

## 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.

FOR the first time, the United States is going to get together some really complete information about its aliens.

The registration which will begin Aug. 27 and close Dec. 26 is a tremendous undertaking. Perhaps 2,600,000 residents, non-citizens, will be required to list with the government basic data about themselves, including their fingerprints.

Time was when a proceeding of this kind would have been regarded as snatching too much of European restriction to fit into the American picture. Scarcely today, left to itself, the United States would never have adopted such a plan. But the impact of European tension on the world has brought about adoption of this registry almost without opposition.

Several things ought to be kept clearly in mind as the day approaches when all aliens must appear at one of 7300 registration centers to leave a record of themselves and their activities.

First, this is not witch-hunt. The definite assurance of Director Earl G. Harrison has been given that all loyal aliens will be protected from unfair attacks or discrimination. The fact that a person must register is nothing against him.

Second, there is no charge or fee in connection with the registration. Already unscrupulous persons have appeared, ready for a suitable fee to "help" aliens through the registration. No help is required except that which will be freely given through postoffices. The registration must not be allowed to open up a profitable source of graft by paying on ignorance.

Director Harrison is not expecting any widespread disclosures of criminal activities or Fifth Column work. He is convinced that the vast majority of aliens are peaceful and law-abiding.

Among the questions asked (with penalty for willful falsification) is one covering all membership or activities in clubs, organizations, and societies. Another covers connection with political activities of foreign governments.

Persecution and injustice could easily follow abuse of such information, and even of the mere fact of registration itself.

On the old Anglo-Saxon principle that all are innocent until proved guilty, all should guard against jumping to conclusions. The government has instituted the registration. The government is quite capable of taking any necessary action upon it in an orderly and legal manner.

A thousand more lives have been snuffed out by automobiles during the first half of this year than in the same period of 1939.

Death, following the human lead, has also motorized his battalions. He is gradually forcing back the safety troops which were for so long gradually reducing the toll of traffic.

June was the ninth consecutive month, the National Safety Council reports, to show an increase over the preceding year. And 14,740 people have been mown down since Jan. 1, as compared with 13,760 in the first six months of last year.

The 8 per cent increase almost exactly coincides with a 7 per cent increase in auto mileage. But the Safety Council believes that the war also has had its effect in making

ing people reckless and careless. The traffic toll began to rise almost exactly when the war started last September, and reached its peak in June, when France surrendered.

This is a war without end, without armistice. The fight against death's motorized divisions must not slacken.

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America is rapidly becoming the musical capital of the world. Driven from country after country, musicians have been gravitating to the United States in such numbers as to assure that the immediate future of music will be written here.

Add together these names: Arthur Schnabel, pianist; Igor Stravinsky, Paul Hindemith, and Kurt Weill, composers; Lotte Lehmann and Kirsten Flagstad, singers, and Arturo Toscanini and Bruno Walter, conductors. It is as bright a galaxy as may be seen in the world of music. All have come to the United States because of the impossible state of Europe.

We hope they will stay, and that they will find such conditions in America as will produce a flowering of great music.

## Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

popular prejudice or seeks to inflame reasonable passions in the advancement of his PERSONAL interests.

The demagogue seeks invariably a SHORT CUT TO PERSONAL POWER. He is too shallow to understand the real problems of government for all the people and too lazy to do the hard work required to become a real leader.

For all such, capitalization of class hatred offers the easy way.

IF in this generation there should be violent revolution in this country (which this writer is optimistic enough to doubt) it will come as the result of capitalization of class hatred by demagogues who are seeking a short cut to power FOR THEMSELVES.

The demagogue, as Bess says, is the real fifth columnist we need to watch.

## BARBS

After six years on Broadway, "Tobacco Road" is at last closing. It is reliably confirmed that this was not because of a Japanese demand.

In Britain, soups can no longer be put up in tin cans. It's a grim outlook for England's summer brides.

Germany says that Britain's zero hour is close. To sweltering Americans, this sounds more like a promise than a threat.

Astride a great horse, the dice bounds about, leaps 19 bounds, and flexes his tanned arm muscles, to prove to newspaper men he's fit. And to what break, fast food, pray tell, is all this energy due?

Not to be overlooked is the tradition that still stands. There is to be no third term for vice presidents in 1940.

Because of the new defense taxes, the nation is suffering from a shortage of pennies. It wasn't so long ago when the complaint most often heard was lack of dollars.

The Burma road has been shut down, but a flick of the dial still finds the Road to Mandalay being used, and misused, by premier baritones of the airways.

## Placard Calling Army of Geo. Washington Shown

BAKER, Aug. 6. (AP)—Lee Wright of Baker today displayed a placard inviting young men to join the army—the army of General George Washington. The placard was found this morning hanging in an old barn on the farm of Wright's brother, Charles Wright, north of Baker.

The large placard was addressed "to all brave, healthy able bodied and well disposed young men in this neighborhood who have any inclination to join the troops now raising under General Washington for the defense of the United States against the hostile designs of foreign enemies."

A pay of \$50 a year in gold was promised. The appeal closed with the words "God save the United States."

## Wire Tapping Bill Gets Approval From House

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6. (AP)—Legislation authorizing the justice department to tap wires in making investigations of sabotage, treason, espionage and seditious conspiracy was passed today by the house and sent to the senate. The measure carried a clause which asserted that information obtained by wiretapping could not be used except in the specified named investigations.

## OUT OUR WAY



## Italy Aims Deadly Blow at England

Campaign in Africa Threatens British Control of Vital Regions, Writer Declares.

By DEWITT MACKENZIE  
Mussolini's attack on the British in Africa serves the logical purpose of compelling England to conduct two essential, large-scale military operations simultaneously, thereby dividing her strength at a moment when she needs all she can muster for home defense against Hitler.

The Italian campaign represents more than that, however—assuming that what we have seen thus far is a serious offensive and not a feint. It is a blow at one of the very foundation stones of the British empire—control of the vast Mediterranean area and the Suez canal.

Of the three places at which it does strike simultaneously, the push against Egypt from Libya is by far the most vital. The drives into Kenya colony and British Somaliland from Ethiopia do not at this juncture present any real menace, though they undoubtedly would be successful in Egypt and the Sudan.

British Rule at Stake.  
Were the Italians to overrun Egypt and capture the Suez canal it would represent a disaster of the first magnitude for the English. Among other things it would mean:

England's domination of the Mediterranean would be smashed. The imperial lifeline via Suez to India and the other great dominions of the far east would be severed.

By the same token, British influence in the orient would be dealt a terrific blow, thereby giving Japan the chance she wants for hegemony.

England would lose her control of the near east and her powerful hold on the great Arabian population.

She also would lose control of vast oil fields in the Persian gulf region.

She would lose her influence with Turkey—guardian of the strategically important Bosphorus.

British opposition to a possible German offensive down through the Balkans would be removed, and those Balkan states might come under Hitler's control.

Wouldn't Break Blockade.  
Strategically enough, though, should this catastrophe be visited on England it wouldn't necessarily break her blockade of Europe. So long as her navy could control the oceans, and prevent shipping from entering the Mediterranean through the narrow strait of Gibraltar or the Suez canal, the blockade would still be tight.

I mention this merely as an interesting possibility and not as predicting that England would be able to carry it out.

The task which Mussolini is undertaking is herculean. It wouldn't be surprising to see him meet with considerable success in Kenya and Somaliland. Egypt, however, is a horse of another color.

## New Pact Permits Soviet To Slash U. S. Imports

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6. (AP)—Soviet Russia included in a new trade agreement with the United States today a reservation permitting it to decrease annual imports from America below \$100,000,000 an annual volume should defense restrictions on exports curtail the field of possible Russian purchases.

The Soviet undertaking to buy \$100,000,000 worth of American goods next year was, except for the reservation, the same as that in the present year-old trade agreement. Actually, Russian purchases have greatly exceeded that sum in the past 12 months.

## DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

In the first Psalm we have a picture of two ways, the way of wisdom and goodness, and the way of foolishness and evil. Here the author gives a description of the godly man, blessed in his ways and deeds, and of the ungodly man, so different in his choice and in his end. We are reminded of the words of Jesus from the sermon on the mount, in which He drew the same contrast, emphasized by the description of the one man building his house upon the rock, and the other man building his house upon the sand. Here we have emphasized that contrast between appearance and reality. The house built upon the sand to all appearances is as fine as the house on the rock, it is built upon a solid foundation, and floods never came it might be as fitting for a home. But it is the rains and the floods that constitute the real testing and that demonstrate the importance of the foundation. So it is in human life and conduct. There can be no true or great living that is not strongly and firmly built. In other words, there can be no solid and dependable character, that is not established upon a solid and impregnable foundation. Amen.

ports should make it difficult for soviet economic organizations to satisfy their needs in this country.

## Habit Kills Rats

BELLEVILLE, Kas. — (AP)—Lawrence Havel, a farmer, removed a board that had been lying across his stock water tank.

In two nights 131 rats that didn't look before they leaped, disappeared as they jumped for the board from which they had been accustomed to drink.

## Spends Day at Reston—E. E. Paetzer of this city spent Tuesday at Reston attending to business.

## BRUCE KNIGHT

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1 Sir Walter Scott's brave knight of —  
2 He was named —  
3 Sir —  
4 Heathen —  
5 Ozone. —  
6 Tear. —  
7 Haunts. —  
8 Hair ornament —  
9 Half an em. —  
10 To gasp. —  
11 To rub out. —  
12 Southeast (abbr.). —  
13 Canine beasts. —  
14 To reach a place. —  
15 Gems. —  
16 Blood money. —  
17 Nuisances. —  
18 Wheel hub. —  
19 Young of sheep. —  
20 Infamy. —  
21 Golf device. —  
22 Tilted. —  
23 Company (abbr.). —  
24 Musical note. —  
25 Maize. —  
26 Mongrel. —  
27 Termination. —  
28 Beacon. —  
29 Also. —  
30 Exercise. —  
31 Duty of war. —  
32 This knight was — by his father. —  
33 He — or beats all — comers in a tournament. —  
34 Conceited. —  
35 High mountain. —  
36 North Africa (abbr.). —  
37 Unclothes. —  
38 Orient. —  
39 Wearing apparel. —  
40 To bury. —  
41 Note in scale. —  
42 Chest bone. —  
43 God of love. —  
44 To leave. —  
45 After the battle, he becomes — with his father. —  
46 Tattlers. —  
47 Petticoat. —  
48 He — or marries Rowena. —  
49 Disputant. —  
50 Adam's mate. —  
51 Crane spar. —  
52 Equipped with weapons. —  
53 Electrical unit. —  
54 Nominal value. —  
55 Chainlike. —  
56 Series of epical events. —  
57 Meat. —  
58 To pump. —  
59 Healed. —  
60 Person opposed. —  
61 Vulgar fellow. —  
62 Dower property. —  
63 Yellow bird. —  
64 Provided. —  
65 Ad of the thing. —  
66 Rough lava. —

## VERTICAL

1 Sir Walter Scott's brave knight of —  
2 He was named —  
3 Sir —  
4 Heathen —  
5 Ozone. —  
6 Tear. —  
7 Haunts. —  
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## MISS LENORE PAGE, OF Boston, New York and Palm Beach, soon to wed Derek Coker Knowles of New York City in what promises to be one of the most colorful and socially important weddings of the season.

Jan knew, when she tore the picture to bits and flung the pieces over the parapet, that her artist's eye would never forget one curve or line of that exquisite face. Yet, her memory thrived at her, this is the woman responsible for Derek's trying to destroy himself.

"Surely he won't give her another chance to hurt him," she thought. "He must have learned something during all these months. Oh, I've got to stop thinking about him, worrying about him. I'll never see him again. I won't think any more. I won't."

During the next few days she endured a fine torture which be-

## Reading in Oregon Stimulated by War

SALEM, Ore. — (UP) — Oregon readers interest in sociology and economics, awakened during the depression, increased steadily during the past two years, the biennial report of the state librarian shows.

European trouble gave added spur to the serious reading habit of the people during the past year, the report shows, and many of the 156,608 volumes loaned by the library during the two-year period ending June 30 dealt with current political, economic and social problems.

A greatly increased use of reference stacks by scholars and research students on all subjects was noted during the two-year period and a still greater use is anticipated as soon as the increased facilities for reference work in the new library building becomes more generally known.

Lighter reading and fiction still held the interest of many of the library's readers. Historical reading also remained in great favor, the report showed.

The books sent to school libraries are re-banded an average of five times to a volume and a similar re-band rate is believed to hold true for the 131 public libraries served by the definite rate has been established.

Service to 25,472 mail order patrons was given through 670 post offices with Lane county leading the list of post offices receiving books.

In addition the library outlined 433 reading courses in 604 subjects and served 917 traveling library stations at which collections of books are available for loan.

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## HIGH TIDE

By Frances Hanna

YESTERDAY: Jan's kitten sketches are rejected, and she anticipates breakfast with him before she remembered he had gone. She would walk on the beach and turn to stare if a tall man appeared in the crowd. Neptune would go at night to the trap door and cry as if he mourned, too. She caught herself listening at odd moments for the sound of his step on the walk on the stairway for his tinkle on the stairway.

Chapter 27  
'Serves Us Right'  
Johnny and Rose sought Jan out, their faces disturbed and annoyed.  
"Where's Derek?" Johnny asked.  
"Gone," said Jan. "Gone for good."

Rose demanded, her eyes hard and greedy and angry. "Are you absolutely positive, Jan? You never at any time had the slightest idea of Derek's real identity?"

"He never told me and I didn't bother him to find out. Why?" "Why?" Rose wailed. "You tell her, Johnny."

"Well, it's like this," he started, seeming vastly irritated with himself, with Rose and with Jan. "I found out the girl we saw him talking to at the club was an eastern socialite by the name of Lenore Page. I managed an introduction to some people who knew her and got the low down. It seems this Derek of yours is really Derek Knowles. He's the only son of Gregory Knowles, one of the ten richest financiers in the country, and he's got millions of his own besides. He was all set to marry Lenore Page. Then suddenly changed his mind. He disappeared from New York, turned up out here at Malibu Beach, disappeared again, leaving word he'd gone over to watch the map of China change!"

"Good heavens!" ranted Rose. "To think I actually lived in the same house for weeks with an honest-to-goodness millionaire and didn't know it. Oh, I knew there was plenty of money about him, but I thought he was a depression pauper—strictly no-account. I'll never get over this!"

"And I," Johnny agonized, "argued and quarreled with him all the time. Why, if I'd treated him right he could have backed me in a swanky night club with a big swing band of my own!"

Jan looked at their vexed, disappointed faces. She giggled. Laughter started deep inside of her and welled out, peal after peal, helpless laughter, genuine laughter. She held her sides and rocked with it, fumbling for a handkerchief and dabbed at her streaming eyes.

Johnny glowered, but Rose caught the infection of Jan's mirth and smiled widely. "Serves us right," she declared. "Truth is, I never had a chance with him, anyhow, so why cry?"

"Just the same," Johnny snapped. "I can't see why it's so darned funny to Jan. She had to wait on him and feed him and she's always stewing around about being broke."

"I'll tell you," she said, subsiding. "In the first place, your reaction was terribly silly and most enlightening. In the second place, Derek asked me only a few days ago if I'd like to have a million dollars and I told him to stop teasing me about impossible things!"

"That is not laughable," Johnny asserted. "After all, he certainly owes you plenty for all you did for him. Maybe he would have given you a million."

"I wouldn't take it if he did," she declared. "He wouldn't owe me anything. Johnny, he worked and paid his board. I let him stay here because I liked him and wanted him here. Maybe you'll think twice before you highbait my next roomer!"

She started to giggle again and Johnny fled.

"She Has What It Takes"  
Rose placed her hands on Jan's shoulders and shook her gently. "Ston it, Jan. I suspect a lot of this is hysteria," she hazarded shrewdly. "You're in love with the man, aren't you?"

The younger girl bit her lip. "I thought I was, I guess, but no more. My being in love with a millionaire is as ridiculous as— as his being in love with me."

"That's good," Rose said briskly, "because that Lenore Page is still after him from what I understand, and she certainly has what it takes!"

Jan thought miserably. "She must be the one to hurt him so dreadfully. Maybe they made up— maybe she went to New York with him. And abruptly all laughter, hysterical or otherwise, left her and she felt wretched because he had gone and more wretched because she'd been such a simpleton as to fall in love with him."

The next day, dismantling Derek's tent on the roof, she found a folded newspaper photo under the mattress of the army cot. A picture of a slim, beautiful girl in luxurious furs alighting from an airplane. It was captioned:

came increasingly unbearable. She would wake in the morning anticipating breakfast with him before she remembered he had gone. She would walk on the beach and turn to stare if a tall man appeared in the crowd. Neptune would go at night to the trap door and cry as if he mourned, too. She caught herself listening at odd moments for the sound of his step on the walk on the stairway for his tinkle on the stairway.

"I Don't Want to Go"  
The fiftieth day of June school let out for the summer months and Norma unwillingly turned to packing her clothes. "I really don't want to go home," she told Jan. "I don't fit in any more. They make me feel as if I ought to have a home of my own and a husband. Actually, to them I'm rapidly becoming an old maid schoolteacher!"

"Then don't go home," Jan said quickly, a plan taking decisive shape in her small head. "I want to go away for awhile. Norma, I think I almost have to go away or else stay. You stay here and care for the house and for Lance and I'll go in town for a few weeks and try to get work of some kind. Of course, if I can't get a job I'll have to come back. But I'll get one—I'll have to!"

"But do you think I can manage all right?" Norma asked suddenly, yet hopefully. "Won't Lance object? And what of Rose and Johnny?"

"Well, what of them?" Jan inquired, aware of sudden unreasonable irritability. "They will sleep here. As for Lance, I'll try to make him understand and if he doesn't—well, I'll just have to make him. Will you do this for me, Norma?"

"I'd love it," enthusiasm warmed her voice. "I can cook for Lance and do things for him. He's better about her, don't you think?"

"Definitely. He informed me yesterday he'd never seen a woman so crazy for money. Oh, darling, if you do this you'll save my life, or at least my mind, what there is left of it! I'll go talk to Lance right away. And Norma," Jan clasped the other girl's hand affectionately. "I'll write you upon some terribly well-meant advice!"

"What is it?" "I'll try it," Jan narrowed her eyes critically at Norma's straight brown hair, parted in the middle and coiled in a heavy severe knot on the top of her head. At the dark-rimmed glasses which hid her lovely eyes, at the sweet, colorless face which never bore a hint of makeup, at the crisp white shirtwaist and sensible tweed skirt and low-heeled walking shoes.

"Try looking frivolous, darling," Jan advised. "Today, I'll have a good beauty shop around the corner. Let them cut your hair and give you a permanent wave. Then have a facial and buy a few cosmetics and use a little rouge and lipstick."

"I don't wear your glasses when you don't read or do your knitting. You aren't reading or knitting. You don't have to do any of that. You can't have to do without them? I thought so," she continued when Norma nodded doubtfully. "Then Norma, pack away your school teacher clothes and buy a couple of gaudy beach suits and a couple of flippy sandals and a couple of beanie hats and a fluffy ruffly hat. And last of all, don't behave like a docile mouse around Lance! Think you can do all this? It might be well worth it."

A wistful smile parted Norma's lips. "Go frivolous! Oh, Jan, I'll probably sound marvelous! I'll probably resemble a circus clown, but I'll change it, you think I should?"

"While I'm talking to Lance you trot yourself to the beauty parlor. A woman's entitled to use every trick up her sleeve to get her man!" She wished, privately, that she herself had used a few more tricks while she had Derek under her roof, or should she say, under her roof? Probably been a waste of good energy, though, for he certainly didn't appear affected with heart palpitation when she was near and she had been an exacting tashmaster, too exacting, perhaps. "I don't care," she reflected with a burst of gentleness with his music. If he can give himself love, if he goes compose one thing of lasting beauty, a cracked foolish heart in Sea Tide is negligible."

(To be continued)

## KRRR

Mutual Broadcasting System 1600 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Shops and Goats Club.

5:00—MBS.

5:30—Tea Time Dance.

6:00—Symphony.

6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.

7:00—Shaffer Parker, MBS.