Roseburg News-Review

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

Member of The Associated Press

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1929, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1878.

Represented by

WEST-HOLLIDAY CO., INC.

New York—271 Madison Ave. Chicago—360 N. Michigan Ave.—San Francisco—220 Bush Street—Detroit—2084 W. Grand Boulevard—Los Angeles—412 S. Spring Street—Seattle—603 Stewart Street—Portland—520 S. W. Sixth Ave.—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	.65
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 decision of the Roseburg chamber of commerce to do something about the solicitations of various types that are a plague to any and every business man, is highly commendable.

Doubtless people who are not themselves engaged in some form of business having a downtown address, do not realize how many times during a month someone appears wanting money for something or other. Sometimes the appeal is worthy—more often it is not. Sometimes direct contributions are asked. Sometimes the business man is asked to pay money for what the solicitor calls "advertising" but which is, in fact, little more than a polite hold-up.

* * *

How to separate and distinguish between the worthwhile things and the semi-rackets—that is the problem.

The chamber solves it in a very simple way. It apparently is a satisfactory way for the same plan is in use in thousands of communities over the land. Cards have been printed bearing, in part, the following notice: "We will consider no solicitations for any drive, charity, itinerant advertising or any other promotion unless solicitors have secured the written endorsement of the project from the Roseburg chamber of commerce."

The endorsement mentioned is made as the result of a study of the proposition by a committee, the identity of the membership of which is not revealed.

* * *

When someone (or organization) desires to go from door to door on the main streets asking financial support for something, he should first go to the chamber of commerce office and present the facts concerning the proposed solicitation. Careful study will be given the matter and endorsement will either be made or withheld.

Thus worthy endeavors will be materially aided for they will have the benefit of credentials. Unauthorized solicitors may be easily sent away by reference to the notice card mentioned above, which should be prominently posted in all places of business.

This plan works well elsewhere and should be successful here.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

came to you and said: "We must HAVE WHEAT. We must have as much as you can grow and as soon as possible. So get busy!"

No matter how smart you were, no matter how efficient you were, no matter how eager you might be to supply your government's pressing needs, you couldn't produce wheat right away.

You'd have to have time.

YOU'D have to have plows for breaking the ground, harrows and rollers for preparing a seed bed and seeders for actual planting. When the time came for harvest, you'd have to have combines. After harvest, you would require trucks for hauling the wheat to the railroad or the ship side.

All the way along, you'd have to have power—draft horses or tractors. Cow ponies wouldn't do—any more than your hay outfit would do for growing wheat.

You wouldn't have these things. You'd have to go out and GET them. The getting would take time, no matter how hard you worked.

SO it is with America's industrial machine, which is conceded to be the greatest and the most efficient on earth. It is geared to produce PEACETIME equipment—automobiles, radios, washing machines, etc.

It takes time to make it over to produce guns and tanks and ships and planes of war, just as it would take time to change over a great and rich cattle ranch into a productive wheat farm.

IT'S all right for us to be impatient. CONSTRUCTIVE impatience and intelligent intolerance with delay are necessary if quick action is to be secured. But we MUST REALIZE that arming a peaceful nation can't be done by waving a wand.

It DOES take time.

State Press Comment

Public Reports Valuable.

(Coos Bay Times)

The city of Bandon, making a claim for $5092 from a surety company for alleged defalcations of Lawrence T. Roselle, former treasurer, relies on the findings of a state audit to support its claim. The state auditing department, in turn, uses for its key information published reports of the city of Bandon taken from the Western World. Without these reports and data obtained from the records of the Bank of Bandon the state would have been helpless in auditing Roselle's records, most of which were destroyed in the Bandon fire.

Thus again the value of public agencies making public, printed accounts demonstrates itself. We make the observation because occasionally we encounter a public official who discounts the value of printed public reports, observing with a wry face that these are devices to produce revenue for newspapers. Quite to the contrary, printed reports on public agencies, as prescribed by law, produce little revenue for a newspaper but they do reveal to the public the exact status of millions of dollars of trust funds handled by public officials. These reports, together with periodic and systematic audits, provide the best check—the only valid check—which cities, counties and states have on officials who without the cleansing effect of publicity might much more frequently yield to the constant temptation to treat public moneys as their own.

KRNR to Broadcast World Series Baseball

For the second consecutive year KRNR and the Mutual Don Lee network coast-to-coast will carry exclusively the world series baseball games in October. Signing of the contract in Chicago with the Gillette Safety Razor company as sponsors was announced by Lewis Allen Weiss, vice president and general manager of the Mutual Don Lee net.

More than 140 radio stations in the United States, Canada, Mexico and Hawaii will be linked to the chain for the fall sports classic. Short wave facilities are to be arranged, also, for the giant event to be carried to listeners all over the world.

Dexter Keezer May Head New York City College

NEW YORK, July 30.—(AP)—A meeting to consider Dr. Dexter M. Keezer, economist and newspaperman of Portland, Ore., for appointment as president of the College City of New York was scheduled for today by the administrative committee of the college.

Dr. Keezer is 44, a native of Acton, Mass., and a writer on economics, business and the press. He was executive director of the consumers' advisory board of the NRA and taught economics at Cornell university, the University of Colorado and the University of North Carolina.

Former School Head Admits Five Slayings

LOS ANGELES, July 29.—(AP)—Former junior high school principal Verlin Spencer, 37, of South Pasadena, accused of slaying five school associates and attempting to kill a sixth, changed his plea to guilty today when his trial was called.

Evidence adduced at his preliminary hearing will be presented to the court to determine whether the charge will be first or second degree murder.

Deputy Dist. Atty. Arthur Veitch submitted a lengthy statement recommending "sentences of consecutive imprisonment on each count," instead of possible death in the state's lethal gas chamber.

Prize Winning Letters To Base Drama on KRNR

The first of a new series of variety programs is scheduled to be heard over KRNR through facilities of the Mutual network, Wednesday, July 31, at 9 a. m. The new program, titled "I'll Never Forget," is built around the dramatization of prize winning letters from listeners, and will relate interesting and unusual adventures. Featured also will be the well known singer, Frank Luther. Pat Barnes, famous radio personality, will head the dramatic cast. "I'll Never Forget" will be heard Monday through Friday at 9 a. m. and is expected to become one of the most popular features on the air.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

Brooklyn Posts Another Fist Fight

Phelps, Vaughn Trade Blows in Argument; Leaders of Both Leagues Lose Ground.

By JUDSON BAILEY

Associated Press Sports Writer

Baseball still is a bruising battle in Brooklyn and the Dodgers have only three clubs to go to accumulate a perfect record of at least one fist fight with every team in the National league.

The latest flare-up involved Catcher Babe Phelps of the Dodgers and Shortstop Arky Vaughan of the Pirates. It came in the final breathless moments of one of the whackiest ball games seasoned spectators at Ebbets field have ever seen, in which Brooklyn won from Pittsburgh, 7-6.

In the ninth the Pirates set off a dynamite display under Curt Davis, scoring six runs before Press Nell could stop them. Then when the Dodgers came to bat, Phelps was thrown out at first and Vaughan hustled over to the bag apparently to ask Fletcher, Pirates' first baseman, if Phelps had tried to spike him. Whatever the answer, Vaughan and Phelps waded into each other and were hard at it before teammates could intervene.

It was the first game in which the Dodgers have had a fight and a victory and it enabled them to cut another notch off Cincinnati's apparently ample lead as the Reds dropped a 4-3 decision to the New York Giants.

The Reds gave Rookie Johnny Hutchings a 2-0 lead in the first five innings but he and three other Cincinnati pitchers couldn't hold it.

Bowman pitched seven-hit ball as the St. Louis Cards whipped the Boston Bees 8-3 and climbed back to fifth place. It was the 15th loss in 17 games for the Bees.

Another seven-hit pitching performance was turned in by Paul Dean of the Chicago Cubs in beating the Phillies 7-2.

Detroit Lead Shaved

In the only game in the American league the Philadelphia Athletics again exercised their jinx over the pace-setting Detroit Tigers, getting a 9-7 verdict that shaved Detroit's lead over Cleveland to one game.

It was the tenth time in 17 contests the A's have tamed the Tigers, who are the only club in the league over which the last place A's hold the edge in a seasonal series.

Rookie Fred Hutchinson had Philadelphia cleveland without a run until the fifth yesterday but when the A's broke loose for four tallies and in the seventh they chastened five more.

Standings

By the Associated Press

American League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	57	36	.613
Cleveland	55	38	.591
Boston	56	42	.571
New York	47	42	.528
Chicago	45	42	.517
Washington	40	48	.455
St. Louis	39	50	.438
Philadelphia	37	50	.425

National League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Cincinnati	63	28	.692
Brooklyn	54	36	.600
New York	48	38	.558
Chicago	45	42	.517
St. Louis	41	45	.477
Pittsburgh	39	46	.459
Philadelphia	36	50	.419
Boston	29	58	.333

Pacific Coast League games postponed.

Jeffra Gains Verdict Over Spider Armstrong

BALTIMORE, July 30.—(AP)—Harry Jeffra of Baltimore, recognized in Maryland and New York as the featherweight boxing champion, strengthened his claim to the title today with a convincing victory over Spider Armstrong of Toronto.

Making the first defense of his newly won crown—not recognized by the N. B. A., whose champ is Petey Scalzo—Jeffra belted out a clean decision over Armstrong last night, proving that he could take it as well as dish it out over a long route.

It was a give-and-take brawl all the way, a battle of two good, hard punching little men fighting at a breath-taking pace. And in the end it was Jeffra's superior condition that told the tale as he outlasted his tiring opponent.

Novikoff Boosts Lead in Coast League Batting

LOS ANGELES, July 30.—(AP)—Lou Novikoff, Los Angeles outfielder, has increased to 20 points his lead over Steve Messner, San Diego shortstop, in Coast league batting honors through Sunday's games.

Novikoff, who also leads in home runs with 39, has a .358 average. San Diego and Seattle are tied for team batting honors with .281.

Tuberculosis Death Rate In United States Drops

NEW YORK, July 29.—(AP)—A 4.7 per cent decrease in the tuberculosis death rate in the United States was reported today by Dr. Paul P. McCain, president of the National Tuberculosis association.

He said there were 61,181 tuberculosis deaths in 1939 as compared with 63,677 in 1938, and that the mortality rate per 100,000 population dropped from 48.9 to 46.6.

There are still nearly 500,000 active cases of tuberculosis in the country, Dr. McCain added.

Horse Throws and Kills Girl Scout Councillor

SUTLINO, Ore., July 29.—(AP)—Willita Long, 19, councillor at a Girl Scout camp on the Molalla river near here, was thrown from a horse and killed early today.

She died of a skull fracture and back injuries 15 minutes after being tossed.

Miss Long was graduated from Grant high school of Portland in 1939. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Long.

Donkey Baseball Proves Fun Riot

By EVERETT CROUCH

Side-splitting comedy greeted the large crowd that trekked to Finlay field Monday night to witness the Donkey baseball game, a game which, instead of being a contest between teams became a battle between the donkeys and the "jockeys."

No one knows which side won, but the general opinion was that the donkeys had the upper hand throughout the game. During the warm-up period the jockeys frequently were unseated, but the real fun started when the game was officially called.

"Buck Jones," and "Lightning," two of the best trained mounts, were allergic to riders and kept the crowd in an uproar. However, when the game was over and the donkey derby was held, both animals became serious and did some real running.

The derby, in which players were required to catch their mount and then race from center field to home plate, was won by Jerry Geodman, mounted on "Buck Jones." Art Andrus, riding "Lightning" was second.

Bud Ellison, chairman of the Lions Softball committee, expressed appreciation for the assistance given by numerous individuals in making the exhibition a financial success.

FIRST PRESIDENT

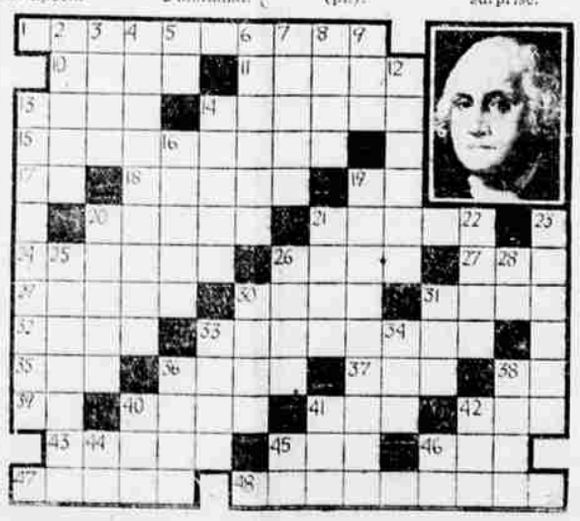
HORIZONTAL

1 Father of the U. S. A., George ——.
5 Party-colored.
11 To mature.
13 Grit.
14 Greeting.
15 Insistences.
17 Deity of sun.
18 Chestnut horses.
19 Court of Appeal (abbr.).
20 Cunning.
21 Sum.
24 Puffs up.
26 Arrived.
27 Female sheep.
29 Marks of servitude.
30 Collection of tents.
31 Dyeing apparatus.
32 Due.
33 Defense works.
35 Thing.
36 Taunt.
37 Epoch.
38 Forward.
39 Senior (abbr.)
40 Helps.
41 Chewed.
42 To cure hides.
43 Bird of prey.
45 Fruit pastry.
48 Branch.
47 Imbecile.
48 He suffered many —— or difficulties in war times.

VERTICAL

2 Mammal.
3 To warble.
4 Ivy-crowned.
5 Idant.
6 Granular.
7 Glazed clay blocks.
8 Musical composition.
9 To gain.
12 To nullify.
13 He was a —— or land measurer as a young man (pl.).
14 Contemplates.
16 Canonical hour.
19 Finished.
20 Soap bars.
21 To domesticate.
22 Limbs.
23 His home, Mount ——.
25 Frowned.
26 Cavern.
28 You and I.
30 Taxicabs.
31 Data.
33 To drive.
34 Wrath.
36 That which resembles gold
38 To drive down
40 Since.
41 To ventilate.
42 Three.
44 Sloth.
45 Father.
46 Sound of surprise.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



HIGH TIDE

By Frances Hanna

YESTERDAY: Jan is furious at Derek for exhibiting her paintings, and Derek realizes he has pulled a boner. Derek reflects on his past, on Lenore Page who hounded him for his money. The Merriners still know nothing about him.

Chapter 20

'I'm Sorry, Dear'

The door of Jan's room was still closed. He could, he mused, give her a million dollars. What would happen to this household if he did. The contemplation of the change put a scornful smile on his too vulnerable mouth. Lance would buy Rose Cornwall. Rose would cheat. Jan would suffer for her brother.

As if in a mirror he saw what the burden of riches might do to these people. Let alone, each would work out his own salvation his own way. If Jan had any creative ability at all, and he thought she did have, it would come out eventually and give her at least fair recognition as an artist. Lance, handicapped, would get over Rose, who would drift away with some man or other. Norma, in all probability, would one day marry Lance. As for Johnny, who cared?

Yes, Derek Knowles would remain in China a while longer. Perhaps he might never return.

He sat down at the piano and picked out the refrain of a popular, sentimental song. To the devil with yesterday! He was learning with his hands, the satisfaction of eating because he was hungry, the exhilaration of living out in the a strong, if not particularly musk-sun and wind, the pleasure of just being alive.

He smiled a little and sang in cal, baritone voice the words of the song he was playing:

"I'm sorry, dear . . . so sorry, dear . . . so sorry I made you cry. Won't you forgive . . . won't you forget . . . I'm sorry I made you cry."

Finishing, he listened hopefully for sound of Jan. Nice kid, - so darned valiant about things, he hadn't meant to hurt her. He hoped when she did fall in love it would be with a man who could appreciate her fine qualities; not, he frowned, someone like Johnny Benton, who would make her life miserable by trying to make her over to fit his stupid pattern.

He started to play the chorus of the song again, broke off abruptly as Rose opened the front door and came in.

"Hello," she said, sitting down beside him on the bench, crossing her slim, tanned legs and letting her gay print beach robe fall back from her smooth, warm skin. Her hair was loose and sprayed over her shoulders darkly. Her gray-green eyes, meeting his, were amused and compelling.

"I didn't know you played?"

"If you call this playing," he mocked. "Any luck today, siren?"

"Not much." She sighed. "The good-looking men are definitely, oh, so definitely, attached, and the others are ugly post bellet, or old and fat and bald-headed. I wish I could afford to buy myself a pretty man!"

"Like me?" he bantered idly.

"You might suit," she admitted. "You're a queer sort, you know, for an odd-job man. I have a feeling all of the time that I've seen your picture somewhere and it wasn't in the Fisherman's Digest!"

'Are You for Sale'

"Have you been in the sheriff's office lately? I'm wanted for robbing the mails. Five thousand reward, dead or alive. But I trust you, dear friend. I know you won't give me away!"

"Idiot." Her slim, well-tended hand reached out from under its load of colored wooden bracelets and touched his unruly hair, tugged at it, rumpled it.

He heard the closing of a door upstairs. "Be yourself," he ordered Rose. "You can't afford me."

Timing herself expertly to forestall any resistance, she caught his lean, brown face between the palms of her hands and kissed him on the lips.

Jan, halfway down the stairs saw them, heard Rose say, "It was much better than I expected, darling. By the way, isn't the monotony of your existence grating on your nerves? You have a presentable outfit of clothes now; why don't you come along with me out to the gambling ship tonight? I'll stake you anything up to ten dollars."

"No thanks," he refused shortly. "Lady Luck doesn't smile on me."

"Are you for sale?" she asked softly. "I might manage somehow."

Scarlet color crept along his cheek bones. This was Lenore before him, scheming, planning, unscrupulous. He crashed his fist down on the ivory keys, and swore at her beneath his breath. Jan, coming in, saw the sudden pallor of Rose's skin and the dilation of her eyes. Not understanding, Jan put it down to emotion.

But Derek knew that in this moment he'd made himself an enemy who would injure him if she could.

Rose nodded briefly to Jan and ran up to her room.

Derek, relieved, managed a grin. "Puss, am I forgiven yet?" he asked Jan as she went toward the kitchen. Getting no answer he followed her and saw her wide blue eyes were brimming with tears.

"Oh, listen," he pleaded, "it can't be so bad as all that. I'm sorry, I apologize. I'll even wash and wipe the dishes or scrub the floor for penance. Please don't feel bad, Jan. I'm a blundering oaf."

"Let's just forget it," she said, swallowing hard. "Will you run over to the store for bread and milk? Wait, I'll give you a bottle and some change."

After delivering the purchase to her, observing the stubborn set of her lips and chin, he sensed instinctively he should leave her alone. He went upstairs, intending to drop in on Lance, but outside of Lance's door he heard Rose's voice.

"Hang her!" he muttered. "Jan ought to get rid of her. She's a keg of dynamite around this house."

With a shrug he climbed the ladder to the roof, glad of the cold salt wind that smacked his body, glad of this solitude.

At the back of the roof facing inland he could gaze into a distance of palm trees, flower gardens, gleaming red and white house tops. To the south, a mile or so away, stood platoons of tall, steel oil derricks against a background of encroaching fog. They looked, he mused, like an army of besieging robots guided by an enemy hand. Not far-fetched, either, this fancy, for these derricks, set up on tidelands, had despoiled the long sweep of wide, sunny beach, casting oil with its attending crude strength on waters that had been, before their advent, singularly untroubled.

Less Introspective

"The progress of civilization," he mocked. "For every thing gained, something equally valuable lost!"

Money, he'd been told by his teachers and adviser could be employed wisely for great good. He supposed he should have done more than write out checks to this one and that one. But he was young and his own complicated, twisted, thwarted being had demanded all his attention. Too much, perhaps. Occupied these days with the problems of the Merriners, he had certainly become less introspective, more

So Rose wondered if he was comprehending

tired of the monotony of this existence. No. Not yet. But what of Jan, who worked so hard that her small, delicate hands were calloused and rough? Didn't Jan need escape, a little fun.

"I get paid tomorrow," he figured. "I'll give her my board money and we'll splurge the rest of it on the amusement pier! If I can make her laugh and smile like she did the night I took her dancing, it's worth every last penny!"

During the preparation of dinner Jan tried to submerge her resentments toward Rose and Derek. If he wanted to kiss Rose it was his business. She didn't own him, even though he laughingly claimed he was hers. Hadn't she, herself, suggested to him that he try to deflect Rose's interest from Lance? Thinking, of course, that he'd never take her up on it. That might be the explanation, she considered, but in all probability it wasn't.

At least she had recovered from the auctioning incident, absolving Derek of malicious intent. And she had been glad to hear him touch the piano for the second time since his coming, even if he had played only an old popular song.

Things were going badly enough in the house right now, without her making them worse.

While soup simmered, potatoes baked, and steak roasted slowly in the big iron skillet, she skipped up to the roof in search of Derek and found him teasing Neptune into kittenish leaps with a string and a spool.

"Did you come up to let me out of the dog house?" he implored, his eyes dancing.

"Out on probation only." The wind blowing off the water cooled her flushed face and ruffled her daffodil hair. A stubborn ray of sunset parted low hanging clouds and shone with bright vehemence on the horizon, creating a mirage of sparkling glass to wall the edge of ocean and sky.

"The water looks quiet out there," she said, pointing. "But it isn't. It's never quiet. It's always restless, moving, changing, even in dead calm. People are like that, too. You never know what's going on inside of them."

(To be continued)

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Sands of Time, MBS.
4:30—American Family Robinson.
4:45—Conversation Piece, MBS.
5:00—"Keep America Out of War," MBS.
5:30—Shafter Parker, MBS.
5:45—Blue Beetle, MBS.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing, MS.
6:15—Dinner Dance.
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.
7:30—Ned Jordan, Secret Agent, MBS.
8:00—Meet the Stars, MBS.
8:30—Treasure Island Tours, MBS.
8:45—Twilight Trails, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Ray Pearl's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
9:45—Joe Sudy's Orch., MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31

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—B. C. News, MS.
9:00—"I'll Never Forget," True Story Magazine, MBS.
9:15—Tiny Hill's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Man About Town.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
10:00—News, MBS.
10:15—Ma Perkins, Proctor and Gamble, MBS.
10:30—Can You Imagine That, Copco.
10:45—Bachelor's Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS.
11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
11:15—Wheel of Fortune.
11:45—Mal Hallett's Orch., MBS.
12:00—Luncheon Concert.
12:15—Sport News, Dunham Transfer and Powell's Hardware.
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 Nichols' 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—Prof. Lindsley Talks It Over, MBS.
3:30—The Quiet Hour.
4:00—Sheep and Goats Club, MBS.
4:30—Tea Time Dance.
4:45—Console Sketches.
5:15—Carlos Moline's Orch., MBS.
5:30—Shafter Parker, MBS.
5:45—Cheer Up Gang, MBS.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing, 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—Exposition Fantasy, MBS.
8:30—Gus Arnheim's Orch., MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Ray Pearl's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
9:45—Don Shoup's Orch., MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

Phone Co. Queries 40,000 Employes on Citizenship

NEW YORK, July 29.—(AP)—The New York Telephone company announced today it had addressed a letter to each of its 40,000 employes requesting "detailed information, not affects felt necessary, about their citizenship."

The letter, which lists the provisions of the laws pertaining to the secrecy of communications, read in part:

". . . Current conditions serve to emphasize our individual obligations to our country and its traditions. . . . that it is up to each of us to do everything in his or her power to guard against those conditions which have contributed to the tragic events abroad, and to cooperate . . . for the preservation and strengthening of our own national unity."

Ex-Inmate Kills Police Chief, Wounds Sheriff

OLNEY, Ill., July 29.—(AP)—Chief of Police William H. Armsey, 57, of Olney was shot to death and Sheriff Harvey Moore of Richland county was wounded seriously yesterday after they had subdued and handcuffed a former inmate of an insane asylum, wanted on a charge of assaulting another officer.

State Highway Patrolman Jesse Shipley later arrested Wesley Scranton, 47, whom he identified as the assailant. Scranton, who had freed himself of the handcuffs, offered no resistance and was taken to the Jasper county jail at Newton, 20 miles away, as a precaution against mob violence.

What's in the Air

Oh, sure, Big Boy, soldiers are O. K., but I prefer a man like Dick Todd, who sings on TWILIGHT TRAILS Tuesday and Wednesday, 8:45 P. M.

These are just two more of the many people who will soon be enjoying the new program, I'LL NEVER FORGET Mon., Wed., Fri., 9:00 A. M.

Well, boys, if I quit now and go home broke, the old lady will moider me, but it's a chance I gotta take if I hear THE NEWSPAPER OF THE AIR Monday through Friday, 9:00 P. M.

HI-LIGHTS ON TUESDAY'S PROGRAM

5:45—The Blue Beetle.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing.
6:30—John B. Hughes.
7:30—Ned Jordan, Secret Agent.
8:00—Exposition Fantasy.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr.

KRNR
DIAL 1500