Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

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NO matter how hard we try, we can't quite shake off the problems that war brings.

The United States is in this thing, even if there aren't any American uniforms on the bodies they're burying on Europe's battlegrounds. It can't be helped. If we want to steer clear of the problems that war foists upon us, we've got to get off the planet—move to Jupiter or the moon or some place.

Every department in Washington knows that whenever it decides to forget about bombardments and butchery thousands of miles away, the war rears its ugly head in some way. It isn't possible to run a government as large as the United States without thinking of that government in relation to the other nations in the world. And when those other nations are at war or at the brink of it, we've got to keep that fact constantly in mind, in everything we do.

* * *

There's no use pretending that life goes on as before. It doesn't. The unrelenting tales of slaughter and pillage that come from the other side of the Atlantic bring mild cases of jitters to even the most isolated hamlet in the United States. It is no more possible to observe the struggle with neutral feelings than it is to go to a baseball game without picking a favorite team.

We can't keep our boats home; and yet, the moment they get outside the three-mile limit they are subject to search for contraband, long delays, while belligerents make sure they're not carrying cannon that will later blow off their heads.

And because Americans never have been a particularly reticent people, they tell their annoyances to the world in a very loud voice, and indicate they would greatly appreciate it if the belligerents would kindly keep their war to themselves.

Even if they could, they wouldn't want to. You see, it's a little disturbing to people burdened with all the war-time restrictions to reflect that somewhere in the same world is a large country that doesn't have a war. And it may also be disturbing to certain governments to realize that the strength of the United States might be tossed to their side—let isn't.

* * *

So, because we are in it and don't like it the least bit, it seems natural that the United States, above all, should be yearning for peace. It isn't comforting to contemplate that some human beings, who look pretty much like the man next door, are being killed by various hideous methods, just because a few big men order things to happen that way.

There's nothing presumptuous about our working out peace plans, even if we aren't directly mixed up in the war. When the carnage ends, Europe will need some constructive suggestions—will need them badly.

All we want is to insure that there will not be future wars. We have a perfect right to ask that. The world belongs to us as much as it does to men like Adolf Hitler.

WHEN the Chicago Association of Commerce finished tabulating orders placed during the past few weeks by 18,000 jobbers who attended the city's 20-odd annual trade shows, officials announced cheerfully that business had jumped by 15 per cent over that of the preceding year.

Brisk holiday trade generally accounted for the enthusiasm with which buyers from all over the United States and Canada were turning in orders. Encouraged by the business turnover around Christmas, retailers foresee continuation of favorable conditions during the year rather than a letdown.

It is a healthy indication. The last persons in the world to be led too easily along paths of false optimism are the retailers, who would find themselves hopelessly stuck if business collapsed while they carried large inventories in their storehouses.

A LETTER to an Illinois physician from an English surgeon reveals that Dr. K. Wenckebach, an Amsterdam heart specialist, has been in Moscow to give Joseph Stalin, Russian dictator, a physical examination. Most interesting of all is the fact that ten "Stalins" were lined up for him to examine, and of those ten, two have high blood pressure.

Though Doctor Wenckebach traveled hundreds of miles to make the examination, he still is uncertain of the condition of his patient. Stalin apparently took no chance that any bad news concerning his health would be circulated due to the specialist's visit.

Lane County's Pomona Renews PUD Attempt

EUGENE, Feb. 26.—(AP)—Lane county's Pomona grange decided Saturday to make another effort to form a public utility district in Lane county.

Voters rejected on December 8 a proposal to create a PUD in areas now "dark" or served by the Mountain States Power company. Most rural districts approved the district but Cottage Grove, Springfield, Creswell, Coburg and Junction City voted decisively against it.

The state hydroelectric commission will be asked to put the issue on the November ballot.

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

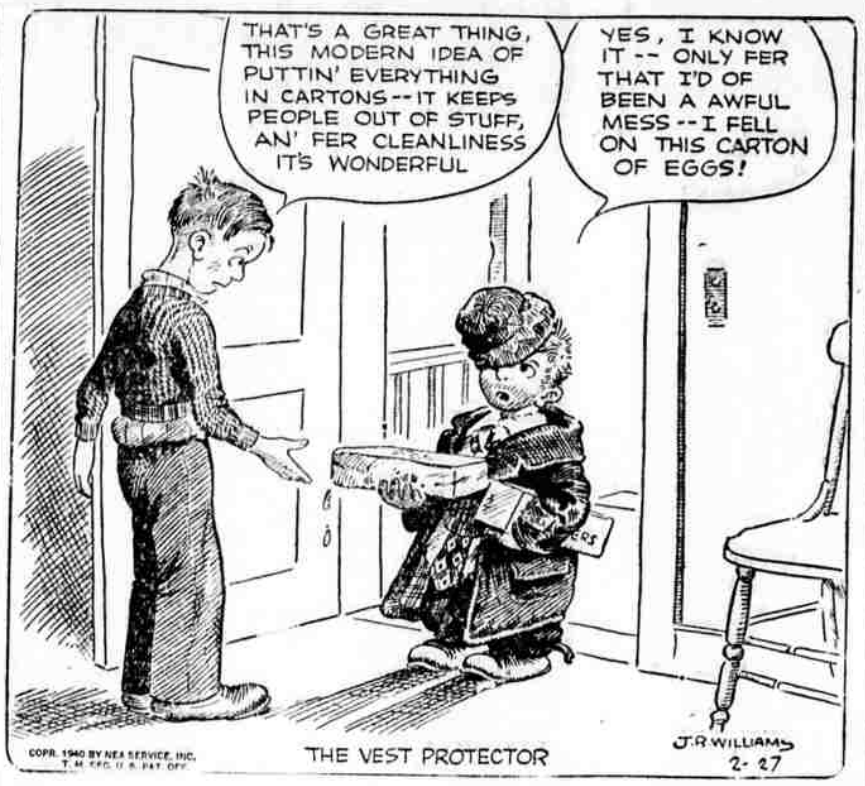
REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
4:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
4:45—American Family Robinson.
5:00—Sinfonietta, MBS.
5:30—Girls of the Golden West.
5:45—Little Orphan Annie, Ovaltine, MBS.
6:00—Tonight's Tune.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co.
6:10—News-Review News Flashes.
6:15—Dinner Dance.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—Evening Serenade.
7:00—Les Concerts Symphoniques de Montreal, MBS.
7:15—Mutual Maestros.
7:30—Don't You Believe It, Old Gold Cigarettes, MBS.
7:15—Les Concerts Symphoniques de Montreal, MBS.
8:00—Adventures in Rhythm, MBS.
8:30—WOR Symphony, MBS.
8:45—Twilight Trails, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Ned Jordan, Secret Agent, MBS.
9:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28

7:00—Stuff and Nonsense.
7:30—News-Review of the Air.
7:40—News, Gilmore Corner.
7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."
7:50—Rhapsody in Wax.
8:00—Breakfast Club, MBS.
8:30—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
8:45—Homemakers' Forum, MBS.
9:00—Man About Town.
9:30—Ma Perkins, Proctor & Gamble.
9:45—Carters of Elm Street, Proctor & Gamble, MBS.
10:00—Varieties.
10:30—Ohio School of the Air, MBS.
10:45—Home Service, Copco.
11:00—El Paseo Troubadors, MBS.
11:15—Scrapbook Stories, MBS.
11:30—Openut's Hawaiians, MBS.
11:45—Hollywood Whispers, MBS.
12:00—Luncheon Dance.
12:15—Rhythm at Random.
12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:45—News, Safeway Stores.
12:50—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Jen Lee School of the Air, MBS.
1:30—The Quiet Hour.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—Johnson Family, MBS.
2:45—Music and Music, MBS.
3:00—Hal Turner, Pianist, MBS.
3:15—Weber's Concert Review, MBS.
3:45—Marriage License Romances, MBS.
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
4:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
4:45—Tea Time Dance.
5:15—Leonard Keller's Orch., MBS.
5:30—Shams Cost You Money.
5:45—Little Orphan Annie, Ovaltine.
6:00—Tonight's Tune.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co.
6:10—News - Review News Flashes.
6:15—Dinner Dance.
6:30—John B. Hughes, Avalon Cigarette, MBS.
6:45—Melodies Modern.
7:00—Raymond Gram Swing, MBS.
7:15—Mutual Maestros.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Pageant of Melody, MBS.
8:15—Alvino Rey's Orch., MBS.
8:30—Music by Faith, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Everett Hoagland's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Phil Harris' Orch., MBS.
9:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams



Cut in Payroll Tax Demanded By Employers

By BRUCE CATTON
News-Review Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Demand for modification of the state-federal unemployment insurance system will almost certainly be made before this Congress adjourns.

On the one hand, the trust fund which is financed by the 3 per cent payroll tax, and from which benefits are paid, has grown rapidly.

It has increased by 35 per cent since benefit payments began.

Although payments ran to $200,000,000 during the last six months of 1939, the fund took in $400,000,000 during the same period and stands now at approximately a billion and a half.

On the otherhand, there is good evidence to show that a number of small business firms are having great difficulty meeting the tax, and that it is proving onerous enough to generate a substantial demand that the load be lightened.

Employers Protest

The U. S. chamber of commerce has received many protests. A few samples:

A middle-western widow who runs a small manufacturing business established by her husband, employing about a dozen workers, wrote that at the end of the past year when she came to balance her books, she found that what she had paid in unemployment tax was just three times what she had left for herself as net profit.

An eastern business man totaled all of the taxes his firm paid and found that his payroll tax was the biggest single item.

It ran to 26 per cent of his total tax bill, topping even his real estate taxes.

Prevents Expansion

Of the thousand-odd members of the chamber who replied to a questionnaire asking if they were making capital investment in new plant or in modernization this year, a large number said they were not because the payroll tax was making it financially impossible.

One point of complaint is the "merit rating" system, now in effect in Wisconsin and seen to be set up in most other states, by which a firm may win a substantial reduction in its payroll tax if its record shows that it seldom discharges a worker.

In a quiz about the wage-hour law, a number of employers reported that they could not hire temporary workers in rush seasons because hitting them so would spoil that men's record; instead, they preferred to pay time and one-half for overtime.

The payroll tax is collected by the Internal Revenue Bureau, which looks on it as just another tax and operates in the same way. If you don't pay a distraint warrant is served and your real and personal property may be seized.

One man in California some months ago announced that he could not and would not pay, and broadcast appeals to his fellows to do likewise.

He got his gold he said, in exchange for goods, for credit, treasury men learned about it and came down and got the tax in gold bars. He has quit rebelling.

Chances on failures to pay the tax are not kept on file in Washington, and the Internal Revenue Bureau can only make general estimates. By and large, it figures there is just about the same number of failures to pay, and of distraint warrants, in relation to the total number of taxpayers, in the regular income tax field. The department declined to give figures, but said the percentage was "very small."

Sweet Reward

MARSHALL, Minn.—It was a lot of annoyance, but the bragging the bees did in her home last summer wasn't without its reward. Mrs. Christine DeSutter found out this winter. She had two men clean the combs out. They had to tear out part of the house frame but inside they found enough honey combs to fill a bushel basket.

RAMBLINGS

By PAUL JENKINS

I can't understand the present European war.

It's not being fought as other wars have been. In these others — the last world war for instance—at least some pretense was made, by "our" side, of "fighting for the right"; "saving democracy"; "helping the underdog." The divinity of human sympathy then seemed to sway political action.

The world, on either side of the fence, sprang at once to arms, in a fervid defense of national homes, and its conception of human ideals. The human heart was at the throttle.

But this war is soulless—witness the subjugation of Czecho-Slovakia, Poland and now Finland. It is sordid—witness the "pacts" and understandings handed back and forth by nations having nothing in common save a stupendous selfishness. It is heartless; note the attitude of Europe concerning the brave Finnish fight for freedom.

History's other great conflicts have been fought chiefly by soldiers; but this one is being gnawed at and mouthed over by politicians and "statesmen." It seems to be the modern way.

God help the common people of the world.

* * *

"A two-still moonshiner was arrested near Hillsboro, and 600 gallons of mash seized. He assertedly sold his product in the metropolis, to more or less steady customers.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

What d'ye mean?—to more or less steady 'em.

* * *

"After having RFD Box No. 120 for nigh on to twenty years, Mr. Farley thinks we need a change. We haven't moved; still live among the underprivileged out here in 'Hungry Holler,' where a change of our mail box number is momentous, and a real catastrophe to us. But to you fellers there in the News-Review circulation department it means that happy days are here again, as you undoubtedly occupy your leisure time in changing the address of scores of News-Review subscribers who get their paper RFD.

—Letter from S. B. Dunn, Rt. 2, City. (Box 296).

Perhaps James Aloysius' supposed part in taking us off the "gold standard" accounts for part of Mr. Dunn's expressed spleen; for I happen to know the latter is a pure-grain "sourdough," who values gold for what it is, having dug plenty of it.

Well, Mr. Dunn, those changes of address aren't exactly popular with us; but we take care of 'em for fear Mr. Farley and his papa might otherwise throw us in jail.

* * *

Confucius say: Hotel out in the backwoods, very un-canny.

You Can't Win

SAN BERNARDINO, Calif.—An auto and a train ran a tie race to a crossing. The car was tossed 400 feet, but the four passengers were not hurt.

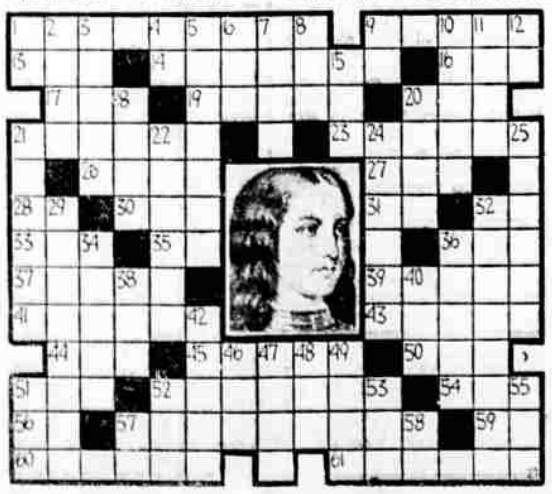
A highway patrolman was amazed—but not too amazed to give the driver a ticket for failing to heed a crossing signal.

MAID OF ORLEANS

HORIZONTAL
1 Pictured soldier girl.
9 She was a —— French heroine.
13 Brim.
14 To divide into leaves.
16 Viscous fluid.
17 Circular fortification.
19 Right-hand page.
20 Laceration.
21 Orderliness.
23 Sixth of a drachma.
26 East Indian plant.
27 Rubber tree.
28 Vermont.
30 Was victorious.
31 Of the thing.
32 Month.
33 Coin.
35 Pint.
36 Because.
37 Red cosmetic.
39 To escape.
41 Practice of an ascetic philosophy.
43 Loves to excess.
44 Play on words.
45 Genus of herbs.
50 Her land was at —— with England.
51 Courtesy title.
52 She was a farm or —— girl.
54 Boy.
56 Half an em.
57 Pantries.
59 Toward.
60 Herons.
61 She was the —— of the victorious French troops.

VERTICAL
1 Junior.
2 Unctuous.
3 Improper.
4 Preposition.
5 Tone of constant pitch.
6 Beer.
7 Cereal.
8 Kitty.
9 You.
10 Practical.
11 Animal.
12 Grain.
15 Also.
18 To pack.
20 Part in a drama.
21 Pleasing to taste.
22 Runs away.
24 She was —— at the stake in Rouen.
25 Point records of games.
29 Marching on.
32 Temperate.
34 To foreshow.
36 Deadly.
38 Cotton machine.
40 Promise.
42 Encounters.
46 Rodent.
47 Customs.
48 Vehicle.
49 Indigo shrub.
51 To observe.
52 To deposit.
53 Golf device.
55 Drone bee.
57 To exist.
58 South Africa.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



● SERIAL STORY

THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER

BY HELEN WORDEN

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARIE LA PORTE—model in exclusive dress shoppe, lives on a barge.

DAN DONOVAN—playboy son of a rich Irishman, in love with Marie.

TOMMY RYAN—leader of the truckers fighting Marie's father.

LYNDA MARTIN—society debutante, wants to marry Dan.

BAPTISTE LA PORTE—Marie's father, owner of a fleet of barges.

* * *

YESTERDAY: Lynda Martin, spoiled and pampered daughter of a too-indulgent father, arranges to have Dan see her new evening gown. They go to Varnet's. Marie models the dress. Dan is struck by her beauty. That night, as Marie leaves the shoppe, Dan is waiting for her.

CHAPTER IV

Mike Donovan stood on the deck of his house boat, The Katherine, staring out toward Edisto island. The warm March sun found a bright reflection in the green river water. Ashore, the fronds of palms swayed lazily in the gentle spring breeze and from the fields came the sound of Negroes shouting at their mules.

Mike leaned over the rail as a small group of men and women appeared on Whaley's dock, laughing and talking.

"The whole batch of them are getting into the launch now, Katie," he yelled down to his wife. "Don't be slow."

"All right, Michael, all right" (it was Michael, not Mike, when company was coming). "I'll be dressed in a minutes and for heaven's sake, don't call me Katie before those people."

Mike adjusted his commodore's cap and hurried toward the companionway to superintend the arrival of his luncheon guests. The Tom Sherwoods and the Frank Murrays, who owned winter homes on the South Carolina sea island, were the reason for the party. Sherwood and Murray both served on boards of companies in which Mike owned the controlling stock. They were bringing their wives and house-guests with them today.

* * *

A fat, bald-headed Irishman of 65, Mike Donovan was eccentric, exuberant and delightfully ingenuous. Rich enough to own the biggest steam yacht afloat, he stubbornly clung to his old-fashioned houseboat, because he had set his mind, when he was a kid living in Brooklyn, on owning such a boat as soon as he could make the money. Whole flocks of them used to anchor in Sheepshead bay inlets during the summertime. They had red and white striped awnings over the decks and Swiss curtains at the windows. The interior decorator Katie hired wouldn't let Mike have them on this boat.

He loved sailing, though he knew less about it than a Nebraska farmer. His crew were aware of this. They laughed at him but they did everything they could to please him because they liked him. His very lack of knowledge aroused a protective instinct. They felt they couldn't let him down.

His passion for the sea showed in his clothes. Today, in addition to his commodore's cap—he held that office in the Oceanbreeze Yacht club—he wore a bright blue jacket trimmed with shining brass buttons and new white flannel trousers. He hadn't sat down since Taki, his Chinese valet, helped him into them at 10 that morning. He wore his white shoes as if they were a little too tight and he'd just put them on for the first time.

Mrs. Donovan poked her head out, as the distant put-put of the launch sounded over the water.

"I'm here, Mike." When she was excited, she lapsed into the familiar "Mike."

"Go back," he answered. "It's proper for the Missis to receive in the salon on a boat."

She liked to be in good time, but today she had been late because she couldn't make up her mind what to put on. This indecision ruffled her. She was naturally methodical. Sitting carefully down on one of the chintz-upholstered lounge chairs, she smoothed her pink flannel dress beneath her and tilted her white felt hat to the left.

She must have been pretty when she was a girl because her natural good looks still showed through artificial concessions to beauty. But she never sought to conceal the fact that she dyed her hair (it was the new honey yellow with nice gold tints) and she was frank about using plenty of rouge and lipstick. She said it gave her animation. She thought she ruled her husband; but he had his own ideas on the subject.

Her body tensed as the launch stopped and she heard Mike shout: "Hello, folks. Welcome to the Katherine. Come aboard and meet Katie."

* * *

A moment later the party crowded into the salon. Mrs. Donovan wished she'd fortified herself with a cocktail. She was afraid of these self-assured, casual-mannered people. They always talked about places she had never been and things she'd never heard of. Bar Harbor, for instance, and what so-and-so's last squash score was at the Racquet club.

"How do you do," Tom Sherwood was saying. "Mrs. Donovan, my wife and our house-guest, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley James. You already know Mr. and Mrs. Murray. These are the Percy Thorntons who're staying with them."

Nervously she shook hands. "I'm so glad you could come. Shall we have cocktails here or on deck?"

"It's too damned fine weather to stay indoors," put in Mike. He punched a button over the fireplace. "Taki," to the Chinese boy who made a noiseless appearance, "bring the drinks on the back porch." He winked at Sherwood. "That's all it really is."

On deck, Frank Murray joined Mrs. Donovan. "What's this I hear about your boy and Lynda Martin?" he inquired, sipping his Martini. "She's a pretty kid and her father's got lots of dough. Not that Dan needs any." He laughed. "But that would be a pretty good business merger — shipping and groceries. Mike could corner the South American fruit and coffee trade of James Martin and Company."

If there was sarcasm in Mr. Murray's tones, Mrs. Donovan did not notice it.

"Of course I can say nothing till those dear children speak for themselves," she said, but there was obvious pleasure in her manner at mention of such a match for her boy. "Dan spent last weekend with us, but naturally we didn't question him."

* * *

It was after 3 when the party broke up. Mrs. Donovan sighed with relief as she lay back in the wicker deck chair and slipped off her shoes.

"Well, I'm glad that's over," she said.

"I guess they had a good time," Mike chuckled. "They certainly drank enough champagne."

"Did you hear Frank Murray ask me about Dan and Lynda Martin?" There was a pleased expression on Mrs. Donovan's face.

"No." Mike lit a cigar and settled down on a leather side seat. "Think it's serious?"

"I hope so. It would be a nice match. No money spared at that wedding." She gazed happily toward the blue sea, visible between the white strips of sand that defined an inlet. "Let's anchor here over night, Mike. It's so peaceful."

He pulled a large old-fashioned open-faced gold watch from his trouser pocket. "Can't do it, Katie. We've got to push on as soon as the launch returns. I'm leaving the boat at Charleston. Sherwood mentioned some things that show I'm needed at the office."

He got up. "Here's the launch now. We'll be starting right away."

"I'll tell Taki to pack your bags." Mrs. Donovan raised her voice above the noise of grinding pulleys as the launch was hoisted to the top deck. "Bill's brought us some mail."

She rose and strolled toward the sailor.

"Telegram for you, Mrs. Donovan," he said.

She reached for the yellow envelope, opening it eagerly.

"It's from Dan," she exclaimed. "Oh, Mike, I'm so glad. It's all settled with him and Lynda." She began reading aloud.

"Dear folks, I've found the girl I'm going to marry. Dan."

(To be continued)

Negatives Win in RHS, Jacksonville Debate

The Jacksonville debate team competed against the Roseburg debate team Friday afternoon at the Roseburg senior high school with each school's negative team winning one debate.

The question for debate was: Resolved: That the government should own and operate railroads. The winning teams consisted of Faith Young and Ray Boerner of Roseburg and Dan Wyatt and Maldan Lefloy of Jacksonville. The other debaters were Sally Clarke, Cecil Pierce, Alma Ayres and Laurance Fick.

Attorney Ray Compton acted as judge for the debate, and following the decision, criticized each individual in order to improve ability for future debates.

Miss Amanda Anderson is the advisor of the Roseburg debate team.

Surety Company Sues As Sequel to Drager Case

PORTLAND, Feb. 26.—(AP)—American Surety company asked $6816 of Multnomah county and the city of Portland in a circuit court suit filed Saturday, an outgrowth of the conviction of D. G. Drager, Marion county treasurer.

The company contends the county and city accepted Drager's checks against the Marion county bank account for taxes and property lien payments on property Drager owned here. The complaint asserts city and county officials knew that Marion county had no interest in the property.

The surety firm also sued Henry Leizar for $591 and interest to reimburse it for Marion county checks written by Drager in payment of private and personal obligations.

New Voters Hear Judge Wimberly

The importance of preserving the foundations of American government as expressed in the Bill of Rights was stressed last night by Circuit Judge Carl E. Wimberly in addressing a group of new voters at a Majority day meeting held in the circuit court room.

The meeting, sponsored by the American Legion and its auxiliary to honor young persons reaching the age of 21 years and those who will cast their first ballots this year, proved of great interest. Particularly pleasing was the presence of several persons who recently gained citizenship by naturalization. Representatives were present from numerous patriotic organizations.

Judge Wimberly based his brief talk on the Constitution of the United States, pointing out that that famous document opens with the words, "We, the people." The whole form of American government, he declared, depends upon the acts of its people and upon the intelligence of its people and their exercise of the franchise depends the welfare of government.

"Upon street corners, in homes, in public gatherings and wherever you may go you will hear men and women condemning the officials of government," Judge Wimberly declared, "yet I believe I am safe in saying that fully 75 per cent of these critics did not even vote at elections in which these officials were candidates. If they have failed to vote, they have no right to criticize."

Judge Wimberly impressed upon his listeners that the privilege of voting is the greatest privilege of citizenship and that it also is a duty. He further emphasized the importance of jury service as a duty of citizenship.

The meeting was arranged by Mrs. Walter Fisher, chairman of the Americanization department of the local auxiliary to the American Legion, and by F. L. Crittenden of Umpqua post. Mr. Crittenden acted as chairman.

New Schoolhouse to Be Constructed at Elkton

ELKTON, Feb. 27.—Decision to construct a new school building here was reached by residents of the district at a meeting held Saturday. After a tentative outline of the project had been presented, it was voted to construct a school house on property to be purchased from Oliver Haines.

Plans are to be drawn and an estimate of construction costs secured, after which a bond election will be held to provide finances for the construction.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever! Brand's, on highway. —(Adv.)

"IT'S THE Cream OF KENTUCKY"
"DOUBLE-RICH"—the largest selling straight Bourbon whiskey in the world
PINT 90¢ QUART $1.70

Cream of Kentucky
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Olympic Hotel
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San Francisco's Smart New Hotel
250 beautifully appointed rooms — all with bath and shower. Solid comfort. Coffee shop, fine food; cocktail lounge; beauty parlor; barber shop. Rates from $2 single, $3 double. Special permanent rates. In the heart of town — close to everything.
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