

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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MAURIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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RESIDENTS of Douglas county
need have no apprehension
over the position of Congressman
James W. Mott with regard to
veterans' hospital facilities other
than expansion of existing institu-
tions.

In a letter to the News-Review,
Mr. Mott states that his attention
has been called to a news dispatch
from Washington, D. C., in which
it was stated that he would confer
with Congressman Lea of Califor-
nia on his proposal to establish a
new hospital, and that Mr. Mott
saw in the proposal "no conflict
with facilities at Roseburg."

"The writer of this dispatch was
in error as to the latter part of his
statement, although I am sure his
error was unintentional," Mr. Mott
said in the letter received here. "I
did state over the telephone that I
had been requested by veterans in
southern Oregon and northern Cal-
ifornia to investigate the proposal
and that I intended to confer with
Mr. Lea about it. I did not express
any opinion, however, as to whether
there would be a conflict of in-
terest between a new facility and
the existing facility at Roseburg.
I would not have been in a posi-
tion, of course, to express an op-
inion on this point because I had not
investigated the proposal nor had I
even been submitted to me. I have
since received from the veterans
interested a typewritten brief on
the subject, but I have not as yet
had an opportunity to talk about it
to Mr. Lea."

"As you may know, it is not nec-
essary to introduce or pass a bill in
order to authorize establishment of
a veterans' facility, because the ad-
ministrator of veterans' affairs,
with the approval of the president,
already has that authority under
existing law. Bills of this kind are
automatically referred to the com-
mission on World War veterans' in-
stitution, which, in turn, refers them
to the federal board of hospitaliza-
tion. This board, however, never re-
ports back favorably to the com-
mission on one of these bills because
there is no reason, legislative or
otherwise, for doing so. Conse-
quently bills of this kind never
reach the floor of the house for
consideration."

"I am advising the administra-
tor of veterans' affairs and the fed-
eral board of hospitalization of
your attitude toward Mr. Lea's pro-
posal and am stating to them that
I concur in your view that if addi-
tional domiciliary facilities are to
be established anywhere between
San Francisco and Portland they
should be established at a place in
that area where a veterans' facility
already exists. I will be glad to
find out what consideration, if any,
has been given either by the ad-
ministrator or the board of hospi-
talization to the proposal to es-
tablish new facilities on the west
coast and will keep you advised as
to developments."

The above quoted letter from
Representative Mott clearly states
his position with reference to Pa-
cific coast veterans' facilities. Ap-
parently we can count on the con-
gressman to follow the ball and
try for a score at the proper time.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

men. (One is dead, the victim of an
industrial accident.)
Latest:
EVERY ONE of the five has a
job. (The one who was killed had

a job when the grim reaper mowed
him down.) NOT ONE has EVER
been on relief or on WPA.

THE letter says:
"We have not had an easy time,
but we have had fun doing that
which we were given the opportu-
nity to do. Sometimes we have been
helped over the rougher spots by
our parents, and sometimes we
have helped our parents over
rough spots. We believe we have
paid our way as we went along."

"In our opinion, there IS NO
LOST GENERATION. We are look-
ing forward with zest to the next
seven years, firm in the conviction
that we can make a go of them as
we have of the past seven."

THE grim crisis that apparently
faced these six youths seven
years ago turned out to be no grim
crisis at all, but instead a pleas-
ant adventure. (As for the one who
was killed, we must remember that
even pleasant adventures have
their risks.)

In fact, the situation they faced
seven years ago was EXACTLY
THE SITUATION that has been
faced by youth since time began.

They GOT AWAY WITH IT, just
as youth has been getting away
with it through all the countless
centuries of human existence.

THE next time some long-faced
pessimist tries to tell you there
is no longer any opportunity for
youth, cite him to the experience
of these six average American boys.

DRYING OF CORN FOUND PROFITABLE

Dehydration of Oregon grown
corn has been proved by experi-
mental work to be a money-saving
enterprise, says Everett Davis, ex-
tension agricultural engineer at
USC. Oregon at the present time
imports corn averaging 25 per
cent. Experimental results indicate
that locally grown corn can be dried
at a cost of only \$4 or \$5 per ton.

KRRR
Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

(REMAINING HOURS TODAY)

- 4:00—Chuck Foster's Orchestra, MBS.
- 4:30—Ace Brigoda's Orchestra, MBS.
- 5:00—Paul Decker's Orchestra, MBS.
- 5:15—Shafter Parker, MBS.
- 5:30—The Rhythm Concert Review, MBS.
- 5:45—Phantom Pilot, MBS.
- 6:00—Tonight's Tune, MBS.
- 6:05—News, Gilmore Corner.
- 6:10—News-Review News Flash.
- 6:15—Dinner Dance.
- 6:30—Pageant of Melody, MBS.
- 6:45—Mutual Maestros.
- 7:00—Lone Ranger, MBS.
- 8:00—Ferry James' Orchestra, MBS.
- 8:30—Forbes Madriguer's Orchestra, MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:10—Johnny Davis' Orchestra, MBS.
- 9:30—Van Alexander's Orchestra, MBS.
- 9:45—Linton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 10:00—Sign off.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15

- 7:00—Staff and Nonstop.
- 7:15—Highlights on Farm and F-H Club News.
- 7:30—News-Review Newscast.
- 7:40—News, Calif., Pacific Util.
- 7:45—Hollywood in War.
- 8:00—Some of the Pioneers, MBS.
- 8:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
- 8:40—Richardson Kinsdale, MBS.
- 9:00—Streamline Swing, MBS.
- 9:15—Jazz Anderson, Pianist, MBS.
- 9:30—Man About Town.
- 9:45—Xavier Cugat's Orch., MBS.
- 10:00—Palmer House Concert, MBS.
- 10:15—That Was The Year, Copco.
- 10:30—Morton Franklin, MBS.
- 10:45—Betty Stone, Vocalist, MBS.
- 11:00—Mary Kinsault, Drinker, pianist, Soprano, MBS.
- 11:15—Three Quarter Time, MBS.
- 11:30—Paul Decker's Orch., MBS.
- 11:45—Texas Jim Lewis' Hibbills, MBS.
- 12:00—Dance Orch.
- 12:15—News in Music, MBS.
- 12:30—The Rhythm Concert, MBS.
- 12:45—News, Gateway Store.
- 1:00—News-Review of the Air.
- 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
- 1:15—Melody Matinee.
- 1:30—Teddy Fowler's Orch., MBS.
- 1:45—At Your Command.
- 2:00—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
- 2:15—Johnson Family, MBS.
- 2:30—Ma Perkins, Proctor & Gamble, MBS.
- 2:45—At Your Command.
- 3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
- 3:15—Everett Hagland's Orch., MBS.
- 3:30—Linton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 3:45—Goldman Band Concert, MBS.
- 4:00—Dennis Rabinoff, Violinist, MBS.
- 4:15—Don Orlando's Orch., MBS.
- 4:30—Shafter Parker, MBS.
- 4:45—Constance Skelton, MBS.
- 5:00—Today's Favorites.
- 6:05—News, Gilmore Corner.
- 6:15—Dinner Dance.
- 6:30—PPP Concert, MBS.
- 7:00—Eric Madriguer's Orchestra, MBS.
- 7:15—Mutual Maestros.
- 7:45—Dixie Juggins' Orch., MBS.
- 8:00—Hollywood Left and Swing Club, MBS.
- 8:30—American Family Robinson.
- 8:45—Joe Reichman's Orch., MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Gertrude Kane's Orch., MBS.
- 9:30—Murray Marchant's Orchestra, MBS.
- 9:45—Linton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 10:00—Sign off.

OUT OUR WAY



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

T.M. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. COPY 1939 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. J.W. WILLIAMS E-W

News of Douglas County

CANYONVILLE

CANYONVILLE, Aug. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Campbell and son, Paul, of Ridge, visited at the R. L. Coulter home Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Beale went to the air circus in Roseburg Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hodges, formerly of the Canyon Auto camp are now operating the Rex cafe in Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schick have moved from the Wolf place to the Longton home on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray went to Kirby Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dunlap and daughters of Portland, visited friends here Wednesday and Thursday en route to Merrill to visit Mrs. Dunlap's sister, Mrs. Dunlap will be remembered as Iva McGilvary.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassatt, Mr. Beach and Mrs. Womack were Myrtle Creek visitors Tuesday.

Mr. Ralph Weaver of Days Creek visited her mother, Mrs. Ruth McGee, Monday.

Mrs. Grace Robertson and Wilma Vyeola attended to business in Eugene Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cornutt visited at the Noah Cornutt home in Ridge Wednesday evening.

G. L. Shattuck was a business visitor in Roseburg Thursday.

O. G. Mosier and Cliff Beale are working at the Beale ranch at Quinn creek this week.

Mark Elliott, Mrs. Fred Elliott and son, Gene, and Leon Nichols went to Myrtle Creek Tuesday.

Big McGee of Days Creek visited his mother, Mrs. Ruth McGee, Wednesday.

Mrs. Helen Conglar, Molly Sullivan and Mrs. Clyde Dunlap visited Bill Willis took a load of fire

fighters to their home at Marshfield Thursday.

The Jones family has moved to the Hill Dubell place recently vacated by the Oliver LeBlanc family.

Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Barrett of Roseburg conducted a pre-school clinic here Thursday. Mrs. Barrett and Mrs. Young assisted them. Many children received smallpox vaccinations and diphtheria immunizations.

The state highway crew is patching the highway at the north end of town.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Harrel were in Roseburg Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jantzer left Wednesday for Prospect where they will visit relatives and friends for a while. They expect to be gone about ten days.

Leon Clark left Wednesday for Eugene where he will spend several days on business.

Mrs. Henry Gadebeck and Mrs. H. H. Clark attended in Glendale Wednesday afternoon.

Urs. Condray, Jr. made a bus-
ness trip to Roseburg Wednesday.
A fire of unknown origin started
Tuesday morning on the highway
near Azalea, burned over approx-
imately 40 acres of second growth
timber and brush. Ray Condray's
garage, service station and accom-
panying buildings were in great
danger for a while, but timely back-
firing by the fire fighters and a fa-
vorable wind brought the fire un-
der control.

An ambulance was called here
from Roseburg Thursday to take
Mrs. Richard Greuter, who is in a
critical condition, to the hospital
where she will receive medical
care.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard and
son, Jack, who have resided here
for a number of years, have moved
recently to Glendale where they
will make their home.

Bernice Jacoby returned to
her home here Friday after spend-
ing the past three weeks in
Marshfield visiting her brother-in-
law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Joe
Lapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Leola Powell and
children, Teddy and Patricia Lee,
of Unquaga and Miss Larry Lee
of Salem visited here Thursday.
Mrs. Powell's mother, Mrs.
Cora Chadwick.

Mrs. V. T. Parkman and Mr. and
Mrs. W. G. McDonald of San Diego,
California, arrived here Thursday
evening and will visit until next
week with the former's son-in-law
and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. A.
Clark. Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Mc-
Donald are sisters.

By Williams

BRIDGES' DEFENSE STILL SEEKS DOYLE

Alleged "Mainspring" of Asserted Plot Dodges Summons in East.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 12.—
(AP)—Defense attorneys said to-
day they might enlist the aid of
Attorney General Frank Murphy to
find a way to serve a summons on
Stanley Morton (Larry) Doyle to
force his appearance here as a wit-
ness in the Harry Bridges depor-
tation hearing.

Richard Gladstein, one of the de-
fense counsel, said he would dis-
cuss the possibility with James M.
Landis, dean of the Harvard law
school, who is presiding at the
hearing.

The defense has described Doyle
now in Minnesota, as the "main-
spring" of a "conspiracy" to deport
Bridges to his native Australia on
a charge he is a member of a party
advocating violent overthrow of the
American government.

A subpoena has been served on
Doyle but U. S. marshals in Min-
neapolis have reported inability to
serve a summons to Doyle to ap-
pear here to show cause why he
should not testify. However, a
press photographer found Doyle at
an American Legion convention in
Minneapolis—and took his picture.

"It is strange," said Gladstein,
"that a press photographer should
have no trouble locating Doyle and
at the same time the United States
marshals' office in Minne-
sota can't locate him."

Affidavit Altered
Testimony at yesterday's session
revealed about who wrote certain
letters, and who altered an affi-
davit.

Captain John J. Keegan, of the
Portland, Ore., detective bureau,
identified a letter sent over his sig-
nature to James E. Davis, former
Los Angeles police chief, and dated
Oct. 5, 1937. The letter asked Davis
to interview James Thorne, a com-
munist party organizer, who was
described as "very sore" at the
party and attempted to obtain a
statement from him "to prove be-
yond doubt that Bridges is a mem-
ber of the communist party."

Keegan earlier had declined to
identify the letter but telegraphed
his office for a copy. Upon receipt
of the telegraphic copy he acknowl-
edged its authenticity but said he
did not remember the letter. He
said, however, he often signed let-
ters written by members of his
force without reading them. The
defense asked for subpoenas of all
letters between Keegan and Davis
and Keegan and William F. Hynes,
former Los Angeles police captain,
dealing with the Bridges case.

HOAX, ROBBERY OF
GRANDPA ADMITTED

OAKLAND, Calif., Aug. 12.—
(AP)—Lee Wood Murphy, 16,
Maybank, Texas, confessed today,
Police Inspector Eugene Murphy
said with a red face, that he had
taken \$120 from his grandfather,
H. A. Dover, and then duped the
officer with a fearful tale of how
when he himself was robbed by a
stranger.

At Canton, Texas, Deputy Sheriff
Russell Galloway said the boy had
stolen \$120 from an uncle, A. W.
Dover. The officer said charges had
not been filed against the freckle-
faced youth.

Red-headed young Murphy came
to the police station here yesterday
with a story of how he had been
slugged and robbed by a man at
San Francisco.

They saw only a few rural folk
but no one accented them, who after
about an hour's waiting they came
to the Rio Grande. It looked like
only to Betty not only because of
his real beauty but because on the
other shore lay the United States.
"It looks like," she said, "I
hope I am not too fatigued to swim
the way."

Galantly, then, Sherry stopped
and picked her up in his arms and
soberly waded into the water.
She thought it a very strange pos-
ition in which to assist a girl in
swimming, but she waited, trusting
him. Before she realized it they
were half way across. The water
was just a little above his knees.

"Is this the swimming—very
hard," Mr. Starr? she asked mock-
ingly.

He chuckled, and held her a lit-
tle tighter.

When he had put her down on
the American shore, with a frank
pish of relief to be on his own
soil again, he took off his swim-
suits and smiled down at her.

"It's the first and maybe the
last chance I'll ever have to hold
you in my arms," he declared
amusedly.

They had crossed where some
flags and willow grow, and they
came at once into a farmer's cot-
ton field. Another quarter-mile
of walking brought them to a paved
highway, and within 10 minutes
they were in a filling station tele-
phoning for a car to carry them
home.

There's one significant thing I
must point out, Miss Jordan. Of-
ficer Starr said then, rather formal-
ly, "so you see, it is when you re-
port back to headquarters in Wash-
ington."

"What, Sherry? Although I'm not
at all sure I shall ever make a re-
port."

"It was that you and I waited
right across the international
boundary at 9 p. m. immolated
if we can do it that easy, so can
you."

The boundary is 2000 miles
long, and there aren't half enough
officers alerted to guard it.
What'd you mean about never mak-

ing a report, though?"
"I just feel that I may never go
back to my job, I—I may stay
here."

Sherry went a little glum at
that.

Twice today he had deduced
from her talk that she might be in
love with Hope Kildare. She had
saved Hope's life in San Felipe
cañon, and such drama can draw
two people very close together. He
knew Hope was crazy about her.
Probably she had made up her
mind, after the experience today,
that Hope's ardent love was what
she wanted most of all. Sherry re-
sisted.

The big fellow swallowed hard,
and changed the subject. But gloom
had settled on him. He talked very
little more until they were back in
El Paso, in serious conference
with Hope himself.

"I had no trouble," Hope avowed
there. "I drove the old rented
truck right on into Juarez, across
the bridge and into the American
officers' hands. Of course they let
me go when they recognized me, but
they had some fun doing that."
"I'm sure glad you two made it
safely."

They had to explain every detail,
and then they had a new plan to
effect. After all, Barro was still a
threat, and they knew the plans he
had for his crossing at New Chan-
nel.

"If May or May not change his
place and his date," big Sheridan
summarized, eventually, "I'll
know that Betty Mary escaped, but
he won't know how much she
knows. Didn't you say that woman
you talked to in his house, Betty
Mary, was coming immediately to
this side?"

"Yes," said Betty Mary.

"Then Barro won't know you
talked to her. And she won't know
you were a spy. And you didn't talk
confidentially to any other servant
or anybody, so Barro may conclude
that you don't know his plan at all.
Even if he did, he may go right on
with his plan, thinking he is safe
with that many men. He would be,
too, if we weren't tipped off; a
hundred armed strangers and
snipers—goosh!"

"This is Friday night," said
Hope. "And he is to send two
aliens across on Sunday night, but
might change. Knowing he had a
big force, we can get a big force
too. We would simply have to know
when and where on the border to
expect him."

"That's certainly a fact!" Sheri-
dan agreed. Then he added,
thoughtfully, "Just how can we
know, for sure?"

They were silent for a long mo-
ment, and then Hope Kildare re-
plied:

"There's only one answer. One of
us, in disguise, must go back to
Mexico."

(To be continued.)

SERIAL STORY BORDER ADVENTURE

BY OREN ARNOLD

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NEA SERVICE, INC.

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

CHAPTER XXV
Sheridan Starr ceased being a
Mexican woodchucker as soon as
night settled over Mexico.

"Betty Mary?" he called, when
he felt it was safe to start again.

"Yes," she answered instantly,
from beneath the boxes in the bar-
to cart.

"It's dark now, I think we can
make a try for the river."

"Can I actually come out of this?
Goodness!"

"I apologize, I am so sorry you
had to stay there, but there was no
way of knowing who might be ob-
serving us, or who."

"Don't Sheridan! It is I who
apologize. I owe you more than I
can ever tell. I—I was not uncon-
fortable." She had crawled out
with his help, and stood near to
smile up at him. "I was just—
scared."

He squeezed her arm a little;
and somehow this gesture con-
veyed more than a thousand words
might have. She looked quickly up
at him again. The big officer was
anything but handsome now. He
wore a sardonic set of gray whis-
kers, actually gleamed on. His nor-
mally black hair had been brushed
with gray, too, especially around
the temples. His high-crowned
straw sombrero was trayed and
torn. His clothing was very old and
ragged.

But Betty Mary saw right
through the convincing makeup, to
the man she really knew.

"Sherry," she almost whis-
pered it tremulously.

"I just—I just want you to know
I think you are grand! You and
Hope. I am well aware that you
risked your lives to rescue me."

"Shucks! We were just play-
ing. Skin it. Anyway, young wom-
en, we aren't out of danger yet.
We're still in Mexico."

"Play acting or not, it was won-
derful. How did you know to make
up that way? It's perfect."

"We didn't. There's a stock com-
pany on an El Paso estate. One
of their actors helped us. Hope was
dark and handsome enough to look
like a Mex without much change.
They had to cover up my mug,
though. Come on, let's get going."

"What about the cart, and the
burros?"

"Aren't worth \$50. I've turned
the burros loose to run wild."

To avoid suspicion, Sherry had
driven his cart and Betty Mary
paraded with the burros, not to
ward it, so that they now were
still more than three miles from
the river. She knew they couldn't
ride any further, lest some of Bar-
ro's agents detect them. They could
be inconspicuous if they walked.

"I can carry you if you get
lost," he told her. "Those
shoes you have were not made for
walking in rocks and cactus
thorns."

"They're better than the ragged
sandals you have on. Anyway, I
weigh a lot."

"Till hell!" He squeezed her arm
again. "You ought to be playing
dolls. Well, stay right behind me,
and act dumb if anybody talks to
us."

They saw only a few rural folk
but no one accented them, who after
about an hour's waiting they came
to the Rio Grande. It looked like
only to Betty not only because of
his real beauty but because on the
other shore lay the United States.
"It looks like," she said, "I
hope I am not too fatigued to swim
the way."