

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 democ-
ratic government.

THE United States at this mo-
ment faces several situations
in which precedent is no guide.
Other such situations are certain
to develop.

The past, except in the most
general way, is no guide. Con-
ditions which have gone on in
precedents have been under-

We need every ounce of mental
resiliency we can summon to
guide our course through shoals
that loom up directly ahead.

For instance: The United States
has officially declared that it
will not tolerate transfer of New
World soil from one Old World
country to another. That is not
new. It goes back 100 years. But
new techniques may be desirable
in enforcing it.

The United States does not covet,
for its own sake, any more ter-
ritory in the western hemisphere
or elsewhere. French Island or
continental possessions we do
not want to annex. Yet we will
not see them fall to Hitler or any
other European power.

When a colony's home govern-
ment is destroyed or ceases to
function, that colony becomes au-
tomatically an independent coun-
try. The French possessions in
the New World are small and de-
fenseless. They could not main-
tain such an independent status
by their own strength.

But to whose interest is it that
they become independent? Rather
than fall into the hands of Euro-
pean conquerors? To that of all
the 21 American republics? So
why should not all of these Ameri-
can countries join in guaranteeing
this new-found independence? It
is true that the major share in de-
fending such countries would prob-
ably fall to the United States. But
that is no reason why all should
not share to the extent that they
can. Dr. Oswald Aranha of Bra-
zil has already suggested some
such final answer should emerge
very soon.

Nothing quite like this has ever
been done. Yet it is not better
than annexation, which would stir
again in South American breasts
distrust of "The Colossus of the
North."

The American nations should
meet immediately and decide in
advance that they will resolutely
face their responsibilities in this
connection if circumstances so
dictate.

The United States would prefer
this kind of joint action. But if
other American countries draw
back or hesitate, necessity may
force the United States to act.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

In America.
WEDNESDAY—An up-and-down lot.
Three months ago we were all
quite sure Hitler didn't have a
chance. Now we are equally sure
nobody else has a chance.

It will take more, of course,
than confidence to defeat Hit-
ler, but a fighter who lacks con-
fidence is half-broken when he be-
gins. It must be said for the Brit-
ish that they've never lacked con-
fidence in themselves.)

CONFIDENCE in themselves and
stubborn willingness to fight
for what they want have helped
the British to build a mighty
world empire, but they would be

a lot better off now if their re-
cent leadership had been better.
Wise, far-seeing and PRACTI-
CAL leadership is one thing for
which there is no satisfactory sub-
stitute.

Roosevelt Signs Pay Bill For Emergency Officers

WASHINGTON, July 17.—(AP)—
President Roosevelt signed yester-
day legislation granting retro-
active pay to an estimated 2,000
world war "emergency officers" of
the army, navy and marine corps.
The officers had lost retirement
pay as a result of the 1933 economy
act.

The veterans administration es-
timated that the law would add
about \$1,872,260 to its annual out-
lay. It opposed the legislation.

The measure eliminates the present
requirement that a disability for
emergency officers retirement
purposes must be shown to have
resulted directly from the perfor-
mance of military or naval duty.
Substituted is a provision that
the disability must be clearly shown
by all of the evidence to have been
incurred in or aggravated by ac-
tive service.

Ex-Treasury Aide Gets Two Years for Larceny

SALEM, July 17.—(AP)—Wil-
liam V. Richardson, former Wil-
lam county treasurer who was con-
victed last night of larceny of
\$178.02 of public funds, was sen-
tenced yesterday to two years in
prison by Judge L. H. Mahan, and
then was paroled to his attorney,
Edwin L. Keech.

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

- 4:00—Lang Thompson's Orchestra, MBS.
- 4:15—Talks by Waverly Root and Victor Lustich from SS Manhattan.
- 4:30—Tom Time Dance.
- 4:40—Goldman Band Concert.
- 4:45—Tommy Reynolds' Orchestra, MBS.
- 5:00—Songs of the West.
- 5:15—Carlos Molina's Orchestra, MBS.
- 5:30—Shafter Parker, MBS.
- 5:45—Democratic Convention.
- 6:00—Raymond Gram Swing, MBS.
- 6:15—John B. Hughes, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
- 6:45—Democratic Convention.
- 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—Carl Arnold's Orchestra, MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Pat Pearl's Orchestra, MBS.
- 9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 9:45—Hal Howard's Orchestra, MBS.
- 10:00—Sign off.

- THURSDAY, JULY 18
- 7:00—Sign off, Nonense.
- 7:30—News-Review of the Air.
- 7:40—State and Local News.
- 7:45—Rhapsody in Wax.
- 8:00—Good Morning Neighbors, Neighbors of Woodcraft, MBS.
- 8:30—This and That in Melody.
- 8:45—Carters of Elm Street, O. v. ation, MBS.
- 9:00—Music for Mladi, MBS.
- 9:15—Symphony.
- 9:30—Man About Town.
- 9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
- 10:00—Adventures of Uncle Jimmy, Copco.
- 10:15—Ma Perkins, Proctor & Gamble, MBS.
- 10:30—Francis Craig's Orch., MBS.
- 10:45—Bachelors' Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS.
- 11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
- 11:45—Morning Melodies.
- 11:30—Col. Manny Prager's Orch., MBS.
- 12:00—Lunchtime Dance.
- 12:15—Sport News, Dunham's and Powell's.
- 12:25—Rhythm at Random.
- 12:45—State and Local News.
- 12:50—News-Review of the Air.
- 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
- 1:15—Frank Gagen's Orch., MBS.
- 1:30—Johnson Family, MBS.
- 1:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
- 2:00—At Your Command.
- 2:30—Lawrence Salerno, MBS.
- 2:45—American Legion News Bureau, MBS.
- 3:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 3:15—Two Stearns' O. r. e. h. MBS.
- 3:30—The Quiet Hour.
- 4:00—Bob Stanley's Orch., MBS.
- 4:30—American Family Robinson.
- 4:45—Old Fashioned Melodion, MBS.
- 5:00—Jame Orch.
- 5:15—Primer Dance.
- 5:30—Shafter Parker, MBS.
- 5:45—The Blue Beetle, MBS.
- 6:00—Raymond Gram Swing, MBS.
- 6:30—John B. Hughes, 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.
- 7:45—Leo Reisman's Orch., MBS.
- 8:00—Plantation Melodies, MBS.
- 8:30—Plantation Melodies, MBS.
- 8:45—Twilight Trails, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Jack Teagarden's Orch., MBS.
- 9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 9:45—Billy Bisset's Orch., MBS.
- 10:00—Sign off.

Here Tuesday—Mrs. and Mrs. G. A. Taggart, of Myrtle Creek, and their daughter, Mrs. L. B. Holt, of Harrisburg, Ore., spent Tuesday in this city visiting friends and attending to business. Mrs. Holt is spending several days visiting her parents.

Theodore Parker wrote: "Justice is the keynote of the world, and all else is ever out of tune."

Again I would quote: Earl of Chatham said "Where law ends, tyranny begins."

Remember that Satan, the ruler and instigator of war, very often

I had studied, read and reread our constitution but never realized so much of its greatness as I did after listening to a voluntary citizen extol it.

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OUT OUR WAY



THE FAILURE

LETTERS to the Editor

DOUBTS THAT ATTACK ON ENGLAND WOULD SUCCEED

Canyonville, Ore., July 8, 1940.
Editor News-Review: Newspa-
pers have been rather free in pre-
dicting an early invasion of the
British island. Now, while the
landing during a fog of a few thou-
sands, or even of several divisions,
might be a comparatively easy mat-
ter, such an attempt would be fu-
tile unless a lane can be kept open
for a continuous stream of support,
such as tanks, cannons, ammuni-
tions, provisions and reinforcements.
Being an island, these re-
inforcements must necessarily come
by water and England controls the
sea lanes beyond dispute.
If Hitler looked upon his return
to Berlin these thoughts prob-
ably occupied his mind. Perhaps
it may be possible to so fortify the
continental coast line of the Euro-
pean channel not with landmines but
with thousands of heavy guns, min-
es, and submarines, etc., that no
enemy ship would dare come near
but the placement of heavy ordnance
is a matter requiring considerable re-
sources, such as concrete foundations,
submarines, etc., and, at best,
it is very doubtful whether an at-
tack would be successful even after
a landing on the opposite coast has
been won.
The probabilities are that for a
long time to come the war will re-
solve itself into an effort on both
sides to destroy shipping by means
of U-boats and to bomb factories,
harbors and, later on, upon towns
as well.

American.

DEPLORES INJUSTICE AND HATRED THAT CAUSE WAR

Editor News-Review: The sense
of justice and a horror for injustice
is inherent in my very nature. War
is hatred and all hatred is unjust.
This is an age of injustice, re-
venge, hatred for every person or
thing, even the source of blessing
to an unjust world, the Lord of
heaven.

As I have told you before, I am
able to trace my ancestry to those
who came to this continent to es-
cape tyranny and those who helped
build this nation. I was born a
citizen of this United States and
of it I am happy and proud.
I know on my part. Sad to say,
I know some who are as I was,
born to citizenship, who are un-
true, traitors.

I know a number of people who
are voluntary citizens of this
U. S. A.—who came here because
of the justice and freedoms of our
constitutional government, who are
loyal and feel their loyalty deeply
because it was after study of our
constitution they were not only
willing but anxious to accept their
foreign citizenship that they might
enjoy this country's blessings in
the fullest.

Those people to whom I refer
came here from several different
nations. They could have lived
here without becoming citizens but
they chose to renounce their na-
tive citizenship and I feel are more
to be depended upon than many
many involuntary, native citizens.
It is not only unkind but unjust
to slander these citizens by calling
them disloyal or imaginative any-
thing of the kind. Such calumny
reflects upon the nation. Let us
all make distinction between aliens
and our voluntary citizenship.

Communism and kindred forms are
propagated by aliens and traitors
in the persons of involuntary citi-
zenship.

This nation was founded on the
foundation of freedom and justice
and I pray that we as individuals
divine the nation is made up of in-
dividuals shall not allow our coun-
try to fall into the mire of in-
justice and hatred.

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our constitution but never realized
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zen extol it.

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DAILY DEVOTIONS DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

It often looks as if the wicked
win. You see them in great fi-
nancial power. Their wickedness
got it for them. They were ruth-
less in method; they had no
economic ethic; they ganged up
on life. How often we see the
wicked flourish. They are rich
in houses and lands. But look a
bit more closely. Houses and
lands they may have. But they
are not rich. They are poor.
None poorer than they. The
time will come when the social
order will be good enough to
keep the wicked from financial
enhancement. That will be better
for all concerned. But one thing
is true even now. The more
they have the less they are. The
wicked do not flourish. They
wither away, and, lo, he was
not; yea, I sought him, but he
could not be found. Blessed are
the poor in spirit, for theirs is
the kingdom of heaven. Teach
us dear Father, the true values
of life, for what shall it profit a
man if he gain the whole world,
and lose his soul. Amen.

inspires much of the war propa-
ganda. Much of the atrocity of the
last war was proven unfounded
and untrue when traced to its
source.
Let's be just to all, lest we fall
lest we fail!

MRS. EMMA P. WOODS.

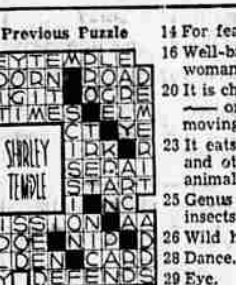
In China, the book, "Alice in
Wonderland," once was banned be-
cause the animal characters talked,
thereby becoming, in the Oriental
mind, the equal of humans.

POWERFUL BEAST

HORIZONTAL

- 1 King of the beasts of the forest.
- 5 It belongs to the genus Leo.
- 9 Its male has a shaggy mane.
- 13 To cancel.
- 15 Gibbon.
- 16 Learnings.
- 17 Wise saw.
- 18 Indian.
- 19 Genus of honeybees.
- 20 Snouts.
- 21 Writing tool.
- 22 River mouth land.
- 24 Beside that.
- 27 Cut of meat.
- 31 To rub out.
- 32 Slender pointed rod.
- 35 Wrenched.
- 36 To lay a street.
- 37 To scold.
- 39 Narrative.
- 41 Little devil.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



VERTICAL

- 2 Girdle.
- 3 Receptacle.
- 3 Unities.
- 4 Nake.
- 6 One who runs away.
- 7 Pertaining to the side.
- 8 K'zones.
- 9 Spiritless person.
- 10 Seed coating.
- 11 Haunt.
- 12 Electrical unit.
- 14 For fear that.
- 16 Well-bred woman.
- 20 It is chiefly a night-movng beast.
- 23 It eats and other animals.
- 25 Genus of insects.
- 26 Wild hog.
- 28 Dance.
- 29 Eye.
- 30 Fairy.
- 32 A whirl.
- 33 Lump of butter.
- 34 Yellw bugle plant.
- 38 Divers.
- 40 Spider's home.
- 44 Expert flyer.
- 45 Small calorie.
- 47 Walking stick.
- 48 Farewell!
- 50 Hymn.
- 52 Sooner than.

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By Williams

HIGH TIDE

By Frances Hanna

YESTERDAY: After securing a job for Derek on a fishing boat, Jan returns home to find Derek playing the piano with masterly technique but no feeling. Angri-
ly he tells her that a woman has finished his career as a concert pianist and composer.

Chapter Nine
More Than Consolation

"Jan—?" said Johnny.
"What?"
"Jan, don't be sore at me. I'm sorry, Gee, you're a sweet kid and pretty, too, with those big, blue eyes. You'd be a knockout if—oh, hang it all, Jan, I'm getting crazy about you. I guess it took that guy being around here to wake me up. I just sort of took you for granted—like a sister, or something. You like me a lot, don't you, Jan?"

"As a sister." She slipped away from him. "And you don't need to flatter me just because I'm a creditor!"

For several minutes after the kitchen door swung to, Johnny Benton remained in the same spot, his bland face creased with the process of complicated thinking. Jan had become extremely desirable to him all of a sudden. He counted her virtues as beads on a figurative rosary; her figure, small, firmly curved, lovely; her features, not classical, but very good. She was smart, clever, quick. Her carelessness of appearance came from living here at the beach and having the lux to be a painter in her silly, curly head. She'd forget her hair and brush quick enough if she fell in love!

Johnny had always fancied a rich wife; that is, until he took the job at the Surf Club. There he'd had a chance to observe rich wives who, like puppets, directed their poor marionette husbands with purse strings. "Not for me," he'd decided. "I want a band of my own, money of my own, and a wife of my own." Still, Johnny loved rubbing shoulders with the important people. If he became famous like Benny Goodman or Eddie Duchin he would be important, too. He could change Jan into a polished, sophisticated darling who would be the envy of his friends and acquaintances. He had plenty of confidence in himself until someone like Derek "Scat!"

Out in the kitchen Jan, unaware that she had been chosen to be the future Mrs. Benton, delved into cupboards with anxious hands, emerging triumphant with fruit, eggs, bacon and pancake flour. Not very much later she took up a plate of steamed hotcakes striped with bacon to Lance. Leaving him, she knocked on Derek's door, thinking he might have come in, probably hungry. There was no answer.

While she fed herself she mulled over the few things she'd learned about Derek, deciding that at least right now, she had better bury her pity and sympathy for him, her foolish hurt about the woman he had loved to literal desperation. He needed more than consolation. He needed to get a new and different perspective on things. He needed to work and earn money and pay his way; to realize he wasn't the only person to fail; to see courage and reality at first hand. Rather a large order and she might be all wrong about him—but try she would!

"Work is a Nuisance"

The next morning she put on her new armor of feck (friendliness and at nine o'clock marched her man out to Captain Tupples' office.

"This is Derek White, Captain Tupples," she said, looking very small and brown and determined beside the tall, amused man at her side. "You know, the man you agreed to hire."

Jan saw Derek about to speak and she didn't like the twist of his lips. Before he could say a word she grabbed hold of his arm and pulled him out onto the pier. "Just what were you about to say?" she demanded suspiciously. His eyes, wide and guileless, met hers. "Nothing. I was going to ask if ten o'clock would do. I never did like to get up earlier than that. Early rising is a virtu-
osity verily only to job slaves."

"You'll be up at seven and here at eight," she ordered.

"And if I oversleep?" he de-
manded.

"Oh, Derek, don't joke about it, please. I'm just not in the mood. I—I just can't feed you, if you don't help out with ex-
penses."

mother, his childhood, but she could not ask, remembering: "Women and their hateful curiosity!"
They walked in silence along the beach front, the climbing sun warm on their faces. Still un-
speaking, Derek started out over the sand, taking her along with him. Posing at the uneven mark left by high tide he drew her down beside him on the deep warm sand.

"Work is a nuisance," he mused out loud. "It keeps people from doing everything interesting in life."

"Such as?"
"Basking in a sun like this. Dreaming. Greediness for money causes every trouble in the world. If I may repeat a trite truth. Most of the world endures labor and struggle and poverty so that the remainder have riches!"

Two Mothers
"Couldn't you do better on a soapbox?" she asked. "Is the prospect of working so terrible, or am I the bloated plutocrat who will fall in luxury from the sweat of your brow? Most people find work a necessity to peace of mind and body."

"They are obliged to," he said with strange vehemence. "They scurry and hurry and worry to make money and if, by the time they amass some, they aren't dead, they're too entrenched in the habit of work to enjoy it. There are some people who, when they are idle, are idling unpleasant." A grin broke through the cloud on his face. "Don't worry, I'll take the job. I bet I'll make a swell fisherman!"

"If you don't start bailing out Cap Tupples instead of the fish?"
"On my honor!"
She stirred uneasily, disturbed by his closeness, his young vehemence. "I've a lot to do at home," she excused, springing up. "Stay here if you like."

"I like," he agreed, his teeth shining white against his tan skin. Leaving him she trudged off, pausing at the edge of the sand walk to empty the sand out of her sandals, to look back at him. He lay prone on the beach, his arms crossed behind his glittering red head, his long length relaxed as a basking animal. Again she wondered why he had asked that about her mother, Ellen Merriam. Jan could remember so much, almost too much. She had been sixteen when Peter decided this next would be his last trip before re-
tiring. Ellen would go with him on this final voyage. Ellen, still pretty, still adoring her husband after thirty married years, had been so happy to think that at last she would spend her husband from her rival, the sea.

Peter's wife had been a quiet little school teacher. She had been swept off her feet by big, handsome Peter Merriam, then a second mate on an ocean liner. Her temperament, thankfully, did not permit too much visiting and longings while she waited long weeks for a ship to dock. Lance and Jan had helped, too, although Ellen laughed to Peter, they were much more his children than hers. They were noisy adventurous youngsters with headstrong wills of their own. Ellen, trying to understand them, not able to, just loved them. It was who she patiently taught them appreciation of poetry, of music, of art and literature.

Some day, Jan thought, maybe I'll tell Derek more about my mother.

Derek, lazily sunning, was thinking of his mother, so brittle, so gay, ever striving to be young, to be beautiful, to forget her greyness. He could not, even now, remember her without bitter-
ness. The last he'd heard she was the Countess Von Larwitz. Her third, or was it fourth marriage? He had seen her two years ago. He had not liked her. For years she had used him as a pawn to get more money from his father. But at fifteen, an impressionable and lonely age, he hadn't known he was a pawn and he had been pleased and happy when she took him from Eton to her villa at Cannes for the summer.

"My son," she would say to people. "A little boy, really, in spite of that gangly awkward growth of his. I was such a child when he arrived!"

(To be continued)

Attends to Business—H. L. Ellis, of Lookingglass, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

Hotel MULTNOMAH
PORTLAND, OREGON

Nationally Famous

• Convenient Location
• Coffee Shop—Buffet Tavern
• Dining and Banquet Rooms
• Famous Fine Food
• Modern Apartments
• Luxurious Outside Rooms
• Garage Opposite

A Welcome Awaits You