Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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TOMORROW, being the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, is election day.

Generally elections in the odd numbered years are uninteresting affairs. This year in most states tomorrow will be just like any other Tuesday but voters in California and Ohio are anything but apathetic. Both states have old-age pension referenda, and political ammunition from both sides has kept voters aware of the issue. In New York, practical politicians want to legalize pari-mutuel betting on horse races and let the state take its share of the swag.

* * *

Conservatives in California and Ohio are frankly worried. The mere fact that enough favorable interest was aroused by the pension advocates to get the question on the ballots in these two states is evidence enough that the schemes have a chance of getting the voters' stamp of approval. And if that happens—

The painful reminder of Colorado's $50-a-month pension to all jobless persons over 60 plagues unhappy statisticians in California and Ohio. Colorado, it seems, is gradually going broke. And that state's liberal pension plan is mere chicken feed compared to what pension advocates in California and Ohio are asking.

The California "ham and eggs" plan calls for a $30 weekly payment to all unemployed persons over the age of 50. Ohio's Clergyman Herbert Bigelow is slightly less radical in his plan to give everyone above the age of 60 a guaranteed income of $50 a month or $80 a month for a couple. Budget experts in both states disagree with pension exponents on the costs of the two plans. Statisticians, it seems, can't quite make the figures balance.

A few other states have issues of importance largely to their own citizens. Legislators will be elected in Virginia, New Jersey, and Kentucky. A governor will also be chosen by Kentuckians.

About 350 cities are electing council members or are voting on local referenda.

* * *

The elections have virtually no significance as far as 1940 presidential possibilities are concerned. But they will be a reminder that a presidential election is only a year away. All the fanfare, ballyhoo, conventions, campaigns are yet to come. The neutrality debate has already delayed the political growth of dozens of candidacies which flourished during the spring and summer and then withered momentarily while the nation turned to a "non-political" topic.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

WATCHING PUBLIC OPINION.

TODAY'S dispatches intimate that recent German fighting on the western front has been merely a test staged by Hitler's generals to show him that a general offensive this fall or winter couldn't hope to succeed.

The war is still in the so-called screwy stage, but don't overlook the fact that when the diplomats fight relatively few lives are lost. That is something.

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
4:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
4:45—Homer Rodeheaver.
5:00—Author, Author, MBS.
5:30—To Be Announced.
5:45—Varieties.
6:00—Tonight's Tune.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co.
6:10—News-Review News Flashes.
6:15—Shafter Parker, MBS.
6:30—John B. Hughes, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
6:45—Dinner Dance.
7:00—Mutual Maestros.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Dance Orch., To-Be Announced.
8:30—Rangeland Rhythms.
8:45—Salon Concert.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Evening Dance Party.
9:30—Johnny Davis' Orch., MBS.
9:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

TUESDAY, NOV. 7

6:40—Farm Bureau Service Program.
7:00—Stuff and Nonsense.
7:15—Hi Lights on Farm and 4-H Club News.
7:30—News-Review of the Air.
7:40—News, Gilmore Corner.
7:45—Rhapsody in Wax.
8:00—Breakfast Club, MBS.
8:30—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
8:45—Erskine Butterfield, MBS.
9:00—Savoy Swing, MBS.
9:15—Buckeye Four, MBS.
9:30—Man About Town.
9:45—Richardson Ensemble, MBS.
10:00—Happy Gang, MBS.
10:30—Betty and Buddy, MBS.
10:45—Pinto Pete, Copco.
11:00—Palmer House Concert, MBS.
11:15—Ed Fitzgerald, Talk, MBS.
11:30—Texas Jim Lewis, MBS.
11:45—Girls of the Golden West.
12:00—Luncheon Dance.
12:30—Rhythm at Random.
12:45—News, Safeway Stores.
12:50—News Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man On The Street.
1:15—Johnny Magee's Orch., MBS.
1:30—The Quiet Hour.
2:00—To Be Announced.
2:30—Ma Perkins, Proctor and Gamble, MBS.
2:45—At Your Command.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Sands of Time, MBS.
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
4:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
4:45—Tea Time Dance.
5:15—Melody Strings, MBS.
5:30—Console Sketches.
6:00—Tonight's Tune.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co.
6:10—News-Review News Flashes.
6:15—Shafter Parker, MBS.
6:30—News and Views, MBS.
6:45—Dinner Dance.
7:00—American Family Robinson.
7:15—Mutual Maestros.
7:30—Green Hornet, MBS.
8:00—Adventures in Rhythm, MBS.
8:30—Dance Orch.
8:45—Twilight Trails, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Interlude.
9:30—Jan Garber's Orch., MBS.
9:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

WAR 25 Years Ago Today

Bulletins in ROSEBURG REVIEW

PARIS.—The Germans are attempting to resume the battle of the Yser by boat. When the Belgians opened the dikes they intended to let in just enough water to prevent artillery movements. However, too much escaped. The Germans requisitioned every available craft and are evidently planning to cross the flooded areas. The allies are mounting artillery to resist the attempt.

LONDON.—A dispatch from Sofia to the Times says: "Bulgaria has received formal assurance that Greece is determined to maintain neutrality, and has refrained from ordering mobilization. The Servian minister here announces that Servia will offer Bulgaria her moral support should Turkey attack Bulgaria."

PARIS.—The announcement was made this afternoon that the French government had declared a "state of war exists" between France and Turkey.

INDIAN EDUCATOR DATED IN ROSEBURG

Chief Eaglewing, outstanding Indian educator, is to be presented at the Roseburg junior high school at 8 p. m. Tuesday in a program under the auspices of the student body. Assisted by his wife, he will present a program of ceremonial and pleasure songs of the various tribes of Indians, sacred and athletic dances, and demonstrations of the Indian sign language, pictography stories and ancient laws of the red man.

The program is recommended by the U. S. department of interior as an outstanding presentation of Indian lores as brought to light by research students among many of the tribes.

Chief Eaglewing is a native Karok Indian of northern California and a graduate of several of the leading Indian schools and colleges of America. He has served as ethnological advisor to California university at Berkeley. His wife, an English woman, is a distant relative of Harriet Beecher Stowe, and a prominent teacher and student of Indian lore. Both Chief and Mrs. Englewing taught at the museum of art in Cleveland for two years. They are authors of several books on Indian lore.

In addition to the program, there will be a large and interesting display of Indian relics and curios.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

● SERIAL STORY

JOAN OF ARKANSAS

BY JERRY BRONDFIELD

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

JOAN JOHNSON—a mysterious coed, glamor girl of the Tech campus.

KEITH RHODES—Tech's star fullback, headed for All-American honors.

DAN WEBBER—the blocking back, who clears Keith's way; a steady, industrious student.

* * *

YESTERDAY: Joan flies east to see her father, tells him of Keith and Dan. She isn't sure. Her father surprises her by telling her he has bought a pottery plant—the same firm Dan intends to work for after graduation.

CHAPTER XVII

A look of surprise spread over J. G. Johnson's face. "Well now, if that doesn't beat all for coincidence! So this boy Webber goes into the plant when he graduates, eh? Who promised him the job? what's he going to do?? Is he bright?"

She shook her head in despair. It was always difficult to answer when he machine-gunned questions at her.

"You've got me, Pops. Only once did he confide in me . . . said he had worked in a pottery in his home town and that his old boss had recommended him to the Acme superintendent, or something like that."

He chewed his cigar vigorously. "Hmmm—and he doesn't like you, does he?"

She clutched his hand. "Pops, you're not going to—I mean, just because he doesn't like me, you're not . . .?"

"Lord, no, child. I couldn't be that mean. Just thinking what he'll do when he finds out who his new employer is. Pretty sensible boy, from what you say, though."

He took her hand again. "Come on, now, tell me more about you. The sorority . . . the girls . . . do they like you? . . . you like them? What've you told 'em about yourself?"

She told him the whole story, from the time she first got off the train until she caught the plane for New York. "But I thing they like me much more now. Y'know Pops, I'm glad you insisted on me going to a big co-ed school instead of some flouncy Miss Somebody-or-other's seminary. I'm learning to know people . . . and how to get along with them. It's something I missed when I was running around like mad a couple of years ago."

She pulled out the end of his necktie and toyed with it. "And all I've told the kids about you is that you're a big hardware dealer."

"Hardware—haw! Still, you're right at that, aren't you? We do have a hardware business somewhere along the line."

* * *

They went shopping and took in a couple of shows before she boarded the return plane. She got back Thursday night, rather late. She hadn't given the girls much of a chance before she left so now they plied her with questions from all sides.

"What was the big idea?" Elaine wanted to know. "What was so important that you had to fly?"

Carol was a little more diplomatic. "I hope nothing was wrong at home," she said.

"Nope—nothing wrong at all. Everything's fine," she told them after she had unpacked and sprawled into a chair. "Just wanted to see Dad for awhile. He's all alone you know, and so busy most of the time. I wanted to get there as quickly as possible, so I flew. Simple enough, isn't it?"

It was simple enough. Marianne agreed as they prepared for bed, but Keith had seemed rather peeved when he came over and discovered she had left without calling him.

"Oh, he'll get over it," Joan prophesied. "Anything happen of real importance?"

"So Keith isn't of real importance—unquote."

Joan heaved a pillow at her. "That isn't what I mean, squirt, and you know it. C'mon, give out with some choice gossip. Or even plain news if that's all you have at the moment."

Marianne grinned. "Well, then, reading from left to right respectively, I flunked my economics mid-term; Eddie Larson finally planted his pin on Bonnie Harris and Dan Webber is definitely out of the Duquesne game Saturday. How's that?"

"Terrible. I knew you'd bust that exam. I also knew that pin planting ceremony was due and I noticed on the sports pages that Dan would be out."

"So you're reading the sports pages lately, eh? What're you doing—clipping Keith's pictures for the family album?"

"Oh, go 'way, squirt."

Marianne grinned and ducked out.

* * *

"Howdy stranger," Keith greeted in history next morning. "I see you finally decided to drop in on us again. When did you get in." "Late last night."

"Thanks for calling."

"Honest, Keith, I was going to but it was much too late."

"Considerate, of, you, anyway, to think of the hour."

She turned to Dan. "How's the hand? Sorry you'll be out of the game Saturday." She sounded sincere and she was.

He held it up for inspection. "If I had my way I'd be playing, but Slocum won't take a chance. But I guess they can get along without me for once, hey Keith?"

To a certain degree, he was right. Tech had too much for Duquesne. The line, led by Marty Gallagher and Joe Donchek ripped gaping holes in the Duquesne forward wall and Keith and Johnny White rambled through at will.

But it was a Pitt scout, high up in the press box, who summed up the situation to an assistant.

"Twenty to nothing is good enough but they didn't have that bang-bang power on those tandem formations and short-side bucks. They're positively murderous when that guy Webber is in there clearing them out. I know, because I've been scouting them all year."

The assistant nodded. "Yeah—and he's on the mend for us."

* * *

Joan looked forward to seeing Keith that night. She was feeling more at ease now that she had told her father all about him. Especially since there had been no parental objections. Good old Pops . . . sure was a swell guy, letting her chart her own course. But he was smart that way. He knew she'd arrive at her decision quicker that way.

She put on a two-piece wine-colored velvet with white pique. She read the admiration in his eyes when Keith looked at her.

"Pretty slick tonight. And what do you feel like doing?"

"Oh—anything at all should be nice," she said as he helped her on with her coat.

"Okay then . . . it's a beautiful night out. Let's just go for a long, long ride. Later on we can come back into town for a bite of something or other."

"Sounds swell. Best thing you could have thought of."

They drove down the river road. A bright November moon shimmered on the water and tossed its ripplin' reflections all the way across the stream.

He stopped the car at the dam, switched off the lights and turned on the radio. They broke in on Tommy Dorsey's theme song.

". . . . I'm getting . . . sentimental . . . over you. . . ."

But he said: "Beautiful night, isn't it?"

(To be continued)

COMMON FOOD

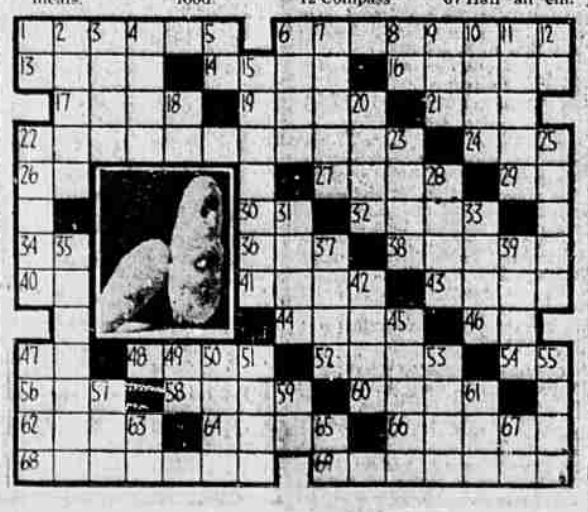
HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured food.
6 It was originally a native South —— plant.
13 Eager.
14 Rail (bird).
16 Crab plover.
17 Sinister glance.
19 Sparrow.
21 Eucharist wine vessel.
22 Formed in squares.
24 Tree.
26 Plural pronoun.
27 Dress fastener.
29 Southeast.
30 North Wales
32 To pierce with a knife.
34 Exclamation.
36 Hooked projection.
38 Sharp and harsh.
40 Egyptian god
41 To bang.
43 Afternoon meals.
44 Cravats.
46 Liliaceous tree.
47 Musical note.
48 Outdoor sport.
52 Story.
54 Pound.
56 High card.
58 To mend.
60 Convulsive tic.
62 Bulb.
64 Tensely stretched.
66 Undraped statues.
68 It is a —— food.
69 It is a staple food in temperate ——.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

VERTICAL

1 Parent.
2 Leers.
3 Pedal digits.
4 Grows old.
5 Bone.
6 Melody.
7 Markets.
8 Road.
9 Deity of war.
10 Insensibility.
11 To accumulate.
12 Compass point.
15 Rectangular figures.
18 Musical note.
20 Lairs.
22 Its —— is the edible part of its plant.
23 Granted facts.
25 Its plant is called an —— (pl.).
28 Agreement.
31 To droop.
33 Root vegetable.
35 String bean.
37 Temptation.
39 Fence bar.
42 Dinner.
45 Lazy English.
47 Membranous bags.
49 Alleged force.
50 Slat.
51 Contest.
53 Toilet box
55 Low singing voice.
57 Age.
59 Chaos.
61 Stir.
63 Mister.
65 Transposed.
67 Half an em.



ROSEBURG CHARMS ENGLISH VISITOR

City's Scenic Beauty Wins Unstinted Praise From Jane Hughes.

Jane Hughes of Birkenhead, England, who has been visiting in Roseburg with Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Milliken, would "never leave Roseburg," if she had the privilege of settling in America, she states in giving her impressions gathered on her first trip to this country.

Mrs. Hughes came to the United States in July and from New York traveled to California and visited a sister at Arcata.

"I am sorry to have to admit that this is my first trip to this marvelous and beautiful country," Mrs. Hughes states, "especially so, now that I have an opportunity for realizing how much I have missed in life by not having had this experience years ago.

"My globe trotting has been confined to Europe. I am a native of Cheshire in England, but many times I have visited in France and other countries on the continent.

"I visited quite recently in Russia and Germany and for many years I live in northern Ireland. Now that I am in America, I feel that I cannot do justice to this vast continent, or any part of such a great continent, until I explore it from end to end.

"The character and scenery and climate is so varied that if the people of these numerous states spoke different languages it would not surprise me, because it would be in keeping with our customs in the old world. In a small country like Wales, I have heard three different Celtic tongues all being spoken at one time."

Roseburg Highly Praised

Mrs. Hughes stated that she took great pleasure in a visit to the "Valley of the Moon," made famous by the late Jack London, whom she greatly admired, but that the feeling of "holiday spirit" was dampened by news of the European war.

"In all of my travels," she declared, "I have not yet seen a small town so pretty and neat as Roseburg. The beautiful setting of the hills entirely surrounding it gives it quite a fairyland appearance; when taken together with its freshness and greenness, so lacking in most parts of California.

"If I may be permitted to offer a suggestion, it would be with regard to outer Roseburg, where I consider the houses are being built much too close to the road, leaving no space for good footpaths for pedestrians.

"Perhaps I am conservative in this idea of footpaths because on this west coast no one seems to require them, as nearly everyone travels by automobile. But in England it is different. We make quite a hobby of walking and we simply could not get along without our footpaths for that purpose."

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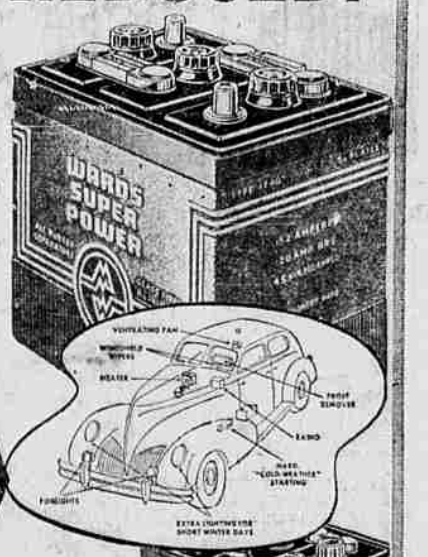

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