

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Let's Both Ride and Pay

THE first highways built when
the state highway system was
begun were the Pacific highway
from Portland south to the Cali-
fornia line, and the Columbia River
highway from Portland up the Co-
lumbia river to eastern Oregon.

Those routes naturally had first
consideration because traffic in
the state flowed in those two di-
rections. So the Columbia and Pa-
cific highways, built nearly 20
years ago continue to carry by far
the largest amount of Oregon traf-
fic. But they are almost out of
date and difficult to travel today,
speaking relatively, as they were
before they were paved.

The Roseburg Chamber of Com-
merce last week made a very sen-
sible proposal: that the rebuilding
of these two arterial highways be
financed as was the original con-
struction, by a state bond issue.

There is this difference in the
suggestion, however, the present
idea is that the job be done by the
PWA with a 45 per cent outright
grant from the federal treasury.

W. C. Harding, chamber of com-
merce secretary says of his pro-
posal:

"This suggestion offers a means
whereby those great improvements
can be made without in any way
affecting the present highway pro-
gram. It would not disturb the pre-
sent match-money setup nor in any
manner alter plans which the high-
way department has adopted for
future activities.

"On the other hand it would
speed up the development of the
southern Oregon and Columbia
river sections, eliminate conditions
that now deprive the central part
of Oregon of a large proportion of
the through travel and greatly in-
crease commercial use of these two
important traffic arteries."

At the present rate of progress
on the piecemeal basis it will take
the highway commission about 15
years to rebuild the Pacific high-
way. Meanwhile the highway will
be torn up in spots with construc-
tion going on the whole time—and
with money being spent in substan-
tial amounts each year. Why, not,
therefore, get the money and do
the job and enjoy the use of the
two highways—both riding and
paying for them over the 15-year
period instead of just paying for
them without having them com-
pleted as will be the result of the
existing policy?

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

ever he happens to want brings us
dangerously near to the brink of
dictatorship.

To say the very least that can
be said, it puts too much power
in one man's hands.

BUT, whether or not one agrees
with what President Roosevelt
said in Georgia the other day, one
must admire the forthrightness
with which he said it, and the
good sportsmanship he displayed
in the manner of its saying.

In the past, with few exceptions,
(one notable exception being Ken-
tucky) he has pussyfooted, trying
to give the impression that he was
not interfering with any state's
politics, whereas he manifestly
was interfering.

In Georgia, he came squarely
out into the open and said what he
wanted to say. This writer admires
that method and commends Presi-
dent Roosevelt for using it. It is
to be hoped that he uses it oftener.

FIGHT TREE ROOT BORER NOW, ADVISE

Application of P-Z Found
Best to Save Prune and
Peach Orchards.

Peach and prune growers trou-
bled with the peach and prune
root borer should take steps to
treat infested trees during the
next two weeks, states County
Agent J. Roland Parker. The most
efficient and economical treatment
for peach and prune root borers is
found in the use of parathion-
benzene, more commonly called
P-Z. The chemical comes in a
white crystalline form and is spread
around the base of the infested
trees and covered to prevent the
loss of gas as the crystals dis-
solve.

Application of the P-Z crystals
should be made with care as an
over dose may cause injury es-
pecially to young trees. Trees
over six years of age may be treated
with three-quarters to one ounce of
the crystals. Young trees should
be treated with care, not over one-
half ounce being used on trees one
to three years of age and three-
quarters of an ounce for trees
four to five years of age.

In treating the tree the ground
around the base of the tree should
be placed of grass and weeds. A small
amount of fine dirt should be placed
around the base of the trunk and
leveled off. On this mound should
be placed the crystals about one
and a half inches from the
tree trunk, and covered with
fine dirt to prevent the gas given
off by the crystals escaping into
the air. The peach and prune root
borer larvae are killed by the gas from
the crystals before it burrows into
the trunk below the surface of the
ground.

The dirt mounds around the
base of the trees should be torn
down especially on young trees
about thirty days after applying
the crystals. While the same pro-
cedure is recommended for older
trees damage is seldom found from
mounds of dirt. More complete
information as to the use of para-
thion-benzene crystals in the
control of peach and prune root
borers may be secured by calling
at the county agent's office and
requesting bulletin 109, "Control
of the Western Peach and Prune
Root Borer."

Behind the Scenes in Washington

By Rodney Dutcher

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—
Even Jesse Jones of RFC, locally
somewhat notorious for tight-fis-
tiness has come out and criticized
bankers—some of them, anyway—
for excessive caution in the field
of loans to industry.

Chairman Marriner Eccles of
the Federal Reserve Board has
been feeling the same way about
it, only worse, which is why bank
examination rules were slightly re-
laxed recently. Finally, there is
Chairman William O. Douglas of
Securities and Exchange Commis-
sion, who for months has been
preaching against what he says is
unnecessary restriction of credit,
and also urging a new regional in-
dustrial banking set-up to handle
needs of relatively small local in-
dustries.

The bankers have argued back
that nothing of the sort is true,
usually asserting—as the Invest-
ment Bankers Conference, Inc.,
did recently—that lack of credit
denial in the political and eco-
nomic outlook, increase of taxes
depriving corporations of incen-
tive to expand and the attitude of
the administration toward em-
ployers caused many companies to
refuse to seek new capital. Others
argued that most business men
still recall the adversity with which
banks called loans in the depres-
sion of 1928-33 and that this mem-
ory affects their psychology as to
borrowing.

Is There A Lack Or Isn't There?
But now Douglas and SEC, in a
phase of the monopoly investigation,
are going to investigate the cause
of credit restriction. And it's pos-
sible to reveal at least one item of
source material as they begin a
study of a recent questionnaire by
the investment bankers' Confer-
ence from which I, B. A. drew the
conclusion that "there is not now
and there has not been during the
past two years any substantial lack
of new capital available for expan-
sion of sound companies."

Taking this document apart,
SEC found that a questionnaire
sent to 1,000 U. S. Chamber of Com-
merce members had been answered
by about 800. They noted that al-
though only 25 per cent or less be-
lieved there had been a lack of cap-
ital for sound expansion investment,
the companies which had actually
tried to borrow and thus had best
opportunity to know the true situ-
ation were divided half and half.

Of 40 companies which tried to
get new capital and failed, 24 de-
clared belief capital was lacking in
their section of 32 which suc-
ceeded in borrowing for expan-
sion. It expressed an optimistic
outlook.
Yet the results were so adjusted
by I. B. C. as to indicate 88 per cent
felt there was no lack.
SEC experts believe new capital
needs are centered in such districts
as Atlanta, Cleveland, Columbus,
Los Angeles, Louisville, Nashville
and Seattle, rather than in the
largest centers.

INSIDE-OUT CALF
FAILS TO SURVIVE
SEAVIEW, Wash., Aug. 15.—
(AP)—An inside-out calf was born
last week to a Tennessee cow of
the Light complexion variety bred
near Long Beach. It died at birth.
The hide and hair were inside a
calf that also enclosed legs and
head. Outside were the vital or-
gans. Ribs had grown in a re-
verse curve.

OUT OUR WAY



LOVE ON THE RANGE

BY NELSON C. NYE

The Story So Far

Trying to leave his reputation for
gun-play behind him, "Blitz"
Ankrom becomes enmeshed in
trouble again when he rescues
Lee Trone from a band of thugs.
The Trone's ranch, the Rafters T,
is in difficulties and Ankrom ac-
cepts a job there under the name
of Abe Streeter. Lee tells her fa-
ther, Colonel Ankrom, knows friends
of theirs, Colonel and Betty Struth-
ers. Then the Struthers come for
a visit.

Chapter Eight Masquerade

While Lee Trone went off to
meet her friends, and to take
them to Incheon, Blitz Ankrom
took himself to a small restaurant
on a side street labeled, "Greasy
Spoon," and put some grub under
his own belt. It was, therefore, in
a fairly cheerful frame of mind,
considering the prospect of trouble
that lay before him, that he re-
turned to the car and gave himself
up to speculation concerning the
appearance, habits and character
of those old friends of his—the
Struthers.

Colonel Struthers would be a
stuffed shirt, he mused—a pom-
pous old belligerent with horsey
notions and little depth. The
thought brought an amused grin
to Ankrom's lips. Should the Col-
onel be such a character, Lee
Trone would find her work out
attempting to get around the
lie that Abe Streeter was an old
friend of Struthers.

A man whose emotions had long
been controlled by an iron will
could not understand his feelings
toward this girl who had come so
precipitously into his life. That he
was drawn to her he realized, and
the knowledge irritated him, made
short his temper. He strove to
fight against her charm. There
could never be anything between
them, to push their acquaintance
deeper could only mean sorrow
and heartbreak for one or both.
This frame of mind had been one
reason for his reticence during the
drive this morning.

There was another cause. He
had headed for this country in an
effort to leave his past behind him,
—to live as other men had—
with right and freedom to live. But
already the promise of further tur-
moil was driving back thoughts
across his mind. Nowhere, it seem-
ed, could he find the peace he craved.
Where his reputation failed to
follow, he found himself embroiled
in new difficulties; new trou-
ble enmeshed his steps. So he had
always found in the past.

His father, a frontier marshal
until checked in mid-career by
dysentery, had in his time
made many enemies, some of
whom survived him. One of these,
two years ago, had found occasion
to stir the marshal's memory.
With gun smoke young Ankrom
had purged the insult. That in-
cident had started Ankrom on the
trail of NoReturn.

In many ways it had been a
lucky shot with which he had
downed young Dremar that day.
The man had been a former mar-
shal, a man whose draw was speed-
ier, a striking snake. He had that
day got in the first shot, yet only
Ankrom had lived to tell about it,
for Ankrom's fire had been more
accurate. Since the day a con-
stant flood of trouble had forced
the marshal's son to become a past
master in the art of draw-and-
shoot, had forced him also from the
troubled trails in self defense.

Because of these things, Ankrom
long since had resolved to live his
life alone. The life of a gun man's
wife was in his opinion no fit lot
for any woman. There should be
no place for sentiment in Ank-
rom's mind; the dictates of his
heart should be discounted.
But though he had made those
decisions firmly, and lived up to
them as well, never before had he
encountered anyone like Lee
Trone. Despite the shortness of
their acquaintance he could recall
her features vividly. Her vision
was before him during all his wak-
ing hours. He could not get her
out of his mind.
Voices drove in upon his con-
sciousness and he looked up.
There came Lee now, and with her
a man and girl. The girl got but a

glance from him; it was the man
that drew his eyes.

He was well dressed this fellow
was, and short, pale and lean
some. Around forty-eight in years.
There was laughter in his eyes,
sardonic, mocking, though his lips
were grave and closed.

Lee said, "Colonel Struthers,
this is Abe Streeter, the friend I
told you of. Abe, shake hands with
Colonel Struthers."

"Howdy," Ankrom nodded, and
guessed the gods were chuck-
ling. For the owner of that hand
stretched out to him was the coun-
sin of Storm Dremar!

Why?

Ankrom read amusement into
the faint smile with which the
fellow said, "Glad to meet you with
you, Streeter."

"You're going to find I don't in-
prove with age, or time—Struth-
ers," Ankrom said it coldly and
reaching back across the seat,
pulled open one of the car's rear
doors for them. In Lee's green
eyes that were fixed puzzledly on
him he read wonder and specu-
lation and knew that she had
not missed entirely the signifi-
cance of these hazy spoken words.

"This is the colonel's daughter,
Betty," she said.
For the first time Ankrom let
his glance pass over the girl. She
was little and pretty and golden.
Her bare head in the rays of the
past-moon sun was a tumbled mass
of fine-spun gold. She thrust her
hand toward him almost timidly,
as though fearful lest his own
much larger one might crush her
tiny, well-mannered fingers.

"Pleased to know you, m'am,"
Ankrom said, and dropping her
hand, turned back to stare across
the wheel as the girls climbed in.
The colonel got in last when pet-
ted, he said, "Let's go, fellow."

Ankrom pressed down on the
starter. He let the clutch in gen-
tly and sent the car forward.

"By way of Paso Pinto, Abe,"
Lee called, and Ankrom nodded.
Once clear of the town Ankrom
opened up the motor. Scant worn
the scraps of conversation reach-
ing him from the back seat. But
Ankrom felt no interest in their
talk. His mind was busy with
things which meant more to him
than a general lack of water and
the condition of the people's
thirsty steers. The situation in
which he found himself was not at
all to his liking and had been con-
sidered enough before Lee had
now, with the supposed Struthers
proving to be a cousin of the man
whose death had placed Blitz An-
krom's youthful feet on the trail to
gunhawk glory, immediate pros-
pects for that hoped-for peace
looked dark.

Why had Keltan Dremar come
here masquerading as Colonel
Struthers, as an old friend of the
Trone's? No, because he'd guessed
that here at last he would find An-
krom. No—that would be a lie.
Ankrom. No—that would be a lie.
Ankrom. No—that would be a lie.

Puzzled and Apprehensive
The girl who was posing as his
cousin, also bothered Ankrom.
Who was this glowing creature in-
troduced by Lee as Betty? Not
Dremar's daughter, certainly. She
had no daughter. Was this the girl
the real Colonel's daughter? "But an,"
he thought, "she would never lead
herself to such a deception."

Where then did she fit into this
web of conspiracy that was spin-
ning about the Rafters T? Was she
merely an accomplice of Dremar,
or was she more—Dremar's wife
or?

Behind the wheel Ankrom's
form went tense. His hands
clutched the hard-rubber circle.
He had seen this girl before. She
was the one who had leaned from
between the red drapes of that sec-
ond-story window in Paso Pinto
and cried, "Up here, cowboy! Quick!"

For long seconds as the road
flashed past, Ankrom's mind was
a whirl of wild conjecture, then as
the rush of blood receded from his
brain he forced himself to think
more coolly. Dremar, he reasoned,
had not come here unprepared. He
must have known that the real

Struthers had not been seen by
Trone for many years, else he
would not have dared this impos-
sition. That he had now com-
mitted himself to the role, showed
that he had every intention of
bluffing it out.

Why? What was he expecting to
get out of it? Ankrom knew the
man, he'd heard pretty well, both from
experience and reputation. He
knew that a Dremar would never
risk his neck if there was not money,
and good money, to be forth-
coming. The man, he reasoned,
must be working under orders.
Whose?

Blitz Ankrom was a puzzled and
apprehensive young man as he
sent the car across the miles to
ward Paso Pinto. And it was not
for himself, just now, or for his
own future that he felt apprehen-
sive. It was for Lee Trone and the
ghost of a man who rodded the
Rafters T.

For any possible danger this
mystery might hold for himself,
Blitz Ankrom was not concerned.
Even his object in coming to this
country was momentarily thrust
into the background of his mind by
the nature of current events and a
sudden interest and absorption in
the riddle set up by them.

He did not believe the Dremar
would give away the Streeter mas-
querade. The man could not afford
to—yet. Nor could he immediately
afford to bring his quarrel with
Ankrom into the open. The
chances were that Dremar would
hide his time, would wait until this
summer business that was bringing
him to the Rafters T was finished
before calling Ankrom to account.

Was there some connection be-
tween Lee Trone's adventure in
Paso Pinto and the sudden arrival
of the apocryphal colonel? To An-
krom it seemed likely that there
was, but his nature he could not
surmise. One thing only seemed
certain—there was trouble ahead
for Old Man Trone and all who
sided with him.

(Copyright, 1938, Nelson C. Nye)

New acquaintances, Monday.

REPAIRED BOMBER RESUMES JOURNEY

The twin motorized army bomber,
forced down at Umpqua three
weeks ago, made a successful take-
off Saturday and resumed its
flight from Seattle to San Fran-
cisco which had been interrupted
by motor failure. Repairs includ-
ing installation of a new motor
and two propellers and straighten-
ing and replacing of plates on the
body of the ship, which was brought
down into the grain field in a
belly landing. The retractable
wheels were left in position in the
emergency landing to prevent the
ship from turning over on rough
ground.

The take-off was made easily,
the plane using only about 300 feet
of a two foot runway. A large
crowd of spectators lined the road
and parked cars lined the roads
for almost a mile in each direc-
tion.

BARBS

Somebody has discovered that
milk can be preserved by touching
it up with peroxide. We look now
for a method of rejuvenating primes
by electric massage.

Another peace society held a par-
ade the other day, but the Japanese,
Chinese, Russians, and Spaniards
don't seem to have read the papers
yet.

Hollywood, of all things, has just
completed a nationwide search for
a small skunk. Any farmer could
have told them the quicker way to
do it would have been to go out and
try to avoid one.

Comes news of a little girl who
has acquired more than 100 dolls
with names she saved herself.
Take care of the pennies and the
dollies will take care of them-
selves.

HEALTH TIPS GIVEN TO FOOD HANDLERS

This article issued by the Dou-
glas County Health Unit is intend-
ed particularly for food handlers
engaged in serving the public, but
it may be taken to heart by house-
wives and others in private homes.
It may also aid consumers of food
in knowing what is to be expected
of food handlers in the way of per-
sonal cleanliness and the mainte-
nance of public health.

Disease prevention is usually a
personal and individual matter
rather than something that can be
controlled by health authorities.
Some very severe outbreaks of
communicable disease have been
traced to food handlers who were
careless in their personal habits,
yet if so simple a precaution as
thorough cleansing of the hands
had been observed, much unneces-
sary illness among food-handlers
would have been avoided. A food-
handler with a common cold that
requires frequent use of the hand-
kerchief should stay home, for by
so doing he will recover more rap-
idly from his illness and will not
expose fellow workers and patrons
to the infection. If a food-handler
knows he has a communicable dis-
ease he should immediately stop
work and not unnecessarily expose
others to the disease.

The spreading of disease is of-
ten a hard to mouth affair, and the
job of hand-washing should be a
thorough one. Hot running water,
a good soap and ample time are
essential. An individual scrub
brush is a great help. After wash-
ing, the hands should be dried on
an individual towel. The finger
nails should be neatly trimmed and
free from dirt at all times. The
hands should be washed whenever
soiled, particularly before prepar-
ing or serving food and after leav-
ing the toilet. The presence of
clean hands in an eating place in-
creases patronage and helps keep
the community healthy.

The utensils in which foods are
prepared or stored as well as the
dishes in which they are served
should be thoroughly cleaned.
Tongs, forks, or other implements
should be used to handle cakes,
candy, bread, and similar objects
to minimize the handling of food
with bare hands. Sandwich mak-
ers should learn to do their work
without in any way touching the
materials with their hands. Clean-
liness is the personal responsibility
of each food-handler. By observ-
ing these suggestions the food-
handler can increase his self-res-
pect, can help safeguard his own
health, and at the same time aid
in preventing the transmission of
diseases to patrons. Moreover he
will contribute to the success of
the business in which he is en-
gaged.

KRRR PROGRAM

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
(1500 Kilocycles)

- 4:00—Hal Hallett Orch., MBS.
- 4:20—Mr. Mergenthau's Lob
Lies, MBS.
- 5:00—Boo Crosby's Orch., MBS.
- 5:15—The Children's Hour.
- 5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
- 5:45—Joyce Trio, MBS.
- 6:00—To Be Announced.
- 6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
- 6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
- 6:45—Interlude.
- 6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
- 6:55—News Flashes.
- 7:00—Boston Symphony.
- 7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
- 8:00—The Marines Tell it to You,
MBS.
- 8:30—Sammy Kaye.
- 8:45—Moonlight Reflections,
MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Jan Garber.
- 9:20—Vincent Pirro's Orch.,
MBS.
- 10:00—Jimmy Dorsey's Orch.,
MBS.
- 10:15—Sign Off.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 16

- 7:00—"Early Birds."
- 7:30—News-Review Newscast.
- 7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News.
- 7:45—Alarm Clock Club.
- 8:00—Variety Program, MBS.
- 8:30—Haven of Rest, MBS.
- 9:00—Home Town, MBS.
- 9:15—Man About Town.
- 9:30—Dwight Darling, MBS.
- 9:45—Joyce Trio, MBS.
- 10:00—Harold Turner, MBS.
- 10:15—Pinky Hunter, MBS.
- 10:30—West & Matey, MBS.
- 10:45—Howard Price, Tenor, MBS.
- 11:00—That Was the Year, Copco.
- 11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
- 11:30—Moods in Music, MBS.
- 11:45—Tex Fletcher, MBS.
- 12:00—Luncheon Concert.
- 12:15—Midstream, MBS.
- 12:30—Agricultural Daily, MBS.
- 12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News.
- 12:50—News-Review of the Air.
- 1:00—Henningsen's Man on the
Street.

- 1:15—Charlie Eckles Orchestra,
MBS.
- 1:45—The Johnson Family, MBS.
- 2:00—At Your Command.
- 2:30—Today's Front Page.
- 2:45—The Smarties Quartet, MBS.
- 3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
- 3:30—Symphonic Strings, MBS.
- 4:00—Morton Gould's Orchestra,
MBS.
- 4:30—Radio Campus, MBS.
- 4:45—Art Kassel Orchestra.
- 5:00—Charlotieres, MBS.
- 5:15—The Children's Hour.
- 5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
- 5:45—Melody Lane with Wanda
Armour.
- 6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
- 6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
- 6:45—Interlude.
- 6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
- 6:55—News Flashes.
- 7:00—Chick and His Orchestra,
MBS.
- 7:15—Symphony.
- 7:30—Green Hornet, MBS.
- 8:00—Gloria Heintz.
- 8:15—Don't You Believe It, MBS.
- 8:30—Mitchell Ayres' Orchestra,
MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Jimmy Joy Orchestra, MBS.

Daily Devotions

By DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

There was a religious philo-
sophy believed in a long time
ago and by a great number of
people that said that if you were
good you would be happy and
blessed, and that if you had
great trouble and affliction it
was a sure sign that you were
somewhat of a great sinner. We
have learned better than that
now. We cannot expect that
any goodness we may have shall
purchase us smooth sailing or
an easy or comfortable or suc-
cessful time. All we can hope
for is that in the midst of our
trouble and difficulty and dis-
appointment, we can, by God's
grace, be brave and honest and
hopeful. Is not that enough?
We ask for the grace to trust
Thee, our God, and in the midst
of the cares and difficulties of
life to feel thy hand guiding and
helping us. Do thou strengthen
our weak wills and encourage
our fainting hearts when life
becomes hard and testing with
us that we may overcome ac-
cording to thy word. Amen.

9:30—Say It With Words, MBS.
10:00—Skinnay Ennis Orchestra,
MBS.
10:15—Sign Off.

POULTRYMEN SET PICNIC FOR AUG. 21

Poultrymen of the county are in-
vited to attend the annual poul-
trymen's picnic to be held at Ump-
qua park, Roseburg, Sunday, Au-
gust 21, according to John Hess,
president of the Douglas County
Poultrymen's association. Mem-
bers of the association are extend-
ing an invitation to all turkey
growers and individuals interested
in poultry raising to attend the
picnic.

A basket lunch will be enjoyed
at noon with the association fur-
nishing coffee and cold drinks. A
sports program