
3:45—Charloters, MBS.
4:00—WOR Forum, MBS.
4:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards, MBS.
5:00—To Be Announced, MBS.
5:15—The Magazine Man, MBS.
5:30—Hawaii Calls, MBS.
6:00—The Marlene Tell it to You, MBS.
6:30—The Brown Sisters, MBS.
6:45—Gus Arnheim, MBS.
7:00—L. A. Spangled Revival, MBS.
7:30—Old Fashioned Revival, MBS.
8:00—The River King, MBS.
8:20—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
8:45—Hollywood Whispers, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8

7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club.
7:55—Westside Grocery Program.
8:00—Tall Corn Time, MBS.
8:30—U. S. Army Band, MBS.
8:45—"Let's Get Organized" with Frank Roadman.
9:00—Parents Magazine of the Air, MBS.
9:15—"This Wonderful World," MBS.
9:30—Jazz Nocturne, MBS.
10:00—Homemakers Harmony.
10:15—Microphone in the Sky, MBS.
10:30—Carnegie Tech Symphony, MBS.
11:00—"Love Tales," Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—Benny Venula's Program, MBS.
12:00—Palace of Varieties From London, MBS.
12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News.
12:50—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—Student Opinion, MBS.
1:15—Cripple Creek Cowboys.
1:45—The Bookshelf Spotlight, MBS.
2:00—Pancho & His Orch., MBS.
2:30—Sammy Kayes Orch., MBS.
3:00—"Unhappy Valley Serenaders."
3:15—"Schemes That Skin," MBS.
3:30—Jam & Jive, MBS.
4:00—"Let's Visit," MBS.
4:30—Xavier Cugat's Orch., MBS.
4:45—The Children's Hour.
5:00—Studies in Contrasts, MBS.
5:30—Pat Barnes & His Barnstormers, MBS.
6:00—Shirtime, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55—News Flashes.
7:00—Chicago Symphony, MBS.
8:15—Abe Lyman's Orch., MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.

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

PIGGY WIGGLY

SATURDAY — MONDAY

POWDERED SUGAR	2 1/2 Lbs.	17c
WAX PAPER	40-ft. roll	5c
WALDORF TISSUE	3 Rolls	11c
MACARONI	New Stock 3 Lbs.	13c
EGGS	Extras Large. We have only country fresh eggs	Doz. 17c
VANILLA	Imitation—Fine quality, 4-oz. bottle	15c
LINDY CORN	Yellow Bantam 2 Cans	18c
WILLAMET GREEN BEANS	Can	10c
PORK and BEANS	16-oz. Can 3 Cans	17c
MORRELL'S BACON	Eastern Sugar Cured, lb.	29c
SALTED PEANUTS	Fresh, and are they good, 1/2 lb.	8c
RICE	Louisiana Blue Rose 2 Lbs.	13c
DICED BEETS	Diamond A, Can	10c
PEABERRY COFFEE	Pound	21c
DROMEDARY GRAPEFRUIT	Can	25c
PEANUT BUTTER	Our famous extra fine grain, pound	14c
WINDMILL FLOUR	Montana Hardwheat	\$1.37
PIGGY WIGGLY FLOUR		\$1.59
POTATOES	Klamath No. 1's, 15 lbs.	19c

This fine Montana Hard Wheat Flour goes farther.

WINTER FUEL PRICES

OLD GROWTH FIR

4ft. Green, per cord	\$2.00
4ft. Dry Slab, per cord	\$3.00
16-inch Dry, per load	\$4.50
16-inch Green, per load	\$3.00
Mill Ends, per load	\$3.50
2-ft. Green Slab, per load	\$3.50
2-ft. Dry Slab, per load	\$4.50
Sawdust, per unit	\$2.50
HARDWOOD, Oak and Laurel Block, tier	\$2.50
HARDWOOD, Oak and Laurel small stove wood, tier	\$3.00

ROSEBURG LUMBER CO.

PHONE 282

NU CAFE

335 N. JACKSON ST.

SATURDAY SPECIAL

The Nu Mammoth Double Combination Cone **5c**

Ice Cream, Pts., 17c; Qts. 34c
It's Melo-Maid
Sunday Turkey Dinner 25c

Take your CHOICE

Golden West DRIP GRIND is ground extra fine, for your glass coffee maker or drip method. STANDARD GRIND is properly balanced for percolator or coffee pot. In package, you take your choice of the familiar red tin or the popular re-usable glass jar.