

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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A PRESS dispatch from New
York, and apparently carrying
an opinion of an authority, conveys
the information that the spring
hats the women folks will wear
may not be funny looking.

The style expert is evidently
aiming her remarks at the men
for she concludes her quoted re-
marks by referring to what she
thinks men like or do not like.

Possibly because men are in-
clined to make remarks about the
queer appearance of certain styles
worn by the ladies—and that does
not apply to hats alone—there is
a general idea held by most peo-
ple that the women plan their ap-
pearance with the principal thought
of being attractive and appearing
pleasing to men.

The cold unvarnished fact of the
matter is (at least in the opinion
of this editor) that the ladies care
not one whit what the men think
about their styles. They actually
plan their wardrobes for the bene-
fit of what other women will think
—and say.

Did any man ever think—or ad-
mit—that shoes without toes and
heels are cute, attractive or even
intriguing?

Did any man ever offer a word
of approval for the outlandish hat
styles that have been prevalent of
late?

You men readers can add such
other items to this list as you may
think of them.

But, on the other hand, the men
offer only joshing remarks and
really are not greatly concerned—
in fact it is the general impression
that registers with a man—not the
details. The ladies though, keep
accurate tab on one another, see
they do, and they wear the styles
they do either to be ahead—or to
keep up.

While on the subject of wearing
apparel, here is a thought about
the clothes men wear. Of all the
outlandish, uncomfortable, expen-
sive and heavy gear that a human
being could devise, the man's con-
ventional business attire is tops.
We wear a suit of three pieces—
heavy woolen material lined and
tightly buttoned. We wear a shirt
collar that binds the neck and
cinch it tighter with a necktie. We
attempt to keep trouser legs creased
at the one place where a crease
simply cannot be maintained.
Style designers spend no time at-
tempting to improve our wearing
apparel, doubtless because we men
are so stubborn we will accept no
appreciable change from the gen-
eral style worn for a hundred
years.

Men seem to prefer a uniform so
they, like the women, dress for
the approval of their own sex.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

EYED into national bankruptcy.

THERE will be a lot of side is-
sues in the 1940 political cam-
paign, but in this humble writer's
judgment the BIG ISSUE will be
getting the United States of Amer-
ica back to solvency.

GARNER is 71—which, many
people say, is TOO OLD. Age
doesn't worry this writer, who be-
lieves that a good old man is good
and a good young man is good.

It isn't the age of the head that
matters so much as WHAT IS IN
IT.

Here From Sacramento—Miss
Annette Calkins, student at Sacra-
mento junior college, has arrived
here to spend the holidays with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H.
Calkins.

Officers of Three Granges Seated

Officers of Azalea, Myrtle Creek
and Riddle granges were installed
at a joint ceremonial held Monday
evening at the Riddle grange hall.
Mrs. Alice Goff, installing officer,
was assisted by Ethel Busenbark,
marshal, and her regular staff of
officers, presenting a very impres-
sive ceremony. Refreshments were
served at the close of the business
session, and a social hour of dan-
cing followed.

The officers of the three granges
are as follows:

Riddle—Ralph Paddock, master;
Joseph Casati, overseer; Charles
Moshal, steward; Horace Hiles,
gatekeeper; Paul Campbell, as-
sistant steward; Evelyn Gardner,
lady assistant steward; Maud
Grant, chaplain; Ira Hiles, sec-
retary; Jessie Pruner, treasurer;
Maud Paddock, Flora; Etta Ulan,
Ceres; Mrs. Casati, Pomona; W. J.
Jackson, R. L. Bridges, Gladys Wil-
son, executive committee.

Myrtle Creek—T. J. Bowman,
master; Henry Schmol, overseer;
Clara Edelson, lecturer; Lish Hol-
loway, steward; Emily Moore,
chaplain; Roy Alpaugh, treasurer;
Susie Schmol, secretary; Ed End-
cott, gatekeeper; Mrs. Fredrick,
Flora; Susie Weaver, Ceres; Rosa
Endicott, Pomona; Ethel Alpaugh,
lady assistant steward.

Azalea—Louis Brady, master;
Henry Gaebecke, overseer; Cora
Rogan, lecturer; Curtis Nichols,
steward; Donald Brady, assistant
steward; Doris Fair, lady assist-
ant steward; Berneice Janzer, sec-
retary; Ron P. Phelps, treasurer;
Emma Harrell, chaplain; Berneice
Gaebecke, Ceres; Dorothy Tanner,
Pomona; Opal Eastman, Flora;
Lester Harrison, gatekeeper; Wil-
ham Janzer, Roy L. Wilson, F. N.
Harrell, executive committee.

Justice Rossman Dated Here for Public Address

Justice George Rossman of the
Oregon Supreme court will speak
before the Roseburg Kiwanis club
at its regular Tuesday luncheon
program, and the general public
will be given an opportunity to at-
tend. It was announced today.
Judge Rossman will speak on the
subject, "Our Law, A Progressive
Science," and because of the gen-
eral importance of his subject, the
Kiwanis club is opening its meet-
ing to all interested persons. Sec-
retary Paul Goides reports. The
address, made recently before the
Portland chamber of commerce,
was very enthusiastically received.

Working Out of Roseburg—Roy
Gedney, formerly of this city and
for the last several years located
at Eugene, is now working out of
Roseburg for the Southern Pacific
company.

KRRR
Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
4:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
4:45—The Cinnamon Bear, Copco.
5:00—Phil Bettis, Kappa Carol
Concert from Yale Univer-
sity, MBS.
5:30—Pioneers of the Prairie.
6:00—Tonight's Tune.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities
Co.
6:10—News-Review of the Air.
6:15—Shaffer 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—Romance in Rhythm, MBS.
8:15—Alvin Roy's Orch., MBS.
8:30—Interlude.
8:35—Clyde Lucas' Orch., MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra,
MBS.
9:30—Phil Harris' Orch., MBS.
9:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
10:00—Sigs Off.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21

6:40—Farm Bureau Service Pro-
gram.
7:00—Stuff and Nonsense.
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—Medical Information Bu-
reau, MBS.
9:00—Man About Town.
9:15—Songs of the Pioneers, MBS.
9:30—Ma Perkins, Proctor and
Gamble, MBS.
9:45—U. S. Navy Band, MBS.
10:00—Happy Gang, MBS.
10:30—Enoch Light's Orchestra,
MBS.
11:00—Music and Music, MBS.
11:15—Ed Fitzgerald, talk, MBS.
11:30—Songs of the West.
11:45—Symphony.
12:00—Luncheon Dance.
12:15—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—Don Lee School of the Air,
MBS.
1:30—The Quiet Hour.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:15—Johnson Family, MBS.
2:30—Gasoline Alley, MBS.
2:45—Federation of Women's
Clubs, MBS.
3:00—Christ Methodist Church
Choir, MBS.
3:15—American Legion News Bu-
reau, MBS.
3:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
4:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
4:45—The Cinnamon Bear, Copco.
5:00—The Betty's Entertain.
5:15—Old Heidelberg Concert
Orchestra, MBS.
5:30—Console Sketches.
6:00—Tonight's Tune.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utili-
ties Co.
6:10—News-Review News Flashes.
6:15—Shaffer Parker, MBS.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—Dinner Dance.
7:00—American Family Robinson.
7:15—Mutual Maestros.
7:30—The Shadow, MBS.

OUT OUR WAY



THE STOCKING ROBBER

By Williams

Daily Devotions

DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

Hark the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Christ by highest heaven adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Long desired, behold Him come,
Finding here His humble home;
Veiled in flesh the God head see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Emanuel.

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Hark the herald angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King.
Amen.

—Charles Wesley.

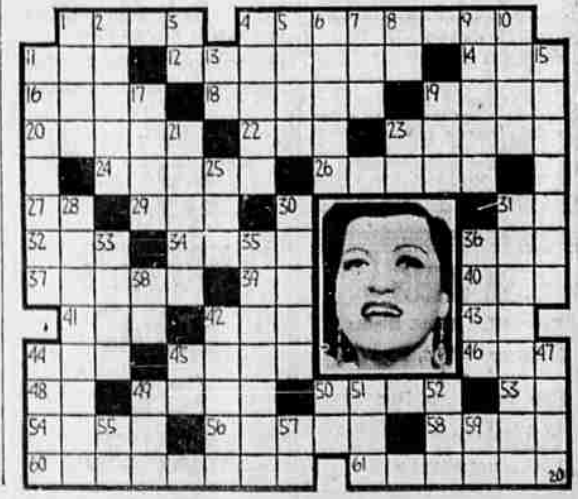
8:00—Alvin Roy's Orchestra,
MBS.
8:30—Interlude.
8:35—Johnny Long's Orchestra,
MBS.
8:45—Twilight Trails, Avalon
Cigarettes, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Hal Howard's Orchestra,
MBS.
9:30—Jan Garber's Orchestra,
MBS.

The Hansen Motor Co., your
Chevrolet dealer, has a special
proposition to offer. That you may
have both a new or a better used
car than the one you now drive
and also cash to spend for Christ-
mas, PHONE 446 and ask for a
salesman or come to our used car
lot for details.—(Adv.)

OPERA STAR

HORIZONTAL
1. A Picture.
11. Circular wall.
12. Pertaining to a diary.
14. Room recess.
16. Actual being.
18. Containing tin.
19. Leg.
20. Trees.
22. Upright shaft.
23. Ankles.
24. Elms.
26. Cows.
27. Idant.
29. To bark.
31. Musical note.
32. Frost bite.
34. Minute object.
36. Roosted.
37. Strong winds.
39. Railroad.
40. Curious inspection.
41. Picture border.
42. Crime.
43. Form of "be."
44. Tumor.
45. Cheat.
46. Peak.
48. In.
49. Bull.
50. Dress.
53. Therefore.
54. Water scorpion.
56. Church vestments.
58. Single things.
60. She has a soprano voice.
61. She has a brunet type of roles with.

VERTICAL
1. Peril.
2. Caucasian.
3. Paid publicity.
4. Buckets.
5. Measure.
6. Ninth part.
7. Right to speak.
8. EL.
9. Lions' homes.
10. Trees, genus Ulmus.
11. She sang roles with.
13. Pronoun.
15. She is famous for her acting—also.
17. Weird.
19. Boy.
21. Sutures.
23. Toward.
25. Roof finial.
28. Chord which bisects a circle.
30. To coat with tin alloy.
31. Monkey.
33. Scheme.
35. Rotten stone.
36. Gaiter.
38. And.
42. Cotton cloth.
44. Scepter.
45. To accomplish.
47. Flower.
49. Brew.
50. South Africa.
51. The lip.
52. Blue grass.
55. Father.
57. Before Christ (abbr.).
59. Chaos.



R. H. S. Quint Will Take On Alumni

The traditional Alumni-Roseburg high school basketball game is set for tonight at 7:30 o'clock on the senior high maple court. The annual hoop battle between the cage stars of yesteryear and today's modern streamlined version is always productive of a great deal of good basketball, at the same time providing many laughs as the former basketball-greats "strut their stuff."

Last season Coach Jim Watts' Indians were forced to go at top speed and play their best brand of ball to nose out a very tough Alumni squad led by the versatile and very clever Stan Short, ex-University of Oregon star. Most of the players who saw action against the Indians last year, plus a number of those who finished their high school careers last spring, will be out to give the Redskins a real struggle.

The tentative Indian lineup will include Atterbury and Puckett, forwards; Baker, Hughes or Goodlow, center; Baker and Sanders, guards. Other replacements will be Bill Woodard, Paul Cacy, Tony Anderson and one or two others.

The former hoop artists will draw their talent from a list headed by George Sanders, Ray Morgan, Harry Hildeburn, Harry Henry, Jay Shinn, Bob Dishman, "Pud" Pemberton, "Chub" Church, Jack Barrett, Peter Rutter and a number of others.

Dunham Transfer Bowling Team Wins Over Copco

The Dunham Transfer company bowling team won from the Copco pin artists, 2391 to 2059, in a match last night at the Roseburg Recreation and Bowling hall. George Barr won high individual score, 207, and Cecil Black took high average with 557.

Scores:
Copco—
Whiz 113-127-161—401
Bruce 173-170-184—527
Simmons 124-114-102—340
Robertson 151-142-144—435
Rinabarger 122-136-111—369
Totals 683-689-702—2059
Dunham—
W. Stevenson 134-123-182—439
Barr 141-159-207—507
Abraham 155-115-155—425
C. Stevenson 139-145-179—463
Black 151-203-183—537
Totals 710-715-906—2391

Copco's No. 2 team meets Lap-
ham's bowlers at 7:30 o'clock to-
night and at 9:30 o'clock the Elks
club team will meet the Elks lodge
team.

U. of O. Beats Baltimore, O. S. C. Defeated by Utah

BALTIMORE, Dec. 20.—(AP)—
The University of Oregon thwarted
a last minute threat to defeat the
University of Baltimore 45-9 last
night. The Baltimore "quintet"
happily outplayed in the first
half, came within four points of the
visitors in the closing minutes of
the contest. Midway of the first
period the Oregonians held a 21-5
lead.

SALT LAKE CITY, Dec. 20.—
(AP)—The University of Utah
made it two in a row over the visit-
ing Oregon State quintet last night,
holding the visitors to five foul
pitched in the second half and win-
ning the contest 39-20. The first
half was evenly fought ending with
the Utes in the lead 15-15.

New Officers Elected By Umpqua Pistol Club

The Umpqua Pistol club, which
meets every Tuesday and Friday
evenings at the Roseburg armory
basement for practice, held elec-
tion of officers at its last session.
P. O. Ackley was chosen president,
Ira Mann secretary-treasurer, and
Earl Long executive officer. Ex-
ecutive committee of the range in
the armory is being made this
week. Anyone interested is in-
vited to join the club, or may attend
the meetings to watch practice of
club members.

SERIAL STORY

5 WOULD KILL

BY TOM HORNER

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NEA SERVICE, INC.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

ARNOLD BENTHORNE — Five
persons wished him dead.
HELEN BENTHORNE — His
charming young wife.
WILLIAM ALSTON — Ben-
thorne's father-in-law and busi-
ness associate.
JOEY DI TORIO — Night club
owner and gangster.
ARA JOHNSON — The mystery
girl.
JOHN DOUGLAS — A young
mining engineer, in love with ARA.
CAPTAIN DAWSON — A detec-
tive who likes to listen.

Yesterday, Douglas searches
the study, finds ARA's letters and
pictures hidden beneath the clock.
He looks for a place to hide them,
finally goes out the window. Joey
tells Dawson how he hid in the
living room, then heard Ben-
thorne's shout and at last the
thief looked around the edge of
the doorway, like this, and—
A shot ended his story. He falls
to the floor, dead.

CHAPTER XVII

Dawson's automatic flashed in-
to his hand as he leaped over
Joey's body and ran up the stairs
two at a time.
"Krone!" he shouted as he ran.
The door of Mrs. Benthorne's
room opened as he reached the
upper hallway, and Ara peered
out. She had taken off her dress
and shoes and apparently had
been asleep—or almost so—when
the shot was fired.

"What happened?" she asked
hastily.
"Get dressed! Get downstairs!"
Dawson roared, and ran on to
crash into Alston's room. The old
man lay on the bed, as before,
sound asleep. Dawson shook Al-
ston. "Wake up! Wake up, man!"
Alston stirred and Dawson shook
him again. "Damn sleeping pills."
He slapped the old man sharply
across the cheek.

Alston's eyes opened, slowly.
"Get up, get downstairs, at once!"
Alston looked up blinking, as con-
sciousness slowly returned. "You
heard me, get out of there!" And
Dawson hurried from the room,
turning toward the back stairs.

He collided with Helen Ben-
thorne, running up the steps, at
the landing. He grabbed her arms
and together they struggled to
keep from falling headlong. She
screamed and Dawson muttered a
few choice observations on women
running without looking where
they were going.

"What—what's the matter?"
Helen Benthorne panted after she
had regained her balance. His
face was flushed and she gasped
for air. "You gave me quite a
fright, Captain. I thought I heard
a shot."

"Sorry I bumped you, Mrs. Ben-
thorne, I was in a hurry." She
was staring at his revolver, still
clenched in his hand. "I wanted
to see you and Douglas and all
the rest. Will you come with me,
please?"

"My father—he's all right?"
"He's been asleep," Dawson re-
assured her. "Come, now, let's get
back to the front hall."

"Captain, what is the matter?"
But Dawson ignored the question.
When he reached di Torio's
body, he found Krone standing
near. "Just like Benthorne, Cap-
tain. A well placed shot, in the
center of the forehead. Krone
explained, "He was dead when he
hit the floor."

"Get the coroner's office and
tell someone to come back," Daw-
son ordered. "Where's hell is
Flynn? Did he think I wanted
him to take a vacation?" The cap-
tain looked up. Douglas was
framed in the door of the study.
Mrs. Benthorne was standing
nearly, terrified and awe-stricken.

Ara, dressed again, and looking
a little more refreshed, was com-
ing down the stairs. Alston follow-
ed her a moment later. All of
them were staring, with varying
expressions of fear and bewilder-
ment, at the body of di Torio,
stretched across the arched way
opening into the living room. Joey's
slightest eyes were fixed eternally
above the ceiling; his mouth
half open, as if he were trying to
complete his unfinished story.

"There's been another killing,
right under our noses," Dawson
began, as his eyes searched first
one then another of the group.
"di Torio was giving me some im-
portant information. Someone,
here in this house, was afraid that
he would say too much. That
person silenced him."

"I believe the shot was fired
from upstairs—from the top of the
steps—but it is equally possible
that it was fired by someone
standing here in the lower hall,
someone who jumped out of sight
before I could get out of the liv-
ing room. You'll all have to give
an account of where you've been
for the last 10 minutes." Miss
Johnson? Dawson barked out his
words. The suave, sympathetic
criminologist had given way to a
hard, relentless police officer deal-
ing with a cool, calculating group,
one of whom he knew to be a
desperate killer.

"I was resting, as you suggested,
in Mrs. Benthorne's room. I guess
I was almost asleep. I jumped
up when I heard the shot—it
seemed to be very close—then I
heard you shouting and running
up the stairs."

"Would you have had time to
get from the head of the stairs to
Mrs. Benthorne's room before I
started up? What I mean is, was
there a sufficient interval between
the shot and the instant I topped
the stairs, for you to have made it
back to the room?"

Ara stared at Dawson in won-
der. Did he think he was going
to trap her? "If you're trying to
make me admit I shot Mr. di
Torio—" she began.

"Answer the question! Would
you have had time to get from

the head of the stairs back to the
room?"

"Why—why, yes, I suppose so."
"Good!" Dawson's searching
gaze focused on Alston. "I sup-
pose you slept through it all, Mr.
Alston?" Dawson said sarca-
stically. "You probably wouldn't
have heard the gun if it had been
shot under your pillow!"

The older man smiled, a bit
wanly, almost condescendingly.
"To tell the truth, Captain, I
didn't hear the shot. This whole
affair has exhausted me. I've
taken three sleeping tablets—"

"That's right, Captain," Krone
broke in. "I gave him the last
one not more than 15 minutes
ago. And I stayed there with him
until he went to sleep. Mrs.
Benthorne asked me to."

"I'm hardly awake yet," Alston
went on, yawning. "Please ex-
cuse me if I appear frightfully
dull."

"You were pretty sound asleep
when I tried to awaken you,
Alston," Dawson looked at Ben-
thorne's partner acutely, and his
glance let it be known that
there was much left unsaid. "You
had to be, to miss a revolver shot,
not 20 feet from your door." He
went on to Helen Benthorne. "And
you, Mrs. Benthorne?"

"I had gone to Jameson's quar-
ters to use the telephone there."
There are other telephones
more convenient—"

"Yes, Captain. But with so
many people in the house, I pre-
ferred using Johnson's. It is on a
line separate from Mr. Ben-
thorne's. It is also possible to cut
off the upstairs extensions from
Jameson's room."

"How long were you there?"
Where was Jameson?"

"I was there about five minutes.
I had talked to Jameson and the
cook in the kitchen. I left him
there."

"Could you have made it, with-
out being seen by either the cook
or Jameson, from the butler's
quarters to the rear stairway?"
Dawson machine gunned the ques-
tion at her.

Mrs. Benthorne eyed him tell-
ingly. "I don't know just what you
mean, Captain. I suppose, as you
suggest, that I could have sneaked
upstairs without being seen. But
I could hardly have run back
down, then up again, as I was do-
ing when we collided, without
arousing some attention. That's
silly."

"Not as silly as you imagine."
Now, Douglas, where were
you?"

"Right in the study, where you
left me. Haven't moved out of
the chair. . . . And Captain, I'm
sure the shot was fired from
above. I would have heard any-
one who went by the study door."

"So you haven't been out of the
chair, huh? Just sitting around
waiting for things to happen."
Dawson's voice turned danger-
ously soft. "Then how do you ex-
plain that damp mud on your
shoes?"

(To be continued)

Days Creek Volleyball Team Posts 2 Victories

DAYS CREEK, Dec. 20.—The
Days Creek high school volleyball
team won two practice games last
week, preliminary to the start of
the regular season, defeating a
Grants Pass town team, 25 to 23,
and winning from Camas Valley,
45 to 17. The games were played
on the Days Creek floor on Thurs-
day and Friday nights.

The Hansen Motor Co., your
Chevrolet dealer, has a special
proposition to offer. That you may
have both a new or a better used
car than the one you now drive
and also cash to spend for Christ-
mas, PHONE 446 and ask for a
salesman or come to our used car
lot for details.—(Adv.)

Fifth Annual OSC Christmas DANCE

FEATURING DON NANCE AND HIS
O.S.C. BAND

Roseburg Armory, Friday, Dec. 22

Public Invited

Ladies 30c Spectators 10c Gentlemen 45c

Something Useful