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 11, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

Represented by

WEST-HOLLIDAY CO., INC.

New York—271 Madison Ave. Chicago—360 N. Michigan Ave.—San Francisco—220 Bush Street—Detroit—3084 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.... .45
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.

THE announcement from Reedsport that the commercial fishing interests there will seek to open the commercial fishing season so that they may take steelhead trout in their nets is exceedingly discouraging to those upriver people who had hoped that some method short of complete closure of the river to commercial fishing could be arrived at as a settlement of the fish controversy.

Apparently not content with taking most of the salmon, the netters are now going to ask the legislature to open the season so they can net steelhead, too. In view of the fact that the game commission, using money paid by anglers, has spent large sums of money endeavoring to build up the run of steelhead in the Umpqua the proposal of the netters is not only extremely selfish—it is outrageous.

* * *

There is really only one answer to be made to the netters who have not only laid down the gauge of battle but have soaked it in salt water and hurled it in our faces, so to speak. The problem must be solved as it was solved on the Rogue river—by complete closure to commercial fishing.

In fact all of the coastal streams in Oregon should be closed to net fishing. The legislature will realize this some day—after it is too late. The pity of it is that the condition cannot be corrected now while some fish are still in the streams.

* * *

Considering the fuss that is made about the net fishing at the mouth of the Umpqua it might be assumed—doubtless is thought by most folks—that a considerable annual income is involved. That is not the case. The total cash value of all of the salmon and steelhead taken by the netters at the mouth of the Umpqua is about equal to the total annual business volume of this newspaper business—and certainly the News-Review is not considered a big and important industry.

And yet for this paltry annual income, there is ill feeling between the two parts of the county and a really serious battle is waged each two years at the sessions of the legislature.

* * *

Meanwhile netting goes on, sport fishing diminishes, and the potential income from tourists attracted by good fishing fails to arrive.

There should be no such condition of feud. The battle was beginning to die out—but the netters insist upon starting it up again. They have even borrowed some of the favorite European conquest tactics. Shouting "peace" and "compromise" they launch the sharpest attack yet known—waving an "Umpqua Valley" banner doubtless hoping that the rest of the state will believe they represent the united sentiment of the valley.

The up river anglers are not well prepared to meet this onslaught but there may yet be time to organize an effective defense.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

amounts to this: "No, no; mustn't. Papa spank!"

RUSSIA remains the great mystery.

Is she proceeding still in accordance with her secret contract with Germany, collecting her pound of flesh both in the Balkans and on the Baltic?

That seems probable.

Still, agreements between gangsters as to division of the loot always have explosive possibilities.

STALIN is reported by those who have had the best opportunities for observation to be the scared man of Europe. What has happened has been enough to scare him—for nothing looks more reasonable than that Hitler will turn on Russia when he has cleaned up western Europe.

When individuals of a certain type get badly scared they are often dangerous. Police officers agree that you never can tell what a scared crook with a gun will do.

MEANWHILE, bombing of England is increasing in intensity. The British have been a tough breed for centuries. It certainly looks as if a supreme trial of their stamina is coming.

KRNR
Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—Interlude.
4:40—Billy Bassett's Orchestra, MBS.
5:00—Hawaii Calls, MBS.
5:30—American Choral Festival, MBS.
6:00—Dinner Dance.
6:30—John B. Hughes, 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.
7:45—Larry Clinton's Orchestra, MBS.
8:00—Buddy Moleville's Orchestra, MBS.
8:30—Muzzy Marcellino's Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—News, MBS.
9:15—Saturday Night Party, Wing Cigarettes, MBS.
12:00—Sign off.

SUNDAY, JULY 14

8:00—Slating Male Chorus of Pennsylvania, MBS.
8:30—Voice of Prophecy Choir, MBS.
8:45—Canary Chorus, MBS.
9:00—March of Health, MBS.
9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith.
9:30—American Wildlife, MBS.
9:45—Symphony.
10:00—Winger and Alexander, MBS.
10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways, Greyhound Lines, MBS.
10:30—Palmer House Concert Orchestra, MBS.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
12:00—Pontifical Hi Mass, Carmel, MBS.
1:00—To Be Announced.
1:30—Jack Teagarden's Orchestra, MBS.
2:00—Tropical Serenade, MBS.
2:15—Talk by Sen. Edwin C. Johnson, MBS.
2:30—Western Tennis Tourney Finals, MBS.
3:00—Rendezvous, MBS.
3:30—Sigrid Schultz from Germany, MBS.
3:45—Shep Fields' Orchestra, MBS.
4:00—American Forum of the Air, MBS.
5:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour, MBS.
6:00—A. P. Bulletins, MBS
6:05—WGN Symphonic Hour, MBS.
6:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.
7:00—Favorite Songs of Yours and Mine, Hansen Motor Co.
7:15—The Quiet Hour.
7:45—Hancock Ensemble, MBS.
8:00—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra, MBS.
8:15—Pastor's Study, MBS.
8:30—Command Performance, MBS.
9:00—News, MBS.
9:15—Dance Orchestra
9:30—Sign off

MONDAY, JULY 15

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, Oxaltine, MBS.
9:00—Opening of Democratic Convention, MBS.
9:30—Man About Town.
9:45—Democratic Convention Con. Continued, MBS.
10:15—Ma Perkins, Procter & Gamble, MBS.
10:30—Adventures of Uncle Jimmy, Cocoa.
10:45—Bachelor's Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS.
11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
11:15—Wheel of Fortune.
11:45—Elbert Laschelle, Organist, MBS.
12:00—Luncheon Dance.
12:15—Sports News, Dunham's and Powells.
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 Nichol's Hawaiians, MBS.
1:30—Johnson Family, MBS.
1:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—Five Men of Fate, MBS.
2:45—Strings in Swingtime, MBS.
3:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
3:15—Leighton Noble's Orch., MBS.
3:30—The Quiet Hour.
4:00—Goldman Band Concert, MBS.
4:30—Tea Time Dance.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

4:45—Clem Williams' Orch., MBS.
5:00—Mystery Hall, MBS.
5:30—Shatter 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—Melodies Modern.
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—Dorothy and Gwen Entertain.
8:15—Dance Orch.
8:30—Laugh N' Swing Club, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Democratic Keynote Address—Rep. William P. Bankhead, MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

Rainiers Defeat Seals in 14 Frames

(By the Associated Press)

The unpredictable San Francisco Seals are making the going tough for the Seattle Rainiers, top team in the Pacific coast baseball league.

The Seals, who have been bobbing up and down in the league's second division most of the season, made the Rainiers go 14 innings last night before a wild throw by Shortstop Fernandez allowed Schuster to score for a 3-2 Seattle victory.

Seattle scored twice in the fourth on a hit, two walks and an error, and the Seals evened matters in the fifth with three hits, including a two-bagger by Pitcher Dasso, who also did a fine job of hurling by holding the Rainiers to 9 hits for the 14 innings. Gregory completed the Seals to eight hits.

Oakland took a pair of Sacramento, 6-4 and 5-4, keeping the Solons' losing streak intact at seven games. Dunn, the Oaks' first sacker, delivered two homers in the first game, the second roundtripper coming in the seventh with two on.

Wieczorek brought in two runs with his homer in Sacramento's big inning, the fourth.

In the league's only day game, San Diego bumbled Los Angeles 11-3, scoring seven runs in the seventh inning.

Down in Hollywood, the Portland Beavers had things all their way until the ninth inning when the Stars scored twice after two were out, resulting in a 3-2 victory that ended Hollywood's eight-game losing streak.

Blind Father's Intuition Finds Missing Child

ALBANY, July 12.—(AP)—A blind father's "intuition" was successful in a search for a 5-year-old girl after state police, Boy Scouts and other had failed.

Sid Goodman, the blind man, directed his daughter missing yesterday afternoon. A search was started immediately while the latter waited in vain for her return.

Late last night Goodman summoned another 5-year-old daughter, and told her to lead him "over that way." The path took them across a wheat field.

After walking nearly a mile, the father heard the cries of the little girl, exhausted but unharmed. She had wandered away while playing.

Sad News

MINNEAPOLIS—Rozen Hilgreen 19, University of Minnesota student, was catching up on his newspaper reading as he rode his bicycle down the street. In traffic court he was charged with creating a traffic hazard—riding the bike without his hands on the handlebars—and was fined $5.

THE ORANGE TRUCK is in town for a few days with a very fine assortment of citrus fruit. Lemons to each, large and thin-skinned. Nice size juice oranges to each. The sweetest of grapefruit for this time of year. Tie a doz. and up. The finest vine ripened tomatoes, while they last, 1 lbs. for 15c. 1000 lbs. only. Guaranteed Klondyke watermelons, 1¢ lb.—(Adv.)

Douglas Trainees Accorded Praise

Captain R. D. Bridges of Oakland, commanding officer of Company A at the C. M. T. C. camp, Vancouver barracks, is very proud of the work of a group of Douglas county trainees under his command. In a letter to the News-Review, Captain Bridges highly commends Robert W. Bellows, Edgar A. Lewis, Paul Erno, Robert Keller, George K. Quine, Bertram Shoemaker and Harvey Eppstein, who are members of his company.

"I was happy to be able to select an outstanding trainee for cadet first lieutenant for Company A and he was Robert Bellows and worthy of my appointment," Captain Bridges reports. "Edgar Lewis is guidon bearer. Harvey Eppstein is a very good trainee and has helped in my headquarters. Our company has been outstanding on inspection twice this week, and that means a lot of work."

All of the boys are in good health and are showing up particularly well in athletic competition, holding the lead in hard ball and being among the leaders in softball.

Robt. E. Keith Funeral To Be Held at Eugene

Funeral services for Robert Edson Keith, 16, Sutherlin sawmill operator, who died Wednesday following a scuttle at Sutherlin, will be held at 10 a. m. Monday from the Poole Funeral home in Eugene. Mr. Keith was born in Battle Ground, Wash., June 23, 1891. The family moved to Oregon when he was a child and he spent the greater part of his life in this state. He served during the world war in the spruce division. Surviving are his wife, Hazel May Keith, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Keith, of Sutherlin.

DAILY DEVOTIONS
DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

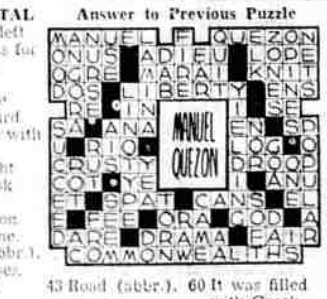
The entrance of Thy Word giveth light. The greatest light in the world is the light that shines from the greatest Book in the world. The lights of human making go out, but the light of the deathless word of God shines on forever. Here is the Book that contains light for the perplexed statesman, light for the worried business man, light for the troubled parents, light for the aged, light for the youth, light for every human being. The Bible unfortunately is a closed Book in many homes. But the Bible open on the desk and on the living room table, as well as on the pulpit is the Book of light and comfort and power. The open book approached with the open mind and heart will give help and guidance to everyone, who seeks the way to better things. Let us read a portion of the Bible daily. Read its promises, promises upon which you may depend, because God is behind their fulfillment, promises that satisfy the hungry heart and that brings light to troubled minds. Read it carefully, prayerfully, eagerly, it is something that will strengthen you for life's battle, and the Bible will become a personal matter and a guiding light to your soul. Amen.

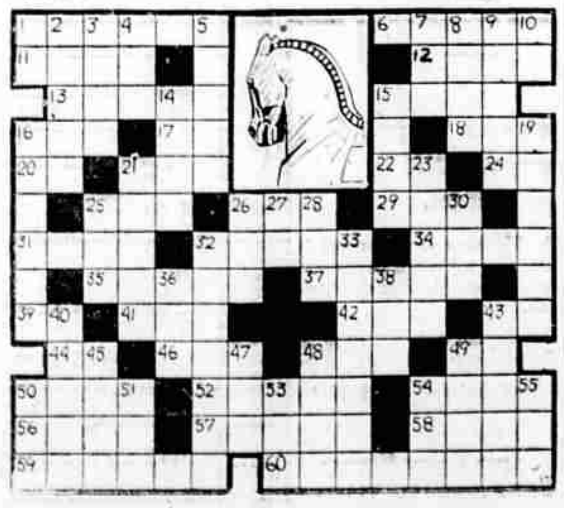
TROJAN STATUE

HORIZONTAL
1,6 Statue left by Greeks for besieged Troy
11 Roof edge
12 Diving bird
13 Fastened with a key
15 Loud right
16 Large cask
17 Verbal termination
18 Chest bone.
20 Ream (abbr.).
21 Thicknesses.
22 Electrical term
24 Dutch (abbr.).
25 Genus of rats
26 Corn
29 Tie up
31 Cage.
32 Stretch
34 Destruction.
35 Oriental guitar.
37 Large molding
39 South Carolina (abbr.)
41 Rumanian coins
42 Dutch measure
43 Road (abbr.).
44 Plural pronoun.
46 Being.
48 Leverage.
49 South Africa (abbr.)
50 Deity of war.
52 Foundation.
54 Scandinavian tale
56 Fodder vat.
57 Mexican pine.
58 Periods of time
59 It was a —— or not solid beam
60 It was filled with Greek —— or soldiers.

VERTICAL
1 You and I.
2 Caulking material
3 Kiln
4 Ruler of Tunis
5 Donkey
7 Not young.
8 To bellow
9 Not hollow
10 Half an em.
14 Snaky fish.
15 Opposed to closed
16 By this —— or stratagem the Greeks won (pl.).
19 Troy was —— or destroyed.
21 Scholar.
23 Antitoxin.
25 Volumes (abbr.).
26 Over (contr.)
27 Sun god.
28 To perform.
30 Public auto.
32 Colored arc in sky.
33 More discordant.
36 Golf device.
38 Beam.
40 Small memorial.
43 One that rages
45 To barter
47 Membranous bag.
48 Century plant fiber
49 Starch.
50 Tree
51 Sun.
53 To plant.
54 Monkey
55 Onager

Answer to Previous Puzzle





HIGH TIDE
By Frances Hanna

YESTERDAY: Jan puts Johnny in his place. She is pleased when Lance finds Derek a good listener, although "too close-mouthed" about himself.

Chapter Six

No Work No Eat

"You asked Derek not to tell me about his suicide attempt?" repeated Lance. "Because of my reaction? Don't be a silly goose, Sis. In my opinion it takes a lot more courage to live than die. I told him so, but he didn't agree. Please, honey, don't ever let anything like that worry you. I know when I get those fits of depression I say I'd rather be dead, but I don't mean it. Not so long as I have you. I guess I just have to let off steam when the pressure gets too high."

She dropped to her knees beside his chair and laid her cheek against his hand. "He wants to stay here with us, Lance. I've got a crazy idea I can do something for him, readjust him, somehow. Have I a crusader's complex, do you think?"

"A too developed maternal complex, I'd say. You always did drag in stray cats and pups when you were a little kid. Mother used to have a fit, but Dad always made up excuses for you."

"It seems like more than four years since—"

"I'm glad they went before this happened to me. It would have hurt them so." She sensed his withdrawal from the pain of remembering. He went on: "It doesn't seem very provident to keep the fellow here, Jan. We have so little as it is and we've talked of taking in another roomer this summer."

"Lance, will it be all right if I promise to make him useful?" she pleaded. "I—I'll try to make him a paying proposition, if I can. There's jobs to be had around here with summer coming on. Maybe Captain Tupple will take him on one of his fishing barges."

Lance patted her wind-tumbled hair. "All right, baby, if it'll make you happy to have a stray man to fret over."

"Johnny was so mean about it this morning," she said in a little-girl voice against the woolly blanket. "He suspects Derek of everything from larceny to mayhem."

"Well, I hope Johnny isn't right," Lance sighed.

She looked up, defiance in her deep blue eyes. "You don't think he's a criminal, Lance?"

"I don't know anything to thing, Jan. But your man had better make good or Johnny and I will both annihilate him!"

Put on the defensive she deliberately submerged any doubts she herself had. "He's a fine person," she declared. "I'll prove it to you! Wait and see."

She stirred to action. She would find Derek and tell him he had to get a job right away.

But Derek was nowhere in the house, she found. He must have gone for a walk, and here she was in a mood to talk to him without mincing words. Later she might not be, her moods were so evanescent.

Disturbed, nervous, not nearly so sure as she'd tried to make Lance believe. She sought the great piano and the soothing touch of its keys. Although she did not practice enough to play really well, her fingers were light and facile and drew comfort for her from the classics she loved. In the semi-dusk of the familiar, friendly living room she dropped to the piano bench and let her fingers drift into the sad beauty of Schubert's Serenade.

Smooth Mask

Enrapt, singing the words softly to herself, she didn't hear the door open nor did she see Derek come in. When the last tone sighed into silence she looked up and saw him. The expression on his face startled her, hurt her in some savage manner she could not comprehend. It was an expression of torment, of agonizing frustration. Then a smooth, blank mask covered it and she felt as if, for a fleeting moment, she had been permitted to look into his soul.

"Derek," she began, "I have something to say to you—"

But he fled upstairs with the panicky step of a man pursued by ghosts, leaving her alone with the echo of Schubert.

Jan emptied the contents of her coin purse on the kitchen table. Eighty-nine cents and two three-cent stamps. "And four people to feed," she wailed softly to herself. "Johnny's rent is due tomorrow, but that doesn't help out tonight. And I ought to get Derek a razor and toothbrush and comb. I suppose I could borrow money from Norma if she gets home in time, but I hate to do that. I guess I'll have a meat loaf. Hamburger's cheap enough."

Lifting her old black sweater from the hook on the kitchen door, she mumbled to Neptune, "Thirty-five cents ought to do it. I've got plenty of potatoes, butter, bread and coffee. Oh, yes, and a can of peaches for dessert. I wonder why he looked like that and why did he run away? Is my playing as bad as all that?"

Frank had his big fist lifted to knock as she pulled open the front door. A delighted grin creased his broad face. "I'm bringing pay for last night's feast," he said, extending a newspaper-wrapped bundle to her. "Yellow tail, and a big one!"

"I could hug you for this," Jan cried. "I'm down to hamburger tonight, Frank, this is grand. Lance loves fish—want to eat with us?"

"Wish I could, but I have to play watchman tonight. If you think of it, you might send a cup of coffee over to the station about ten. Guess I'll run up and see Lance a minute. I think I've got a buyer for the clipper ship he just finished. Say, I almost forgot to ask, how's that bird you pulled out yesterday?"

"Hale and hearty, I guess. At least he eats as if he were. Frank, you don't happen to know of some kind of job for him, do you?"

"Job?" Frank rubbed his brown jaw thoughtfully. "Does that mean he's going to hang around here awhile?"

"So he says."

"No listen, Jan, if you don't want him around just say the word."

"I want him around if he works," she put in hastily. "I need money. I thought maybe Cap Tupple?"

"That old grouch. He'd love to mistake me for a tuna and stick a harpoon in me! Trouble with him is he's griped because he has to run fishing barges instead of liners. He ain't fit for anything but a barge, if you ask me!"

Heart of Gold

Jan started kitchenward with the fish. "He's all right, Frank. I'll ask him about a job for Derek."

Frank, following her, declared: "You don't know bad people from good, Jan. You think everyone has a heart of solid gold."

She laughed merrily. "I'm not quite that stupid, old dear. Most people aren't really bad, though, if you take pains to know them. Run up to Lance now, will you? A prospective purchaser for the clipper ought to chirk him up for dinner."

A grateful warmth put a smile on her lips as she heard Frank call out to Lance. Frank was so good. He had been chief lifeguard at Sea Tide for five years, ever since old Peter Merrimer had bought this house as haven for his years of retirement. Lance and Frank had hit it off from first acquaintance. Jan remembered what a joke it had been to everyone at the beach when Frank and Lance took turns entertaining each other on their days off by alternating flying trips and fishing trips.

It was Frank who had kept unceasing watch over Lance two years ago in the hospital; Frank who had kept the plane factory conscious of their duty to Lance; Frank who had forced them to bring in specialists so his friend might have a chance to fly again. And now it was Frank who came every night without fail to carry Lance downstairs for dinner and up again; to make him chuckle over the mishaps and adventures of a lifeguard's day.

Sometimes, when the day was hot and not too windy, he took Lance in the wheelchair out on the beach front. Frank had enough medals to cover his great barrel chest, should he ever choose to wear them. He had saved literally, hundreds of lives. He insisted, chuckling, pulling at his old black pipe, he would write a book about it some dry and give the world the lowdown on human nature. Gratitude, he contended, was an artificial emotion of civilization. People, generally, were ungrateful. Few of them ever bothered even to thank him for saving their lives.

Jan often argued this with him. "Gratitude!" she'd scoff. "My goodness, Frank, they're scared half out of their wits and can't even think!"

At the market Jan spent five cents for carrots and five for lettuce, then emerged triumphantly from the fifteen-cent store with a razor, comb and toothbrush, still the thrifty possessor of two dimes.

She found Derek and Norma inspecting the fish when she arrived home. "I see you two are acquainted," she smiled, tossing her sweater on the hook with practiced ease.

Norma shook her head. "I think he's quite hopeless, Jan. He just asked me if fish always looked like this before it was cooked! He admitted never seeing a raw fish ready for the frying pan."

"Never had a fishing pole in my hands," he stated cheerfully.

Jan groaned. "And I'm planning to get you a job on a fishing barge!"

(To be continued)

Standings

By the Associated Press

American League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Cleveland	47	29	.618
Detroit	44	28	.611
Boston	42	31	.575
New York	38	34	.528
Chicago	32	38	.457
St. Louis	33	45	.423
Washington	31	46	.403
Philadelphia	29	45	.392

National League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Cincinnati	47	23	.671
Brooklyn	45	24	.652
New York	41	28	.594
Chicago	40	28	.513
Pittsburgh	29	40	.420
St. Louis	27	41	.397
Boston	26	41	.388
Philadelphia	25	45	.357

Pacific Coast League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Seattle	65	38	.631
Oakland	62	45	.579
Los Angeles	53	50	.515
San Diego	53	51	.510
San Francisco	49	54	.476
Sacramento	50	58	.463
Hollywood	49	57	.462
Portland	35	65	.350

Death Claims Coroner Of Multnomah County

PORTLAND, July 12.—(AP)—Dr. R. M. Erwin, Multnomah county coroner since 1932, died of a heart attack today.

Dr. Erwin was born in Ohio, 1884, and came to Oregon in 1908. He practiced medicine in eastern Oregon three years and in Hillsboro for eight years before coming to Portland.

The widow and a son survive.

Feller's 1-Hitter Blanks Athletics

By BILL WHITE
(Associated Press Sports Writer)

There just doesn't seem to be any substitute for speed.

Take the three games played in the major leagues yesterday and last night. In each one, a pitcher with a burning, blistering fast ball emerged the hero.

Bobby Feller, whose fast ball in a night game is harder to see than a black cat in a coal mine, came through with his 14th triumph of the season—a splendidly pitched one hitter that blanked the Athletics, 1-0.

The Phils' Hugh Mulcahy, who, like Feller is a righthander, was slightly less sensational but almost as effective in scattering seven hits to beat the Pirates, 6-3.

And the Cubs' Vern Olsen, a portsider with a nice touch of lightning in his Sunday delivery, had the Boston Bees hanging on the ropes as he mixed his high, hard one with his "sinker ball." They touched him for only five safeties in absorbing a 2-0 shellacking.

Of the three, Feller's performance was by far the finest. He lost his chance for his second no-hitter of the season when Siebert punched out a single in the eighth inning.

The triumph increased the Indians' lead to one full game over the idle Detroit Tigers.

Vera Goetz Reaches Final In City Tennis Tourney

Conclusion of semi-final matches in the women's city tennis tournament, Friday, produced the most startling upset of the entire tourney when tiny Vera Goetz, seeded No. 3, crushed the seeded No. 1 star, Eleanor Fies, 6-0, 7-5, to reach one of the coveted finalist spots. In the lower bracket, Lois Kurtz, seeded No. 2, vanquished Rita Houser, 6-2, 6-2, as was expected, to garner the remaining titular place.

The spectacular play of Vera Goetz against her more experienced opponent was the highlight of play in the entire tournament. Her ability to cover the entire court with seemingly ease and her faultless returning of her opponents' hard smashes more than off-set the experience and power of Miss Fies' play. The Kurtz-Houser match was well-played, but the outcome was never in doubt, as Miss Kurtz stroked her way into an easy victory with a loss of but four games.

The finals will be played Sunday morning at 8:30 on the Business and Professional Women's court in North Roseburg, Boyd Bruton, manager of the tournament, announced today. A doubles tourney will be started immediately upon completion of the singles play.

Go to Portland—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Doucette, of Pensacola, Florida, left yesterday for Portland, where they expect to make their home during the summer months. They have been spending the last week here visiting Mrs. Doucette's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. "Snap" Gilmore.

What's in the Air

All I can hear is
COMMAND PERFORMANCE
Sunday, 8:30 P. M.

Yes, I know it's time for my beauty treatment, but I simply can't be disturbed till after I hear
MA PERKINS
Monday through Saturday, 10:15 A. M.

Who do ye reckon is gonna git the nomination for President on the Democratic ticket, Hiram? Wal, I dunno, Si. I figure to listen to the broadcasts from the Democratic Convention on KRNR.

KEYNOTE SPEECH BY REP. WILLIAM P. BANKHEAD
Monday, 9:30 P. M.

HI-LIGHTS ON SATURDAY'S PROGRAM
5:00—Hawaii Calls.
6:30—John B. Hughes.
7:05—News.
9:00—News.
9:15—Saturday Nite Party.

HI-LIGHTS ON SUNDAY'S PROGRAM
10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways.
10:30—Palmer House Concert Orch.
3:45—Shep Fields' Orch.
4:00—American Forum of the Air.
6:00—News.
7:45—Hancock Ensemble.
8:30—Command Performance.
9:00—News.

KRNR
DIAL 1500