Roseburg Daily News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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It's Practical

IT is hard to see just where President Roosevelt said anything especially surprising when he announced that the armed force of the United States would immediately be called into action in case of an attempted invasion of Canada by a foreign power. In reality, it's the Monroe Doctrine applied to the north, as well as the south.

Reluctant as Americans are to get mixed up in anyone's quarrel, there can hardly be the shadow of a doubt that under any and all circumstances they would use their utmost strength to defend the dominion against outside attack.

That does not, of course, mean that Uncle Sam is pledged to throw troops and fleets overseas the next time Canada becomes involved in a British war on the continent of Europe.

It simply recognizes a perfectly obvious fact—namely, that American security against outside attack requires that predatory powers be kept from getting a foothold in the land to the north of the border. By defending Canada against attack, Uncle Sam would simply be defending himself.

Now when we have said all there is to say about hands across the border, good neighbors, international friendship, and so on, it is pretty clear that this community of interest between the dominion and the republic is at bottom a highly practical affair. Canada and the United States get along well together because it is to their own best interests to do so. They are good customers and good markets for each other.

And when you face that fact squarely, you are forced to wonder if the same thing might not be true of a good many other nations—nations which right now are glaring at one another with their hands on their pistol butts, ready to fight at the drop of a hat.

There is nothing unique about Canada and the United States. They live side by side, they do business with each other, and they prosper thereby. If that is true of them, why wouldn't it also be true of France and Germany, of Germany and Czechoslovakia, of Italy and Jugoslavia—or, indeed, of any other pair of nations you could possibly name?

The answer is pretty obvious. It would be true if the nations involved would only give it a trial. If there were a little less bristling and saber-rattling and a little more honest effort to do business together, the Canadian-American harmony could be duplicated on all international borders.

Must the world live through another great war before that fact dawns on it?—H. C.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

more customers to buy their products.

If these figures are accurate, there will be quite a shifting of industry in the next 40 years.

IT is young people coming on who step into the jobs formerly held by older people. With FEWER young people coming on there will be LESS COMPETITION for jobs.

If it is true that younger people produce more than older people, the young people of the future will have to produce MORE PER PERSON in order to support the larger number of older people.

They will either have to work longer hours (which is improbable) or machinery will have to be more extensively used in order to increase output—which is what will probably happen.

IT isn't worth while lying awake and worrying over what will be happening by 1980, for 40 years are a long time, but at least it is interesting to take a look now and then into the probable future. These figures provide such a look.

Behind the Scenes in Washington

By Rodney Dutcher

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23—It becomes increasingly difficult for "joiners" to enter any organization which does not contain a few communists, genuine or alleged. The communists themselves have become "joiners."

And it's practically impossible to join a respectable organization with assurance communists won't take credit for everything it does.

That's about all the "un-American committee" under Chairman Martin Dies of Texas has learned. Most members of organizations, especially those of liberal or labor character, were aware of it before. Dies would be doing a great service if he could reveal just who is a communist and who isn't. But to date committee policy has been to listen bug-eyed to all volunteer witnesses who want to put the communist tag on persons and organizations they don't like, with or without evidence.

Instead of demanding actual evidence of charges, Dies and other committee members have egged witnesses on to charges even more sensational than those they were making. Dies himself frequently has hastened to excuse conspicuous absences of corroborative evidence.

No such loosely handled investigation has been covered previously by this generation of Washington correspondents. The Dies committee started with six investigators and now has three. It has no lawyer and no accountant. Its secretary, a niece young man named Stripling, has studied law while serving as a House doorkeeper.

A mass of information about communists has been gathered from communist publications and statements. No committee member has shown a disposition to question communist claims of influence and achievements.

More may come later, but Dies' announced expectations of revealing soviet or nazi shipments of gold to organizations in this country are at this writing confined to statements by Chairman Walter S. Steele of the American Coalition committee on National Security. Steele said an unnamed A. F. of L. leader once charged that a marine union had received $75,000 from communists and that John L. Lewis 14 years ago charged that two or three hundred thousand dollars had been sent here from Russia.

Steele, who charged communists started runs on banks in the Hoover administration, named 640 organizations he said were communist or at least co-operating "in various ways with the communist movement." These included several C. I. O. unions, the League for Peace and Democracy, Women's League Against the High Cost of Living, American Dance association, East Side Hungarian Singing Circle, Mothers' League, Psychology League, Save Our Schools Committee, Timely Recording Co., the Unattached Youth and the Ergrotocrat clubs.

Steele claimed to represent almost as many groups—patriotic—himself, including: Colonial Order of the Acorn, New York chapter; Old Glory club of Flatbush, Order of the Three Crusades, 1096-1192, Inc., and the Wheel of Progress. His assertion that communists had spent $10,000,000 turned out to be an "estimate."

Unique was the committee's issuance of a tirade by investigator Edward F. Sullivan who alleged communism was rampant in the C. I. O. on the Pacific coast and among Hollywood movie stars. Sullivan credited his report to "evidence offered by the agricultural, industrial, and shipping interests on the Pacific coast." Only Jews, Sullivan said, were concerned by activities of the German-American Bund and Silver Shirts.

Dies questioned John P. Frey, A. F. of L. official, about 15 minutes as to how he knew men he called communists really were communists. Failing to get a direct answer, Dies hazarded that an organization such as the A. F. of L. doubtless had good information sources.

BARBS

Just outside the League of Nations Palace a trap for war tanks has been built. Which suggests that the palace itself has been a pretty good trap for think-tanks.

Some 300 magicians met in convention recently at San Jose, Calif. They studied the problems of the railroads a moment and then vanished in a body with a defeated expression.

The Japanese believe that climbing Mount Fuji brings good luck. The Chinese feel the same way about the Japanese climbing it and staying there.

Comes news of a western college professor whose own mother is in his class. Let's hope that in the years to come she remembers the things she learned at sonny's knee.

There's a man in Mansfield, O., who has just completed a picture in 38,000 pieces, and the bets are that he was one of the men who re-drew the map of Europe at Versailles.

Comes news that the latest dodge in Germany is making synthetic woolen rugs out of fish. Oh, hooked rugs!

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

LOVE ON THE RANGE

BY NELSON C. NYE

The Story So Far

Someone is out to bust the Rafter T ranch. To help lovely Lee Trone, "Blur" Ankrom takes a job there under the name of Streeter. The range is wiped clean by rustlers, and a man and woman posing as friends of the Trones are revealed as imposters. The man is mysteriously shot, but the girl, Betty, stays on.

Chaper 19

Hurt And Angry

For a man to be sure that a thing is so is one matter; for a man to be sure that a thing is so and then be forced to listen to some woman's corroboration of that unpleasant fact is quite another. In the days that followed Betty Struther's revelation that Lee considered him a gun man, Ankrom rode the range with bitter thoughts and somber countenance. His glance took on a colder inscrutability, his lips an unhappier twist. As foreman of the Rafter T he got the ranch work done, but his manner of getting it done warped the playful dispositions of his men and left them saturnine as he was himself.

As Allsall one day put it to Windy Jones, "Ridin' for this Streeter wolf is sure gonna sap every drop o' milk of human kindness from my system. Windy, if I keep it up much longer. 'F it wasn't for Miz Lee, by cripes, I'd tell that dang shave driver a thing or two an' pull my picket pin an' drift."

"I expect you'd pull yore picket pin, all right," Jones grinned. "But if you went to handin' Streeter any gas I don't reckon you'd do a heap o' drittin'."

If Ankrom realized his growing unpopularity with the men, he must not have cared, for he gave it no attention nor modified his treatment. As much as possible he kept away from them, taking many long rides into the surrounding country. Visits to the home ranch were made no more frequently than absolute necessity demanded, and then were brief.

Two emotions swayed him—hurt and anger. He was hurt by the knowledge that to Lee Trone he was in much the same category as a bonnet—a thing of use to be discarded when its use was ended. His anger had been roused by a number of things, but chiefly by the discovery that Lee's reported opinion of her hired hand could so effectively throw him out of stride.

To be sure, he had repeatedly reflected, her opinion of him was deserved. It was practically his own estimate of himself that first night of his arrival when they'd sat in the touring car together in the darkness of the stable.

At that time, however, she had rejected that estimate; had protested vehemently against it, and he—blind fool—had believed her protestation sincere. He had taken pride in thinking that the only barrier to a friendlier relationship between them was the barrier raised by himself. That Struthers dame was right: what he knew about women was best left unmentioned.

Ankrom's Code

He could quit the ranch, of course; he could throw this job in old Trone's face and go his way. That is, he could do so, had he not passed his word to see this unknown business through to the end. In Ankrom's code the moral acceptance of a commission was binding as the strongest contract; his given word was a thing by which he had always abided, and he must abide by it now.

It was early afternoon one day about a fortnight after his illuminating conversation with Betty, that Ankrom came riding in to the home ranch to find Lee Trone leaning against a post of the veranda.

Then she called him softly. To his surprise he found his horse moving toward her. Chagrined he suddenly swung the buckskin's head around and rode him in the opposite direction, dismounting stiffly by the pole corral.

Later he was eating a cold snack the cook had grumblingly got together when a shadow darkened the shack door and, looking up, Ankrom found Lee Trone's green eyes upon him oddly. In silence he continued eating. Let her stand there. He'd be damned if he'd speak first!

"Your education in manners, Abe, seems to have been neglected," she said coldly.

Resentfully he doffed his battered hat. The sunlight streaming in the open doorway struck across his rumpled sandy hair and burnished it like copper. He stood stiffly by the table and his glance held no sign of friendship.

"What do you want——?"

"I wanted to see you, Abe, but I didn't know you'd be eating. I called to you when you rode in, but I guess you didn't hear me."

"Well?" he said. "If you have somethin' on your mind, go ahead an' air it."

'To The Last Gasp!

"There's an unpleasant change come over you in the last few days. If you don't like it here, you're free to leave when the notion strikes you," she told him coolly. "If you're in a hurry you can come up to the house and get your time right now."

Surprise showed in Ankrom's glance. Then his features resumed their former inscrutability.

"When I make a bargain I keep it. If you feel like releasing me from my word, go ahead. But I'm telling you right now that I ain't goin' to be rid of that easy. I'm not gettin' out of this till the ol' man sends me walkin' down the road. Like I told your tough sheriff, I'm a gent that sticks to the last gasp."

"You seem to have a pretty good opinion of yourself," she said with curling lip, then asked, "have you found out yet who's in charge o' the rustling activities on this range?"

"No, I haven't yet—but I will."

"It must be nice to have such confidence as yours."

"Confidence, ma'am, is part of a gun man's stock in trade."

He saw that he had scored. The smile slipped off her lips.

"I could name a number of less desirable things which seem to be a part of you," she retorted.

"Yes, ma'am, I expect you could," he said and began twirling his hat. It surprised him to find that Lee Trone's charm was as effective as ever. Just being near her did things to him; accelerated his pulse; made his stormy heart miss beats, and caused his blood to flow more swiftly.

He resented her power to sway him. He felt ashamed to realize that he could still feel interest in a girl whose expressed opinion of him was steeped in cold contempt. What kind of a man was he? Did Lee Trone affect all men so?

His glance took in her overalls and woolen shirt, yet did not see them. He was conscious only that these rough clothes could not conceal the grace of her slender body, could not detract from the spirited poise of her head.

He said, "If the talk-fest is over, I'll get on with my eatin'."

The green eyes raked him furiously. The next moment she was gone.

(Copyright, 1938, Nelson C. Nye)

More woman trouble, tomorrow.

One of the most valuable traffic signals from the standpoint of the highway engineer is the flashing beacon, whether it be red or amber. The value of this signal, however, rests entirely upon the degree of observance which motorists accord it.

The two chief reasons for its importance are its high visibility due to its bright, intermittent flashes, and the fact that it causes only momentary stopping at intersections where traffic is too light to warrant a periodic signal.

While some drivers treat the red and amber beacons as though they carried the same message, this is not the case. The amber beacon says, in effect, "Dangerous intersection—be on guard." Motorists should approach such intersections slowly, and proceed through them with caution.

The red beacon, however, says, "Dangerous intersection — STOP before crossing." These beacons normally are placed so as to protect streams of fast traffic from side-traffic interruptions, and drivers who enter such a street without first stopping endanger both themselves and motorists on the through street.

Installation of flashing red beacons at several intersections on Portland's east side cut accidents at those intersections nearly 75 per cent within three months after their placement, thus proving their merit when scientifically located and properly observed.

MELROSE FIRST IN COMMUNITY FAIRS

Who had the first community fair?

Rivalry for the honors developed this week between Glide and Melrose, on the eve of the Douglas county "5-town" fair season starting at Canyonville tomorrow.

It was generally conceded in discussion at the Douglas National bank that Glide, was first, but the date was unknown. Then Fred Goff, prominent grange leader, stepped into the discussion claiming that Melrose had the first fair, which was conducted on a pay-as-you-enter basis and which was honored by the Roseburg merchants in closing their stores for the occasion. Willard Smith of Glide and Carl Hill of Days Creek had been of the opinion that Glide was the pioneer, but could not definitely remember the dates.

Where the memory of man failed, the women remembered! For proof of this claims, Goff called Mrs. Allie Busenbark, who promptly told him the Melrose fair was in 1912. Further investigation by reference to Mrs. Ruth Casebeer and Mrs. John Alexander revealed the Glide community fair was started in 1918.

Results: the women won; Melrose had the first fair with a grange hall to show for it; Glide still has a lively fair—the oldest running in the county.

BOILER BLAST KILLS ENGINEER, FIREMAN

DAYTON, O., Aug. 25.—(AP)—The Pennsylvania railroad's "St. Louis" proceeded for five miles downgrade today after a boiler explosion killed its engineer, John Breen, and Fireman R. H. Mitchell.

Railroad offices at Columbus said the combination of escaping steam and a curve near Cedarville apparently stopped the train, which runs between New York nd St. Louis.

The train, with steam gushing from the burst boiler, coasted through Cedarville, six miles east of here, passed the main street crossing without its usual whistle signal, and rolled to a halt at the western limits of the city.

A section crew heard the explosion and saw the steam pouring from the cab as the train roared by. They followed it about 200 yards and found the bodies of the engineer and fireman, who apparently died almost instantly.

CAR REGISTRATION OFFICE IS OPENED

A branch office for handling registration of out-of-state cars has been established at the Rose hotel, it was announced today by George Smith, manager. Through arrangements made with the secretary of state, registrations will be accepted at the hotel and filed through the chamber of commerce. The office is maintained particularly, Mr. Smith reported, for the convenience of tourists stopping in town during night or early morning hours when the chamber of commerce office is closed.

WANTED—SEALED BIDS

For inside painting, about 21 squares. Bids to be opened August 30, 7:30 p. m.

School District No. 109,
M. M. Cooper, Clerk,
Route 1, Roseburg. (Adv.)

RAMBLINGS

by Paul Jenkins

RESIDENTS of Roberts Creek and Happy Valley have applied to the regional office of the Public Works Administration at Portland for a grant and loan for the purpose of developing Cooper spring, on Dodson mountain, into a water distribution system for their domestic use.

For many years I have had a date with Ed Cooper to visit this spring, whose fame is widespread in this part of the country. But our plans never materialized. Yesterday, however, a friend of mine in Roseburg suggested that we drive up there and look the place over.

I never have seen a spring that appealed to me so much. High up on the mountainside, it gushes out of the rock at the roots of a big tree, clear as crystal, cold as ice water, soft and extremely agreeable to the taste. I don't know how much water pours from it per second—but it runs a considerable stream.

The mountain side at this point is covered by a growth of tremendous fir trees, clear of underbrush. The area about the spring is comparatively smooth, lying in a series of levels, and equipped with tables, benches and a big rock fireplace for picnicking purposes. It must have been used as such for many years—judging by the thick coating of moss on boards and rocks.

The road leading to it branches from the Roberts creek highway at the Alma Hatfield farm, and is steep and rough. It's no pleasure boulevard—but the strenuousness of the drive is more than compensated for by the charm of the spring upon arrival there.

* * *

I had supposed this spring was above the Cooper ranch, but discovered yesterday this is not the case. After looking the spring over and resting in the shade of the big trees for a while, my friend and I decided to follow the road which continued up the mountain above us. Eventually we reached the Cooper ranch, set comfortably at the head of a draw and surrounded, on the one side, by luxuriant timber, and on the other by open mountain meadows. But the road didn't stop here—we followed it on another mile or so, to come out at the foot of the final steep rump which forms the top of Dodson mountain.

The country up there is clear of timber and brush, for the most part, and is covered with a splendid growth of grass. It is dry now of course—but cattle were feeding upon it, and they were sleek and fat. Occasional large fields were plowed for fall seeding, and the soil looked rich and deep. Here and there several springs poured from the hillsides, and altogether the scene was one not soon to be forgotten.

Before turning to the descent, we drove another mile or so along an open ridge to the home owned by the late Sam Whitsett, a remarkably fine residence and particularly so for such an out of the way spot. Small wonder that eminent stockman liked it so well up there—he was "on top of the world" nearly in fact, and in the midst of what must be a really fine stock country. It's too bad he couldn't have lived to enjoy it longer.

KRNR PROGRAM

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
(1500 Kilocycles)

4:00—Bands Across the Sea, MBS.
4:30—Impressions, MBS.
5:00—Grant Park Concert, MBS.
5:30—Jazz Nocturne, MBS.
6:00—Symphonic Strings, MBS.
6:30—River King, MBS.
7:00—Hansen Motor Co. News.
7:05—News Flashes.
7:15—Symphony.
7:30—Dick Jurger's Orchestra, MBS.
8:00—Lombardo Orchestra, MBS.
8:30—Bob Crosby Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Jim Walsh's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Griff Williams' Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Jack McLean Orchestra, MBS.
10:30—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 28

8:00—Dick Barrie's Orchestra, MBS.
8:30—Silhouettes in Blue, MBS.
8:45—Los Cumbancheros Orchestra, MBS.
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 & 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—Charlie Eckels' Orchestra, MBS.
1:30—Dick Barrie's Orchestra, MBS.
2:00—Mitchell Ayre's Orchestra, MBS.
2:30—Stan Lomax, MBS.
2:45—Dorothy Foster, Pianist, MBS.
3:00—Hawaii Calls, MBS.
3:30—The Brown Sisters, MBS.
3:45—Hollywood Whispers, MBS.
4:00—Barney Rapp's Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.
5:00—Jack Russel's Orchestra, MBS.
5:30—Sunday Special, MBS.
6:00—California Golf, MBS.
6:15—Jim Walsh Orchestra, MBS.
6:30—Good Will Hour, MBS.
7:00—Brooklyn Symphony.
7:30—Old Fashioned Revival, MBS.
8:30—Sons of the Pioneers, MBS.
8:45—Horace Heidt.
9:00—Newspaper of the Air, MBS.
9:15—Mitchell Ayres' Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

MONDAY, AUGUST 29

7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News.
7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."
7:50—Alarm Clock Club.
8:00—The Ballodeer, MBS.
8:15—Smarties Quartet, MBS.
8:30—Haven of Rest, MBS.
9:00—Home Town, MBS.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:45—World Traveler, MBS.
10:00—Harold Turner, MBS.
10:15—As You Like It, MBS.
10:30—Reveries, MBS.
10:45—Bob Young, MBS.
11:00—House of Dreams, Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—Harold Stokes' Orchestra, MBS.
11:45—Bill Lewis and Organ, MBS.
12:00—Luncheon Concert.
12:15—Midstream, MBS.
12:30—Noontime Melodies.
12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News.
12:50—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—3 Graces, MBS.
1:30—Afternoon Varieties.
1:45—The Johnson Family, MBS.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—Today's Front Page.
2:45—James J. Hines Trial, MBS.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Salvation Army Program, MBS.
3:45—Roy Smeck.
4:00—Studies in Contrasts, MBS.
4:30—Barney Rapp's Orchestra, MBS.
4:45—Preview of Thompson Trophy Air Race, MBS.
5:00—Bob Crosby's Orchestra, MBS.
5:15—The Children's Hour.
5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
6:00—Raymond Scott Quintette.
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—L. A. Symphony.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—The Marines Tell It To You, MBS.
8:30—Art Kassal Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Zeke Manners and His Gang.
9:30—Swing and Sway with Sammy Kaye.
10:00—Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra, MBS.
10:15—Sign Off.

Community Fair Dates in Douglas

South Douglas—At Canyonville August 27 and 28.

East Douglas—At Glide, August 31.

West Central Douglas—At Lookingglass September 1.

Central Douglas—At Sutherlin September 2 and 3.

Daily Devotions

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

If the writer of the proverbs is right, there must be a great mistaken notion current in the lives and thinking of many of us. Of course we have to be sure that we understand what he means by this wisdom that he praises so highly. It must be a bigger and a better thing than the meaning we often give to the word. The wise man must be wise in his knowledge and love of truth: his wisdom must be the wisdom of knowledge that has passed into character and that has to do with the things out of which character is built. It is as we think of it in that way that it becomes the greatest and the best thing in all the world. Thou art, Our Father, the source of all truth and light, the fountain-head of wisdom and understanding. Do Thou help us to sit at Thy feet, to see light in Thy light. To learn of Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

CLEAN HOUSE, 'ALKY' INDUSTRY WARNED

PORTLAND, Aug. 27.—(AP)—A return to prohibition will face the United States unless the alcoholic beverage industries "clean their own houses," Louis B. Montfort, New York, said at the closing session of the national alcoholic beverage control association convention yesterday.

Montfort, counsel for the Finger Lake Wine Growers' association, said agitation for prohibition return was "a permanent, well-directed movement."

He predicted federal, state or municipal restrictive legislative action as an alternate of the house cleaning was not complete.

In a resolution, the association, representing 15 states operating their own liquor stores, drafted a demand to the next congress for reduction of federal taxes on distilled spirits. The association termed the $2.25 per gallon federal tax "grossly disproportionate to the cost of production" and an encouragement for bootleggers.

FOREST SERVICE REPORTS ON FIRES

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27—(AP)—The forest service said yesterday it handled fires which burned over 165,987 acres and caused an estimated damage of $206,228 this year.

Up to August 10 there were 8,463 fires, compared with 8,552 for last year and a five-year average of 8,136.

Man-caused fires accounted for 4,713 of the number, the forest service estimated—more than last year and above the five-year average.

There were 55 fires that burned more than 300 acres. Region 9 comprising North Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin, led all the rest of the service's 9 regions in the number of fires with a total of 1,825 to August 10.

Of every million acres owned by the government, 797 have been ravaged by fires. This is less than the five-year average of 993 per million but much greater than the figure of 380 established last year.

LARGE LYNX CAT IS KILLED AT GLENDALE

GLENDALE, Aug. 26.—One of the largest lynx cats ever seen in this vicinity was shot by Olger Sether on the Sether brothers ranch last Saturday. Mr. Sether was looking after a herd of goats which had wandered to a high brushy hill in the pasture when he saw the animal leap from one tree to another. Evidently intent on watching the goats, it did not take alarm at his approach, and he was able to get a good shot. As none of the goats were missing, it is not believed that the big cat had been in this vicinity long.

SPECIAL
Complete Permanents .. $1.25
Sanitary Beauty Shop
112 East Cass Phone 392

Juicy Jumbo
At Carl's Tavern
TODAY
Copr. Carl's Tavern

Here's When and Where

A group of Eugene Gideons are putting on a special service in the Roseburg Baptist church Sunday night, Aug. 28, at 8 p. m. Male quartet.

Tuesday evening, Aug. 30, Riversdale grange will celebrate their anniversary with a party to which all members of Melrose grange and Evergreen grange have been invited. A program will be presented by the charter members of the granges. All arrangements are in charge of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Love and Mr. and Mrs. Harmon.

And How—

This space is free to any organization wishing to announce notice of meetings. Please phone or leave announcements at Mac's Market. Phone 39.

CHURCH POSTS GO TO ROSEBURG MAN

Clarence Rand of Roseburg was made a member of the committees on lay activities and finance when boards and commissions of the Methodist church, South, were announced yesterday at the annual meeting in Coquille. Appointments are for the next four years. The annual meeting is for churches of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana. J. L. Wilson of Myrtle Creek was made a member of the board of church extension.