

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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News of the Week

It is amazing, when you stop to think of it, how much of significance and importance can happen in a week and how little attention most of us pay toward what is going on in the world.

For instance, Monday of this week, the second week of open hostilities between Russia and Japan, the Soviet Republic warned Japan in short words to stop firing on Russian soldiers—or else, Tuesday the Russians made the most vicious attack thus far in that undeclared war—but diplomatic negotiations were expected to be resumed, Wednesday a Russian charge up the Changkungfeng hill failed and there was more talk of peace, including a statement of possible terms wanted by each side, Thursday the fighting was halted by a truce while a joint committee makes a new and official map of the disputed boundary. But yesterday there was reported another clash between the two countries.

Politically this has been an important week also. Monday the hard fought victory of Senator Alben Barkley in Kentucky was announced. Tuesday primaries were held in Ohio, Arkansas, Idaho and Nebraska. Without rehearsing the details which have so recently been published, the score in three significant senatorial races was New Deal 2, opposition 1. The one smashing New Deal defeat was that of Senator Pope of Idaho who was retired to private life after 6 years as a New Deal yes-man.

War news, or rather news of fighting since wars do not officially exist, had a sadness about it. The Japanese continued to bomb Chinese cities especially Hankow, the provincial capital. The Spaniards reported victories from the Loyalist side and reported victories from the insurgent side. News of war possibility included news of French troop maneuvers on the Italian frontier which were disturbing to the Italians. The Nazi newspapers lashed out at Czechoslovakia over the slaying of a young sudeten German, causing tension in diplomatic circles. Preparations for the annual maneuvers of the German army also stirred Europe. The creation of new German to serve training units for the first time since before the war was viewed with alarm.

There was the usual grim news of epidemics and robberies, auto accidents, deaths, etc. Then there was the report from Portland that the man who fell asleep while riding a bicycle was recovering nicely. Now to clear the forms for next week.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

Germany stands at Russia's back door. If Russia should extend herself too much in China, Germany would presumably attack from the rear. There have been some rumblings to that effect in the past few days. Hence Russia's caution in Siberia.

It is a big game that is being played, and every move that is made has a bearing on some other move that might be made somewhere else.

other your sympathies are WITH THE RUSSIANS. That is the way this writer feels about it.

LETTERS to the Editor

FAVORS TRANSACTIONS TAX TO RAISE PENSION FUNDS

Editor News-Review: The care for the aged by their children has been one of the paramount duties since the dawn of civilization, and was presumably recognized by the more or less advanced of the tribes and nations of antiquity before that divine command was given to the chosen people: "To honor their father and mother, which was more or less inductive and implied their care and support. But times have changed, and it is not considered a feature of the more abundant life to honor them in a place in the family circle.

Consequently, it is from any point of view that the honor should be a part of the public purse. And I want to say the under any conditions an adequate old age pension is the most beneficial act I know of. Then comes the question: What is an adequate pension? I consider it to be a sum sufficient to provide for the maintenance of the aged in comfort but not in luxury. And last but not least is the question: How can the necessary money be raised? It is becoming more and more evident that property is now taxed to a point discouraging to would-be industrial investors. Consequently, we are looking for a new source of revenue. It is with some trepidation that I suggest labor. I anticipate the anathema which this suggestion will meet, not as much from labor as from the political demagogues who seek to lead the labor masses. Now I would recommend a transaction tax, limited to two per cent on the wage paid, by both laborer and employer. Now think of it. Is there any justice in requiring property to stand the entire burden of this most beneficial act? Who will be a great majority of the beneficiaries?

I have been both an employer and day laborer, and I know that a tax of two per cent would not be objectionable to the majority of laborers, if they knew it was for the pension purpose.

J. H. MILLER, Oakland, Ore.

OREGON EVENTS FLASHED FROM WIRE SERVICE

PORTLAND, Aug. 12.—(AP)—Portland's population for 1938 is 234,516, R. L. Folk & Co. directory publishers, estimated yesterday in a report to Mayor Carson.

OREGON CITY, Aug. 13.—(AP)—Injuries suffered when she fell from a hay rack driven by her father, Joe Juraneck, proved fatal yesterday to Barbara Gene Juraneck, 3.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—(AP)—An allotment of \$200,000 was asked from the PWA today by the army engineers for surveys and borings on the Willamette valley flood control project. The work would be preliminary to a possible allocation of funds to start actual construction. Army engineers have approved the project and congress acted for it but failed to provide money.

BARBS

All law students know that marriage is a civil contract, but they don't find out till later that often the contract's the only thing that's civil about it.

A news headline states the Russians have promised to defend their border. If the Japanese defend about that they'll probably get pretty sore; they think it's their border.

Only four sizes of eggs—large, medium, pullet and peewee—are recognized by a new Massachusetts law. Of course there are smaller sizes, but you can hardly recognize them.

Comes news of a flagpole painter whose wife solicits business for him by a steepjack and she's a steepjacker.

It may take workers nearly a year to create the San Francisco exposition's million-dollar relief map. Lots of people have worked on relief longer than that.

GARAGE AND SHED BURN AT GLENDALE

GLENDALE, Ore., Aug. 12.—The garage and wood shed with about eight months' supply of wood was destroyed by fire at Glendale Junction service station three miles east of here Thursday morning. By the timely arrival of the Glendale fire truck, with Fire Chief George Olinhouse in charge, the service station proper and all other buildings were saved, although the nearest tourist cabins and the state highway department's storehouse were badly scorched.

It is estimated that sleeping-car porters, 7000 of whom are employed in the United States, receive about \$7,000,000 in tips during a year.

OUT OUR WAY



THE HITCH BEHIND

LOVE ON THE RANGE

By Nelson C. Nye

The Story So Far: Trying to escape trouble, "Blur" Ankrum becomes embroiled in it when he rescues Lee Trone from a hand of thugs. Under the name of Abe Streeter, he accepts a job at the Trone's Rafter T, which is in difficulties. Lee tells her father Ankrum knows their friends, the Struthers; then learns they are coming for a visit. The range boss, Mike Hackett, tries to put Ankrum off the ranch, and Ankrum knocks him out.

Chapter Seven Morning Drive

There was an accusing glare in the range boss's eyes. "You—you hit me."

"I sure did. Twice!" said Ankrum. "You wanting to make something out of it?"

"No damn man can do that to me—you're fired!" He lifted his lips, cleared his throat and said again, less certainly: "You're fired."

Ankrum laughed. "I told you this afternoon that Abe Streeter's on your payroll. He's going to stay on it till it suits him to drift along. Now look—Ankrum's tones grew soft and earnest. "When I see a fat man I usually aim to let it alone. But when a tarantula jumps at me I squash it. Do you understand?"

Hackett's hand dropped in swift descent to his holstered weapon. There it paused, fingers clamped about its butt. Ankrum had not moved an inch. His face was colorless and hard as a granite gear. A moment ago Hackett had had notions—vicious ones. He would have shot down this apparently innocent interloper as swiftly as he could get his gun from leather. But now, something stayed his hand. The will to murder had been written on his face, but now it was ash, twitching. He could not have drawn that gun for all the wealth of El Paso.

The watching punchers saw nothing menacing in Ankrum's attitude. But they could not see his eyes, and it was into Ankrum's eyes that Hackett stared. They swam with a light that challenged Hackett to draw that gun.

It was sheer bluff; Hackett knew it. Yet he paused to wonder how far he was lost. He was lost, and knew it. One tiny upward pressure on that gun and death would grab him. Hackett shivered and raised his hands.

Bare contempt lay in the cold grin, parting Ankrum's lips. "All right, Hackett," he drawled. "You can take your hands down. Now that we understand each other I reckon we'll get along. You better get on up to that Rio camp. You're here to spend the night there."

Some courage had returned to the range boss while Ankrum talked. He wondered now what could have caused him to restrain from drawing and sending this drifter on to drier pastures. With the wonder came resentment that he had been bluffed before his men. Again, as he lowered his arms, an ugly light sprang into his eyes.

"Don't cross, hombre. You ain't heard the last of this," he snarled and, swinging round, he made his way to the corral to get his horse. As he jerked the rope from his saddle Ankrum's laugh, deep and throaty, rang in his ears.

Curiosity: The following morning was bright and hot. Side by side on the front seat of the Rafter T, the touring car, Lee Trone and the new hand were speeding across the sandy miles to where El Paso lay beyond the Haeco mountains.

Ankrum drove with both hands, staring straight ahead. His smooth cheeks showed close contact with a razor, his clothes were neatly brushed and his boots shone like polished bottle glass. Yet his lips were pressed in lines of indifference. His greeting of the girl had been courteous but brief. Thereafter, for the past two hours, he had spoke not at all. He was politely uncommunicative.

Lee's chic attire fitted her vitally; figure: her little hat was smart but offered a minimum of

protection from the sun's glare. She studied Ankrum with curiosity. There was a bold sweep to his nose that matched well, she thought, the forward jut of his rugged chin. As she watched him the impressions formed at their first meeting, that turbulent scene in Paso Pinto, were strengthened. She found him vital, colorful, intriguing. Undoubtedly there was much more to him than appeared upon the surface; several times she had sensed a vein of bitterness that excited her curiosity.

"You're not overly conversational this morning," she observed. "Cat got your tongue?"

"Nope."

"Feeling kind of low?" she asked, nettled that he had not turned his head nor even cast a glance at her.

"No lower'n usual, I reckon." He still stared straight ahead. For a time she left him, her head upturned in pique. He did not have to talk to her, of course. She thought it likely she could survive without his conversation. But as the miles sped by, curiosity overcame resentment.

"When I left you last night," she hoped her voice sounded as firm and even as she intended, "I noticed someone lingering in the shadows by the stable door. It looked like Hackett. You haven't had any further trouble with him, I hope?"

"No, ma'am. No trouble at all." "You've seen him, though?" "I expect we sort of nodded to each other, ma'am."

intent and wisdom of the ordinance," said the court, "but my observation and experience show that the ordinance has not wiped out gambling."

Rather, Judge Cohn said, the legislation has afforded a profitable opportunity for a few informers who have turned in \$2,500 worth of tips. The court said it believed the ordinance might "hamper" gambling but only proper education in the home, schools and church would really be effective.

Three men have collected better than \$1,000.

RAMBLINGS

by Paul Jenkins

PEOPLE, both great and small, have their troubles in this world of ours, don't they?

Yesterday I found myself in one of Douglas county's more remote localities, peopled largely by the backwash of the stream of settlement which came as our population. In a bend of the trail stood a shack, and on the porch sat a bearded old man, with his bare feet

cocked up on a little rick of stove wood.

"Say," he told me, "I wish I had one of them delinquent tax lists your paper carried a while back, and a section map to go with it. I'd like to know just where the lines of this property run for sure. Some of the dam' rickruff what lives around here are talkin' about rumpin' me off this place. I'd like to see 'em try it!"

When he wasn't sunning his feet in summer, or warming them at the stove in winter, this old gentleman snuffed for a bit of gold in the nearby creek.

Further up the stream stood another cabin. Its windows were buttoned, its door padlocked and across its panels were printed in big letters the words, KEEP OUT. The place had an appearance of sullenness, and hardened vindictiveness. I gathered the impression that the sign meant keep out, OR ELSE.

From another quarter I heard of two neighbors engaged in a squabble over a line fence. Feeling run high, and blood had been threatened to be spilt.

All of these people had trouble, and in each case the trouble was based upon the question of property ownership. The amazing thing to me, was that none of them owned or had any legal right to the places they were worrying about. Old Whiskers stayed where he was through the generosity of the absentee owner. Both the tenant of the potted cabin and the wranglers over the line fence were squatting on county owned land. Can you beat it?

Trouble doesn't have to be based on good sense, to be real.

For the past six months or more I have been patiently waiting for the movie, Robin Hood, to come to Roseburg. At last it makes its appearance—starting Sunday for a three-day run at the Indian. In technical color, with Errol Flynn, and Olivia DeHavilland.

Robin Hood, you'll remember, was that splendid outlaw in the days of the Lion Hearted, who believed in taking from the rich, to feed the poor. He believed in a new deal.

His political theory differs from our New Deal of today, which believes in taking from both the rich and poor, to feed the politicians.

Bloodhounds Rated Low by Prisoner—Headline. This makes me think of one time many years ago, when Lane county used some bloodhounds owned by an upriver hunter and trapper, in an effort to trace down a fugitive.

The officers turned the dogs loose and, after a long time, heard them baying up a creek bottom. Upon arrival they found them all in a huddle, with a man up a tree. But he was one of the deputy sheriffs.

"Somewhere I saw it stated," a friend told me yesterday, "that there are more bar-maids in the United States than there are women in its universities."

Well, maybe so; but when it comes to receiving an education, who can say the bar-maids don't get one?

Campfire Activities

Nissaki: The Nissaki Camp Fire group met Wednesday afternoon, August 10, at 2:30 at the home of Beverly Wood at 150 Ellis street.

The meeting was conducted by the president, Cloydene Darby. Reports about Camp Fire camp at Wolf Creek which was the last two weeks, were made by Beryl Caskey and Elinor Mortimer.

Guardian Beverly Wood displayed a handmade wicker basket and suggested the girls make similar ones.

Honors are to be turned in by all girls as soon as possible as there is to be a ceremonial in the near future.

All members are urged to be present and bring notebooks and Camp Fire manuals to the next meeting which will be at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon, August 17, at the home of Roberta Edwards at 1651 Winchester street.

Several games were played after which lovely refreshments were served to Guardian Beverly Wood, Cloydene Darby, Roberta Edwards, Betty Mae Wyatt, Mary Peterson, Marilyn Harpham, Lila Sanders, Hildagard Roseland, Elinor Mortimer and Beryl Caskey.

COURT FROWNS ON TIP-OFF REWARDS

PORTLAND, Aug. 13.—(AP)—A system of rewarding tipsters \$10 for each clue which leads to suppression of gambling was labeled a failure today by Municipal Judge Julius Cohn.

"I do not aim to challenge the

FEATURE FLASHES FROM KRNR

ON THE AIR FROM EVERYWHERE

KRNR listeners are offered a choice program on the Sunday air bill of fare by way of the Mutual network, with the second in the series of programs "Men With Wings"—the dramatization of advance in the field of aeronautics. As an educational feature with careful dramatization this program is exciting much comment from coast to coast. It's on the air from 9:30 to 10 Sunday morning.

The Sunday concert of Wanda Armour, heard from 12:15 to 1, are being released over KRNR and KOOS on a two-station hook-up. Special dedications on the Sunday concert and on the regular Tuesday and Thursday program from 5:45 to 6:15 have attracted listeners from all over Coos and Douglas counties.

Football Quiz, a new feature

over KRNR, starts this Saturday. Quite a crowd of youngsters between the ages of 10 and 16 will participate, and the studio will probably be jammed for the opening tomorrow morning. Football Quiz goes on the air at 10 Saturday morning from August 10 to September 24. Any youngsters between the ages of 10 and 16 can enter the contest to win the grand prize of a genuine, full-sized regulation official Goldsmith football. The contestants will be in sets of questions concerning players, teams, rules and foul terms, and scores will be kept. Toppers from each weekly contest will meet in the finals for grand prize. The program is under the sponsorship of the Sun Thrift store.

KRNR PROGRAM

REMAINING HOURS TODAY (1500 Kilocycles)

- 4:00—Hands Across the Sea, MBS.
4:30—Robin Hood Dell Concerts, MBS.
6:30—River King, MBS.
7:00—Interlude.
7:05—Hansen Motor Co. News, MBS.
7:10—News Flashes.
7:15—Symphony.
7:30—Bill Carlsen's Orch., MBS.
8:00—Bob Crosby's Orch., MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Sterling Young's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Griff Williams' Orch., MBS.
10:00—Skinny Ennis' Orch., MBS.
10:20—Sign Off.

MONDAY, AUGUST 15

- 7:00—Early Birds.
9:30—Sign Off.
9:45—CARD OF THANKS.
We wish to take this means expressing our sincere appreciation for the kindness and sympathy extended to us by our friends during our recent bereavement, for the beautiful floral offerings, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stimson.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 14

- 8:00—Dick Barrie's Orchestra, MBS.
8:30—Sophisticated Ladies, MBS.
8:45—Symphony.
9:00—Morning Melodies.
9:30—"Men With Wings," MBS.
10:00—The Lamplighter, MBS.
10:15—Romance of the Hiways, MBS.
10:30—Handicraft Hobbies, MBS.
10:45—Charlie and Jean Entertain, 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—Irving Cobb's Orchestra, MBS.
1:30—Dick Barrie's Orchestra, MBS.
2:00—Charlie Randall's Orchestra, MBS.
2:30—Soap Box Derby Finals, MBS.
3:00—Hawaii Calls, MBS.
3:30—The Brown Sisters, MBS.
3:45—Hollywood Whispers, MBS.
4:00—Mal Hallett Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.
5:00—Alex Bartha's Orchestra, MBS.
5:30—Sunday Special, MBS.
6:00—Jim Walsh's Orchestra, MBS.
6:30—Good Will Hour, MBS.
7:00—L. A. Symphony.
7:30—Old Fashioned Revival, MBS.
8:30—Bob Crosby's Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—Newspaper of the Air, MBS.

Creations of Art With Needlework

SLEEPING SUIT FOR INFANT PATTERN No. 521

This sleeping jacket, made with soft, fine yarn will be a blessing to have for baby. It is very simple to make, shorter, into an adorable jacket and sweater to match will be perfect to give away to the expectant mother. The design consists of lovely stitches which will delight you while crocheting.

The pattern envelope contains complete, easy-to-understand, illustrated directions; also what crochets hook and what material and how much you will need.

To obtain this pattern, send for No. 521 and enclose 19 cents in stamps or coin (not preferred) to cover service and postage. Address News-Review, Needlework Department, Roseburg, Ore.

The Gaelic language is used on an everyday tongue by more than 15,000 persons living of Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia.

Community Fair Dates in Douglas

South Douglas—At Canyonville August 27, and possibly the 28th.

East Douglas—At Glide, August 31.

Central Douglas—At Lookingglass September 1.

Central Douglas—At Sutherland September 2 and 3.



DOUGLAS FUNERAL HOME TELEPHONE NO. 112 ADDRESS CORNER PINE & LANE STS ROSEBURG, OREGON