

NEW OREGON AUTO LIGHT LAW CITED

Periodic inspection of lighting equipment of automobiles was urged by Earl Snell, secretary of state, today in the interest of compliance with new lighting regulations adopted by the state legislature at the 1939 session.

Most important of the laws in that regard is that relating to auxiliary driving lights. Under the amended law, all motorists are required to dim their lights at night when within 500 feet of an oncoming vehicle. Prior to the amendment dimming was required only when meeting another car on a wet, hard-surface highway.

The new law provides that the uppermost distribution of light from the headlamps must be of sufficient intensity to reveal persons or vehicles at a distance of at least 350 feet ahead of the vehicle. The old law set the limit at 200 feet.

Cars with multiple-beam lights registered in Oregon after January 1, 1940, must be equipped with a beam indicator which will indicate the position of the headlamps by means of a light when the beam is tilted up. This indicator must be located conveniently so that the operator can tell at a glance the position of his headlamps.

In the interest of courtesy and safety, motorists should inspect their lights regularly to assure their proper adjustment at all times, Snell said.

NEW SLIDES PERIL HUNT FOR VICTIMS

GLACIER, Wash., July 25.—(AP)—New slides of snow and ice loosened by 90-degree weather today menaced searchers for four bodies on towering Mount Baker in western Washington where six persons were buried alive Saturday in an avalanche.

A new party of mountaineers replaced a group of 28 which arrived back at their base camp late last night after a fruitless day search. Only one group daily was permitted to join in the hunt for fear disaster might overtake them.

GAS BLAST INJURES 2 MEN AT ELKTON

ELKTON, July 24.—(AP)—Minor burns were suffered Sunday by Clyde Beckley of Elkton and Henry Beckley of Marshfield in an explosion of a carbide gas tank. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beckley were visiting from Marshfield at the Clyde Beckley home at Elkton. The home is lighted by a carbide gas system and when the supply was exhausted the two men were engaged in refilling the tank when it exploded due to the lighting of a match to determine the water level. Both men received burns on the face and arms.

TWO APPOINTED TO STATE SOIL BOARD

SALZEM, July 24.—(AP)—G. W. Franklin of Enterprise and Robert H. Warrens of Forest Grove were appointed by Governor Sprague today to serve on the soil conservation committee, which the 1939 legislature created to supervise a statewide program to prevent soil erosion.

ROSEBURG RESIDENTS HAVE TWO NEW GRANDCHILDREN

Grandparents twice within two days was the happy experience of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Long of West Roseburg. First it was a son brought by the storm to their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ely C. Lindstrom, at North Bend, Ore., Saturday, July 22. Then a daughter was born to another son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Peterson, at Junction City, Ore., Sunday, July 23. The newly arrived son, named John Edward, weighed 8 pounds, 9 ounces; the new daughter, named Joann Irene, weighed 8 pounds, three-fourths of an ounce.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE with Major Hoopie



SERIAL STORY BORDER ADVENTURE

BY OREN ARNOLD

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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 HARRIO—Mexican smuggler.

CHAPTER VIII Betty Mary Jordan had learned to shoot when she was a teenage girl, at the same time when she was learning to ride a horse. She had thought it grand relief from piano lessons then, but she had never foreseen any practical application of the principle whereby a woman can shoot accurately without taking aim. But, in the emergency now, she knew involuntarily what to do.

Betty Mary saw the alien about to kill Hope Kildare from behind. She did not scream nor faint nor even try to find the sight of her pistol. She simply unholstered it, lifted it and fired, all in one precise motion. She was close enough, and cool enough, that the bullet definitely broke the alien's leg.

"For God's sake lie down, Betty Mary!" It was Hope himself who shouted that, he had known the border hunter behind which she was concealed and so knew it must be she when her gun flashed in the darkness. He knocked out the man with whom he was fighting—first creating an empty gun from his hand—and saw the other alien fall. The he plunged recklessly down the hill to her, bounding over stones.

"What in the world are you doing?" he demanded, pushing her to a crouching position with him. "Didn't you tell me to lie down? But you shot that alien! You got him—by gosh you did, Betty Mary!"

"He was about to climb you with his rifle," she stated quite simply. "From the rear."

"He was? Say—that's why say?"

He gripped both of her shoulders, almost hurting her with his strength.

"And you were fighting with the other man," she added. "You would have been killed. There wasn't time to warn you."

"My glory," Betty Mary said. "I'll have to you saved my life! You—!" He was breathing fast from exertion and was touched now by emotion, too.

"The shooting has ceased," she said. "Where is Mr. Starr?"

"His hands left her shoulders, then and he stood up. 'Gloria, I've got work to do! SHERIFF! YOU OKAY?'"

"Estu bomo?" Sheridan yelled back, still speaking Spanish. "I've got four coming."

"The young officers never quite knew whether any of the aliens escaped or not, but they didn't think so. Packmen and rocks impeded them so that they had a long hour of work there, even after the final surrender.

Of 12 prisoners taken, three were badly wounded and had to be given first aid by the dim glow of flashlight. Betty Mary tore a slick petroleum strip for bandages. One of the men realized he was going, and so pleaded with Betty Mary, in Spanish to send his arrival of love back to his family near Culiacan.

"I wanted," said he, brokenly, "to come here—where he tree—where he happiness for every one. This America... is good to die here, if I must die."

Sheridan Starr was trying to stop a flow of blood from the man's side. He paused to look at Betty Mary, their faces very near, strained. And in that moment, too, she heard not the dying man

Kildare. Hope." She added the last because somehow she felt that formality was out of place between them after the night's experience.

"Well, we do, too," he went on, eyes constantly on his men. "Sherry and I both do. You helped a lot, after the fight. He'll say his piece when he gets a chance. I'll say mine now. I—I owe you the most."

He turned to look at her. The top of her head was almost level with his chin as the horses rocked them along. He realized again that she was beautiful. Beautiful to see as well as to know. They had been together under fire—liveral fire—and he knew she was more than physically lovely. She was the kind of a girl to stir a man deeply. And Hope Kildare was still young enough to be very impulsive.

"Betty Mary!" He suddenly reached to touch her. "I've got to tell you that I—that you're grand. Why—? But the right words wouldn't come."

"It's all right, Hope," she smiled up at him, dimpling. "You don't need to feel that way. We—well, you've had a terrific experience, I'd say, and when we can send help back to relieve Sheridan of the wounded and dead, let's all three of us get together to—celebrate, or something. After all, the border patrol won a stiff battle, didn't it? I came out for first-hand information and believe me I am certain getting it!"

She laughed then, and that did them both good. Hope felt better, but he wished he might have finished saying what was in his heart.

"We sure we celebrate," he agreed. "We can send Sherry help from the Marcial rancho, and wait for him there. We'll eat and rest and clean up, and then step out together. The three musketeers, or something."

"One for all and all for—all for—"

They laughed again, and didn't talk much more after that. He had to keep his prisoners moving, keeping alert to see that none tried to escape—he had nine men tied to that long lariat. And fatigue had begun to settle on him.

Anyhow he couldn't say what he wanted to say to her because, somehow, he felt that it mightn't be exactly right, mightn't be entirely fair. He kept remembering that his friend Sheridan Starr had the Saturday night date with Betty Mary.

(To be continued)

Around the County

TENMILE

TENMILE, July 25.—The community club has been postponed until the first Wednesday in October.

Mrs. Julia Crowley has returned from Powers where she spent a week visiting her daughter and receiving medical treatments.

Mrs. Charles Wilson, from Roseburg, Mrs. Lena Rowell and daughter, Mrs. Mary Katherine, Mrs. Irene Homolka and daughter, Lillian Joan, and Mrs. Alice McCaffrey, from Tenmile attended the Indian theatre in Roseburg Monday evening.

Joe Wilson was a Roseburg visitor last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kolomo, from Roseburg were visiting relatives and friends in the valley Sunday.

Chester Howard from Cleveland was home over the week-end. Mr. Howard is engaged in trapping in the predatory animal control program.

James Homolka and L. M. McCaffrey attended the meeting of the board of directors of the West Douglas Electric Co-operative in Roseburg Monday evening.

Mrs. Alice Williams is quite ill at her home in Tenmile.

Howard Erbe took a load of fat hams to Roseburg for the market last Monday.

Mrs. Bertha Divine had as her dinner guests last Monday, Mrs. Ethel Erbe, and daughter Johanna, from Tenmile, and Maybelle and Jean Knags from Dillard.

Jasper Howard has been confined to his home the past week on account of illness.

Rex Barnes is now working in a logging camp at Canas Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Williams and son Billie were transacting business in Roseburg last Thursday.

Mrs. Minnie Rathkey has as her houseguest her daughter, Mrs. something.

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(To be continued)

YONCALLA

YONCALLA, July 25.—Mrs. Howard Hartley and daughter, Ruth, of Redmond, Ore., and Miss Ruth Hellwell of Los Angeles, visited their mother, Mrs. L. Hellwell last week.

Mrs. Harry Brown and daughter, Judith, of Bendleton, are visiting relatives here for a month.

Mrs. Nettie Hanan left Saturday for a week's visit with her sister in Salem.

Mrs. Margaret Hodgson spent several days last week vacationing at the coast.

Misses Alta Daugherty and Ann Sanis transacted business in Eugene Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Merk and family spent a couple of days last week fishing at Clear Lake.

Miss Nedra Wallace of Monroe visited at the Sprinkel and Boak homes last week.

AZALEA

AZALEA, July 25.—Mrs. G. R. Burns from Loraine arrived here Sunday night and will spend a week visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jim Pickett. Mrs. Burns will be remembered here as May Damedwood.

Mildred Ames has returned to her home in Portland after spending the past two months visiting her father, E. F. Ames and grandmother, Mrs. Anna Ames.

H. L. Eppstein, county surveyor from Roseburg, was here on business Tuesday.

Miss Doris Fair stopped and visited relatives in Roseburg Thursday.

Shirley Gilham, Marie and Gene Gilham made a trip to Roseburg Thursday to bring the girl's mother, Mrs. Frieda Gilham, to her home here. The latter has been receiving medical care at the Mercy hospital for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tanner and Mr. and Mrs. John Ogden have installed Delco lighting systems in their respective homes.

Mrs. John Blanchard and son, Jack, and Mildred Mouchett visited Wednesday evening at the Grants Pass General hospital with the former's husband, who is a patient there.

Miss Sara E. Wilson from Port-

land spent several days in this vicinity the middle of the week, working in conjunction with Amelia Grange, soliciting subscriptions for the Farm Journal and Farmers Wife magazine.

Mrs. Effie Eaken, Mrs. Phillip Thorndom and son, Phillip, and daughter, Barbara, and Lee Curtis spent Wednesday at Riddle visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Bill Acker.

Walter Tanner is building a chicken house 64 x 16 to house 600 baby chicks purchased this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Garry Swan of Lookingglass visited here Tuesday with her brother, Jim Booth, and sister, Mrs. Ivy Sackett.

ELKTON

ELKTON, July 25.—Miss LeAnna Sawyers is home for a few days from Roseburg, where she has been working for Mrs. Charles Solomon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick DeCamp spent Saturday afternoon at the coast. Sunday the DeCamps moved to Gunter where he has been transferred with the side camp of the Elkton CCC company.

Friday evening 91 new boys came to Camp Elkton. The boys were from the state of New York.

Miss Betty Jane McNeal, of Eugene, is spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. McDonald.

E. S. Adams and Allen Adams went to Portland Friday on the bus. Allen will enter a hospital for an operation.

Mrs. Edna Jensen, Mrs. W. McCollum, Pat McCollum and Miss Phyllis McCollum were Eugene visitors recently.

A basket dinner was held at Fisher's grove Sunday Rev. Dunn, of Roseburg held church services at the grove.

Miss Arizona Sawyers, of Portland, is visiting the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rule.

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STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA PRESENTS Walt Disney's TRAVEL TYKES THE ADVENTURE ENTITLED: "GOOD AS GOLD!" Vacation time! Boy, what a trip! Cries Mickey, "This jaunt is a pip! For Standard's Service Men—they know What's best to see, and how to go!" "Let's stop a minute," Minnie cries—"Say, that's a sight to feed the eyes!" But what is this! Alas! Alack! The Big Bad Wolf sneaks up in back! He grabs their purses. "Ha!" he sneers, "Ain't Nature grand, my little dears? I'll drain your gas tank, just for luck! And then, by gosh, you will be stuck!" Away he sneaks—but just too late! For Mickey spots him. "Hey you, wait!" He screams, "You can't do that to me! I'll bag you yet—just wait and see!" "Quick, gang!" he yells, "This calls for skill! We'll push the car right o'er this hill—There's Standard Service down below! There's help aplenty there, I know!" They get their gas in just a flash, Without a single cent of cash! For Mickey—always on the guard—Presents his Standard Credit Card! It's good as gold—and off they go! They catch the wolf! They get their dough! They lash him tight—they slap his ears! "Hooray for Standard!" Mickey cheers. New FUNNIES FREE TRAVEL TYKES WEEKLY Starting MICKEY MOUSE, DONALD DUCK AND ALL WALT DISNEY'S GANG FROM YOUR FAVORITE STANDARD SERVICE MAN 50,000 MOTORISTS WERE ASKED Question: "What oil company maintains the most inviting and attractive service stations?" The Answer: STANDARD LEADS 50,000 motorists can't be wrong—prove it for yourself! USE OUR NATIONAL CREDIT CARD—GOOD IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD AND FROM COAST TO COAST More value per gallon with STANDARD Unsurpassed ON YOUR vacation trips especially, you'll find Standard's National Credit Card a great convenience—"good as gold" from Coast to Coast. Feel welcome to Standard's famous roadside courtesies! The Standard Service habit "picks up" any trip.

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