Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

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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.

RIGHT off the bat, we ought to explain that there isn't any such word as successophile.

But if a word were to be made up to describe the fellow who worships success, any kind of success, attained by any means at all, that might be it.

Right now we are in danger of developing too many people of this type. We've all heard the kind of person who looks at Europe with popeyed wonder, and mutters to himself, "Gosh! You've really got to hand it to that fellow Hitler, don't you? He sure has put it over! He must have something!"

This train of thought is very easy to fall into these days. But it is dangerous.

There is nothing in success itself that deserves worship, or even respect. The thing to ask is, "What sort of success was sought?" and, "How was it achieved?"

* * *

It is certainly true that the military accomplishments of Hitler's Germany, strictly as military accomplishments, are magnificent. A German army has been developed which no one has yet been able to resist.

Questions: How worthy an object is that? How has that served the world and its people?

Question again: How was it done? At what cost, and by what means?

The answer is simple: By channeling an unheard-of percentage of the productive ability of the German people into building a military machine. By making every man a soldier and training him for periods of time and with a thoroughness which other nations were unwilling to adopt. The other nations were reluctant to believe that men were made for this.

* * *

Suppose the United States had embarked in 1933 on a similar course. Suppose that instead of providing jobs and sustenance to an average of 2,500,000 people it had simply clapped them all into the army? Suppose that instead of building 157,000 miles of roads and 23,000 public buildings, we had built military highways and tanks and barracks? Suppose that instead of building Bonbler dam and Grand Coulee and Bonneville and Fort Peck, we had built planes and battleships?

Does anyone suppose that we could not by now have blitzkrieged Canada and Mexico and subjected the hemisphere to our will?

Of course we could. But under our democratic way, we chose other objectives.

Perhaps we should have diverted more of our energies to military ends, less to the ways of peace. In view of what has happened since, most Americans now agree to that.

But the democratic way, even though it has devoted itself to peaceful objectives, has shown even in those a tremendous power. That power is now being diverted by world currents into military channels, channels more clearly marked by the very failure of European democracies to navigate them. Those failures were not failures of power to perform; they were failures to recognize the course. Democracy in America need fear no such failure. It will not be found wanting if the test comes.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

will be an UNBELIEVABLY TERRIBLE famine.

Wars and famine have always gone together. They still do.

GERMAN submarines, you must have noted, have gone on the loose again—doubtless with the aid of Italian subs. Sinkings of British ships have been heavy.

Germany is seeking to starve England before England can starve Germany.

THIS is pure guesswork;

Hitler will try to starve England out. He will bomb her increasingly until he reaches a terrifying climax. He MAY try to invade her, although failure to get the full French fleet makes that more difficult.

He HOPES to smash England in time to turn on Russia and cripple her with swift blows. All this must be done before winter comes with famine in its train.

(This isn't inside information. It is merely one guesser's contribution to other guessers.)

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, at his latest press conference, lists five essentials to permanent world peace:

Freedom from fear (through disarmament.)

Freedom of information.

Freedom of religion.

Freedom of expression.

Freedom from want.

THE world has been struggling toward these essentials ever since there has been a record of human activities. It STILL IS. The president's five requisites to permanent world peace are thrilling, inspiring and wonderful—like Wilson's 14 points.

But don't look for permanent world peace IN OUR TIME through realization of these ideals. It's much better for the present to keep a dependable gun handy.

"Lone Ranger" Prevents Tragedy; Hit by Bullet

The Lone Ranger, masked agent of justice, halts a near-tragedy when a young man, seeking vengeance on an enemy, mistakes his father for the man who wronged him in "The Lone Ranger" western drama to be heard at 7:30 p. m. PST over KRNR and the Mutual Don Lee network Wednesday, July 10.

Friday, July 12, the Lone Ranger is felled by a bullet from an assassin's gun when he sets out to track down an unknown master criminal in "The Lone Ranger" over KRNR Mutual Don Lee 7:30 p. m. PST.

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

WEDNESDAY, JULY 10

7:00—Stuff and Nonsense.
7:30—News-Review of the Air.
7:40—State and Local News.
7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."
7:50—Rhapsody in Wax.
8:00—Breakfast Club, MBS.
8:30—Interlude.
8:40—Bess Bye, Rancho Soups, MBS.
8:45—Carters of Elm Street, Ovaltine, MBS.
9:00—Joe Hart's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Man About Town.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
10:00—Can You Imagine That? Copco.
10:15—Ma Perkins, Proctor and Gamble, MBS.
10:30—Homemakers' Forum, MBS.
10:45—Bachelor's Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS.
11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
11:15—Wheel of Fortune.
11:45—Tiny Hill's Orchestra, MBS.
12:00—Luncheon Dance.
12:15—Sport News, Dunham's and Healy's.
12:25—Rhythm at Random.
12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:45—State and Local News.
12:50—News Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Bob Nicholas' Hawaiians, MBS.
1:30—Johnson Family, MBS.
1:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—Know Your America, MBS.
3:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
3:15—Chas. Fredrick Lindsley Talks It Over, MBS.
3:30—The Quiet Hour.
4:00—Sheep and Goats' Club, MBS.
4:30—Tea Time Dance.
5:00—Carlos Molina's Orchestra, MBS.
5:30—Democratic Pre-Convention Round-Up, MBS.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing, MBS.
6:15—Dinner Dance.
6:30—John B. Hughes, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
6:45—Modern 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—Exposition Fantasy, MBS.
8:30—Gus Arnheim's Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Jimmy Joy's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
9:45—To Be Announced, MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

LUCK AND PREPAREDNESS

Miners Now Seek Metals for War

(AP Feature Service)

SAN FRANCISCO—Ever dream about finding a lot of money? Well, there's lots of it waiting for you—$100,000,000 that congress has appropriated to buy essential war minerals.

It's not gold, now. Prospectors these days are looking for such humbled metals as manganese, tungsten, chromium, tin. For, despite Uncle Sam's natural wealth, the geological survey lists more than two dozen minerals in which he is deficient.

The major activity is by mining companies, but the romantic figure is the lone prospector, who starts on a shoestring.

Typical of these old timers is Charles Dorsey, who has made and lost two substantial stakes in gold mining.

"The west is the only place for the small prospector," said Dorsey, here to outfit before returning to Battle Mountain, Nev. "Practically all the land in the east is privately owned. Out here there's plenty of government domain and it belongs to anybody who'll stake a claim.

"Of course, the going is tough. That's why it's still public domain. But theres rich mineral there, and a lot of it is just what the government's needing."

Huge Acreage Available

In western United States there are millions of acres of land in public domain, land which any prospector for gold—or any of the other minerals Uncle Sam needs—can stake out for his own. Here it is, in acres:

Arizona	13,000,000
California	16,000,000
Colorado	8,000,000
Idaho	12,000,000
Montana	6,000,000
Nevada	52,000,000
New Mexico	13,000,000
Oregon	12,000,000
Utah	25,000,000
Washington	500,000
Wyoming	15,000,000

BARBS

The City of Brotherly Love will be remembered as the place where the embattled delegates needed six rounds to put the right man down for the long count.

With 100 minutes of a western prison taking saxophone and trumpet lessons, solitary confinement may become a haven to be gained only by good behavior.

An egg 51 inches long has been laid in Illinois, probably the largest since the radio comedians left the air for the summer.

Certain deep-sea fish carry their own lanterns for illuminations, say scientists. The taxis are expected to promise oil deliveries by September.

Survey shows there are 300,000 drums and other percussion instruments in use in America, two-thirds of which have been cornered and put to use by the 6-year-old next door.

Now echoes the battle cry of the bold the story of the Trojan horse—Homer or Virgil. Neither, however, dreamed it would go to the past so many times.

It is suggested in some quarters that folks who attend night baseball games be known as electric fans, or can you think of a worse pun?

Census figures show an increase of bobbies in Arizona. The vanishing American takes a certain call to handle the jitz and the trade with the tourist trend being westward this year.

Enjoy Trip to Beach—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coen and daughter, Barbara, and son, Frank, Jr., of this city, spent Sunday enjoying an outing at Sunset beach.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

"For ye have need of patience." How understanding the sacred writer was. God's word is powerful because it strikes so directly at the point of our need. Could any word be more appropriate, more eternally true, more searching, or more needed for meditation than this penetrating utterance? Life's richest rewards are reaped through patience. Think of unhappy and tragic situations of promising projects abruptly ending in failure, of budding friendships and love withering, of family discord, of personal ineffectiveness, caused by impatience. How much we all need patience, the battled, the sorely tried, the near discouraged, the spiritually hungry, the sick and sorrow stricken, and countless others, all need patience. The sacred writer says we should be careful first to do the will of God. The promise of God depends upon that. Do God's will from day to day as you understand it. Then be patient. Wait quietly for Him. God will never fail. He who has promised is faithful. "Trust in the Lord, and be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart." Then we need not fear what man can do to us. For God will temper the storm. Therefore let us rest in the Lord and wait patiently for him. Amen.

HIS FOOT TESTIFIES

HUNTINGTON, Ind.—(AP)—Though unable to talk, walk or move his hands because of a paralytic stroke, Dr. Melvin W. Tinkham of Fort Wayne was on the witness stand nearly a whole day in his divorce trial here. He said "yes" by lifting his left knee and "no" by wiggling his left foot.

Truck Lines Spar For Oregon Trade

PORTLAND, Ore., July 9.—(AP)—Two of the west's biggest freight truckers sparred today for interstate commerce commission sanction to serve territory now served by the other.

ICC Examiner C. I. Kephart of Washington, D. C., opened hearing yesterday on the application of Consolidated Freightways, reputed to be the largest motor freight firm west of the Mississippi with headquarters here, to extend services from Marshfield, Medford, Klamath Falls and Lakeview over four routes to San Francisco, Oakland and Sacramento.

At present Consolidated tracks freight to those southern Oregon points where its rival in the hearing, Oregon-Nevada-California Fast Freight, Inc., of San Francisco, picks it up and takes it south.

Fast Freight, Inc., countered the Consolidated application with a request for a permit to extend its California service into Oregon and Washington. It also asked to serve the Coos Bay, Ore., district via a "loop" route through Dillard and Drain.

Consolidated argued that uninterrupted service direct to California would expedite hauling, lower costs and lessen damage risk.

The Portland hearing will continue the remainder of the week and resume in August at San Francisco.

CARD OF THANKS

The kindness and sympathy of neighbors and friends in our recent sorrow will always remain with us a precious memory. Our sincere thanks and gratitude for all those comforting acts.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Jones and family.

IN SEARCH OF YOUTH

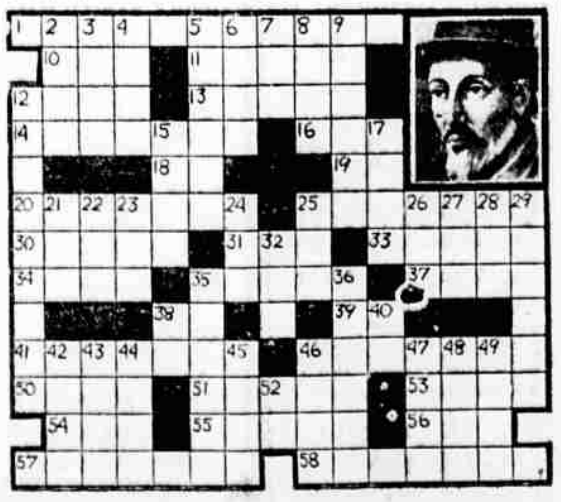
HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured explorer of America.
10 Garden vegetable.
11 Perfect type.
12 Fruit.
13 Sugar sand.
14 Beginner.
16 To sink.
18 You and I.
19 Toward.
20 To occur first.
25 Not at war with either side.
30 The east wind
31 Ye.
33 Coronet.
34 Tepee.
35 Reddish dye.
37 Brief time.
38 Myself.
39 Spain (abbr.).
41 Seeks to attain.
46 Flexible.
50 Booty.
51 Recipient.
53 Girl.
54 Rubber tree.
55 Exultant.
56 Before.
57 He discovered the State of —— on Easter Sunday.
58 He was —— by birth.

VERTICAL

2 To unclose.
3 Spruce.
4 Pool.
5 Dinged.
6 To prepare for publication.
7 To permit.
8 Organs of hearing.
9 Salt of oleic acid.
12 He sought the "Fountain of —— Youth."
15 Inspires reverence.
17 A clot.
21 To regret.
22 Sea eagle.
23 Slash.
24 Organ of sight
25 Convent dweller.
26 It is (contr.).
27 Knock.
28 Constellation.
29 He —— at St. Augustine.
32 Single thing.
35 Took notice of.
36 Dormant.
38 Mister (abbr.)
40 3.1416.
42 Spirit.
43 Horseback game.
44 Highway.
45 Plant.
46 House cats.
47 To sanction.
48 African tribe.
49 Falsehoods.
52 North America (abbr.).

Answer to Previous Puzzle



HIGH TIDE

By Frances Hanna

YESTERDAY: While oil-painting on the roof of her house, Jan sees something bobbing out at sea. She takes her boat to the rescue and pulls in a red-haired young man against his will. "You'll be sorry for this," he warns her.

Chapter Two

Lance

"Take him up to the room across from Lance's," Jan ordered, throwing open the door. "Better run over for some brandy while I start coffee."

"Got any rubbing alcohol?" asked the lifeguard.

"Lance has. Tell Lance about it. I'll be up in a minute."

Frank started up the wide oak stairway with its old-fashioned balustrade. "I'll rub him down with alcohol and wrap him up in blankets," he said.

Norma Fulton came into the kitchen while Jan was measuring coffee into the electric percolator. "Can I help, Jan? I heard Frank saying something to Lance about your pulling a man out."

Jan explained briefly. She liked this gentle young teacher with the plain face and neat brown hair who taught in the grade school a few blocks away and had roomed here with her and Lance since last fall.

"I know Lance must be starved," Jan worried, plugging the percolator cord into a socket. "Would you mind terribly tossing some potatoes into a pot to boil, Norma? Frank's off duty and he probably has a date and wants to get away. I'll run up for a look at my victim."

Norma's eyes twinkled behind shell-rimmed glasses. "Sure you aren't eaten up by curiosity as to what sort of a man you fished out of the ocean?"

"Norma, you're too darned intuitive!" Jan flashed at her as she scuttled for the stairway. Yet, curious or not, Jan stopped first at her brother's door, going softly into the wide room with its many windows looking out over the beach front. It was a soft, faded, lovely room.

"Lance," she called to the back of a wheel chair near a lamp. "I'm sorry, dear, about your dinner. I'll have it ready in fifteen minutes."

Under the practiced pull of a thin nervous hand, the chair swung around. "It's quite all right, Jan," he answered. "I've been so busy I haven't noticed the time. Isn't it superb, Jan?" He held up a small, exquisitely made airplane modeled on the lines of a big clipper ship. "It's done now. It ought to bring a good price."

She went over to him, ruffled his hair and kissed his forehead. "It's lovely, my dear," she assured him soberly. With tender hands she straightened and adjusted the plaid blanket extending from his waist down over the stiff straight expanse of his legs.

His beautiful face twisted. His voice, harsh with restrained anger, hit out at her. "It's lovely! Exquisite! Artistic! To hell with that stuff, I say! I want to fly planes, Jan, not make toys of them!"

"I know," she soothed.

"How could you know?" he cried, his anguish torturing her. "How could you know what it is to fly like a bird, free, glorious, then end like this? I'd rather be dead!"

Inured as she was to his moods of depression and melancholia, she still winced under them with almost physical pain. "I'm going to fry a chicken for dinner," she said cheerfully. "You love chicken, Lance. And I went berserk and bought a box of the very first strawberries down at the market this morning so you just get ready for strawberry shortcake with loads of whipped cream on it!"

He reached for her small brown hand and held it a moment against his thin cheek. "You're so good, Sis. I don't know how you put up with me. I'm sorry about the outburst. Now run along and see how your salvaged goods is doing and send Frank in to help me downstairs. I'll go out in the kitchen and annoy Norma."

Not Grateful

Thankful to Lance for not questioning further, Jan left him and met Frank in the hallway just coming out of the stranger's room. "How is he?" she asked.

"He'll be all right by tomorrow. I rubbed him hard, handled him up and poured a big shot of brandy down his throat."

"Did he say anything?"

"No. Conscious, though. Jan, he didn't go in off the beach out here. He must have swum down from quite a ways up the coast. I didn't even see how. Think he might have been attempting suicide?"

"I wouldn't know," she said briskly. "Help Lance downstairs, Frank. And if you don't have a date tonight, stay for dinner. It's fried chicken and strawberry shortcake."

"I'd break a date for that," he grinned. "Say, what about clothes for that bird in there?"

"I'll dig up something of Lance's."

"Say, that guy is easily six feet two or three. Lance's stuff won't fit him and neither will mine."

"One worry at a time," she said, shoving him toward the opposite door.

The man looked at her as she came in and closed the door. Only his head protruded from the heap of bed covers. His hair, almost dry now, glinted bright copper in the light. His skin, though drained of color from his long soaking, was tanned and lightly freckled. His eyes, black and bitter and sullen, fascinated her.

"Gosh, you're little," he said. "You must have the strength of an Amazon."

"I'm Jan Merriner," she said. "How do you feel now? Better?"

"Don't start asking questions, for I have no intention of telling you anything," he said. "I didn't ask to be rescued, but now that I am I shall probably never again find the courage and the proper frame of mind to attempt dying. I'm not the least bit grateful to you. I wanted to die. I'm an adult of sane, reasoning mind. I know the difference between right and wrong. I failed to do what I wished to do with my life and I decided to end it. I do not feel in the least cowardly about it, so kindly refrain from preaching." His voice, spent and tired, dwindled to a whisper.

Surprise held her speechless a moment. His voice was cultured, perfectly controlled; his enunciation was slurring enough to be enchanting. He seemed, obviously, a gentleman.

"You're young and very good looking," she stated frankly. "Won't someone be searching for you?"

"Women and their hateful probing curiosity!" he muttered. "I'll tell you nothing. I'm only thankful you aren't beautiful. I couldn't stand that."

His eyes closed and he turned his head away from her. "I'll bring you some food the minute it's ready," she said, and went out.

Before going downstairs, she went into her own bedroom and looked at herself in the full length mirror. So he was glad she wasn't beautiful! Observing her image, she laughed with genuine merriment. She did look a mess. Her taffy-colored hair, sun-bleached to varying shades, was a tousled, riotous mass on her shoulders; her golden-skinned face, innocent of any made-up, was certainly not even pretty. There were paint smears on her shapeless white sweat-shirt and she'd torn a hole in the knee of her slacks hauling him into her boat.

Johnny

"Nevertheless," she comforted her image, "you have gorgeous eyes, my sweet, and you may defy him to say otherwise. They're large and blue and exotically lashed, so there! And your teeth are above reproach. But outside of that you are a frightful mess!"

Blowing a kiss to her reflection, she skipped out of the room, stimulated by excitement out of fatigue. On the stairway, she nearly collided with Johnny Benton, her other roomer.

"H'lo," he said. "What's the hurry?"

"I'm the cook, didn't you know?"

"You don't look like a cook."

"I look like a beachcomber and I don't care, so you needn't start your usual harangue about 'You owe it to yourself to make the most of what nature gave you.' Go find a glamour girl at your old beach club and leave me in peace, Johnny."

"It isn't my beach club," he argued in an aggrieved tone. "I wish it was."

"Were," she corrected matter-of-factly.

"There you go again, jumping on my grammar but you have a fit if I criticize your clothes! Anyhow I wish I were the band leader instead of the trumpet blower. I get tired of blowing my lungs out on a piece of brass for tired executives trying to do the Lindy."

Jan laughed and he glowered at her. "All right, I suppose it's funny for a musician to be ambitious. Well, it's no funnier than it is for you to want to be a lady Rembrandt!"

"Johnny, for goodness' sake, let's declare a truce. How about it?" Her eyes were friendly on the solid young man with the sleek black hair and natty sport suit. "You blow a swell trumpet, dear boy, and I paint beautiful baskets of fruit."

"Sure, Jan, but you could be a knock-out with the right sort of get-ups."

"And who will provide them?" she demanded. "My taxes are due on this big red elephant and I can't make both ends meet now."

"If I had any money—" he began.

"Oh, skip it. I wouldn't talk to you this way if you didn't seem like one of the family, me lad. Guess I'll advertise for another roomer. Shall I ask for a glamorous lady with a past?"

"Try and get one," he scoffed. "If you do you can raise my rent."

"And that's a promise I won't overlook." She slid past him and made for the kitchen.

Norma, swathed in a great white dishtowel, was frying chicken under the cautious of Frank and Lance. Jan took over, fretting with impatience to finish the cooking and rush a tray of food upstairs. "Woman's hateful curiosity," she thought wryly.

Yet, a bit later, when she did take him food, he was deeply and soundly asleep and she hadn't the heart to wake him. Pausing a moment before dimming the light and switching on a tiny night lamp, she noticed his hands on top of the patchwork quilt. She tiptoed close.

They were unusual hands. Long and narrow with strong sensitive fingers ending in nails so well kept, so immaculate that her own, in instinctive comparison, were grubby. His skin was flushed now and his expression, in sleep, was calm and boyish.

(To be continued)

DARES 'EM TO TRY AGAIN

TARHEEL, N. C.—(AP)—Sixty-five-year-old Horace Roberson is not taking any more chances with his bicycle. A policeman pulled him for not having a light. Now he has 10 flashlights on his bicycle, ranging from 10 inches to three feet long. It takes 26 batteries to keep the lights on. What's more, Roberson has a siren, a bell and a horn, plus a thermometer.

Average Increase In Taxes Small

SALEM, Ore.—(UP)—Mr. and Mrs. Oregon, together with consumers all over the nation, this month began paying the new taxes designed by congress to finance national defense.

According to a United Press survey, the average family will pay about $10-a-year more in hidden taxes.

(The average family, federal department of labor statistics show, is made up of four persons—parents and two children—and has an annual income of $1524.)

For a family of the same size with a yearly income of $2500 the living cost increase would be about $20. But neither the $1524 or the $2500 family would have to pay an income tax despite the increases in that tax under the new measure. Increases would come in the excise levies.

The income tax features of the new bill lower the exemptions for single persons from $1000 to $800 and for married persons from $2500 to $2000 and exact a ten per cent tax earmarked for defense.

The $400 exemption for each dependent and the ten per cent earned income credit of the present law are maintained.

Some of the increases for the $1524 family, based on the average consumption of goods on which the taxes have been augmented:

$7.45 more for cigarets; $1.86 for movies, sports and other admissions; 15 cents more for gasoline; four cents more for toilet preparations; and about 39 per cent more per gallon for alcoholic beverages (for which it now spends $5.44).

LETTERS to the Editor

NEGLIGENT VOTERS CAUSE DELAY AND CONFUSION

Editor News-Review:

We all want to be good citizens, save money for ourselves and others, and, generally speaking, make this old U. S. A. of ours a better place in which to live, whenever we get a chance to do so, do we not?

Well then, this being true, might I suggest that we take a little more precaution and care before we go to and while we are at the polls to vote. Since I have served on various election boards, I have noticed that at least 50 per cent of the voters entering the polls to cast their ballots have very little idea of what they are actually doing until they receive their ballot and enter the voting booth to mark the same. There, for the first time, they start to read about and study the various candidates and measures, get nervous and in a hurry, and, considering their state of mind, probably end up in voting just the opposite of what they would have done had they come prepared.

It is my opinion that everything would work out a lot better all the way around if we would secure sample ballots several days before election, and, along with the little book called the "Voters' Pamphlet" the various candidates and measures which contains information about them, mailed to us before each election, sit down in an easy chair at home study the ballot. There, undisturbed, we could conscientiously consider each candidate, study his or her qualifications to hold such a responsible position, then mark our sample ballot according to the conclusions reached. This would be saving our government time and money, for on the day of election, armed with the sample ballot already marked, we could go to the polls, cast our ballot as marked on the sample, efficiently and swiftly, thereby aiding others who are waiting to vote.

Also I might add that the practice of "writing in" names of candidates not appearing on the ballot in the space provided for such use might be given a little thought, for so many times, voters thoughtlessly write in names of candidates, well-knowing that there is no possible chance of their being elected. This practice costs money, causes delay in the tabulating of the ballots and prevents getting an early return on the final results of the election.

A. C. GREEN

HOSPITALITY OF ROSEBURG APPRECIATED BY FIREMEN

Roseburg News-Review:

We would greatly appreciate if you would convey to the citizens of Roseburg the appreciation of the Oregon State Fire Fighters association for the kind hospitality extended us during our convention in your city June 24, 25, 26.

We greatly appreciated the opportunity of spending those three days in your fine city and I can assure you that we enjoyed ourselves very much. The splendid work of Chief Bob Stephens and the members of his department made the convention a great success. The banquet which was held in the Umpqua hotel the evening of June 26 was one of the finest our state association has ever had. We also greatly appreciated the entertainment presented by the Business Women's club of Roseburg, and we were indeed glad to have the honor of hearing from Senator Clark and Representative Canaday of Douglas county, who are both fine friends of the fire service.

In conclusion we again wish to thank the citizens of Roseburg for their true hospitality.

With kindest regards, I remain, sincerely yours,

T. D. SCHRENK, executive secretary Oregon State Fire Fighters assn.