

TALENT FOR AIR SHOW HERE SIGNED

Tex Rankin and Hollywood Aces Among Flyers to Perform Aug. 11.

Thomas C. Hartfield, general chairman of the committee from the Banquet Flying club and Roseburg fire department, sponsoring the 1939 Oregon Air Tours, scheduled to visit Roseburg, Friday, August 11, announced today that plans for contracting the majority of flying talent to be featured in the two and one-half hour thrill show had been completed.

Hartfield reported that Dr. Paul W. Sharp of Klamath Falls, chairman of the Oregon state board of aeronautics and president of 1939 Oregon Air Tours, Inc., with other members of the four executive committees, had authorized Allan D. Greenwood, state aeronautics inspector, to issue formal approval of personnel, stunts, maneuvers and exhibitions submitted by Tour Director Carl Curlee, of Albany.

Rankin Aces Billed
The talent so far contracted for, will include Tex Rankin and his Hollywood Aces, according to Hartfield, and will embrace a full two and one-half hour performance of aerial stunts and daring maneuvers. Other recognized top rank members of the Hollywood Aces are George Cook, Bud McCafferty, George Hornet, Dick Rankin, Putman Humphries and Dorothy Barden.

"This program," Hartfield said, "in addition to the dozens of commercial ships and private ships, factory demonstrators, and northwest distributors, along with state and airline cooperation, tells a story of the skies over Roseburg, being filled with thrilling motors and whirling stunts."

Contest Listed
A feature of the tour expected to attract statewide aviation attention will be the 1939 Oregon Air Tour navigation contest. The contest will be sponsored by the Oregon chapters of the National Aeronautics association and will be under the direct charge of the Oregon NAA governor, Robert Dodson of Portland.

Arrival of the navigation contest pilots will be part of the spectacular air show. They will start arriving at the Roseburg airport during Friday morning. Enthusiasts interested in this thrilling contest may get a close-up picture by going to the airport during the morning of the show. Though the thrill show is billed for 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, there will be aviation activity carried on at the field all day.

Contest Arrangements
At each airport will be a long white line across the runway, which is the finish line for pilots at that stop. A contest attendant will be on hand to check in each ship and every pilot and ship will be accurately timed. In order to make records complete.

In flying the course, each pilot takes off from the start with a card showing a conspicuous spot on the route to the next city. This card is given the pilot just as he takes off. He must navigate to that landmark on a correct compass course at his cruising speed. When he reaches this landmark, he will see a large number of letters written on the ground. He refers to his card again and notes the compass course opposite the number or letter. He then navigates on that course to his stop, where he flashes across the finish line for the contest judges to time, check and land.

The pilot who turns in the best record for the entire course, with the nearest arrival times on the basis of the cruising speed of his ship will be awarded first prize.

Thrills for Onlookers
These navigation contests have been used many times in smaller towns and in other aviation events. They prove as exciting for the crowds as for the participating pilots. A pilot may pile up points one day with good navigation only to lose them the next. So the winner is in doubt until the last mile of the meet.

In the 1937 contest, put on in conjunction with the tour of that year, Dr. Sharp, flying his sleek Waco cabin plane, was many miles ahead of the field until the last day of the meet. A slight miscalculation of direction on that last day washed out his lead and resulted in his being defeated by George Armistead of Los Angeles. Dr. Sharp has already entered the contest again and will no doubt be a definite contender for whatever trophies and cash may be offered along with the satisfaction of being recognized as a champion ship navigator.

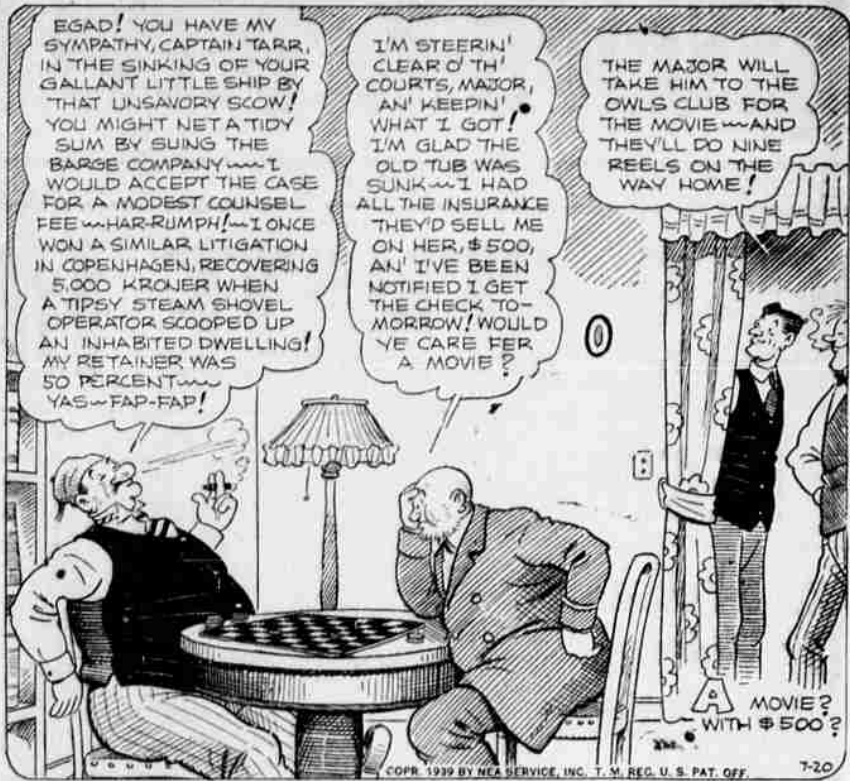
SWINDLERS NICK RANCHER FOR \$1,400

PORTLAND, July 19.—(AP)—Ernest Beerman, Cornelius rancher, complained to Police Lieutenant Pat Maloney today two men who said they were Kansas cattlemen swindled him of \$1,400. Beerman said they started to buy 25 head of cattle for \$150 each. They "borrowed" \$1,400 to finance a "show" while writing for funds from home. He never saw them again.

\$25.00 Reward
Will be paid by the manufacturer for any Corn GREAT CHRISTOPHER POSITIVE Corn Cure cannot remove. Also removes Warts and Calluses. 35c at the Roseburg Pharmacy, at the Deer Creek Bridge.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

with **Major Hoople**



SERIAL STORY BORDER ADVENTURE

BY OREN ARNOLD

CAST OF CHARACTERS
BETTY MARY JORDAN—Pretty young Border Patrol service secretary.
SHERIDAN STARR—Handsome Border Patrol officer.
HOPE KILDARE—Starr's fellow officer, also a bachelor.
LUIS BARRO—Mexican smuggler.

Yesterday, Betty admits to herself that she is more than interested in the two Border Patrol officers. Meanwhile, they are looking for Barro and in distant Mexico aliens are being smuggled up to the border.

CHAPTER IV
"We'd better stake out the horses over here and make the rest of the way on foot," Sheridan Starr suggested. "If we top the next rise on horseback we could be seen."
"Right," agreed Hope Kildare. "And make a fine rifle target."
"Yeamp."

The two young officers made

point by daybreak. See?"
"Sure. But it leads right on down to the fence too, doesn't it?"
"Yeamp. And there's where we better wait. If we don't nab 'em soon as they cross the line they may take a notion to scatter."
"Okay. How many you guess'll be in the party, Sherry?"
"No telling. Betty Mary didn't have the whole dope on it."

They ceased talking and began moving now with the skill of long trackers, slowly, silently, as an Indian might go. Beyond the horizon line dead ahead was San Felipe Canyon.

It was a small gorge, but its 300 feet or so of depth loomed for bidding by night. Parts of its walls were sheer; a man could step over a rim and plunge to sure death below. All of it was a rocky rugged terrain, touched here and there by thorny cacti which had to be sensed by the crawling men.

"Don't stick up your head," Hope warned his friend, unnecessarily, whispering right into his ear. "Hump your blanket up around your neck. It'll keep your silhouette from looking like a man, in case anybody should just happen to be gazing at the skyline."
"Right," Sheridan whispered. "They moved on all fours—putting first their rifles forward; then

putting up legs. If they had been older men they would have realized that this was much like re-creating the No Man's Land in 1917, and indeed that's about what it was anyway. They had excellent reason to suspect that five or maybe 25 desperate aliens might be on the other side of this ridge, and they knew any such aliens would train hawk-like eyes for the officers from El Paso.

"Worst thing is," Hope whispered once, "we didn't get the tip in time. We may be already too late."

His concern over this heightened as more time passed. The two men edged over the rim, hearing nothing but a distant night bird, and worked their way down near the narrow floor of the canyon. They found a rock about the size of an automobile which could serve double purpose—it shielded them from the chill night breeze which raced up the canyon, and it would be a breastwork from possible bullets too. They huddled beside it for a long half hour, listening intently.

"If anybody's in this canyon now," Sherry whispered at last, "they warn sure aren't moving. The walls are so close we surely have heard some sort of little noise or echo."
"Right," agreed Hope. "But they may come yet. If we aren't too late getting here."

"I'm afraid we are. What time is it?"
"It's past 2." Hope answered, studying the stars. He had a watch with luminous dial and a pocket flashlight too, but dared not use either now, of course.

From their position they could be fairly comfortable and could surely discover any pedestrians or riders who might try to come up the canyon. They unrolled blankets and wrapped up to combat the cold. Then they took turns on guard.

The long night vigil was never interrupted. Not a single untoward sound disturbed the officers. At 7 o'clock they ate a bit of cold food and at 8 a. m. they crawled down—their khaki uniforms made a natural camouflage from spies with field glasses, so long as they moved cautiously—and inspected the canyon floor. Twice they searched carefully covering a wide area.

"Maybe we weren't too late, but too early," Sherry said when they had met again. "Not a sign of a track, either horse's or man's."
"Me either," Hope nodded.

"What'll we do, stick it out?"
"Guess so."
They were putting themselves in for a long, tedious task and they knew it; but patience is truly golden if you are a border guard. They settled down behind their rock and brush to wait until night should fall again—12 long hours, and then more vigil at night.

They passed the time talking, as only friends can. A lot of it was business, and a very great deal of it was about Betty Mary Jordan and her unexpected appearance in their lives, but they did not allow the talk about her to get personal. Not a thing was said, all day, about the fact that Sheridan Starr already had asked her for a first date. Both men sensed that such talk might lead them to dangerous ground.

Never for a moment did they imagine that she hadn't given them an accurate tip. They knew Mexican character, knew that Barro might have planned to send aliens over last night and then decide to postpone the crossing. They might have to wait several nights, sending one man back to care for the horses and to bring additional provisions for themselves, Barro, and all Latins, are like that; unburied, changeable. Sheridan and Hope had kept patient vigil before, were not unhappy now, especially with thoughts of Betty Mary to entertain them.

They lay low and slept some, one at a time, during the day, but at sundown both were alert and on guard again. The second night was much like the first; lighted only by stars, light and clear and rather cold. From 7 to 9 o'clock the two men scarcely waked. At 10, Hope whispered, "Needn't expect anything before midnight"—and almost instantly corrected that exclamation.

Somehow in the canyons at that moment, a rock was falling. A large, bounding one, nearly.

Grasping his arm for silence, Hope felt Sheridan Starr's big muscles go tense beside him. (To be continued)

S. P. NOT TO CANCEL SERVICE TO POWERS

SALEM, July 19.—(AP)—The Southern Pacific company has withdrawn an application to abandon its line to Myrtle Point and Powers. Public Utilities Commissioner Bean announced.

EDUCATORS SWAT NEW DEAL REGIME

HANOVER, N. H., July 18.—(AP)—Two professors from large eastern colleges made direct attacks upon the new deal today, with the declaration some of President Roosevelt's policies mean "dictatorship in the authoritative, European sense."

Dr. William Starr Myers, professor of politics at Princeton, in a prepared address opening a three-day conference at Dartmouth college, promoted by the Brannan fund committee for the defense of the constitution, applied the "dictatorship" term in saying Mr. Roosevelt held "it is for the president to make the policies, and for congress to find the methods to carry out his will."

"It has shown itself in direct steps toward an authoritarian state," he added. "The T. V. A. plan is pure socialism. Our present system of taxation and 'relief' is communistic in part. The new deal attitude toward business is fascist."

Walter E. Spahr, professor of economics at New York university, contended in another prepared address representative government in this country in the last seven years has become "mere nose counting."

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- GRAPEFRUIT—Trupak Brand, tall cans, 3 cans 25c
- WHOLE KERNEL CORN—Regular No. 2 cans, 3 cans 29c
- WHITE KING SOAP POWDER—Large package 29c
- RED AND WHITE LUNCH MEAT—(Come in and sample it), 2 cans 55c
- LOOSE WILES WHOLE WHEAT FIG BARS—2 lbs. 23c



**NORTHERN BANQUET
napkins
9c Package**

- ORANGES—Sunkist regular, 2 dozen 35c, special, 2 dozen 29c
- PARD DOG FOOD—3 cans 25c
- WATERMELONS—Fresh, striped, per lb. 2c

See the Red and White Ad below for other values.

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DRESSES	HOSIERY SALE
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Complete revision of sheers, laces, prints, crepes. Both dark and light.	Mostly new arrivals in sheers, spun rayons and flax. Also a re-priced group of rayon.
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MILLINERY 79c AND \$1.00
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SHOES
We have revised our shoe stock completely—A large group of open heels included. Although sizes are broken we have most needed sizes.

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Specials for Friday and Saturday, July 21 and 22

Shoe String Potatoes No. 300 Tins 3 for 28c	Red & White WAX PAPER 125-ft. rolls 17c	GELATINE DESSERT Flav-R-Jell With Baking cup free! 6 Pkgs. for 29c
KLEENEX 500 sheets, per box 28c	PAROWAX 1-lb. Pkg. 2 for 21c	SALAD DRESSING SunSpun Quarts 33c
Thompson's Gluc. Malted Milk 1-lb. cans 39c	ORO SHORTENING 4-lb. Pkg. 37c	MAYONNAISE Red & White Pints 25c
Ivory SOAP Regular 6-oz. Size 5c	Red & White TUNA No. 1 cans 2 for 23c No. 2 cans 2 for 35c	FRUITS FOR SALAD Red & White No. 1 cans 2 for 33c
	Red & White, Fancy Large SHRIMP No. 1 cans 2 for 29c	CHEEZ-IT Large Pkg. 11c
	Red & White, Fancy Red SALMON 1-lb. tall cans 23c	Red & White PEANUT BUTTER 16-oz. jars 20c
	Red & White BAKED BEANS or Br. Bread Lge. cans 2 for 29c	Red & White GRAPEFRUIT , No. 2 cans, 2 for 25c
	Red & White SAUSAGE VIENNA, No. 1 cans, 3 for 28c	Red & White GRAPEFRUIT JUICE 46-oz. cans 20c
		Blue & White PEACHES Sliced, No. 23 cans 15c
		Red & White—All Green ASPARAGUS No. 1 tall cans 20c
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		Red & White PANCAKE FLOUR Large Pkg. 18c
		Mart COFFEE 1-lb. bags 25c

RED & WHITE
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