

Roseburg News-Review

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

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusive of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

Entered as second class matter May 11, 1930, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

Represented by

WEST-HOLLIDAY

New York—371 Madison Ave. Chicago—360 N. Michigan St. San Francisco—220 Bush Street. Detroit—304 W. Grand Boulevard. Los Angeles—137 S. Spring Street. Seattle—603 Stewart Street. Portland—520 S. W. Sixth Street. St. Louis—411 N. Ninth Street.

OREGON NEWS-PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail, \$5.00
Daily, 6 months by mail, 2.50
Daily, 3 months by mail, 1.25
Daily, by carrier per month, 1.00
Daily, by carrier per year, 12.00

Every state, county and city official or board that handles public money should publish at regular intervals an accounting of it, showing where and how each dollar is spent. This is a fundamental principle of democratic government.

IN the melancholy discussions of the fall of France, many elements are mentioned. Some speak of the failure to provide adequate mechanical fighting tools. Some speak of preoccupation with social reform to the detriment of industrial production. Some speak of fascist fifth column work. Some stress communist disruption. Others speak of an out-moded reliance on static defense and poor information on what Germany really had.

The cause of so catastrophic a downfall as that of the French can never be simple. All the elements suggested above, and probably many more, had a great deal to do with it. The reasons simply are not fully known at present. Perhaps many years will be required to clear up this bewildering collapse.

Then why go into it at all? For the same reasons that any autopsy is held—an effort to determine cause of death for the possible protection of those still living. We owe ourselves the duty of trying to learn for our own benefit every lesson that can be gleaned from the European tragedy.

Talk to a person who inclines to the German point of view, and he will blame the communists. "France was rotten with communism," he will say. "A nation with real will power would have cleaned them all out long ago." And it is certainly true that France was indulgent in a general strike less than a month after Hitler's legions marched into the Sudeten territory of Czechoslovakia. It is true that the communist line was to whisper, "This is an imperialistic war for the profit of the bankers—give us aid to preparation." (By the way it is still that in the United States today.)

Talk to a person who travels the communist party line, and he will hint darkly at fascist fifth column work in high places. He will speak of the Croix de Feu, French fascist league, and hint that high French leadership was not beyond being tainted. And it is certainly true that experience in Belgium, Holland and Norway strongly suggests that there may have been something to it. (By the way, are there no persons in the United States today who slyly suggest that "maybe Hitler's way is not so bad, after all"?)

Between these two points of view, what is clear? Simply that both groups contributed to the lack of preparation and the lack of keen alertness that might have averted disaster. Between them, and in the very struggle between them, devotion and bravery of the common soldier of France went down to disaster.

It is passionate, positive devotion to the republic that we need. Loyalty does not consist of snarling at the person whose view is opposite to our own. That is negative. It is positive devotion to the republic, determination to support it, to sacrifice for it, that is needed.

It is this single-minded, positive loyalty to our own people and their government that is sweeping to an irresistible crest in the United States today.

ASK the average American and we bet he'll say that the Indians are a vanishing race, their ranks are thinning away into nothingness, something like the G. A. R.

That's not true among the Arizona Indians at least, as the 1940

census-takers found. There are some 51,730 Indians now living in that state, an increase of 12,233 since 1930.

In many countries to the south, for example in Mexico, the Indian population is large, and the mestizo or mixed-blood population is still larger. These elements take a large part in the running of the country.

Possibly if the United States' Indian population continues to grow larger, it too will take a larger part in the life of the country. At present the very smallness of the groups tends to isolate them from the rest of the population.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

Internment of the French fleet.

There is still the possibility that the old recipe for rabbit soup may apply: "First catch your rabbit."

A MEMBER of the French government at Bordeaux explains his country's reasons for capitulating to Germany. The reasons seem to be the same as Godoy's for not continuing his fight with Joe Louis.

CONGRESS, recessing for the republican national convention, leaves behind a bill for \$14,539,970.627 to operate the U. S. government next year.

The situation has so changed in recent weeks that heretofore those who protest against spending will be branded as unpatriotic, but at least we can demand that boondoggling be done away with and the money be spent EFFICIENTLY for sound government and national defense.

PARAPHRASING Pinckney's immortal statement, the republicans might well make this the financial plank of their platform: "Billions for defense, but not one cent for boondoggling."

Program Presented to Close Tiller School

DAYS CREEK, June 26.—The close of the school year at Tiller was marked by a well presented and very interesting program in conjunction with the presentation of eighth grade diplomas to Carol Dompier and Evelyn Blenz. The numbers on the program were as follows: Processional, "German March Song," school orchestra; "America," sung by the audience accompanied by the orchestra; invocation, Charles Packett; well come, first, third, fifth and seventh grades; flute solo, "Nocturne," Jimmie Carlson; history, Jimmie Green; accordion solo, Ernest Stone; saxophone solo, Willie Benson; playlet, "Mother Knows Best," Carol Dompier and Evelyn Blenz; piano solo, "Old Mill Wheels," Jane Belle May; duet, Carol Dompier and Evelyn Blenz; play, "Cavalcade," entire school; poem, Garland Rathvile; trumpet solo, Morris Pennell; flute solo, Jimmie Green; piano solo, Evelyn Blenz; play, "The King's Toothache," entire school; violin solo, "John Valter," Evelyn Blenz; poem, Ernest Stone; "Pagan Love Song," orchestra; address, N. B. Ashcraft, principal of the Canyonville school; horn solo, "Memories," Garland Rathvile; presentation of diploma; benediction, Charles Packett.

Crop Control Program Funds Approved by F. R.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—(AP)—A \$918,000 appropriation for the administration's crop control program and other activities of the agriculture department for the fiscal year beginning July 1 was approved today by President Roosevelt.

Included was \$212,000,000 for payments to help producers of five major crops achieve parity income—defined as the purchasing power they had in 1910-11.

About \$50,000,000 was earmarked for soil conservation benefit checks to farmers who cooperate with the department in acreage planted to the major crops. The bill also contains authority for the reconstruction finance corporation to make loans of \$100,000,000 to the rural electrification administration and \$50,000,000 for farm tenancy.

Fire Destroys Barn on Days Creek Farm

DAYS CREEK, June 26.—Fire of undetermined origin completely destroyed a large hay barn and machine storage shed on the Lawrence Michaels farm early Monday morning.

The fire was discovered shortly before three a. m. by a neighboring farmer, Vernon Reddy, who aroused Mr. and Mrs. Michaels. It was, however, impossible to save any of the contents of the building which was situated but a short distance from the family residence. About fifteen tons of newly baled hay was stored in the structure. The loss is reported to be partially covered by insurance.

Picnic Planned — The Stedfast class of the First Presbyterian church will hold a picnic luncheon on Thursday in the garden of the home of Mrs. George M. Brown in West Roseburg. Those attending have been asked to bring their own table service, covered dish and sandwiches. If the weather does not permit the picnic, a botch luncheon will be held in the Brown home.

OUT OUR WAY



Galento Eager For Battle With Baer

By SID FEDER
SUMMIT, N. J., June 26.—(AP)—Tony Galento, at 246 pounds, is a mere shadow of his former self. And every inch of his 42-inch circumference bristles with a grudge. The grudge is against Madcap Maxie Baer. And if you've never seen one-and-a-half Ton's waistline bristling, you really should come up and see him some time.

Tony tangles with Madcap Maxie in the Jersey City ball park next Tuesday for 15 rounds or less in a brawl for the championship of the screwballs and presidency of the whackos. It seems the long-shaped cent from Jersey hasn't felt the same about Maxie ever since he, himself, took all of Joe Louis' Sunday stuff last June and then recalled that Baer had been accused of "quitting" to the Brown Bomber back there five years ago.

"Imagine any bun quittin' to Louis," he shouted. "And imagine dat bun out of all of 'em dunn' it."

So Tony collected himself a fomed-up grudge because of it. Now some exiles may say this is only part of the buildup for the fight, but no one, to date, has ever accused the only only one of being that subtle.

He took the Baer bait against the best judgment of his advisors. They showed him that by this stand against Louis last year he was a chink to get the title shot anyway, especially since the available challengers might list as well "stated in bed." Still, Tony insisted on the Baer thing.

Standings

	W.	L.	Pct.
National League			
Cincinnati	38	29	.625
Brooklyn	34	30	.532
New York	33	31	.516
Chicago	32	32	.500
St. Louis	22	42	.344
Pittsburgh	22	41	.344
Boston	19	43	.306
Philadelphia	18	45	.288
American League			
Cleveland	10	26	.635
Detroit	35	24	.593
Houston	33	24	.577
St. Louis	30	32	.484
New York	28	31	.475
Chicago	28	32	.468
Washington	25	38	.397
Philadelphia	22	35	.386
Pacific Coast League			
Seattle	52	21	.667
Oakland	48	19	.714
Hollywood	45	43	.511
San Diego	43	42	.506
San Francisco	41	44	.482
Los Angeles	40	44	.476
Sacramento	42	47	.472
Portland	31	51	.378

Spectators Battle Over Angott-Arizmendi 'Draw'

LOS ANGELES, June 26.—(AP)—Eight thousands boxing fans—some of whom may be readily identified by black eyes and mashed noses—would like to see a rematch between lightweight champion Sammy Angott and Baby Arizmendi. Thanks to those ten boxing come back to life in Los Angeles last night. They battled on for twenty rounds that a dozen or so belligerent fans in the audience wanted to keep the action going and did.

When Lidd, Jack Kennedy, who years ago was rated a first class referee, called the fight a draw no less than five bare-knuckle brawlers started as soon as he had rendered his decision. It took the police 10 minutes to separate the combatants.

Every one after that was happy except the Arizmendi admirers. The general consensus was that the veteran Mexican, hero of many a torrid engagement, had won by a decisive margin.

Angott weighed 135, Arizmendi 147.

Former Douglas Convict Faces Charge in Coos

Harold Depree, formerly of Roseburg, who was sentenced from Douglas county to the state peni-

DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

What treasures can the dark yield, what rare or valued thing can come from dark experiences? Painfully stumbling of self and humility. The plant is laid away in the dark for rest and restoration, that it may bloom fairer and sweeter in another season. Coming from the dark to the light dazzles the eyes but shows how bright the light is. God moved and the darkness of creation's night was changed to the light of day. In the dark of the early evening God appeared to Abraham and gave him the promise of a blessed covenant. Amid the darkness of Sinai's thunder God gave the law which is the basis of the world's peace and well being. Out of the dark hours of Calvary came the redemption of mankind. Out of the gloom of Bedford prison came Pilgrim's Progress. Tribulation can always result in richer and riper experience of God's infinite grace, but God never lets any day grow so dark but tomorrow's sun will break through. "Seeing therefore we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses let us run the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author, and finisher of our faith. Amen."

On December 1938, on a charge of obtaining money by false pretenses, through issuance of bad checks, is in custody at Macpherson, according to reports received here. DePree, it was reported, was arrested on a forged warrant and is said to have been found false checks in the name of John R. Smith, Florida lake resort proprietor.

PART OF ARM

Answer to Previous Puzzle
1. Pictured organ, called menuet
2. The hand proper is called
3. A before
4. Small
5. The brute soul
6. Polynesian chestnut
7. Bone
8. Exhibiting
9. Right (abbr.)
10. Famous
11. Five plus five
12. Raking machine
13. Before
14. Genius of beetles
15. Exotic
16. Tourmaline
17. Its end digit
18. Needy
19. Verbal
20. To form a recess
21. Category
22. Neuter pronoun
23. Doctor (abbr.)
24. Picture
25. Growing out
26. Catlike beast
27. Derivative of ammonia
28. Food container
29. Railroad (abbr.)
30. Outer garment of an Eskimo
31. To say
32. South Africa (abbr.)
33. Step
34. To concede
35. It is the
36. or clutching organ
37. Sloth
38. Form of "L"
39. Climbing rose (pl.)
40. Untidy woman
41. To persevere
42. Mortar tray
43. Ever
44. Metallic rock
45. Garden implement
46. Disfigurement
47. Insect's egg
48. Tooth tissue
49. Hurler
50. Epoch
51. Elongated fish
52. Shred
53. Dye
54. Russian village
55. Silk worm
56. Myself



Days Creek Union High School Officers Named

DAYS CREEK, June 26.—The annual meeting of Union High School district No. 19 was held at the schoolhouse Monday afternoon. Jay Wright being elected director for a term of five years. He succeeds Pete Uam whose term had expired. At the meeting of the board immediately following, Lawrence Michaels was appointed clerk and Charley Mather was awarded the contract for the jobs of school janitor and driver of the down river bus. It was voted for that route and to hire a driver to operate it. Ray Wright has again been awarded a three year contract to operate the up river bus and Oliver Bratton is still under contract to furnish transportation for the Drew and Tiller high school students.

At the annual meeting of grade district No. 15 held Monday, June 17, Ray White was re-elected as director to serve three years and Lawrence Michaels was elected clerk to serve one year.

Phil Harris' Orchestra Dated at Medford July 2

Phil Harris and his 14 musicians will signal the start of Fourth of July celebrations for southwestern Oregon and northern California Tuesday night, July 2, when the radio star plays at Medford.

The 2,000-dancer capacity of the Oriental gardens is expected to be stretched when Harris and his band start playing at 9 o'clock. Harris is an international favorite of thousands who follow him regularly on Jack Benny's all-star radio program and who have seen his movies.

Harris presents a diversified show during his entire engagement. He is featuring lovely Ruth Robin as vocalist.

Franklin's Bank

When Christine Palmer saw the odd "Professor" York depart from the crowd, and then saw Franklin Larraway step out to follow him, she was almost petrified with fear.

"Franklin!" she called.

But he didn't hear. Christine looked at the old bar building; "Professor" York had gone inside. Franklin walked directly toward it and, moving cautiously, himself stepped through the front door.

"O-o-o-h!" breathed Christine, frantic now. She was gripping the back of a rustic chair that stood near her. Then someone took it to sit on, and Christine looked quickly around. Nobody else had noticed. Nobody saw what she saw. Nobody else knew that Franklin Larraway had gone into the bank, alone, to try to capture a desperate bandit and murderer! This crowd of college folk was too intent on food and laughter and conversation to notice the frenzy in her eyes.

She looked from them back to the street.

Franklin and Dick had a pistol hidden in the bank, she knew. She knew they slept there alternately every night now. If it really was the man, then, musing as he first—oh! She felt her heart pounding. She wanted to scream for help. She knew Franklin was in danger—she knew it and was powerless!

And yet, she didn't know positively, of course. She had merely deduced it from the strange look in Franklin's eyes. Had he recognized the man, then, musing as he first—oh! She felt her heart pounding. She wanted to scream for help. She knew Franklin was in danger—she knew it and was powerless!

Then, without further thinking about it, Christine herself darted through the hotel door and ran down the old ghost town street. She continued running until she passed for a deep breath at the bank door. She leaned to look in. She couldn't see anything. The vault was back behind the tellers' cages and half walls, in the dim rear of the building. A ball or passageway to one side led to it.

She stooped low to avoid being seen over the half wall, and edged around the front curve of it until she could see along the passageway. She glanced down it just in time to see Franklin sud-

SERIAL STORY GHOST DETOUR BY OREN ARNOLD

CAST OF CHARACTERS
ROSELEE DALE and CHRISTINE PALMER—Partners in a summer tourist venture at Goldcrest.

DICK BARCROFT and FRANKLIN LARRAWAY—They also found an interest in Goldcrest.

Yesterday: As the New York college party tours Goldcrest, Christine sees a "professor" leave the group, start toward the old bank building. Her fears are genuine when she sees Franklin run after the man.

CHAPTER XV
Carl Quait, alias John Sawyer, now alias Professor York, had been too shrewd to come to Goldcrest in the dead of night to recover the stolen money he had put there. That had been his original plan, right enough, his first hasty impulse when he read the news of reopened Goldcrest. In fact he had thrown up his job and hastened away expecting to slip into Goldcrest that very night. Then he had started thinking and revised his plan. It had required some patience, but he knew patience was necessary.

Quait, a man of almost 50 years, had hung around mining towns during much of his career, and the rest of his time he had been engaged in "miscellaneous" business enterprises. His biggest effort had been a try at a California factory payroll. It had almost worked, too; but his accomplice in that had become scared and had started shooting. All Quait could do was grab a part of the money and "scram." Even then he had been captured, tried, sentenced to prison for life.

He had escaped because he was an artist at opening windows, doors, locks. When he had found himself with all \$15,000 in hand after the payroll holdup, he had capitalized on his mining knowledge, slipped by night to the abandoned town of Goldcrest and "deposited" most of his money in the Goldcrest bank itself. No body ever came to Goldcrest. He had meant to hide there until the excitement about the robbery had subsided, but he had been combination, but he didn't need it. It would serve to keep any chance prowler out and he himself could open it in half an hour any time, he knew.

He was relying on his ability at picking locks and working combinations when he had come to Goldcrest today in broad daylight. As one of a crowd of people he would hardly be noticed individually. The old man at the vault turnoff had told him the vault remained closed and locked. All he had to do now was leave the crowd of college folk, slip to the bank unobserved, take out the money and go on his way with it. Perhaps he could even take most of it with him at once, he thought. His umbrella and coat would help conceal the bulging bag until he could reach his car, three or four blocks down the street. All these details he had planned before he entered the bank door, but once he was inside he dropped his casual manner and almost ran to the vault. In a second or two he was twisting the heavy dial of the combination, his left ear pressed to the steel door.

When Christine Palmer saw the odd "Professor" York depart from the crowd, and then saw Franklin Larraway step out to follow him, she was almost petrified with fear.

"Franklin!" she called.

But he didn't hear. Christine looked at the old bar building; "Professor" York had gone inside. Franklin walked directly toward it and, moving cautiously, himself stepped through the front door.

"O-o-o-h!" breathed Christine, frantic now. She was gripping the back of a rustic chair that stood near her. Then someone took it to sit on, and Christine looked quickly around. Nobody else had noticed. Nobody saw what she saw. Nobody else knew that Franklin Larraway had gone into the bank, alone, to try to capture a desperate bandit and murderer! This crowd of college folk was too intent on food and laughter and conversation to notice the frenzy in her eyes.

She looked from them back to the street.

Franklin and Dick had a pistol hidden in the bank, she knew. She knew they slept there alternately every night now. If it really was the man, then, musing as he first—oh! She felt her heart pounding. She wanted to scream for help. She knew Franklin was in danger—she knew it and was powerless!

And yet, she didn't know positively, of course. She had merely deduced it from the strange look in Franklin's eyes. Had he recognized the man, then, musing as he first—oh! She felt her heart pounding. She wanted to scream for help. She knew Franklin was in danger—she knew it and was powerless!

Then, without further thinking about it, Christine herself darted through the hotel door and ran down the old ghost town street. She continued running until she passed for a deep breath at the bank door. She leaned to look in. She couldn't see anything. The vault was back behind the tellers' cages and half walls, in the dim rear of the building. A ball or passageway to one side led to it.

She stooped low to avoid being seen over the half wall, and edged around the front curve of it until she could see along the passageway. She glanced down it just in time to see Franklin sud-

COPYRIGHT, 1939, NEA SERVICE, INC.

NEA SERVICE, INC.

Hollywood Deals Oaks 19-0 Mauling

(By the Associated Press)

The Hollywood Stars staged a super-colossal movietown hitting extravaganza last night and the Oakland A's of the Pacific coast league found themselves on the short end of a 19 to 0 score.

The hapless Oaks contributed little except the comedy element as they gave up 16 hits and 12 bases on balls and committed four errors.

While pitchers Cotton Phippen and Johnson were lucking bats off Hollywood bats, Fleming of the Stars held the Oaks to six scattered bingles.

The Seattle Rantlers widened their margin of league leadership by trimming San Diego handily, 4 to 1. It was their seventh straight win in 14 starts. Barrett gave the Padres six hits.

Still skidding, the Sacramento Senators slumped into seventh place by dropping a 7 to 0 shut-out to the tallied Portland Beavers. The Sacs got just four safeties off Harrell, who struck out 12.

San Francisco climbed to the top of the second division by coming from behind to curb the Los Angeles Angels, 5 to 4.

The Seals' new shortstop pride, Froilan Fernandez, from Wilmington, Calif., via Yakima in the Western international league, maintained a .500 batting average for his three Coast league appearances by rapping out a double and a single in four tries.

Cleveland Again Stops N. Y. Yanks

By the Associated Press

In the American league yesterday the Cleveland Indians stopped the New York Yankees again while Boston and Detroit were standing each other off in a doubleheader.

Trosky hit his 16th and 17th homers of the year to lead the Indians to a 5-2 triumph over the world champions before rain halted the game at the end of five innings.

The Red Sox routed Schoolboy Rowe for his first defeat in taking the first half of their doubleheader 11-7. But in the second game Newhouse stopped the Red Soxers cold with four hits and seven strikeouts to win 5-1.

The St. Louis Browns, eager to pass the Yanks, had quite a struggle before they managed it by downing the Philadelphia Athletics 12-10 in a night game.

In another night game the Washington Senators staved off a four-run rally in the ninth by the Chicago White Sox to win 7-6.

The Chicago Cubs beat Brooklyn the seventh time, 8-3. The only other game in the National league saw the Pittsburgh Pirates outlast the Phillies to win 9-7 and rise into fifth place.

Talk on Insurance Given by Adjuster at Kiwanis

Unequalities in insurance rates between Oregon and Washington have had an important effect, in favor of Washington, in the matter of local industries, according to L. L. Barry of Portland, insurance adjuster, who spoke on the subject of "Fire Insurance," at the regular Tuesday luncheon program of the Roseburg Kiwanis club. He stressed the importance of examination of the insurance policies which the business man places upon his properties, and also the importance of securing insurance through reputable and experienced agents.

The Kiwanians also heard a short talk by Dr. C. H. Wade, who presented some interesting facts concerning new drugs which are proving of great benefit in the practice of medicine.

What's in the Air

You're just in time for the EVENING NOMINATING SESSION OF REPUBLICAN CONVENTION 6:15 P. M.

I can't start the morning off until I listen to NEIGHBORS OF WOODCRAFT 8:00 A. M. THURSDAY

Take a spoonful before meals and just after BACHELOR'S CHILDREN 10:45 A. M. THURSDAY

OTHER HIGHLIGHTS ON TONIGHT'S PROGRAM
Shafter Parker 5:30 p. m.
Little Orphan Annie 5:45 p. m.
Navy 6:00 p. m.
John B. Hughes 6:05 p. m.
Lone Ranger 6:30 p. m.
Exposition Fantasy 8:00 p. m.
Henry King's Orch. 8:30 p. m.
Alka Seltzer News 9:00 p. m.
Jan Garber's Orch. 9:15 p. m.
Fulton Lewis, Jr. 9:30 p. m.
Jan Garber's Orch. 9:45 p. m.

KRNR DIAL 1500