

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by the News-Review Co., Inc.

Member of The Associated Press... The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Represented by



New York—271 Madison Ave. Chicago—260 N. Michigan Ave. San Francisco—220 Bush Street

OREGON NEWS-PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates Daily, per year by mail, \$5.00 Daily, 6 months by mail, \$2.50

gangsters can be hired to do the job for \$10 or \$20 a head.

TORONTO isn't going to dish out as many relief supplies this year. Instead of the usual weekly quota of vegetables, the city is going to pass out seeds and garden implements and plots of land.

The city tried it last year as an optional proposition, and 1500 families raised about \$50,000 worth of vegetables. This year, every person on relief will have to work the plot that's allotted him, and the city expects to save a comfortable little chunk of cash.

In a small way, this system has been tried in this country. A few people have been given tracts of land on the outskirts of some cities and have managed to stock up their larders. It might be advantageous for cities here to consider using the method on a more widespread scale wherever possible.

Editorials on News (Continued from page 1)

term drive) it must be united in deed and in spirit. If McNary can unite his party in deed and in spirit, he is a man of destiny.

RALPH CAKE, young, active, sincere, with his face turned to the future rather than to the past, is in this writer's opinion a good man for national committee-man of the republican party in Oregon.

ONE youth loses his life, another nearly so, in an attempt to climb Mount Hood in a blizzard. Why do they do it?

As long as there are risks to take, red-blooded humans will take them. There will ALWAYS be risks. Taking them will cease when there is no longer red blood.

Digging Wild Flowers Has Its Disadvantages

If you have an uncontrollable desire for a wild plant, get one grown in a reliable nursery, advises the state department of agriculture, which is charged with enforcing the Oregon wild flower law.

Such procedure will have two advantages: The nursery plant likely will grow better than one most individuals try to replant from the wild; and it will keep one from breaking the law.

With springtime at hand, inquiries about the wild flower law are more frequent. Briefly, it is unlawful to dig or cut flowers on public highways or lands, or lands of another, within 500 feet of the center of the highway, without written permit from the owner.

The law forbids exporting from the state, selling or offering for sale, except on approval of the department of agriculture, any of those wild flowers. Wild lilies, mission bells, adder's tongue, lady's slipper, lily-of-the-valley, Douglasia, rhododendron or azalea.

Who pays for the rest of the governmental expenditures? You do, of course. It comes in various indirect ways—customs, corporation taxes, undivided profits taxes, taxes on checks and on safety deposit boxes, taxes on cigarettes, liquor and amusements, processing taxes and taxes on gasoline.

When Thurlow appealed, Gillis put up the old county jail, which he owns, as security.

DAILY DEVOTIONS DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

We are so often told that "you cannot change human nature." But the most significant fact about human nature is its capacity to change its own character and to transform its environment into an ideal.

When Thurlow appealed, Gillis put up the old county jail, which he owns, as security.

Palms taxation? At the moment of extraction, yes, because you don't notice it; in the aggregate, no. In a year's time, the pennies and nickels add up to incredible amounts.

War expenditures of the United States, including defense and veterans' care, totaled \$2,988,408,412—about 4.3 per cent of the national income—during the 1939 fiscal year.

At that, we're getting off lightly. England is spending about \$26,000,000 a day on the war or 40 per cent of the national income.

It all adds up to a pretty extravagant price per capita for murdering men. Especially when New York

OUT OUR WAY



THE GAMBLERS

Copyright 1940 by NEA Service, Inc. U.S. Pat. Off. 4-6

Forest Service Transfer Mulled

Change Would Affect Neither Policies Nor Personnel, Interior Sec. Ickes Says

WASHINGTON, April 5.—(AP)—Western congressmen rested today from the controversy over a proposed administrative reshuffle affecting the forest service and the interior department.

The president's executive order went to congress without mention of shifting the forest service to the interior department or consolidating national forest grazing sections with the interior's grazing division.

Western representatives were seized by protests from forest service backers because early in the session it was believed President Roosevelt would rearrange agricultural and interior department functions. It was understood that Secretary Ickes, a strong conservationist, would apply national park regulations to national forests.

Examination of congressional acts, however, revealed entirely different sets of laws governing parks and forests and considerable revision through amendments would be necessary to make one apply to the other. National park laws prohibit mining, grazing and other commercial enterprises.

Some officials pointed out if the forests were transferred to the interior the same laws as govern them in the agriculture department would apply.

Ickes forest service should be transferred, it would come to the interior just as it is, with policies and personnel intact, Ickes said in an address before the Izaak Walton league at Chicago.

"The trees would continue to grow. No changes in policy would be made except after careful study and then only with the concurrence of the forest service itself. No sane man would insist that the policies of the forest service ought to be immutable as the Rock of Gibraltar."

About 30 years ago the service was under the interior department and Ickes said he inquired of Gilford Pinchot, chief opponent of the transfer back to the interior, whether in his opinion William B. Greeley, former chief forester, "did more damage to forestry than was ever done to it when it was in this department."

"Pinchot's reply was startling," Ickes added. "Vehemently he exclaimed: 'Forestry never suffered under interior anything compared with what it has suffered under agriculture at the hands of Greeley.'"

Ickes Raps Lobby Pinchot, chief of forest service supporters charged Ickes wanted to get control of the forest service to continue conservation policies. Ickes described the opposition as a "lobby."

"But what about the forest lobby," he asked. "A lobby of civil servants secured in a time tenure, dictating to congressmen what they shall do and what they may not do with respect to the particular question in which they are interested? Ask any congressman, regardless of party, which is the most powerful lobby in Washington and his instant response will be the forest lobby."

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Forest Service Transfer Mulled

Change Would Affect Neither Policies Nor Personnel, Interior Sec. Ickes Says

WASHINGTON, April 5.—(AP)—Western congressmen rested today from the controversy over a proposed administrative reshuffle affecting the forest service and the interior department.

The president's executive order went to congress without mention of shifting the forest service to the interior department or consolidating national forest grazing sections with the interior's grazing division.

Western representatives were seized by protests from forest service backers because early in the session it was believed President Roosevelt would rearrange agricultural and interior department functions. It was understood that Secretary Ickes, a strong conservationist, would apply national park regulations to national forests.

Examination of congressional acts, however, revealed entirely different sets of laws governing parks and forests and considerable revision through amendments would be necessary to make one apply to the other. National park laws prohibit mining, grazing and other commercial enterprises.

Some officials pointed out if the forests were transferred to the interior the same laws as govern them in the agriculture department would apply.

Ickes forest service should be transferred, it would come to the interior just as it is, with policies and personnel intact, Ickes said in an address before the Izaak Walton league at Chicago.

"The trees would continue to grow. No changes in policy would be made except after careful study and then only with the concurrence of the forest service itself. No sane man would insist that the policies of the forest service ought to be immutable as the Rock of Gibraltar."

About 30 years ago the service was under the interior department and Ickes said he inquired of Gilford Pinchot, chief opponent of the transfer back to the interior, whether in his opinion William B. Greeley, former chief forester, "did more damage to forestry than was ever done to it when it was in this department."

"Pinchot's reply was startling," Ickes added. "Vehemently he exclaimed: 'Forestry never suffered under interior anything compared with what it has suffered under agriculture at the hands of Greeley.'"

Ickes Raps Lobby Pinchot, chief of forest service supporters charged Ickes wanted to get control of the forest service to continue conservation policies. Ickes described the opposition as a "lobby."

"But what about the forest lobby," he asked. "A lobby of civil servants secured in a time tenure, dictating to congressmen what they shall do and what they may not do with respect to the particular question in which they are interested? Ask any congressman, regardless of party, which is the most powerful lobby in Washington and his instant response will be the forest lobby."

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Pinchot said he would like to see the forest service transferred to the interior department.

Toll of Highways Larger Than War's

PORTLAND, April 5.—(AP)—A breakfast squabble with the little woman may cost your life on the drive to work.

Dr. Edgar L. Gilcrest, San Francisco, told the Pacific Coast Surgical association convention today that anger is a cause of automobile accidents.

A member of California medical school faculty, president of the American Association for the Surgery of Trauma (injured) and a worker for the Serbian, British, French and American Red Cross from 1913 to the end of the world war, Dr. Gilcrest declared the battlefield was safer than American highways.

"Since 1775 this nation has been in six major wars, with elapsed fighting time only 15 years for all six. In those six wars we lost 241,357 soldiers in action or due to injuries. We added, lose \$5,900,000 annually in services to accident victims who never say, 'So you and I must make up this deficit.'"

Some of Dr. Gilcrest's "driving don'ts": "If you have had a paralytic stroke; if you are tired and trying to make time; if you are angry, because your judgment is affected; if you have been drinking; if you are listening to a car radio because it is distracting.

As for pedestrians—Don't drink because a New Jersey survey showed 20 to 25 per cent of pedestrians killed were found to have been drunk.

"Once a person steps outside his home to become a pedestrian or an occupant of an automobile, his life hangs by a thread," the surgeon added, soberly. "That thread can be cut by the careless or drunken driver at any moment."

"Duffy sat up, groaning again. 'Why can't they talk English?' he asked Pop Grimes. 'It's like being in a foreign country somewhere, only much worse.' He turned to Cavalier. 'What time is it?'

"Five thirty," Eddie told him. "How'd you know that?" Kello inquired suspiciously.

"I read a book once," Eddie said sarcastically. "Big words and all."

A red-headed seaman came in. "Hiya boys," he began. "Hiya, Duffy, guess you don't remember me, do ya?"

Duffy looked at him closely and started. "Mike Kelly? Well, I'll be a—," he cried, wringing the red-head's hand. Suddenly he drew his hand back. "What the hell am I doin' shaking hands with you?" he growled. "You're part of this mob, ain't ya?"

Kelly grinned, disregarding Kello's last remark. "Ain't seen you since—since that night in the 'Garden.'"

"Yeah," Duffy agreed. "As I recall, you lay out canvas for 10 minutes after Buddy Jones tagged you."

"That's why I'm here now," Mike said seriously. "And at least I know I'll never be walkin' around on my heels and making funny passes every time a trolley motorman clings his belt."

Mike nodded toward Eddie Cavalier who was buttoning his blue denim shirt. "I ain't never had th' pleasure of shakin' hands with th' champ, Duffy. Could y' introduce us?"

Eddie smiled, even before Duffy could voice the ceremonies. "Hello, Mike, I'm not champ yet, though. 'You will be, kid,' pumping his hand. 'I've seen you go. You can't bluff.'"

"Uh, say, Mike," Pop Grimes broke in. "Let's get down to a little business. As long as we have to make the best of this mess, what kind of tack you got on board?"

Mike raised his head significantly. "Well, lucky I keep it on hand for me, all th' boys to utter around with. Two sets of eight ounce gloves, a light bag, a pair of bag gloves and a head guard. Almost made to order, hey?"

"If I didn't know better," Pop muttered, "I'd swear it was a frame."

With the exception of those on duty everyone was already seated in the small mess quarters when they entered.

"New hands," Captain Hansen told the crew curtly as they sat down. "Kello, Grimes and Cavalier." Hansen grinned behind his napkin as the boxer sat down across from Val. He looked startled at seeing her.

By Williams

SERIAL STORY

K. O. CAVALIER

BY JERRY BRONDFIELD

COPYRIGHT, 1940, NEA SERVICE, INC.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

VAL DOUGLAS—girl sports writer, shipped on a freighter to find excitement. EDDIE CAVALIER—a prize fighter headed for the title, has a score to settle with Val. CAPTAIN STEVE HANSEN—skipper of the Northern Belle. DUFFY Y KELSO—Cavalier's manager.

YESTERDAY: Val sells Duffy the idea of having Cavalier train on the Northern Belle. They can't afford to cancel and Hansen won't turn back. Besides the publicity will pack the stadium. After they agree, she informs Cavalier that he'll have to work with the crew, but she'll try to get Hansen to give him a little time off.

CHAPTER VI "Last I saw of them," he replied, not without a trace of humor, "they were trying to figure out how a human being goes about sleeping in those iron double-deck bunks."

"You weren't serious about making us work?" he asked. "Quite," she said telly. "That was the purpose of the thing in the first place, you know."

"And if we refuse...?" "You simply don't eat," she said blandly.

"I never was one to shirk a little labor," he said quietly, "but don't you think you ought to make a little concession in my case. I've still got a lot at stake, you know."

"I'll have to think about that," she said. "Well, see if Captain Hansen can spare you entirely, or at least part of the time."

"Okay, you lugs. Hit th' deck!" Duffy Kelso opened one eye and squinted at the big seaman, hellowing into the crew's quarters. Duffy shouldered.

On all sides of him men were getting out of bed but Kelso drew his blankets up closer to his chin. When he looked up again the big fellow was standing over him, grinning.

"C'mon buttercup. Time to doin'. What do you think you're doin'?"

"Right now," Duffy muttered, "I'm hoping you fall overboard before you're a day older. Whatta idea getting me up in the middle of the night?"

Next thing Duffy knew the blankets were rudely pulled from his bunk. "It's almost three bells," the seaman roared. "Cap'n Hansen sent some new duffie down for you lugs. Get into and lay out."

Duffy sat up, groaning again. "Why can't they talk English?" he asked Pop Grimes. "It's like being in a foreign country somewhere, only much worse."

He turned to Cavalier. "What time is it?" "Five thirty," Eddie told him. "How'd you know that?" Kello inquired suspiciously.

"I read a book once," Eddie said sarcastically. "Big words and all."

A red-headed seaman came in. "Hiya boys," he began. "Hiya, Duffy, guess you don't remember me, do ya?"

Duffy looked at him closely and started. "Mike Kelly? Well, I'll be a—," he cried, wringing the red-head's hand. Suddenly he drew his hand back. "What the hell am I doin' shaking hands with you?" he growled. "You're part of this mob, ain't ya?"

Kelly grinned, disregarding Kello's last remark. "Ain't seen you since—since that night in the 'Garden.'"

"Yeah," Duffy agreed. "As I recall, you lay out canvas for 10 minutes after Buddy Jones tagged you."

"That's why I'm here now," Mike said seriously. "And at least I know I'll never be walkin' around on my heels and making funny passes every time a trolley motorman clings his belt."

Mike nodded toward Eddie Cavalier who was buttoning his blue denim shirt. "I ain't never had th' pleasure of shakin' hands with th' champ, Duffy. Could y' introduce us?"

Eddie smiled, even before Duffy could voice the ceremonies. "Hello, Mike, I'm not champ yet, though. 'You will be, kid,' pumping his hand. 'I've seen you go. You can't bluff.'"

"Uh, say, Mike," Pop Grimes broke in. "Let's get down to a little business. As long as we have to make the best of this mess, what kind of tack you got on board?"

Mike raised his head significantly. "Well, lucky I keep it on hand for me, all th' boys to utter around with. Two sets of eight ounce gloves, a light bag, a pair of bag gloves and a head guard. Almost made to order, hey?"

"If I didn't know better," Pop muttered, "I'd swear it was a frame."

With the exception of those on duty everyone was already seated in the small mess quarters when they entered.

"New hands," Captain Hansen told the crew curtly as they sat down. "Kello, Grimes and Cavalier." Hansen grinned behind his napkin as the boxer sat down across from Val. He looked startled at seeing her.

"Didn't think I'd be up this early, did ya?" she said sweetly. "One surprise after another," Eddie sighed.

"First thing we'll do is put up a ring for Mister Cavalier," Val said evenly. "After that Kello and Grimes will join the paint crew. Cavalier can do a little of his road work around the deck

and then report back to Captain Hansen.

Eddie Cavalier glared. "Give any orders you wish, but don't forget that Pop Grimes is my trainer. He'll make the suggestions about any road work I'll do."

"Paint crew," Duffy muttered. "A Rembrandt she wants to make out of me."

It was early May and the sun shone brightly over the gently rolling Pacific. A thin streamer of smoke on the horizon was the only other sign of life.

Val Douglas breathed deeply and sauntered up behind Eddie Cavalier who lay stretched full length upon a hatch cover.

"You don't look very active for a fighter supposed to be in training," she said casually.

No answer. He was immovable, wit his arm flung across his eyes. "I was talking to you," she said telly.

"I heard you."

"Why didn't you answer me?" "Why don't you throw me in the brig for insubordination?"

"It's an idea to try with," she informed him slyly. "Maybe you'll wish you hadn't given birth to it."

He got to his feet then and started working his arms across his chest in circular motion, totally disregarding her. Then he broke into a slow jog around deck. She pattered after him for a few steps.

"Don't forget to report to Captain Hansen when you're through."

He stopped dead. "Seram!" he barked at her so savagely she was stunned to silence. He trotted off again and left her.

"Mike Kelly was putting up the last strand of rope on the ring when she came up. 'Did you have any help on this, Mike?' she asked."

"Sure. Grimes and Kello both took a hand."

"Where are they now?" "Cap'n Hansen gave Kello permission to send that wire to Sam Golden. He must be up in the main engine room. It's up for'd with th' paint crew."

Cavalier went by and waved to Kelly.

"Great boy," Mike beamed following Eddie with his eyes. "Clean-cut kid, too. He ain't just another pug with a couple hard fists and a harder head. He's got class, that boy."

"I'll fall to see it," she countered. "Begging your pardon, Miss Douglas," Mike said apologetically, "but maybe you're just a little blind if you can't tell th' difference between a pug like Eddie Cavalier and a guy like Kelly."

"That guy's another Gene Tunney. This Eddie Cavalier even went to college for a couple years. You'll change your mind about him some day, you will."

(To be continued)

Former Bandon Banker Faces State Inquiry

SALEM, Ore., April 5.—(AP)—Francis Wade, an assistant attorney general, was assigned today by Attorney General Van Winkle to investigate charges of L. T. Roselle, former Bandon banker and city treasurer.

Roselle was recently indicted by the Coos county grand jury on five counts, three of which were dismissed by Judge G. F. Skipworth.

Bandon citizens requested Governor Sprague for a state investigation.

Wade is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association and is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association.

Wade is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association and is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association.

Wade is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association and is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association.

Wade is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association and is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association.

Wade is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association and is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association.

Wade is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association and is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association.

Wade is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association and is a member of the Oregon State Bar Association.

Mormon Leader Scores "Petting"

SALT LAKE CITY, April 5.—(AP)—Chastity is "worth more than life itself," Latter-Day Saints church youth was told today.

In a scathing denunciation of modern "petting," J. Reuben Clark, Jr., first counselor in the first presidency, opened the church's 10th annual general conference with a plea to young people to keep their bodies clean.

Mr. Clark, who presided in the absence of President Heber J. Grant, recuperating at Los Angeles from a long illness, said the responsibility of keeping youth on the path that leads away from sin belonged to mothers.

"Men at least are casual," he said, and the worst of them are lower than animals." Therefore he continued, the "chastity of youth is in the mothers' hands."

Mr. Clark warned youth that relations "out of wedlock" would bring disgrace to girls and often times "disease and corruption that pollutes them until death."

He admonished them with a solemn warning: "Chastity is worth more than life itself."

Mr. Clark read a message from President Grant in which the 83-year-old leader expressed his anticipation of "full recovery" within a few weeks.

The church membership was announced as 802,528—with 645,618 in stakes and 157,910 in missions. Its birth rate was 31.5 per thousand in 1939, a gain of 5 of 1 percent over 1938.

SYNOPSIS OF ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE ATLAS ASSURANCE CO., LTD. of London, in the Country of Great Britain, on the thirty-first day of December, 1939, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

Statutory deposit—INSURANCE \$100,000.00

Net premiums received during the year 1939 \$2,151,057.41

Net income received during the year 1939 \$2,151,057.41

Net losses paid during the year 1939 \$1,396,484.44

Commission on reinsurance paid during the year 1939 \$68,218.98

Taxes paid during the year 1939 \$21,234.08

Dividends paid on capital stock during the year 1939