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WAR 25 Years Ago Today

Bulletins in ROSEBURG REVIEW

November 13, 1914 PARIS—Distinct removal of the allies' offensive along the river Aisne is evident.

PETROGRAD—The five armies of the Russian army are steadily advancing.

LONDON—Replying to questions asked in the house of commons Premier Asquith stated that 57,000 Britons were killed.

BERLIN—Flight by German aviators over Sheerness and Harwich, England, was officially announced.

RIO GRANDE SPAN CRASH DEALS DEATH

McALLEN, Tex., Nov. 13.—(AP) Sudden collapse of the international bridge at the end of the "Nickle-Plated Road-to-Hell" dumped nine persons into the Rio Grande last night.

Francisco Delgado, 39, of Edinburg, Tex., is missing and feared drowned.

Firemen dragged the river for possible victims after hearing reports that others went down with the span.

The \$50,000 bridge, built in 1923 and reconstructed in 1932, connected Reynosa, Mex., with the American border.

It was the terminus of the east-ly 11-mile highway from McAllen to Reynosa, a rip-roaring border town in the days of American prohibition.

Rio Grande valley residents facetiously called it the "Nickle-Plated Road-to-Hell."

LOCAL NEWS

Back From Eugene—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Goodwin have returned to their home in the Kohlhagen apartments, following a trip to Eugene to attend the football game and to spend the weekend visiting Mrs. Goodwin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood.

Visit in Medford—Mrs. Carrie Tison, teacher of the Roberts Creek school and her daughter, Miss Ruth Tison, stenographer at the chamber of commerce office in this city, spent the weekend in Medford visiting the former's son, Marvin Tison.

Return Here—Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Church and daughter, Miss Marian, and son, Charles, have returned to their home in Laurelhurst, following a trip to Eugene Saturday and later going to Corvallis to spend the weekend as guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Mynatt.

Visits Here—Miss Bertha Kohlhagen, state home economics supervisor, Salem, who spent the weekend here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Kohlhagen, Sr., on Military street, left today for Coos and Curry counties to attend to business until Friday, when she will return here for the weekend, en route back to Salem.

VITAL STATISTICS

MARRIAGE LICENSES COWAN-WRIGHT—Joseph D. Cowan, Spokane, and Virginia Wright, Roseburg.

HOWSER-FRYE—Bernard Julian Howser, Portland, and Margaret Helen Frye, Powers.

MARKS-CONNER—George Harry Marks, Roseburg, and Gwen-joyn M. Conner, North Bend.

Daily Devotions DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

Four centuries before the Christian era there reigned in Greece what was known as the Peloponnesian war.

Belgium and Holland take no stock in the German denial.

It is privately reported that the women of the French and German legations at The Hague (Holland's capital) have been strongly advised by their governments to return home.

From the narrow and subtle suspicion with which we vex one another, give us rest.

Make a new beginning, and mingle again the kindred of the nation in the alchemy of love.

Temper your mind, and

PUT OUR WAY



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

RAMBLINGS

By PAUL JENKINS

MARVIN SKIPWORTH, whose picture adorns the head of this column today, is district commander of the American Legion.

On occasion I have visited him there. My acquaintance with him, however, dates back many years to the days when we spent four years as classmates in high school in another city.

You may be sure that when we meet, sooner or later we hoark back to those old times, and dwell fondly upon the many happy, and sometimes hilarious incidents which pleased us then, and please us now.

We never fail, for instance, to recall the rather startling instance of the track athlete. In attendance one year at the interscholastic meet held annually at the Columbia university stadium in Portland he had a hard afternoon, having been entered in several events.

Two weeks later another interscholastic was held at Hayward field in Eugene. Once more, just before the relay, the young fellow walked over to the captain of his team, and said:

"Say, Cap, I'm all worn out. What I need is a drink of gin, to perk me up."

"Well, Son," Cap said, "you're the doctor; but you'll have a hard time finding any gin."

So hastening to the dressing room, he returned shortly, again just in time for the race. This time his mates gave him a lead of at least fifty feet. He held it, too—until he hit the straightaway leading to the tape. At that point he lost his stride, his knees began to wobble, and he finished—he was

COLOSSAL ARENA

Word puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words. Includes words like Policeman, Truce, Shield, Endure, Single thing, Street, Cloth, Wax, Border, Nothing more than, Note in scale, Malt, Harvest, Liquid measure, Hurried.

Large crossword puzzle grid with a picture of a building in the center.

JOAN OF ARKANSAS

By JERRY BRONDFIELD

CAST OF CHARACTERS JOAN JOHNSON—a mysterious, cool, 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 and Dan are kidnaped, driven to a country hideout. Joan is ordered to write her father, giving instructions for payment of \$50,000 ransom.

"And tell him," the gangster snarls, "that if that dough ain't picked up by Saturday, they'll find you floating in the river." Joan knows he means what he says.

CHAPTER XXIII Joan's feeling of terror gradually left her as she thought of her father. He'd know how to handle this. Nothing had ever stopped him.

"That's an awful lot of money," she said. "He doesn't have that much." She added almost desperately.

Big Ed smiled crookedly. "What're you tryin' to hand us, sister? The old guy can raise four times that much in an hour and you know it. He knows who he's dealin' with."

Dan looked at her curiously. What did he mean by that? Ed grinned with satisfaction. "We got quite a reputation. Guys who know us never doubt our integrity, as they say in the papers, hey Rocco?"

Big Ed spread his hands. "Now that everybody understands everybody else, we're gonna get along, hey?"

And then, more curtly: "Rocco, you go back into town. Keep low but keep your eyes and ears open. I got a hunch her old man will come bustin' in." He turned to Joan. "It ain't gonna do him a damn bit of good, though."

"Sam, see what that other kid has in his pockets that he shouldn't. Incidentally, what's your name, kid?" he asked Dan after Rocco had left.

Dan told him. Sam tossed his wallet to Ed who looked through it hastily and tossed it back. "Here... you can keep it."

"Thanks," Dan said sarcastically. Ed looked at him bleakly. "Don't be a fresh junk, now. You ain't supposed to be in this party, you know." His face grew hard.

"Mebbe we shoulda dumped you out somewhere, at that. You'll only be in the way."

"As long as you kids behave yourselves we'll let you be a little bit free. One bad move and we'll keep you tied up like a bundle of groceries."

"Mind if we look around a bit?" Joan asked.

He grinned. "Sure, go ahead. But don't go far."

It was a plain, one-story house with an unfinished garret. Apparently no one had lived there for more than a year. The furnishings were poor with just bare necessities in evidence.

"Yours is the blue room," Big Ed called to Joan. "Right over there."

She opened the door across from the small bathroom and grimaced at the sight of the rickety bed and straight, hard chair. The single window was boarded up securely on the outside.

"Hardly the Ritz-Carlton," she murmured.

There was a scene of wild commotion at the Alpha Nu house when Joan failed to show up for dinner. Keith's car had been found deserted on the stadium road.

Bill Slocum had raged when Dan failed to report for practice, but things took on a serious aspect when both Joan and Dan were still missing at 5 o'clock.

It took J. G. Johnson, escorted by a police inspector, to turn some light on the problem.

J. G. burst upon the Alpha Nu house with the full fury of a northern gale. It had taken him just two and a half hours to get from New York in a chartered plane.

He was still too breathless to speak comprehensively, and it was the inspector who took over and explained what had happened.

Signs and tracks indicate someone was with Miss Johnson when she was picked up. The shoe prints tally with those of Dan Webber. Now we want you to cooperate with us as fully as possible... think clearly, now—"

It was a hushed, seared group which huddled in the Alpha Nu living room later that night. The Tribune had come out with an extra and Tommy Peters, staring shook his head.

"Hey, am I the prize dummy, Joan Johnson, one millionaire heiress... daughter of J. G. Johnson big eastern industrialist...?" he muttered, reading snatches of the story.

"I wasn't just dumb," he repeated. "I was plain thick. All the time I thought she might be related to old J. G. or his family. He got his start down Arkansas way and then transferred his operations out west. I think I know who Joan Johnson is. Gee, it's one thing to be well-to-do and it's another to be—"

She passed. "To be heiress, to a 20-million dollar estate, Marjorie—"

Barney Hughes stopped in and

HORSE-MULE TRADE

STIMULATED BY WAR

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—(AP)—The biggest horse shipments in history when nearly a million were sent to the war fields and farms of Europe—were recalled today by the announcement that 6,000 horses would be purchased for export to France.

The animals will be bought as soon as cargo space is available. Prices have not been fixed, but because the order is small, little if any advance from current market levels was expected, the Horse and Mule Association of America said.

Significant, however, said Secretary Dinamore, is the fact that horses are needed despite mechanization of armies. Farm work in France is done principally with horses and mules. Many American animals will be needed for crop planting in the spring of 1940 if the war holds in service the thousands of animals already drawn from French agriculture, he added.

Nearly a million horses valued at more than \$200,000,000, and about 300,000 mules valued at \$61,000,000 were shipped from 1914 to 1917. Exports from 1933 to 1938 inclusive totaled only 13,134 horses and 12,907 mules.

The first 6,000 horses will be bought at the union stock yards here, the national stock yards, near St. Louis, and at the Kansas City stock yards.

Return to Baker—Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Wright have left for their home in Baker, following a trip to the city to attend the wedding of the former's sister, Miss Virginia Wright to Joseph D. Cowan, Saturday. Mr. Wright was best man at the wedding. The bride's sister, Mrs. Richard Wood, of Portland, was matron of honor.

party of six that ran into difficulties near Alcatraz Island when Jack O'Donnell, owner of the yacht, went for a swim, and the 40-foot craft became disabled.

Wright and Mrs. Everett started out in a rowboat to look for O'Donnell, but in the darkness they failed to find him, and their skill over-estimated. They shed their clothing, the better to hold onto the capsized craft. A cruising coast guard boat picked them up.

O'Donnell later was found, and an army tug towed the yacht to anchorage in Paradise cove.

TWO RESCUED FROM SAN FRANCISCO BAY

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 13.—(AP)—A man and a woman who were fished stark naked out of San Francisco Bay Saturday night thanked coast guardmen today for saving their lives.

The pair, Mrs. Leomora Everett, 24, and John Wright, 35, were members of a picnic yachting

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