

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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NOTHING serves to illustrate more poignantly the lack of direction in the world's current wars than the vacillating alliances among nations. Sacred principles may not be so much at issue as purely material and imperialistic designs.

In a general way, we are told, it is democracy against fascism. Do or die. Fight to the finish. On that basis, the sides ought to be fairly easy to line up: England, France and China on the side of democracy, among the big powers; Germany, Italy, Japan with recently adopted Russia on the fascist side. There should be a clear line of demarcation, with the opposing ideologies as represented by these nations pitted against each other.

Try it out on paper, and see how it works. With democracies labeled "F" and pro-fascist nations tagged "I," this will give a rough idea:

1. Germany (F), Italy (F) and Japan (F) together in anti-communist pact.
2. Germany (F) signs up with Russia (F).
3. Italy (F) and Japan (F) oppose Russia (F).
4. France (D) and England (D) oppose Germany (F).
5. Britain (D) and France (D) are being wooed by Japan (F).
6. Germany (F) gives assistance to China (D) in war against Japan (F).
7. Russia (F) fights Finland (D).
8. Italy (F) aids Finland (D).

How can the baffled little man who's standing among the ropes with a worried look on his brow choose sides? If he's one of the democratic neutrals, he has a general ideal that he's rooting for the allies. But he can't be sure. Britain and France are said to be lending receptive ears to Japan, while Germany, arch enemy of democracy, is in there pitching for China. It doesn't add up.

Maybe democracy isn't in the scrap at all. It could be that this highly elusive national virtue ducked out just in time and is even now hiding behind an island somewhere, reluctant that its name is being used in vain over the spilled blood of a lot of nice young men.

RACKETEERING and government corruption need not exist anywhere in the United States. They don't spring up because the citizens want them, but because people don't reject them with enough determination.

The current trend of interest in civic management may be all that is needed to end gangster rule and dishonest city and state management. The "town hall meeting" is coming back. In cities where the large population makes direct democratic rule impractical, the citizen's organizations are subdivided. In Minneapolis, for example, there were 157 "town hall" groups, all of them affiliated with a central body.

It is renewed interest in watching the wheels of government go around in only a cursory to the presidential elections, however, the relief from corruption will be strictly temporary.

SENATOR VIC DONAHAY

(Dem., Ohio) is quitting congress next year, after having served since 1934. His colleagues will remember, among other things, that Donahay was the Man Who Didn't Understand—and said so.

It was in 1938, when the senate was voting on a complex farm bill, that Senator Donahay got up and said he was voting against it be-

cause he didn't understand it. Shocking words for a statesman. Whether they really do or not, congressmen are supposed to know everything.

It may have been heresy, but Donahay got away with it. Few others have ever dared try it, although there probably was never a legislator in Washington who fully understood every measure that was laid on his desk. There might be fewer "mistakes" if more congressmen candidly admitted they didn't understand and acted accordingly.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

how many people here make their livelihood out of the handling of it.

The French drip coffee they make is described as:
"Strong as Sampson,
"Sweet as love,
"Black as night,
"Hot as hell."

IT'S good coffee, with plenty of oomph. But if you happen to want coffee RIGHT NOW, you can't get it in New Orleans any more than you can get it anywhere else. You have to wait until the signs and the omens are right.

IN New Orleans, cultural people were attending the opera, giving great balls in the mirrored splendors of the fabulous Hotel St. Louis and fighting duels with rapier while nine-tenths of America was still untrod by white men's feet or was wearing con- skin caps and fighting off the savages.

THE province of Louisiana was once given by the Bourbon Louis XV of France to his Bourbon cousin, the king of Spain, much as you would give a knick-knack or a luncheon favor to a guest.

So charged with the ozone of freedom was this air of America, however, that the French inhabitants of Louisiana (the then vast province, not the present state) resented bitterly this being handed over like a personal property trinket and got together and passed resolutions of protest.

That, when it happened, was something NEW IN THE WORLD. Up to that time common, ordinary people had always accepted the status of personal property.

BUT who could adequately describe New Orleans? Many have tried, but few have succeeded. Will Rogers did about as well as any when he said:

"There are only four genuine- ly unusual cities in America—San Francisco, New Orleans, San Antonio and YOUR OWN HOME TOWN."

KRRR

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—Tea Time Dance.
- 5:15—Unsung Americans, MBS.
- 5:30—Console Sketches.
- 5:45—Little Orphan Annie, Oval-tine, MBS.
- 6:00—Tonight's Tune.
- 6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utili-ties Co.
- 6:10—News-Review News Flashes.
- 6:15—Dinner Dance.
- 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
- 6:45—Paging the Past, MBS.
- 7:00—Les Concerts Symphoniques de Montreal, MBS.
- 7:15—Mutual Maestros.
- 7:30—Don't You Believe It, Old Gold Cigarettes, MBS.
- 7:45—Time For Romance, MBS.
- 8:00—Betty Jane Rhoads, MBS.
- 8:15—Jack McLean's Orchestra, MBS.
- 8:30—Dick Jurgens' Orchestra, MBS.
- 8:45—Twilight Trails, Avalon Cig-arettes, MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Not Jordan, Secret Agent, MBS.
- 9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 10:00—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13

- 7:00—Staff and Nonpareil.
- 7:30—News-Review of the Air.
- 7:45—News, Guilmore 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—San Philippe Choir, MBS.
- 9:00—Dorothy Stephens Hamph- ills, soprano, MBS.
- 9:15—Dick O'Hearn, (bass), MBS.
- 9:30—Ma Perkins, Proctor and Gamble, MBS.
- 9:45—Carters of Elm Street, Oval-tine, MBS.
- 10:00—Varieties.
- 10:00—Ohio School of the Air, MBS.
- 10:45—Home Service, Copco.
- 11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors, Al-ka Seltzer, MBS.
- 11:15—Scrapbook Stories, MBS.
- 11:20—Chas. Opena's Hawaiians, MBS.
- 11:45—Hollywood Whippers, MBS.
- 12:00—Lamcheon Dance.
- 12:15—The Hour at Random.
- 12:35—Parkinson's Information Ex-change.
- 12:45—News, Safeway Stores.
- 12:50—News-Review of the Air.
- 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.

OUT OUR WAY



THE RISING TIDE



BOWLING

Bowling activities at the Roseburg alley next week will be confined to the city bowling association handicap tournament. There will be no league games, except those of the women's league. Play in the handicap tournament will start Monday, March 18, and will continue through March 24.

A Roseburg team sponsored by the Pacific Greyhound Lines, took first place Sunday in a tournament at Marshfield between teams from Roseburg, Marshfield and Medford. Marshfield finished in second place and Medford was third.

Scores of the local players were as follows:
F. Rengstorf—203 203 193 598
R. Pruitt—202 190 171 563
E. Sayre—155 225 213 593
E. Stillwell—169 179 209 556
D. Day—192 179 163 534
Totals—921 995 999 2915

Cecil Black rolled high individual and series scores, 227 and 610. Scores:
Donham Transfer
G. Barr—170 187 157 514
W. Stephenson—128 152 155 435
P. Dent—206 150 206 562
C. Stevenson—159 142 177 478
Cec. Black—227 190 253 669
Handicap—33 35 35 99
Totals—922 874 951 2748

Copco No. 1
Rhobarber—168 161 148 456
Wimms—171 154 138 463
Simmons—151 158 193 415
Palm—148 132 146 426
Robertson—130 135 125 390
Handicap—96 96 96 288
Totals—867 839 756 2462

ROSEBURG ALLEYS

- E. Loomis—136 121 118 415
- Rice—177 128 169 474
- Hartfield—157 140 148 445
- Bonebeck—155 159 194 508
- Haughman—110 172 170 452
- Handicap—11 11 11 33
- Totals—867 839 756 2462

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13

- 1:15—Don Lee School of the Air, MBS.
- 1:30—The Quiet Hour.
- 2:00—At Your Command.
- 2:20—Johnson Family, MBS.
- 2:45—Music and Music, MBS.
- 3:00—Hal Turner, pianist, MBS.
- 3:15—Webster's Concert Review, MBS.
- 3:45—Marriage License Re-novations, MBS.
- 4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 4:15—Haven of Rest, MBS.
- 4:45—Tea Time Dance.
- 5:00—Symphonies, MBS.
- 5:20—Salon Melodias.
- 5:45—Little Orphan Annie, Oval-tine, MBS.
- 6:00—Tonight's Tune.
- 6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utili-ties Co.
- 6:10—News-Review News Flashes.
- 6:15—Dinner Dance.
- 6:30—John B. Hughes, Avalon Cig-arettes, MBS.
- 6:45—Paging the Past, MBS.
- 7:00—Raymond Grath, Swing, MBS.
- 7:15—Mutual Maestros.
- 7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
- 8:00—Dance Orchestra.
- 8:15—Howard McCreary's Orches-tra, MBS.
- 8:30—Serenade for Strings, MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Kermit Hoagland's Orches-tra, MBS.
- 9:30—Phil Harris' Orchestra, MBS.
- 9:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 10:00—Sign Off.

Van Valzah	170	212	159	541
Murphy	163	169	113	445
Rose	167	189	174	529
Campbell	121	132	143	396
Handicap	104	89	89	282
Totals	911	942	833	2686

Roy's Men's Store				
J. Zeno	118	148	135	401
H. Hienz	158	192	153	503
L. Spencer	191	175	168	534
L. Dunn	124	157	170	451
P. Lund	169	168	154	481
Handicap	85	85	85	255
Totals	839	928	865	2632

Empqua Cleaners				
E. Hill	129	166	129	424
A. Miller	127	128	125	380
Radigan	173	146	200	519
H. Miller	11	176	167	354
Day	141	183	213	537
Handicap	87	51	61	199
Totals	797	859	885	2541

R. P. O. Elks				
Hellwell	186	97	109	392
Gile	123	143	129	395
Anholt	126	121	180	427
Woodruff	119	162	167	448
Haskin	138	155	178	471
Handicap	100	100	100	300
Totals	792	778	863	2433

Veterans Facility				
Verderghe	121	116	134	371
Wisher	154	165	123	442
Crockett	118	109	130	357
Reigel	149	165	180	494
Tannlund	169	132	188	472
Handicap	122	122	122	366
Totals	821	749	901	2471

NOTICE

To veterans of the Civil War, Mexican War and Indian Wars, and widows remaining unmarried thereafter; of veterans of the Spanish-American War and World War who are disabled to the extent of 10 per cent or more, and widows remaining unmarried thereafter; notice is hereby given that all claims for tax exemption should be filed in this office by April 1, 1940.

BARTON HELLWELL, Assessor.

MAGNIFICENT FORTRESS

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Beautiful fortress building in Spain.
- 8 It was used as an alcazar or—
- 9 King of beasts
- 11 Caverns.
- 16 Wild ox.
- 17 Plexus.
- 19 Brooch.
- 20 Chamber of justice.
- 21 Sandpipers.
- 22 Sun deity.
- 23 Babbled.
- 24 Palm thatch.
- 25 Aggregation.
- 31 Dregs.
- 33 Sea eagle.
- 35 Each.
- 36 Clump.
- 38 Self.
- 40 Enjoyment of property.
- 42 Weapons.
- 43 Courtesy title.
- 47 Winged shoes.
- 50 Bugle plant.
- 52 Born.
- 54 Gem weight.

VERTICAL

- 1 Dug in a garden.
- 4 Forestastes.
- 5 Before Christ (abbr.).
- 6 Light blow.
- 7 Flyer.
- 8 Postscript.
- 9 Branch of Tai race.
- 10 God of sky.
- 11 Heart.
- 12 To know.
- 13 Half an era.
- 18 To do wrong, acknowledge.
- 20 Vulgar fellow.
- 56 Type standard.



Lockwood Attends Tractor Meeting

Fred Lockwood, of Lockwood Motors, Inc., local Ford tractor dealers, is home after attending a meeting in Portland of Ford tractor dealers from Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

More than 175 dealers, salesmen and service representatives attended the Portland meeting to discuss plans for 1940 sales and service activities. H. S. Jenkins, manager of sales, of Ferguson-Sherman Manufacturing corporation, distributors of the new Ford tractor and Ferguson implements, was in charge of the meeting.

An entire trainload of Ford tractors was dispatched to the north-west for the meeting from the Ford Motor company Rouge plant at Dearborn, Michigan. The train later was broken up and distributed throughout this territory.

"The highlight of our plans for spring is an 'on-the-farm' demonstration program," Mr. Jenkins said. "The Ford tractor, and Ferguson equipment are able to do so many things previously considered difficult or impossible that we prefer to show the farmer what they will do on his own farm."

A cold fury followed the hurt in Dan's heart. It was the first time he had ever been crossed in his life and he didn't like it.

He couldn't remember a thing he had ever wanted and not got. As a child, he had more toys than most boys. His father and mother gave him everything he asked for; fabulously expensive electric trains, stuffed animals, velocipedes, roller skates and bicycles. He had owned ponies, miniature racers, boats and as he grew older, his own plane.

It never occurred to him that he could want for something and not have it. Now, he wanted Marie La Porte more than anything he had ever desired in his life and he couldn't have her.

As he swung east on 57th street he qualified that statement. Perhaps, in time, he would have Marie. But deep down in his heart he knew that he didn't want her. He wouldn't remember a thing he had ever wanted and not got. As a child, he had more toys than most boys. His father and mother gave him everything he asked for; fabulously expensive electric trains, stuffed animals, velocipedes, roller skates and bicycles. He had owned ponies, miniature racers, boats and as he grew older, his own plane.

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"Your father wants to see you, Meehan Dan," Ling told him, as he crossed the hall to the elevator. "He's in his own apartment."

He nodded and pressed the third floor button on the elevator indicator.

"I'm glad you're home, Dan," Mike exclaimed, looking up from his easy chair as Dan walked into the study. "I still mean what I said this morning over the phone."

Dan didn't speak, just sank down on the couch and lit a cigarette.

"I mean what I told you over the phone," Mike repeated. "No boy of mine is going to marry a girl whose father calls him a waster." He snorted as he voiced the words. "Ignoramus! He must think we're numbskulls. Well, I'll show him." He rose and began strolling around the room.

"I wouldn't worry, father," Dan held up a protesting hand. "If Marie doesn't want me, I don't want her. She evidently doesn't; so that's that. What have you got on your mind?"

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: Marie returns home, after eluding Tommy. Her father is so overjoyed to have her back safely that he does not scold. In the morning, Marie awakens to find the Molly heading for Three Rivers. She opens a valve.

CHAPTER XVI

Dan Donovan was growing angrier by the minutes. Many things had happened to upset him. After a day's frantic search he still couldn't find Marie La Porte. That was bad enough, but the models at Varnet's had told him that even if he did find her, they didn't think she would see him.

"Marie was here this morning when you phoned," Kay Thayer had cattily remarked.

"She went off with Tommy Ryan," Evelyn Marlowe added, truthfully enough. "I saw her meet him when I went out to lunch."

Kay Thayer looked at him expectantly, hoping after this, news that Dan would ask her for a date, but he just stood there in Varnet's glittering salon, saying nothing.

Evelyn patted him on the arm. "Come up, kid, you'll get over it," she said, not unkindly. "There are plenty more fish in the sea." She giggled. "So long. Don't forget my telephone number. Come on, Kay."

The two girls swished off, exotic, peacocklike figures in Varnet's gorgeous gowns. "Too hurt to care what they said," Dan gave them an abstracted nod and turned on his heel, so engrossed with his own misery, that on his way out he pushed Varnet aside. Varnet didn't like it but he couldn't say anything for Dan might be a good customer some day.

He looked back and he directed women with expensive tastes.

He'd be certain to marry some one even if it wasn't Lynda Martin. A boy with his fortune couldn't escape. Also, he'd probably have a couple of girls on the side.

Varnet's small eyes grew red. He had been an interested observer while Dan was talking to the models. Yes, young Donovan would probably be responsible for the clothes bill of a dozen or more women before his days were over. So, bowing as if nothing had happened, Varnet smiled graciously when Dan gave him a shove, and pussy-footed off to find out what the boy said to Evelyn and Kay.

A cold fury followed the hurt in Dan's heart. It was the first time he had ever been crossed in his life and he didn't like it.

He couldn't remember a thing he had ever wanted and not got. As a child, he had more toys than most boys. His father and mother gave him everything he asked for; fabulously expensive electric trains, stuffed animals, velocipedes, roller skates and bicycles. He had owned ponies, miniature racers, boats and as he grew older, his own plane.

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"I wouldn't worry, father," Dan held up a protesting hand. "If Marie doesn't want me, I don't want her. She evidently doesn't; so that's that. What have you got on your mind?"

None of the effort which Lynda had exerted to produce