

Roseburg News-Review

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Out of the Mouths: An extraordinary number of stories have bobbed up recently about boys and girls scarcely out of their sunnits taking to the oratorical platform...

The latest tells of a 7-year-old Cleveland girl who has been spellbinding in the cause of various candidates since the age of 4.

Her speaking voice is loud and penetrating. Her gestures are generous, her pauses expertly timed for dramatic effect.

"I don't always know what the big words mean," she says, "but I know most of them. I can always remember my last speech, but I forget the ones before that."

A wonderful plan suggests itself. Obviously, this 7-year-old—and she is typical of her confreres—is simply the average politician in the small.

With the eyes shut, nobody'd notice the difference. And the men who would otherwise be wasting their energies yelling in tents and halls could use their new leisure to make a start toward equipping themselves for the jobs they're after.

Picture of a Criminal

NEWS stories about "boy bandits" hob up with regularity, and the public mind, becoming accustomed to them, acquires the habit of regarding all juvenile delinquents in the news as "boy bandits"—a class of criminals distinguished only by its tenderness of years.

Might it be suggested, without provoking too many cries of "criminal-pampering" that it is quite as stupid to lump boys together in a "bandit" class as it is to house them in institutions with criminal adults?

Four boys were arrested for burglary in New York recently. They had "embarked on careers of crime," as the story put it, on an afternoon. They prepared themselves by carving symbolic crosses on their arms.

Boys who embark on "careers of crime" by carving mysterious crosses on their arms somehow don't sound so much like "boy bandits" as just boys.

AWARDS MADE TO SUTHERLIN PUPILS

SUTHERLIN, May 31.—Announcements of the scholarship and activity awards by Principal Alvin Allen were made Tuesday. Four silver cups and a pennant representing activity honors were awarded. The valedictorian and salutatorian, Jessie Marie Manning and Charlotte Bratton, respectively, have the honor of having their name engraved on a special plaque.

honors with 13.95 points for the members of the class. Ten students of the grade and high school won certificates for perfect attendance. They were Lloyd Holgate, first grade; Thomas Chenoweth, second grade; Joyce Holgate, third grade; John Musgrove, fourth grade; Virginia Deller, fifth grade; Donald Frost, seventh grade; Marie Shirley, eighth grade; Zola Webber, ninth grade; Jessie Marie Manning, twelfth grade; James Smith, twelfth grade. Jessie Marie Manning has the honor of perfect attendance for her four years in high school.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH CONVENTION DATED

The 35th bi-monthly Douglas county Christian church convention is to be held Monday, June 6, at Oakland, it was announced today. Large delegations are expected to attend from all churches of the county.

C. G. Stanton of Roseburg will serve as chairman. Other convention officers are Martin Clark, Oakland, song leader; Pauline Winston, Roseburg, pianist; Bessie Lakey, Drain, chairman of the youths' session.

Starting at 10 a. m., the program is announced as follows: Praise service, led by Martin Clark; special music, Oakland church; message, "World Vision for the Congregation," Rev. Linden Leavitt, Roseburg; hymn, congregation; appointment of committees and announcements; message, "World Vision for the Home," Rev. B. Ross Evans, state evangelist; benediction.

Recreation and fellowship hour will be enjoyed prior to the evening service, starting at 6:45 o'clock, including: Youths' session, Bessie Lakey, presiding; praise service and church reports; special music, Drain church; message, "Visions for the Home Field," Rev. B. Ross Evans, state evangelist; benediction.

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KRNR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

- REMAINING HOURS TODAY: 4:00—Ennio Botolinis Orchestra, MBS. 4:30—Acaduan Concert Orchestra, MBS. 5:00—The Children's Hour. 5:15—The Johnson Family, MBS. 5:30—Howie Wing, MBS. 5:45—Geo. Hall Orchestra. 6:00—Popeye, MBS. 6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS. 6:30—Frank Bull, MBS. 6:45—Infinite. 6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News. 6:55—News Flashes. 7:00—Chico and His Harp, MBS. 7:15—Rogie Childs, MBS. 7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS. 8:00—N. Y. Civic Orchestra, MBS. 8:15—American Family Robinson. 8:30—Singing Strings, MBS. 8:45—Sons of the Pioneers, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS. 9:15—Gus Armbold Orchestra. 9:30—Amson Weeks, MBS. 10:00—Everett Hoagland, MBS. 10:15—Sign Off.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2

- 7:00—"Early Birds." 7:30—News-Review Newscast. 7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News. 7:45—Alarm Clock Club Program. 8:00—Morning Melodies. 8:10—Full Gospel Church of the Alt. Rev. A. Harold Persing. 9:00—The Happy Gang, MBS. 9:15—Man About Town. 9:30—Howard Prieem Tenor, MBS. 9:45—Hollywood Charm Comedienne, MBS. 10:00—This Woman's World, MBS. 10:30—Home Town, MBS. 10:45—This Woman's World, MBS. 11:00—Songs of the West, Copco. 11:15—Variety Show of the Alt. 11:20—Hollywood Spinners, MBS. 11:45—Paul Small, MBS. 12:00—Ed Fitzgerald, MBS. 12:15—Symphony. 12:30—Agricultural Daily, MBS. 12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News. 1:00—News-Review of the Air. 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street. 1:15—Natl. Safety Program, MBS. 1:45—Dance Melodies. 2:00—Berna Dean, MBS. 2:15—Community Hall, MBS. 2:30—Today's Front Page. 2:45—This Crazy World, MBS. 3:00—Pennine Fancies, MBS. 3:20—Eradlines, MBS. 3:45—Ennio Botolinis' Orch., MBS. 4:00—Alfred Wallenstein's Orch., MBS. 4:30—Radio Campus, MBS. 4:45—Fulton Lewis Jr., MBS. 5:00—The Children's Hour. 5:15—The Johnson Family, MBS. 5:30—Howie Wing, MBS. 5:45—"Melody Lane" With Wanda Armauer. 6:15—Tones C. Y. Orch. 6:30—Frank Bull, MBS. 6:45—Interlude. 6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News. 6:55—News Flashes. 7:00—Chico & His Harp, MBS. 7:15—Jack Coffey's Orch., MBS. 7:30—The Green Hornet, MBS. 8:00—L. A. Symphony. 8:15—Kay Kayser's Orch., MBS. 8:30—Jack Denny's Orch., MBS. 8:45—The Astorian. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS. 9:15—Charles Agnew's Orch., MBS. 9:30—Charles Randall's Orch., MBS. 9:45—Don't You Believe It, MBS. 10:00—To Be Announced. 10:15—Sign Off.

OUT OUR WAY



TRIAL FLIGHT

CAST OF CHARACTERS: JACKIE DUNN—heroine; she wanted to fly. ROGER BRECKNER—hero; he wanted to test the stratosphere. BERYL MELOSE—wealthy widow; she wanted Roger. EVELYN LA FARGE—Jackie's mother; she wanted a son-in-law.

Yesterday, Jackie beating, excitedly, Jackie returns to Roger only to find Beryl, kneeling at Roger's bedside, sobbing convulsively. Quietly, Jackie leaves the hospital.

CHAPTER XIX: Jackie knew that as long as she lived that picture of Beryl kneeling beside Roger's bed would remain indelible in her memory. She would never be able to erase it, or the shock that had accompanied it.

After all, Roger had never told Jackie that he loved her. He had merely suggested they enter into a trial engagement in order to make Evelyn believe they were going to be married. He had given his word he would stick to this "ridiculous idea" until the bitter end, as he had expressed it, to help Jackie.

Even before Roger had gone away, when Jackie had tried to make him believe that the engagement idea might not be so ridiculous, he had not said that he really loved her. He had played his part gallantly, of course, Roger was too good a sport, even now, not to continue playing his part to carry through this engagement they had entered into, until the bitter end. Maybe even though he had found that he loved someone else!

Hadn't Roger told Jackie over and over how wonderful he found Beryl Melrose? Hadn't Evelyn warned her daughter that Roger might fall in love with such a fascinating woman? And there was no doubt as to that fascination. Jackie had come under the spell of it herself during those past few days.

It was merely common sense to admit that any man would prefer a woman of the world, polished, cultured, wealthy—like Mrs. Melrose, to a stupid, silly little girl like herself. Beryl Melrose had done things in aviation, too—the sort of things to win a man's admiration, the sort of things Jackie had dreamed of doing one day, impossible dreams, she saw now, that would never be fulfilled. They must have seemed very foolish—those dreams of Jackie's to Roger, who had had such big dreams of his own.

And Beryl Melrose had been the one to help Roger fulfill his dreams, even though this first flight had almost ended in disaster. He would want to go on, as soon as he was able; he would need Beryl to help him to continue. Beryl, who had saved his life this time, who was as much more suited to him in every way than a little nobody like Jackie.

"Did you get all your letters written and everything else you had planned to do?" Beryl asked at dinner that evening in the hotel's little coffee shop. "Roger was disappointed that you could not get to the hospital this afternoon."

"Was he disappointed?" Jackie asked eagerly, before she thought. She should have known that Beryl was merely trying to be nice. Since she had been with Roger all afternoon, he would not have missed Jackie. "I... I couldn't get there," Jackie added quickly. It was true; she could not have forced herself to have gone into that room, after coming upon that scene with Beryl down on her knees to Roger. "I... I was packing, Beryl."

"I see," Beryl said. But she did not look as though she did. Neither of them said anything for a while. Then Beryl looked up from her plate again. "You're not going without saying goodbye to Roger, without telling him, are you, Jackie?" Jackie said no, she would not do that. She pushed her plate away; she could not eat anything more. "I'll say goodbye in the morning." Oh, how hard that would be! When it might mean she would never see Roger again. "I don't think there is any train out of here until noon."

"I'm sorry that you have to go," Beryl said, still in that same doubtful tone, her dark eyes troubled, questioning. Then she smiled at Jackie, gently. "Though if you think you should—maybe it is best, after all."

By Williams

CONGRATULATIONS ON GETTING ONE OF YOUR POEMS PUBLISHED IN THE PAPER—BUT HOW MUCH DID YOU GET FOR IT? OH, IT'S JUST IN THE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR COLUMN! OH—M-MMP—

THIRD SPRAY FOR WALNUTS ADVISED

It is now time to apply the third or post bloom spray for the control of walnut blight, according to A. Roland Parker, county agricultural agent. The application of Bordeaux mixture 2-1-50 is advised. It is not necessary to use summer oil with the third or post bloom spray as most of walnut leaves are now quite resistant to spray burns.

The third or post bloom spray should not be neglected if control is desired. Late spring rains spread blight over the rapidly growing buds and leaves, and it is very likely that rain and showers may be expected during the next few weeks. Effective control is often lost when a third spray is not applied.

Receiving Medical Attention—Thomas Watkins of Roseburg was admitted to Mercy hospital yesterday to receive medical attention.

RAMBLINGS by Paul Jenkins

THUNDER ON SHELL EXCALCIATES BOY.—Oregonian headline.

My instant reaction to this startling piece of information was a one of unbridled rage against fate. What a terrible mutilation to befall anyone—what a horrible end to a young boy's dreams must have been. Mangled youth always has commanded my sudden sympathy.

To think of a thing like this occurring to any young fellow—but wait a minute—I commenced to cool down a bit. Just what the dickens did the word mean, anyway? I hunted the dictionary. Then my choler cooled a lot more, plumb froze, in fact. I discovered the boy's shoes had been blown off by the explosion. Otherwise, as the story under the head went on to say if only I had read it first, he was uninjured.

"I'll bet I don't get fooled like that again. I ought to have known better this time. I've been warned plenty. I should have realized it wasn't safe to read The Oregonian, without having a dictionary in my free hand."

My wife and I drove to Eandon last Sunday, not because of morbid curiosity as to how that unfortunate community was standing the blow which withered it nearly two years ago, but in the hope that somehow or other the impossible had occurred and we would find it the sprightly little town it used to be, its rock-attended beach once more the scene of gay goings on and the country thereabouts miraculously refurbished with green verdure and brilliant bloom.

We should have waited until Monday. Memorial Day would have been a much more appropriate occasion to visit Eandon. Then (if we had known) we could have taken our own flowers, Ribes and false-roses and white carnations, to have laid reverently on the tomb of what once had been a lively, gay, carefree little city—which now lies sleeping in a grave of blasted hopes. Eandon is not the town it used to be.

We'll hope it is like Snow White—bound in a fancied sleep of death, only to awaken to the magic touch

Daily Devotions

By DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS: May we not believe that there is something like an immortality to goodness, that among all the things that persist in this world of change, the right and the true and the good are the most enduring? God's word does not return unto Him void; the good deed, some time, somewhere, reaps its harvest of good; loyalty and truth and justice and right may seem put to it in the face of faithlessness and error and injustice and wrong, but eventually they will win out triumphantly and splendidly. That is a philosophy to which we can pin our faith without reserve. Do Thou help us to believe, our Lord, that life was made for goodness, and that things which are best are made to triumph. Give us a stronger faith in goodness, a more sure hope that the right was made for final victory. Amen.

of its feiry prince. In this case, though, I fancy the young fellow would better bring along some cold cash, instead of a song and dance.

The pithest remark I have heard for some time upon the state of the nation was one recorded last night at an Episcopal dinner by Bishop Dugwell. Said he: "The people of our country have two major problems today: One, how to pay their taxes; and the other—where to park their limousines!"

Human nature, we need to hear, isn't known inside and out, up and down and by and large by anyone as well as by bartenders. Those fellows, we fondly believed, savvy humans like a college widow does a freshman's heart.

But for real insight of the depths and crannies of man's makeup I vote the laurels to the gentlemen of the cloth. Their collective eye is penetrating, absorbent, understanding—and sometimes kind.

"Well," said an office habitude yesterday evening, "I guess I'll go home and mow the lawn." "More power to you," came the careless rejoinder from Lotus, the Society gal. "Thanks," he returned, "mower power is just what I need!"

RACKET

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POISON TAKES FIVE PREDATORY ANIMALS

John Ulam, government hunter, found carcasses of one wolf and four coyotes in a visit to poison stations in the Jackson creek section of the South Umpqua district, he reported today. The five predators killed probably represent only a small part of the animals killed, he states, as due to the rough terrain and brush it would be impossible to locate carcasses of all poisoned animals.

Return Home—Mr. and Mrs. Donald Haggerty, of Reedsport, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Haggerty and two children, of Eugene, have returned to their homes, following a few days' visit here with relatives and friends.



First, we took them for a ride, in a new Hudson 112, a Hudson Terraplane, or a Hudson Six or Eight—and they loved it. Then they took us for a ride—told us what they thought their old cars were worth in trade.

That's how new customers these past few days. Why don't you come in and tell us what you feel you should get for your car in trade. We may surprise you by saying "O.K." too. See Percy Croft, 332 North Jackson St., or any Hudson dealer.

WIN A NEW HUDSON 112 FREE!

Come in and ask for details

HUDSON

Advertisement for Goodyear Lifeguard tires. Features a large image of a car with a 'BANG' speech bubble, and text: 'SEE DYNAMITE WRECK TIRES AT 60 MILES PER HOUR AND SEE THE CAR STOP SMOOTHLY AND SAFELY!'. Includes address: Garden Valley Road at Edenbower, Thursday June 2, 1:00 o'clock.

COURTESY OF Goodyear Service Store Corner Cass and Jackson Streets Roseburg, Oregon