

Roseburg News-Review

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

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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 3, 1879.

Represented by

WEST-HOLMIDAY

New York—211 Madison Ave., Chicago—360
Franklin—250 Rush Street—3081 W. Grand Boulevard—
Los Angeles—120 S. Spring Street—Seattle—602 Stewart Street—Portland—
Headline—220 S. W. 5th Ave.—St. Louis—611 N. Tenth Street.

OREGON NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail.....\$5.00
Daily, 5 months by mail.....2.50
Daily, 3 months by mail.....1.25
Daily, by carrier per month.....75c
Daily, by carrier per year.....7.50

The horrible grade crossing accident reported yesterday serves to call attention to the fact that no railroad crossing, however few trains may be using the rails, is ever perfectly safe. In the old days before main highways and railroads were separated as they are today, the phrase "Stop, Look and Listen" was generally obeyed. But now mainline highways have very few railroad crossings. The two in Douglas county between Roseburg and Sutherlin are the only two in the state on the Pacific highway outside of city zones. However, numerous spur lines—tracks serving industrial areas, cross the highways. They are not heavily used and seldom seeing railway equipment moving on them, we come to disregard them as hazards. But once in a great while the timing will be right and an accident occurs—just as happened here the night before last.

The writer of these lines, who has to cross the spur track mentioned above several times each day, has several times just barely missed contact with a switch engine. The locomotive has usually been operated with considerable care and moved very slowly, so the danger has likely not been so great—or was it? The accident mentioned here gives one pause. That crossing—in fact all spur track crossings—are actually dangerous. We simply get into the habit of paying no attention to them.

In fact it may be recalled that one of the worst grade crossing accidents in Oregon's history occurred at the little used "Y" known as the Molalla Junction a few miles north of Salem. But have you ever thought of slowing up for those tracks—or do you even remember that they are there?

A swinging target danger signal should be installed at the crossing where the accident occurred here this week. There should be NO unguarded rail and highway crossings—no matter how light the rail traffic. It is more than coincidence that the grade crossing tragedies in this county have occurred at unmarked crossings—unmarked, that is, by the conventional bell and swinging target signal.

The crossing near Wilbur was unmarked until a few years ago—unmarked until William Coleman, Coos county district attorney was killed in a crash with a train at that crossing. Then a proper danger signal was installed.

Now there should be such a danger signal installed at the crossing where the Wednesday night tragedy occurred.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

sults would count, he took no steps to give to American industry the assurances that would have enabled it to function swiftly and efficiently.

As a result, according to the secretary of war, it has been possible in SEVEN WEEKS to sign contracts for only 33 out of 1,600 planes authorized for the army.

If we had had a business man for president, he would have known from the start that the first requirement for GETTING PLANES QUICKLY when needed was to let industry know in ad-

vance the specifications it would have to meet—what it would be permitted to take as depreciation on emergency plants it would have to build, what base wage scales would have to be, what taxes would have to be allowed for, etc. If this had been done IN TIME, instead of sliding along with vague statements to the effect that social gains must not be sacrificed, that no one must be allowed to make a profit out of war, etc., American industry would have been prepared to meet the dislocations of sudden preparation for national defense and we would now be GETTING PLANES instead of explanations and excuses as to why we are NOT getting them.

KRRR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1600 Kilobytes

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Wings for America, MBS.
4:30—Tea Time Dance.
4:40—Sinfonietta, MBS.
5:00—Zeke Manners and His Gang.
5:15—Sports Guide, MBS.
5:30—Shafter Parker, MBS.
5:45—Cheer Up Gang, MBS.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing.
6:15—Dinner Dance.
6:30—John B. Hughes, Avalon Cigarettes, MBS.
6:45—Melodies Modern.
7:00—Tonight's Tune.
7:05—News, California Pacific.
7:10—News-Review News Flashes.
7:15—Mutual Maestros.
7:30—The Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Bob Chester's Orch., MBS.
8:30—Festival Varieties, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Rudolph Friml's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
9:45—Dance Orch.
10:00—Sign Off.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1940

7:00—Staff and Nonsense.
7:30—News-Review of the Air.
7:40—State and Local News.
7:45—Rhapsody in Wax.
8:00—Ace Brigade's Orchestra, MBS.
8:30—This and That in Melody.
9:00—Don Arnes, Tenor, MBS.
9:30—The McFarland Twins Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—This Might Be You, MBS.
10:15—World's Fair Symphony Band, MBS.
10:30—Songs of Yesterday, Copco.
10:45—Leighton Noble's Orchestra, MBS.
11:00—Lang Thompson's Orchestra, MBS.
11:30—The Mutual Dons, MBS.
11:45—BMI Tunes.
12:00—Songs Sweetheart Sing, MBS.
12:15—Luncheon Concert.
12:45—State and Local News.
1:00—Wendell Wilkie's Acceptance Speech, MBS.
2:10—Traver's Handicap Race, MBS.
2:30—To Be Announced.
2:45—At Your Command.
3:00—Dramas of Youth, MBS.
3:30—Buddy Melville's Orchestra, MBS.
4:00—Tony Pastor's Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—Sterling Young's Orchestra, MBS.
5:00—Springs in Swingtime, MBS.
5:15—National Defense Talk, MBS.
5:30—Grant Park Concert, MBS.
6:00—Dinner Dance.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—Melodies Moderne.
7:00—Tonight's Tune.
7:05—News, California Pacific.
7:10—News-Review News.
7:15—Mutual Maestros.
7:45—Glenn Miller's Orchestra, MBS.
8:00—Buddy Melville's Orchestra, MBS.
8:30—Rudolph Friml's Orchestra, MBS.
9:00—News, MBS.
9:15—Ray Noble's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Carl Ravazzo's Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 18, 1940

8:00—Mendelssohn Male Chorus, MBS.
8:30—Voice of Prophecy Choir, MBS.
8:45—Cantory Chorus, MBS.
9:00—March of Health, MBS.
9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith.
9:30—American Wildlife, MBS.
9:45—Sweet Music in Wax.
10:00—The Hyman Singer, MBS.
10:15—Romance of the Highways, Greyhound Lines, MBS.
10:30—Palmer House Concert Ensemble, MBS.
11:30—Baptist Church Services.
12:00—El Paso Troubadors, MBS.
12:30—Nobody's Children, MBS.
1:00—Chicago Land Music Festival, MBS.
2:30—Lang Thompson's Orchestra, MBS.
3:00—William C. Bullitt, Ambassador to France, MBS.
3:30—Songs for Sunday.
4:00—American Forum of the Air, MBS.
5:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour, MBS.
6:00—Associated Press News, 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—Leonard Keller's Orchestra, MBS.
8:45—Let's Dance.
9:00—News, MBS.
9:15—Let's Forget.
9:30—Sign Off.

OUT OUR WAY



HIGH TIDE

By Frances Hanna

Chapter 35

Part 1

Firmly mapping out a course of distraction for herself, Jan selected a dove gray outfit, and went out to breakfast. Following breakfast, she asked directions to a sightseeing bus, climbed aboard and gazed her eyes to the window, figuratively speaking, and determined not to miss one single thing.

In the afternoon, gallant banner still flying, she took a bus across town and visited Lance in his pleasant room at the hospital, telling him of the concert the night before, of Doctor Murray's kindness, of how the enormity of New York made her feel very small and unimportant.

"As long as you've so much time to put in," Lance suggested, "Why don't you call up this magazine editor and find out if they've decided to accept your last batch of sketches?"

"Never thought of it," she said, jumping up to rearrange the fluffery chrysanthemums she had brought him. "I might have a nice, fat check waiting, who knows?"

"I wonder how much Doctor Murray will ask us," Lance fretted. "If I turn out all right, I can fly again and pay off our debts in a month or so, but if I—Jan, I'd rather die on the operating table than come out still crippled! Oh, I know I shouldn't talk this way to you, I've never been very considerate of you."

"You have so," she contradicted stoutly. "I'd been in your position I dread to think how miserable I'd have made everyone. You're brave and good, Lance. I had a letter from Norma this morning," she changed the subject cheerfully.

Lance moved his head and shoulders restlessly, appearing drawn and pathetically tired. "Did you hear from Rose? Did I get any mail?"

"No, dear," She wanted to talk to him about Rose and Norma, but she could not. Not yet, she cautioned herself again. He mustn't be upset before his operation.

"Jan," he asked, reaching for her small, brown hand, "you'll be here at eight in the morning? I want you here when they take me to the operating room. You're all I have, Sis. Shouldn't I sign away papers on the house to you in case something goes wrong?"

"Silly," she chided. "Nothing will go wrong, and Lance, you're all I have, too. It sounds awfully childish to say this, I suppose, but let's be good mariners, darling, no matter how rough the old ocean gets! Mother and Dad, if they knew, would like it that way."

"Yes, Jan. Thank God they don't know," he breathed.

When Jan, tired, feeling if not looking bedraggled, arrived back at her hotel, the clerk handed her a thick sheaf of telephone messages along with her room key. All of the messages were from Derek.

"Lennie!" she snuffed scornfully under her breath and marched to the elevator. "Ricky! Well, he can just phone and phone and leave a thousand messages, but I won't see him and that's that!"

Part 2

Promptly at nine o'clock a chauffeur in dark maroon livery called for her, saying politely, "Mr. Knowles asked me to tell you he called several times but was unable to reach you. He had to meet the Countess von Lurwitz, his mother, at her boat and will join you at the house later."

Countess? Boat? Jan somehow resisted the impulse to murmur something about a headache and flee to her room; instead she sank back into the deep cushions of the car and tried to get her whirling thoughts under control. Of course, she thought first of all, Derek could not reach her, for hadn't she, this morning, given strict orders about his calls? She could not possibly feel affronted by his non-appearance. But what of the Countess von Lurwitz, his mother? He had never told her anything of his parents except that they neglected him. How little she really knew of him, yet the once she had been so sure she knew all about him.

Therefore it was with mixed feelings and something approaching awe that she later went alone into the pillared colonial home on Long Island. The luxurious rooms were so full of resplendent people and talking and music and glitter that she thought, "I feel as bewildered as Dick Whittington's cat visiting the royal court!"

An imposing manservant admitted her, a footman directed her upstairs, and a prim English maid took her wrap. What if, during the throng below, she slid down the polished stair bannister and winked, very drolly, at the butler. This fancy provoked a giggle the giggle provoked the amazed glances of several women in the suite of rooms, and Jan retreated, blushing, to an orchid-tipped sanctuary which she supposed, was a bathroom, but which, she decided on closer inspection, looked more like a museum. Anyhow, she could lock herself in, and hid. There was a floor-length glass before which she could prouet and observe her smooth, tanned young arms and shoulders rising above the bouffant swirl of jade green net. She'd bought the dress only three hours ago, following a call to the magazine editor, who cordially invited her to luncheon on Friday and who told her the staff had decided just that day to buy her kitten sketches. Therefore she'd been extravagant. Her hair, once more, was piled high on her head, a stray curl tucked up with a small barrette fashioned of silver shells, and she assured herself that she liked herself in the hair and the dress, so there! And she would not permit herself to be dismayed by grandeur!

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By William

Sunday at the Churches

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Bible school 9:45. John A. Barney, assistant superintendent, will conduct the worship service. Church service 10:45. Sermon: "Why I Chose Christ." John A. Barney, minister. Christian Endeavor 7:00 p. m. Elmore Keller, leader. Church service 8:00 p. m. Mr. Charles L. Spellman, director of the Jewish Evangelical Work and Tract society, will be guest speaker for the evening. Mr. Spellman has been well received in the churches of the northwest and comes to us with the message, "The Man Who Made Good."

FIRST CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

At 400 East Douglas street. Rev. Albert J. Schocke, minister. Claire Edwards Sunday school superintendent. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Pastor will speak. No evening service at the church. The congregation will attend the union service in the tent at Deer Creek Auto park. There will be service at 3:00 o'clock at the tent, Evangelist Hall. All spent at the afternoon and evening services.

YONCALLA METHODIST CHURCH

If you are without a church or Sunday school home, we invite you to attend our Sunday school and church services. The morning worship begins at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. We have teachers and classes for all ages, and just now making plans for the increasing of the attendance which will be of interest to all. There was a good attendance last Sunday at both the church services and the Sunday school. A number of people enjoyed the potluck dinner also. Come to Sunday school and church.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Christian Science services in Myrtle Church are held each Sunday in the granite hall, 3rd and Division streets, at 11:00 a. m. The subject of the lesson-lesson for Sunday, August 18, is "Soul." The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

swung back and forth, gently, loving the breeze off the Sound, looking at the crescent moon and idly counting stars. "If I could only spend the evening out here," she said, half aloud.

"I wish the same," sighed a tired voice from a lounge chair at the other side of the swing.

"Isn't it dreadful?"

"Terrible," agreed the voice. "Why on earth did you come?"

"As her eyes accustomed themselves