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. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

Represented by

WEST-HOLLIDAY

New York—271 Madison Ave. Chicago—360 N. Michigan Ave.—San Francisco—220 Bush Street—Detroit—2084 W. Grand Boulevard—Los Angeles—433 S. Spring Street—Seattle—603 Stewart Street—Portland—520 S. W. Sixth Street—St. Louis—411 N. Tenth Street.

Member OREGON NEWSPAPER 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	.55
Daily, by carrier per year	7.80

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.

DURING and after the world war, the United States sent a vast volume of goods to Europe. It got nothing in return.

What happened was that great sums of money were lent. Our goods were bought with the money. When the time came to pay back, Europe had no money to pay, and no goods which the United States wanted.

Whatever part of our production was sent to Europe during and after the world war turned out to have been really a gift to Europe, whatever we expected at the time.

So, thought the United States, we will be smarter next time. Investment in Europe since the world war prevailingly took the form of the building of American plants there to produce goods on the spot within the economies of the various countries where the enterprises were set up.

* * *

Now that has gone the same way. The German nazis having overrun country after country, American losses in those countries will reach $500,000,000, the department of commerce estimates.

The attitude which will be taken by the German government in its conquered territories is well forecast by what happened in Germany itself. American plants there during recent years simply failed to yield any return to American owners because the nazi system of exchange control permits almost no money to be paid out to foreigners. In a sense, the building of such plants was simply a gift to Germany.

Such, it is reasonable to expect, will be the fate of American enterprises in Belgium, Denmark, Holland and France, Poland, Czechoslovakia and Austria.

* * *

Since scarcely anybody would advocate sending an expeditionary force to recapture the General Motors plant in Germany or the Standard Oil refinery in Holland, the United States is now squarely up against the question, can anything be done at all?

Probably not, though a study is now being made of foreign assets in the United States owned by nationals of the countries which have confiscated our own. Possibly a little confiscating might be done here in partial compensation.

But the United States, as Mexico knows, is dead set against confiscation.

THERE is an old saying that "you can't put a million dollars in jail."

It is more tricky than true, for there have been many, many instances in which a million dollars went behind the bars just like 5 cents. If, in mid July, Moe Annenberg actually begins a three-year sentence, it will be merely another example.

Here is a man, proprietor of a vast racing information service, who has been convicted of evading more than five million dollars in taxes. He had agreed to pay nine and a half millions in settlement of all claims.

But the federal court has decided that merely to pay now what he should have paid years ago is not enough. Annenberg must now face the legal penalty, not so much in punishment of himself, but in accordance with the judge's statement that "the main object of criminal punishment is to prevent further crime."

Isn't it just possible that some men, itchily thinking of the possibilities of illegal and inordinate profits from the preparedness effort, may be healthily restrained by a thought of Moe Annenberg, the "million dollars" that did go to jail?

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

was destroyed or badly crippled.

At the same time, French warships that had taken refuge in English harbors were taken over. Minor fighting apparently took place in the process.

The fate of the French ships at Alexandria is still to be determined.

CHURCHILL, brushing tears from his cheeks, assails the Petain (French) government, which, he tells the commons, "inflicted what might have been a mortal injury to Britain with full knowledge of the consequences."

He relates that 400 German pilots (air), imprisoned in France, were turned over to Germany in spite of France's promise that they would be sent to England. (In this air war, trained pilots are all-important.)

Churchill cited this release of the German pilots as "an example of the callous, if not malevolent, treatment we have received—not from the French nation but from the Bordeaux government" (which handled the French surrender.)

THE crushing of France, we must NEVER forget, was due not to any lack of bravery on the part of the French people, but to the piddling, boondoggling, short-sighted demagogery of the French politicians.

If America is to remain free and independent and powerful, we must demand AND RECEIVE unselfish, patriotic and efficient leadership from our politicians.

Douglas Juniors Lose Twin Games

Coos Bay Wind Proves Costly Handicap to Visitors in Battle With Marshfield.

Roseburg's extremely low wind velocity in some instances proves to be a handicap. The Douglas County Legion Juniors, trained to chase fly balls in calm air, were at a hopeless disadvantage at Marshfield Sunday and dropped both ends of a doubleheader to Marshfield, when they played two seven-inning baseball games in a high wind.

Coupled with the handicap of a windstorm, the Douglas county youths, playing their first game away from home, apparently suffered from a bad case of stage-fright and altogether put up a very poor exhibition in losing 13 to 4 in the first game and 11 to 5 in the second game.

At the same time Gilbert and Claybaugh, the youthful Marshfield pitchers, kept their respective games under good control and were well out in front all of the way.

Local Pitchers Baffled.

Applegate, starting pitcher for Roseburg in the first game, quickly ran into trouble in attempting to pitch against the wind, blowing at gale force. He retired in the third inning after yielding seven hits, issuing two walks and hitting two batters, while gaining two strikeouts. Cox finished the game with two strikeouts and four hits. Four Roseburg errors added to the Marshfield scoring.

Gilbert, who pitched the first game for the Coos bay team, had eight strikeouts, gave up only six hits and three walks.

Davison cracked out a home run for Roseburg in the second inning, but there was no one ahead of him.

Brown of the coast club proved the hitting sensation of the day for the home team, getting two homers and a single in the first game and a double in the second game.

Roseburg started out brilliantly in the second game, when Dellegarali poled out a homer in the first inning. Marshfield came back with two runs in the second inning, however, and added three in the third, after Roseburg had made three in its half of that inning as the result of a three-bagger by Cox with the bases loaded.

Dyer pitching for Roseburg in the second game had six strikeouts, yielded nine hits, gave four walks and hit one batter. Claybaugh, twirling for Marshfield, had eight strikeouts, gave five hits and five walks and hit one.

Return Game Scheduled.

Roseburg and Marshfield will play a return game on Finlay field at 6 p. m. Wednesday, July 17, it was announced today.

As the district series now stands, Marshfield has won three games, two from Roseburg and one from Medford. Medford has won two, both from Marshfield, and Roseburg has lost two. The district title will be decided on percentage of wins and losses.

Short scores—

First game:			R.	H.	E.
Roseburg	011 200 0	—	4	6	4
Marshfield	023 102 x	—	13	11	2

Appelgate, Cox and Pienard; Gilbert and D. Hanning.

Second game—			R.	H.	E.
Roseburg	102 000 1	—	5	5	4
Marshfield	023 600 x	—	11	9	1

Dyer and Pienard; Claybaugh and D. Hanning.

OUT OUR WAY — By Williams

Major Leagues Have New Leaders

Cincinnati Replaces Dodgers in National; Detroit Goes to Top in American.

By BILL WHITE
(Associated Press Sports Writer)

The next three days will give the Cincinnati Reds and the Detroit Tigers time to get a deep breath after reaching the top and it will give the Cleveland Indians and the Brooklyn Dodgers ample time to review yesterday's shortcomings that cost them the league lead.

The Reds, no strangers to the top rung, climbed there by dint of a 4-3 "gift" from the Chicago Cubs and the Dodgers' double defeat.

Meanwhile, in Boston the Brooks bowed in a pair of heartbreakers 1-0 and 2-1.

In the American league the Cleveland Indians kicked away the American league lead with a ninth inning blow-up in their game with the White Sox, coupled with Detroit's well earned victory over the Browns.

Wildness Costly.

Feller and Ted Lyons pitched superbly for eight innings and then the Sox took full advantage of a wild streak and scored two runs without making a hit, to win 2-1. Lyons' 6-hitter certainly earned him the victory.

Rowe Hurls 5-Hitter.

The Tigers climbed to the top of the league and all over their St. Louis "cousins" 5-2. The victory was achieved largely through Rowe's five-hit pitching.

The other National league change in standings saw the Pittsburgh Pirates erase a five-game losing streak by sweeping a four-game series with the Cards. They won yesterday by 7-6 and 4-1, to capture fifth place.

The third place New York Giants split with the Phillies, winning the first game 6-4 but losing the second 4-2.

The other games in the American league saw the Yankees beat the Athletics 6-3 in spite of homers by Lillard and Hayes, and then lose the second game to Potter's six-hitting pitching, 10-5.

Or Mose Grove pulled himself through to one more winning effort for Boston in his amazing career, this one over Washington by 7-1, but the slipping Red Sox couldn't solve Monteagudo's slants in the afterpiece and bowed 7-4.

Hard Tests Met By New Gasoline

Development of a brand new gasoline, capable of satisfying the requirements of the most exacting motorist, was hailed today by W. L. Herron, local representative of The Water Associated Oil company, as he discussed the company's finer Flying "A" gasoline, recently introduced to the public.

"Actually, all of us in the oil business have known for some time that changes taking place in automobile engine construction would necessitate the development of a balanced motor fuel capable of smoothness at every speed. Associated research engineers have been busy for months perfecting exactly the right blend to assure the quality of road performance demanded by motorists.

"Before finer Flying "A" was introduced it was put through a series of exacting road tests to determine how it would react under all extremes. Cars were driven over the highest mountain passes in the west—then were driven below sea-level, through blistering heat of the desert and through snow areas. Under these most severe tests finer Flying "A" gave perfect performances. This new gasoline answers each of the essential points with which drivers of motor cars are so familiar: Quick starting; fast warm-up, quick acceleration for prompt throttle response; power; mileage; road anti-knock performance; freedom from vapor lock.

"The secret of the road performance qualities to be found in finer Flying "A" gasoline lies in the fact that seven different gasolines have been scientifically blended to form this new product gasolines produced by the following distinct refining processes: 1. Straight run fractionation; 2. thermal cracking; 3. thermal reforming; 4. polymerization; 5. alkylation; 6. solvent refinement; 7. natural gasoline extraction."

KRNR
Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Romance in Rhythm, MBS.
4:30—Tea Time Dance.
4:45—Mills Spooner and Organ, MBS.
5:00—Mystery Hall, MBS.
5:30—Shafter Parker, MBS.
5:45—Cheer Up, Gang, MBS.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing, White Owl Cigars, MBS.
6:15—Dinner Dance.
6:30—John B. Hughes, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
6:45—Evening Melodies.
7:00—Tonight's Tune.
7:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co.
7:10—News-Review News Flashes.
7:15—Mutual Maestros.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Gwen and Dorothy Entertain.
8:15—Dance Orch.
8:30—Laugh 'N' Swing Club, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Dave Dennis' Orch., MBS.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
9:45—The McFarland Twins, MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

Reported Better—Imogene Woods, daughter of Mrs. Ora Wallace, of this city, is reported to be doing nicely at St. Vincent's hospital in Portland, where she recently underwent an operation.

Mrs. Mary Burchard Of Scottsburg Dies

Mrs. Mary (Mamie) A. Burchard, 74, of Scottsburg, died suddenly while in Eugene Saturday last. She was born in New Bedford, Mass., July 3, 1866, and at the age of eight years she went with her parents by way of the Isthmus of Panama to San Francisco, where she lived for three years. At the age of 11 years she moved with her parents to near Gardiner, locating on Paradise creek.

Nov. 11, 1884, she was married to William J. Burchard, who died March 14, 1938. After her marriage she continuously resided on the old homestead near Scottsburg and was well known in the western part of Douglas county. She was a member of the Rebekah lodge of Gardiner.

Surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Margaret Sagaberd, Gardiner; Mrs. Eula B. Spaulding, Drain; Mrs. Vera H. Rydell, Reedsport, and Mrs. Wilma M. Pontius, Scottsburg; a sister Mrs. Molly Weatherly, and two granddaughters, all of Scottsburg.

Funeral services will be held in the Scottsburg cemtery, Tuesday, at 1:30 p. m., Rev. J. Ted Burns of the Reedsport Community church, officiating. Arrangements are in charge of the Stearns mortuary, Oakland.

Arrive From Florida—Mr. and Mrs. Richard (Dick) Doucette, of Pensacola, Fla., have arrived here to visit the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. "Snap" Gillmore. En route to Oregon, they stopped over in Minnesota to visit Mr. Doucette's mother, Mrs. Irving Doucette. Mrs. Dick Doucette was formerly Miss Evelyn Gillmore of this city.

A FAVORITE WRITER

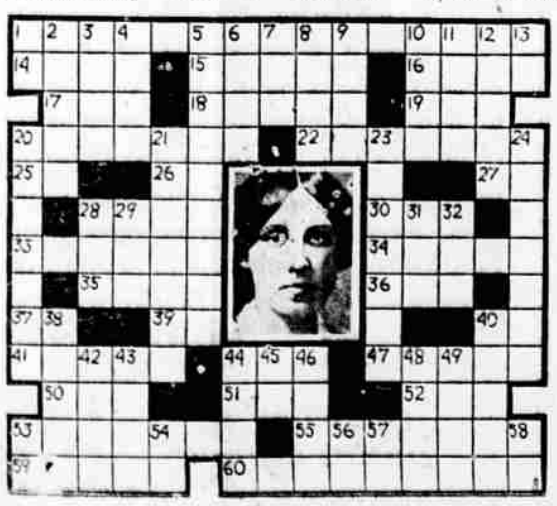
HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured American authoress.
14 To eject.
15 Fashionable assembly.
16 Money changing.
17 Start of a golf hole.
18 Satins.
19 To observe.
20 Covered with wax.
22 Oriental.
25 Noun ending.
26 Form of "be."
27 On this account.
28 Young sheep.
30 Carbonated drink.
33 Pertaining to a tribe.
34 Dwelling.
35 Ashen.
36 Little devil.
37 Railroad (abbr.).
39 Verbal ending.
40 Preposition of place.
41 Jolly-boats.
44 Mail.
47 Untidy.
50 Also.
51 Wrath.
52 Geographical drawing.
53 Indian native chiefs.
55 Opposed to apogee.
59 Her most famous book, "Little ——."
60 She was a —— or juvenile favorite.

VERTICAL

1 See.
2 Exterior.
3 Enjoyment of property.
4 Virginia willow.
5 Congregated.
6 Girl.
7 Every.
8 Bondage.
9 Handle.
10 To hurl.
11 S molding.
12 Rows of seats.
13 Toward.
20 She was a lass —— writer.
21 Mexican dishes.
23 Fallacy.
24 Innovation.
28 Part of mouth.
29 Camel's hair cloth.
31 Uncle.
32 Young dog.
38 Proportion.
40 Quaking.
42 Crawling animal.
43 Ledge.
44 Flat plate.
45 Measure of area.
46 Military cap.
48 Arabian commander.
49 Wise man.
53 Compass point (abbr.).
54 Form of "a."
56 Ell.
57 Road (abbr.).
58 Electrical term.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



HIGH TIDE
By Frances Hanna

(Continued from page 1)

into the depths of the house. On the way to the front door she picked up a thick sweater and a scarf to tie down her sun-bleached curls. She'd be warm enough in her old flannel slacks and sweat shirt. The hurried past hamburger stands still boarded up from winter, past a few prematurely and hopefully opened concessions, to the end of the long pier where she kept her combination sail and motor boat and where the big deep sea fishing barges anchored.

"What's up?" the lifeguard called from the float below. "After more salvage? Or another cat in distress?"

"Hello, Frank. Oh, I don't know what it is. I saw something tossing around out there and my woman's curiosity got the better of me. You didn't see anyone go in for a swim, did you?"

"No, Jan. Too cold yet. Want me to go out with you?"

"I can manage, thanks. You might run over to the house, though, and tell Lance I'll be back in a jiffy. I forget to tell him."

Frank wrapped in his great sweater with the lifeguard insignia on the front of it, cast off her sixteen foot boat when she started the motor. "Good fishing," he called, as the boat headed for the end of the breakwater.

Out in the open sea the water was choppy and feathery salt spray smacked her dark gold skin. There was still enough light to see clearly. A sense of exaltation tingled through her, effacing today's disappointment, as she felt the frail boat slide over smooth swells.

She laughted out loud, happily, unafraid. "The sea is my live," she fancied. "A teasing, taunting lover I can't capture."

Now she looked back and saw she had come a good two miles. Her "treasure" should be very near now. There, over there. It was——

"Oh, dear Lord," she whispered sickly. "It is human! A—a man—but is he dead or alive?"

Cutting the motor she expertly guided the boat close and looked into dark eyes that held consciousness. She tossed a length of stout rope to him, shouting, "Grab it and I'll pull you in!"

He ignored the rope. He rolled heavily from side to side, floating, not swimming, appearing entirely apathetic and frighteningly half-drowned.

"Get in here, you fool!" she yelled. "You'll drown."

His voice was so weak she had trouble making out his words. "Leave me alone. Go away."

Shifting the heavy keg she used for ballast to balance her weight, she leaned over the side of the boat and caught hold of the man's hair, jerking his head back, keeping his face up out of the water. She pulled hard. He raised his arm weakly, trying to free himself. His face twisted in faint anger.

"If you don't get in this boat I'll signal the lifeguard," she threatened. "What are you trying to do, kill yourself?"

"Yes," he gasped. "Go away. Leave me alone—leave me alone."

She tightened her grip although the boat was tipping crazily and the water pushed greedy fingers over the sides. Her shoulder ached with strain. She wished she hadn't sent Frank to the house. For no reason at all a story of Shelley flashed to her mind, of how the poet and his wife were paddling in a boat on the Bay of Spezia, Italy, when he suddenly determined to jump overboard and end it all. His wife, however, dissuaded him by joking of dying with empty stomachs when delicious food awaited them at their hotel.

"Aren't you hungry?" she shouted. "I'll give you fried chicken if you come home with me."

'Please Don't Die'

A wispy grin flicked his mouth. He rolled over with a last burst of strength, loosening her grip on his hair, and lay like a water-logged fish with distended bloodshot eyes mocking at her.

Frightened beyond calm reasoning, cold with the salt-laden breath of death whipping close, Jan screamed at him. "Don't die—please don't die! You've no right to take your own life. Let me help you—please let me save you——" She was not even aware that tears rolled down her piteously pleading face.

She saw an expression of stark amazement in his eyes. Again she reached for him and this time he made no attempt to resist. Tugging, straining, careful not to upset the wavering craft, she hauled him little by little into the bottom of the boat. Trembling from effort, shaken with relief, she tossed her warm sweater over his body clothed only in brief swimming trunks. So tall and long and thin he was, he nearly filled all the space.

He glared at her balefully. His voice croaked hoarsely through his throat: "You'll be sorry for this, you meddler." His eyes closed. He was unconscious.

An hysterical giggle broke from Jan as she started the motor and headed back toward the pier. Night robed the sky with dark gray velvet as fog pulled its misty counterpane over the sea. Jan had salvaged many things but never a man. Once before she had saved a life: that of a great Persian cat who clung to a lifebuoy and who had dug great furrows in her hands and arms when she rescued him. In the face of all evidence to the contrary she knew he was a survivor of a pleasure yacht which had foundered on rocks far up the coast some three days before she found him. Someone, she was sure, who loved him and knew his courage, had put him on that lifebuoy and given him a chance to live. She called him "Neptune."

She looked down at the man with contemptuous pity. He hadn't as much courage as her cat. Destroying himself. Why? A dozen surmises stirred her imagination, then it occurred to her a person was entitled to possession of anything he salvaged. Therefore, this man was hers! A man of her own. What a crazy notion, but then, her head was apt to fill with crazy notions at any time. She had far too much imagination, Lance asserted. What in the world could she do with this man, she who had never yet found time for a sweetheart because of her painting, her house, her ocean, and Lance. Love was a word she applied to her emotion for these things and for Lance.

"Silly girl!" she said, halting her thoughts.

Frank was waiting, worried, when she ran alongside the wooden float by the creosoted pilings of the pier.

"It's a man, Frank. Half-drowned. Help me to get him to the house, will you?"

She evaded the questions he fired at her without seeming evasive. She felt she had no right to tell anyone this man had deliberately invited death. "I'll never tell," she thought and shivered.

"You were gone so long I thought maybe your motor stalled and you couldn't get up the sails," Frank said, hoisting the man up over his bulky shoulders.

Jan tied the boat fast and followed him up the plank runway to the cement surface above. A few lights were straggling on and a half-dozen people loitered around the open concession booths which offered prizes to ball throwers, penny pitchers and hoop tossers. This, Jan, thought, is typical of Los Angeles—pretending summer in March.

A long block away from the turn into the amusement pier, hedged on either side by ramshackle cottages and hot dog stands crouching beside the strip of cement beach walk, was a rambling house of rough, weather-stained shingles which had once been dark red before the sun and fog got in their work. Into this house turned Jan and Frank and Frank's burden.

(To be continued)

Seattle Increases Coast League Lead

Entire Series Captured From Portland; Oaks Drop Two Games to San Francisco.

(By the Associated Press)

Seattle today was the only Pacific coast league team this season to have swept a full-length series.

The Rainiers did it the hard way, taking Portland for all eight games of an extra-length series, and going three extra innings in the final contest yesterday to edge out the Beavers, 8 to 7, after winning the first, 8 to 5.

Meanwhile Oakland, which has clung to Seattle's shirt tails for weeks, dropped its bargain bill with San Francisco, 5 to 1 and 7 to 6, and slipped 8½ games behind the pennant-defending Rainiers.

By clubbing Portland daily and twice on Sundays and holidays the Rainiers amassed a nine-game string of wins. Yesterday's hair-lifting finale gave Pitcher Wilkie a season record of seven victories, no defeats. He pitched only one inning, but it was the pay-off tenth.

The Rainiers seemingly had it sewed up in the seventh, 6 to 3, but Outfielder Gill of the cellar inmates homed with two on to tie it up. Both teams tallied in the ninth, but only Seattle had the punch to score another in the tenth.

Seattle turns this week to what seems another soft touch, the seventh-place San Francisco Seals. The falling Seals surprised their most ardent supporters yesterday by the twin wins over Oakland, but lost the series 5 games to 3.

Los Angeles all but duplicated the Rainier clean-sweep act by crushing Hollywood 4 to 2 and 5 to 4 yesterday to hog the series 7 games out of 8.

The San Diego Padres fortified their hold on third place by trimming Sacramento twice, 6 to 1, and, in an extra-inning contest, 3 to 2. The Padres took the series 5 games to 3.

Seattle meets San Francisco this week on the Seals' lot; Oakland plays at Sacramento, Portland at Hollywood, and Los Angeles at San Diego. The last-named clubs start their series tonight, a day early, to make up a contest rained out earlier in the season.

Standings

By the Associated Press

National League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Cincinnati	46	23	.667
Brooklyn	45	23	.662
New York	40	28	.588
Chicago	38	37	.507
Pittsburgh	29	39	.426
St. Louis	27	40	.403
Boston	25	39	.391
Philadelphia	24	45	.348

American League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	44	27	.620
Cleveland	45	29	.608
Boston	41	31	.569
New York	37	34	.521
Chicago	32	37	.464
St. Louis	33	44	.429
Philadelphia	29	43	.403
Washington	30	46	.395

Pacific Coast League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Seattle	62	34	.649
Oakland	57	45	.559
San Diego	54	48	.515
Los Angeles	50	48	.510
Sacramento	50	53	.485
San Francisco	47	52	.475
Hollywood	48	54	.471
Portland	32	84	.333

Grillers Lose To Grants Pass, 9 to 1

Disordi, Visiting Hurler, Holds Locals to 4 Hits as Mates Hammer Out 11 Safeties.

By MARSHALL R. HUNT

The Grants Pass Cavemen had no trouble turning back the Beth Grillers 9 to 1, yesterday on Finlay field on the 4-hit pitching of their hurler, Disordi. The Southern Oregon league leaders gave Disordi an early lead which he protected to good effect except for a temporary Roseburg uprising in the sixth inning which netted their only run.

Disordi pitched the full route for the Cavemen and allowed no runner to reach first until the fifth, when Baker broke the spell with a liner to right field. After being touched for another hit in the fifth and two in the sixth he tightened up again and stopped the local team again from reaching first.

Sporer, starting twirler for Roseburg, staggered through six innings allowing six hits good for six runs and was relieved by Barr, who gave up five safeties good for three runs.

Fielding of both teams was good with Roseburg making only two bobbles and Grants Pass one.

Roseburg:	ab	r	h	po	o
V. Sanders, ss	2	0	0	0	1
F. Scherner, c	4	0	0	8	0
Witzer, rf	4	0	1	2	0
Sporer, p	3	0	0	0	1
Baker, 3b	4	0	2	2	0
G. Sanders, 2b	4	0	0	0	0
Domenico, cf	3	0	1	3	0
Morgan, lf	2	0	0	1	0
Mills, 1b	3	0	0	9	0
Laurence, lf	1	0	0	1	0
H. Scherner, ss	2	1	0	1	0
Barr, p	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	1	4	27	2

Grants Pass:	ab	r	h	po	o
Hibbard, ss	6	0	0	0	0
Woods, c	3	0	0	1	0
Howerton, 3b	5	1	2	2	0
Gray, cf	4	3	2	0	0
Ostrom, lf	3	2	2	0	1
Lanning, 2b	3	0	1	11	0
Disordi, p	4	2	1	1	0
Blacksmith, 2b	4	0	1	1	0
Stout, rf	4	0	1	2	0
Drolette, c	1	0	0	6	0
Gipe, 3b	2	1	1	3	0
Totals	38	9	11	27	1

Summary: Errors—Ostrom, Sanders, Sporer. Triple—Gray. Strikeouts—Disordi 3, Sporer 4 in 6 innings, Barr 3 in 3 innings. Walks—Sporer 4. Umpires—Drolette and Bender.

Freddie Hutchinson Called Back by Tigers

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 8.—(AP)—Freddie Hutchinson was on his way back to Detroit today to join the American league Tigers after bowing out of the International league with a 7-5 victory for Buffalo over Rochester yesterday.

He claimed a brief stay with the Bisons by giving up 10 hits, fanning five and giving up only two walks. It was his seventh victory with the international league club.

Hutchinson, the Tigers $100,000 mound prospect, was recalled to bolster Detroit's pennant drive.

Civil Service Exams for Federal Positions Set

Civil service examinations are announced to fill a number of positions in government service, it was announced today. Among positions for which examinations will be given will be engineering draftsmen (aeronautical), four grades; engineer, four grades; boat construction inspector, two grades; artistic lithographer, six grades; copper plate map engraver, two grades; psychophysiologist, five grades.

Any persons desiring further information are requested to contact C. B. Calkins of the local examining board at the Roseburg post office.

Home Being Painted—The home of Dr. and Mrs. Clair K. Allen and family on Watson street is being repainted this week.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the Matter of the Estate of Douglas Waite, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the Administratrix of the Estate of Douglas Waite, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, her Final Account as such Administratrix, and the Court has fixed July the 9th, 1940, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the office of the County Judge of Douglas County, Oregon, in the courthouse at Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said Final Account, if any, and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published this 19th day of June, 1940.

EVA LANE WAITE
Administratrix.

PRINTING SERVICE

Say it in print—and sell your merchandise. Ask for our low prices on smart illustrated circular printing.

PHONE 100
Ask for H. B. Carter