

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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EXPOSURE and arrest of a group in New York as thug revolutionaries may bring a further mark down in the U. S. shirt market.

Shirts were already marked down, and some have been slowly sliding to a dime a dozen since the European war and the exposures of the Dies committee.

Thousands of Communist fellow-travelers got off the Stalin Special at Brest-Litovsk, and many more at Helsinki.

Does collections in most of the semi-racket political organizations have fallen off badly. The 1931 longues, legions, associations, federations, friends of this and that, committees, knights, and shirt-wearers which blossomed during recent years are withering on the vine.

With Fuehrer Fritz Kuhn in jail and Secretary James Wheeler-Hill also convicted of crime, the fund is not doing so well. Many members departed when Hitler joined hands with Stalin. In New York the shaken fund tried to amalgamate with the Christian Mobilizers of Joseph E. McWilliams, but this flopped.

The Silver Shirts seem a little tarnished. Fuehrer William Dudley Pelley is on the lam, unwilling to face either a Dies committee subpoena or an Asheville, N. C., capias for alleged violation of the terms of a suspended sentence for "blue sky" law violation.

George Deatherage, who gave the country a bit of a thrill with Dies committee testimony that his "Knights of the White Camellia" were ready to take over the government, is now "interested" but "inactive." Deatherage is reported as pretty discouraged at the people's failure to don his particular kind of shirt.

Down in Chattanooga, Tenn., George W. Christians, head of the "American Reds," sits before his mimeograph machine meditating on his "human effort monetary system," but the locals simply refuse to recognize him as a Fascist menace, and he appears to have subsided for the present.

Communist party membership has probably not been much affected by developments. But the casualties among fellow-travelers have been frightful.

Most organizations of the shirt variety, however, have more lives than a cat. The fact that foreign developments and local investigations have killed off or anesthetized some of them does not mean that their leaders will not reappear and resurrect them under other names.

The present period is such a time—the shirts have probably not been thrown away; they are probably just as the dye works.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

want applause, be sure to WIN when you start something.

(DON'T be misled by reference to the Japanese diet as a "parliament." One of the first devices of dictators is to set up puppet parliaments whose sole purpose is window dressing.)

ARITA, speaking to the diet, disavows any Japanese intention to "eliminate legitimate rights of the United States and other third powers in China." Japan, he says, has absolutely no desire to do such a thing.

(Unless, he means, it can be GOT AWAY WITH.)

O. S. C. Quint Trims U. of O. By 1 Point

Triumph, 28 to 27, Puts Aggies Within Three Games Of Northwest Championship.

SEATTLE, Feb. 5.—(AP)—Only three games away from the basketball championship of the northern division of the Pacific coast conference, Oregon State college this week faces Washington State in another crucial two-game series. If the OSC lads get over this hurdle Friday and Saturday nights, only a miracle can keep them away from the division silverware.

Their march toward the championship was materially aided Saturday night by a single-point victory, 28 to 27, over second-place Oregon, which by virtue of the defeat dropped into third behind Washington State. For the second time this season, OSC's Beavers proved themselves masters of the waiting game. In the first half, each team scored only nine points; but in the second period, Oregon State began moving away under the dead-eyed leadership of Center J. Mandick, who accounted for 12 points personally. Captain John Dick, of Oregon, lost his first three eyes, missing three out of five charity tosses in a slump that was costly to his team.

Washington State prepared for this week's strenuous play by adding to Idaho's discomfort Saturday with a 45-37 beating, the third administered this season and Idaho's ninth straight loss in conference play.

In a full-enders consolation session at Seattle, Idaho and Washington will meet in a two-game series the same nights as the OSC-WSC affair this week. Oregon will be idle.

The standings:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Oregon State	9	1	.900
Washington State	5	2	.714
Oregon	5	3	.625
Washington	2	6	.250
Idaho	0	9	.000

Camas Diggers Bury Glide, 34-25

The Camas Diggers clinched one of the two top places in the central division of the Douglas county league Friday by defeating Glendale high school 34 to 24 in a stubbornly contested basketball game at Camas Valley.

The Camas team had a two-point lead, 13 to 11, at half time, but the hard-driving Glide team crowded the Diggers closely until the last quarter, when the home team staged a rally which piled up a safe margin of points.

The win places Camas Valley and Lookingglass in a tie for top place. The two leading teams will meet February 9 and a second game will be played at a later date not yet selected.

The Glide girls forfeited their volleyball game to the Camas team because of illness. A preliminary game was arranged between volleyball players representing the grade schools of Camas and Glide, the latter team winning 21 to 21.

Lookingglass Hoopsters Defeat Wilbur, 32 to 18

Lookingglass defeated Wilbur 32 to 18 in a basketball game Friday night at Wilbur, to tie with Camas Valley for top place in the central division of the county league. Lookingglass piled up a 24-to-8 lead in the first half and finished the game with its reserves on the floor, while the regulars watched from the sidelines.

Lineups:
Lookingglass (32): (18) Wilbur Davidson (5) F. (9) Bartram Russell (8) F. (3) Traps Ward (7) C. (5) Hastings Matthews (4) G. (5) Hunter Felt (8) G. (2) Brown Substitutions: Lookingglass, V. Green, White, Meredith, Coates, F. Green, Marsh; Wilbur, Sands (2). Referee: Turnbull.

Clabaugh, Reinstated, to Re-Join Beaver Club

PORTLAND, Feb. 5.—(AP)—John Clabaugh, slugging outfielder of the Portland Beavers who reformed from organized baseball in 1938 and then blacklisted himself by playing for an outlaw team, was reinstated Saturday.

He received notification from Judge Keneas Landis, high commissioner of baseball. The action automatically returns Clabaugh to Portland.

BARBS

After his Columbus, O., appearance, John L. Lewis will have to visit the White House with the same old formality as a Republican senator or a former brain-truster.

Russia reports untold horrors to which Red prisoners are being subjected by the Finns. The Soviet captives are being hated.

After 25 years, a woman paid five cents for a valentine she pilfered when she was a small girl. Maybe the lye she sent it to finally got around to popping the question.

The Swiss are reported unworried about the tense military situation in Europe. Maybe Belgium and the Netherlands would feel that way about things, too, if they had an Alp or two between them and Hitler.

OUT OUR WAY



RAMBLINGS

By PAUL JENKINS

HAVE you been following the future in the ranks of the democratic party in Oregon, created by recent publication of an arrangement whereby the chamber of commerce of Ashland gave \$100 to a couple of well known Oregon democratic leaders to further the wishes of Ashland, at the national capitol, for a new federal building?

Here's an editorial from the Medford Mail-Tribune dealing with the subject, which will do you good to read:

They Can't "Take It" The most timid people in the world are the politicians. Observe Messrs. Latourette and Tierney, for example, democratic national committeemen and a democratic state chairman, respectively.

They couldn't return that \$100 they received from the Ashland chamber of commerce last enough. Why?

Was there anything reprehensible in their acceptance of it? They emphatically say not.

And yet because one newspaper in the state made a front page feature of it, and the Oregon Commonwealth Federation commented upon such action insinuatingly, observe, if you please, these veteran political warhorses turning in their tracks and running for cover, as if they had been caught holding up the village bank.

Now, obviously this arrangement was either a perfectly respectable and honorable one, or it WASN'T. If it WAS, then Messrs. Latourette and Tierney should have stood by it; if it WASN'T, then they should have admitted their guilt and stood there ready to take the consequences.

But the two democratic factotums did neither, but a little of both. They hesitated to proclaim their virtue and innocence, and then behaved like a couple of sneak thieves caught in the act. What a farce!

But it's quite characteristic of professional politicians, regardless of what label they may wear, merely strike a match for a little "hot air" and they will promptly beat it for cover, rather than stand their ground and put the fire out. As a matter of fact, what the two democratic officials are accused of doing is being done, and has been done, ever since Oregon was admitted as a state. And it will continue to be done, for it is a necessary, useful and perfectly respectable function, whenever some community wishes to secure some needed improvement with national assistance.

Ashland needs a new federal building, and as Messrs. Latourette and Tierney are making their usual trip to Washington anyway, know the Ashland situation, and have some influence, why not use the powers that be in the national capitol, Ashland asked them to do what they could in Ashland's behalf—contributing \$100 toward extra expenses involved by rendering such service.

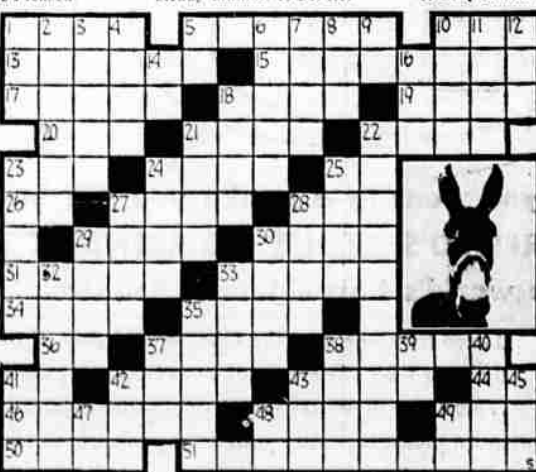
Well, \$100 won't buy one round-trip ticket to Washington, much less the incidental expenses of a week or ten days' sojourn in the political metropolis. It was unquestionably an extremely meagre and modest sum for the services to be rendered. And that both parties entered into the arrangement in perfect good faith, without the faintest suspicion of any impropriety, is evidenced by the fact that when it was completed the so-

BEAST OF BURDEN

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL
1 Pictured beast of burden.
5 It is a — or crossed animal.
10 Sailor.
13 Remor strap.
15 Bent backward.
17 Sugar sand.
18 To fail to hit.
19 Composition for two performers.
20 It is.
21 To gasp.
22 Thought.
23 Man's reading room.
24 To yearn.
25 Afternoon.
26 Road.
27 To diversify.
28 Outpour.
29 Actual happening.
30 Caribou.
31 Outpour.
32 Skeleton of a structure.
34 Meek.
35 Pleased.

VERTICAL
1 Manager of an opera company.
2 It is a pack or — beast.
3 Want.
4 Ode.
5 Weathercock.
6 Notoriety.
7 Strong low cart.
8 Slice of bacon.
9 Level.
10 Turf.
11 Influenza.
12 Round-handled basket.
13 Form of "I."
14 Crescent-shaped figure.
15 Wine vessel.
16 Eye tumor.
17 Sheltered place.
18 Table.
19 Form of "be."
20 Pair.
21 Preposition.



By Williams

ATTACK ON AMERICA!

Startling Expose of U. S. Lack of Defense

By GENERAL ARED WHITE

WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S HAPPENED

Unprepared America is under attack by Mexican forces under Military Leader Van Hasek. Washington is bombed, the president is killed and the secretary of state succeeds him.

GENERAL HAGUE, chief of staff of U. S. army.

COLONEL FLAGWELL, chief of U. S. military intelligence in Washington.

MAJOR BENNING, young intelligence officer—does distinguished service in trailing Van Hasek's agents.

U. S. land forces are compelled to evacuate the Pacific coast.

CHAPTER XXIX

A plane from the 21st reconnaissance squadron had brought Benning from Washington as Flagwell's observer of the inevitable invasion. Captain Hawtry, pilot, was on the lookout for his passengers.

"Hear the news, Major!" Hawtry inquired. Hawtry, a lanky Virginian with clear gray eyes and the relaxed features of a man who takes life as it comes, added in a laconic drawl: "It just came in a minutes ago over the radio. They've cracked us up pretty bad out of the Jersey coast with their ships. Our flagship, New York, went down, along with her went the Arkansas and Wyoming. The Texas got away and limped into New York. We lost some destroyers and we lost two submarines, the Cachalot and Cuttlefish, and the Tarpon is missing. Our Porpoise and Pike each got an enemy cruiser. There's hell popping on the Atlantic. It looks like Atlantic City was in for a shelling before the day's over."

Benning merely stared at his pilot out of hollow eyes and said: "We're pulling out of here, Hawtry. I want to get to the Puget sound country as soon as possible."

They took off at once for San Francisco. Below them they saw the roads massed with fleeing thousands from Los Angeles, Pasadena, and towns along the path of impending invasion.

At San Francisco they put down for the night because of heavy fog. The city was in panic. Steady streams of people were pouring out of the city on all roads. The mint was being emptied, money and securities from banks being shipped by train and truck.

A new terror fed the panic. Fog had engulfed most of the coastline from Seattle to San Francisco. Visibility had been stripped from the sea by vast blankets of fog. Air observers were land-bound. If the fog held out through the next few days, the invader would be able to put ashore in whaleboats and establish a foothold unhampered by American fighting planes.

With nightfall word came to San Francisco that the fourth army was retreating north from San Diego. General Harms refused to make any announcement, but the secret leaked that his divisions were headed into the region of Sacramento. News of this retreat converted panic into frenzy.

In the morning Hawtry took a chance against the fog. He found a hole at Medford and put down to refuel. Four hours later, Hawtry nosed about in the foggy sky over Port Lewis until he found a rift and dived to a landing.

Here on Puget sound, some two thousand miles north of Bruin's retreating divisions, was the northernmost element of his fourth army. For defense of the north coast, two national guard divisions and part of the third regulars.

Benning reported to Lieutenant Colonel Marsh, G-2, at Port Lewis headquarters, whence operations in the field were being directed. Except for three or four staff officers the place was deserted, everyone out on non-commissioned duty.

Marsh's bloodless, drawn face reflected stunned hopelessness; his voice was a contained but colorless monotone as he sketched over the operations map with Benning.

"This fog has us stumped," he growled. "We know enemy transports are out far off shore—they may make a landing tonight. They can land anywhere from Gray's harbor on down the coast into Oregon. All we can do is watch and wait, keeping our reserves massed and mobile. When they do land, all we can do is fight them in successive positions for a day or two and then pull out for the Cascades."

As the afternoon passed on into night without eventuality, Benning felt the growing tension that swept down the coast out of the thickening fog. Up and down the coastline, small detachments of men lay straining into the foggy night, their vigil a rising, clammy horror of suspense as long hours ticked by.

A warning message buzzed into Fort Lewis from Aberdeen. From a fishing craft had come one word of a radioed message—whaleboats. The warning was flashed out over the field wires, a regiment was alerted from the reserves in readiness to move on Aberdeen.

Astride his machine gun on the sandy beach south of Aberdeen, Private John Rand, 161st infantry, thought he heard a rift in the monotonous splash of the incoming tide. The gun crew held its breath to strain into the washing waves.

"There's men moving," someone hoarsely whispered.

From the sea came now the roar of thunder as heavy naval guns picked up the brawl to mock the puny defiance of the howitzers. The violence spread in length and depth, swiftly rose in fury until it became an ceaseless roar of mighty thunder.

Along the beach, machine guns, musketry, light mortars, chattered and boomed as the first waves of invader infantry advanced to clear the way for a landing in force. In the soggy darkness men fired at whatever shadows came in front of them. Flares struck at the night, but failed to penetrate the fog for more than a few yards.

Resistance was organized now along the ridges back of the sea line. Artillery bellowed its hideous feud of death back and forth across the brawling, unseen infantry lines. The battle had spread far to the south.

There was no such thing in this foggy night as observation, no such thing as gauging the tidal wave of invasion, or co-ordinating resistance. Only by sound could the invader be estimated. Ten thousand men, the staff decided at dawn, must have landed on the beach under cover of darkness. Men would be forced to wade through the surf for an army to follow under the savage protection of naval guns.

Through the stricken, sodden day that followed, Benning remained at Fort Lewis while the fourth army's Puget sound divisions slowly dropped back. They fought the invader from successive lines of ridges, but the die was cast, the command given. The forty-first was to cover the withdrawal to the Cascade pikes. The conquest of the northwest waited only consolidation by the now victorious divisions of the invader.

Benning took off to the east in late afternoon. He decided on Boise as the point of vantage from which to observe final developments in the occupation of the Pacific coast. There he would find no difficulty in making his daily wire reports to Flagwell.

Boise had turned off its lights, meaning to play no risks against enemy invaders. Benning and Hawtry went to the Hotel Dole. The dining-room was lighted by tallow candles, the place jammed by refugees from the coast. News broadcasts were coming in excitedly from the stricken coast region.

Enemy divisions had landed at the mouth of the Columbia river on the Oregon coast, taken the antiquated coast forts from the rear with a few platoons of infantry, and were proceeding up the river toward Portland. A submarine base was reported established at Tongue Point at the mouth of the Columbia.

Other invader divisions had landed on the undefended coast north of San Francisco and were marching into the Sacramento valley. Van Hasek's divisions not only columns had taken Los Angeles and were well north toward San Francisco to effect a junction with their Oriental allies. By tomorrow all coast naval bases would be in the hands of the enemy.

San Francisco was broadcasting news when the announcer broke off to announce a knock-up at the white house. President Tannard had a message for the stricken Pacific coast. An orchestra struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner." The announcer asked all listeners to rise.

A few bars of music and the radio snapped off; there was a long silence. Benning saw the people about him, their nerves shattered, exchange frightened glances.

"There has been a change in our program."

"We are compelled to change our program. President Tannard will not be heard. I will turn the microphone over to the next speaker, who will introduce himself."

The voice that now came over the radio was coldly officious, his words sharply clipped, and with a distinct Oriental accent.

"I am commanded to speak for his excellency, Field Marshal Van Hasek, who has arrived at San Diego to take supreme command. I am directed to say that his excellency proclaims the power of his authority over the western United States. All of you will be secure in your lives and property as long as you do not molest his excellency's soldiers or refuse his requisitions for supplies and billets. Within the few days, his excellency will complete his occupation. Proclamations will be issued giving you information you will need to abide by his excellency's laws. For the present there is nothing further to be said. Good night."

(To be continued.)

Week Laden With Basketball Billed

Roseburg Fans to See Lots of Action, Including Contest Featuring Negro Clowns.

Basketball fans of Roseburg will enjoy a week crammed full of the sport, as school and independent teams have lined up five contests in six days, with three of the contests billed for local courts and two away from home.

Opening the week's activity will be Coach Jim Ward's Indians, who will journey to Glendale to play a return game with the Pirates, Tuesday evening. On Thursday, the much-publicized game between the Broadway Clowns of Harlem, New York, and the Cass street Clowns of Roseburg, an aggregation of local hoop talent, meet in a feature attraction.

On Friday evening at the junior high school, Coach Hol Turner's Papposes, quintet, will meet the star Ashland junior high school five in the final home game of the year for the little Indians.

District Clashes Billed. During the same evening, Coach Watts' eagles will again swing into action at Coquille in a return, district No. 8 engagement with the Red Devils. The final hoop attraction has been set for the senior high court, Saturday evening, when the Indians will play their third game of the week against a powerful club from Eugene, University high school, leaders in the Willamette valley race.

The Broadway Clowns-Cass Street Clowns contest will bring to Roseburg an aggregation of negro hoop stars who specialize in dazzling displays of basketball coupled with court buffonery. The touring clowns feature unbelievable ball-handling along with their crazy antics.

Preceding the regular contest, the two teams will engage in 15 minutes of "ghost basketball." This spectacular demonstration is presented while the court is in darkness, with only the hoops, the ball, the feet, the hands, and the numbers on the uniforms illuminated. According to reports, this game is an amazing exhibition in the very newest of new angles to the game of basketball.

Roseburg bowlers were completely outclassed in team and individual matches played Sunday at Grants Pass. Two teams of local legends made the trip, the No. 1 team losing to Grants Pass in three straight games with total scores of 2418 to 2571 and the No. 2 team being beaten three straight with totals of 2611 to 3328.

Scores in team and doubles matches were as follows:
Grants Pass No. 1 team
Ringstorf — 178 205 173 556
Carter — 187 212 177 576
Sponner — 168 201 215 584
V. Sayre — 193 171 211 575
F. Sayre — 178 188 151 517
Total — 904 977 967 2818

Roseburg No. 1 team
Black — 169 152 166 491
Lund — 212 177 185 581
Stephenson — 110 170 162 442
Miller — 153 194 152 529
Day — 181 190 185 556
Total — 855 850 863 2571

Grants Pass No. 2 team
Hodges — 189 203 199 591
Laster — 160 147 111 388
Bestul — 201 115 202 518
Voorries — 147 191 187 525
Sloan — 184 187 197 568
Total — 812 873 926 2611

Roseburg No. 2 team
Hatfield — 119 110 153 382
Doocock — 154 155 115 424
Loomis — 131 178 167 476
Land — 159 142 170 471
Haughman — 132 197 152 481
Total — 725 812 758 2325

Carter — 162 145 214 521
Stephenson — 187 112 176 595
Total — 1656

V. Sayre — 176 161 168 505
Black — 153 222 200 580
Total — 1655

F. Sayre — 183 141 192 516
Land — 173 173 115 461
Total — 1029

Ringstorf — 192 122 176 590
Miller — 123 165 111 432
Total — 592

Bestul — 168 158 222 548
Day — 179 188 162 530
Total — 1675

Sponner — 162 206 181 549
Hodges — 192 151 166 512
Total — 1661

Glendale Pirates Beat Oakland Warriors, 32-30
GLENDALE, Ore., Feb. 5.—The Glendale Pirates, victorious over the Oakland basketball team, 32 to 30, on the Glendale floor Saturday evening. The game was close throughout, standing 16 all at the half, and tied at 24 points at the start of the final quarter. Stephenson of Oakland was high scorer for the evening, annexing 13 out of the Oakland 30, and D. Jones of Glendale was runner-up with 10.

The line-ups:

Glendale
Rudolph (5) F. (13) Stephens
Whaley (2) F. (6) Stearns
McMullen (3) C. (2) J. P. Pitch
Garrett (5) G. (1) Minter
D. Jones (10) G. (5) W. Pitch
Substitutions: For Glendale, Paulson (2).

In a preliminary game, the Glendale Pirates volleyball team defeated Tracy's Whippets of Grants Pass, 23 to 17.