

SERIAL STORY

GOAL TO GO

BY W. H. PEARS

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YESTERDAY. When the sports writers took a laudible Bill decides to take Drowsy's advice about Dot. He walks home with her, asks her to go to the dance. She accepts, tells him she can manage her father, help Buck get the coaching job. Helen is waiting for Bill. She is thrilled with a new dress for the dance. Painfully, Bill tells her he has asked Dot.

CHAPTER VI

Characteristically, Julius Peskin kept Bill late the night of the dance. Hurrying to get ready, he had no chance to see the evening Clarion. He was in the bedroom knotting his tie when Buck wheeled to the doorway.

"Heard the news, Bill?"

"Crouched before the mirror, Bill shook his head.

"Land's has been fired."

"Say that again, Buck," Bill gasped.

"He 'resigned' following last night's defeat," Buck continued.

"The man who takes his place has a rough road ahead. Two games left and less than a week to get ready for the first one."

"Could you do it, Buck?"

"With luck, fellow."

Bill caught his father's shoulders in an iron grip. "You're going to get the chance, Buck. Don't you see? Now we can really fight. We don't have to worry about taking somebody's job. Every fellow on the squad will put up a howl for you."

Buck looked doubtful. "I don't know."

Bill said impulsively, "And when I see Dot—"

"Dot Skelton. I—I'm taking her to the dance."

"What?" It was the first time Bill had ever heard his father roar. "You're not taking Helen?"

"Don't be sore, Buck," Bill pleaded. "A fellow doesn't want to tie himself up to one girl, does he?"

Buck frowned. "Bill, you can't treat a nice girl like Helen—"

The car clanking, Bill dashed for the door.

Dot swept down to meet Bill in a clinging black dress. She greeted him with approval, her smile had glowing.

"New dress, Bill. Like it?"

"It's pretty," Bill said morosely, thinking of another new dress.

Dot wrinkled her nose. "Well, you'll certainly never get high blood pressure over it," she said with some tartness. "Come on, it's time to go. Dad's away on school business. He said we could have the car and Northrup to drive us."

"It's only three blocks," Bill protested. "Let's walk."

"To a dance?" Dot was scornful. "I should say not."

Bill climbed into the long black sedan, feeling out of place and uncomfortable. Dot snuggled him into a corner, but romance was far from Bill's mind. He could talk only of Landis' dismissal.

Dot squeezed his hand. "I did that, honey."

"You what?"

"Last night, after the game, I talked to Father," Dot said smoothly. "He finally agreed that I was right."

"Holy smokes!" Bill's eyes were round. "Are you sure it was you that did it?"

The car stopped. Dot swept out.

Bill's face was grim. "Did you really tell Bullethead he could take you tonight?"

Dot's laugh floated lightly across the frosty night. "What if I did, Bill? That was a long time ago. I like you so much better than Bullethead."

After a thoughtful silence Bill said, "I guess Bullethead had a right to be sore. Old man Peskin, too. I've got myself in a sweet jam."

"Nothing of the sort, Bill. I'll explain everything to Father."

"Will you?" Bill asked eagerly. "I sure don't want to get in bad with the board just now."

"Don't you worry, Bill. I've fixed things so far, haven't I?"

Bill said with some doubt, "Well, yes..." by this time they had reached Dot's front porch.

"Good night, Bill."

"Is that all, Bill?" she pointed. "Bill said his duty and did it. A constant jerk on Dot's cheek."

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

with

Major Hoople

HE'S ASLEEP NOW, ORDERLY, BUT DR. SHARPE WANTS SOMEONE TO SIT WITH THIS PATIENT SO HE WON'T PUNCH HIS TIME OUT! THE MAN HAS A HEART LIKE A 1910 JALOPY, AND IF HE STARTS MISSING JUST SLIP HIM A SHOT OF THIS AMMONIA!

OKAY, NURSE, OKAY—BUT I GOTTA SPRINT ACROSS THE STREET WHEN THE FIFTH RACE AT HIALEAH COMES IN OVER THE RADIO, AND IF THIS BLIMP GOES FLAT THEN, IT'S HIS OWN FUNERAL!



"Tops" Indian Basketball Team



Ability to grasp and hold a basketball in each hand simultaneously is only one of the many accomplishments of Earl Ward, center of the Roseburg high school Indians. Denton, who stands six feet seven inches tall and weighs 200 pounds, is believed to be the tallest high school basketball player in Oregon. Despite his great height, he handles himself well on the floor; is a strong defensive player, and a good basket shot, and a "runner" of strength in backboard recoveries. Denton will be a starting player in tonight's game at Drain, where the Indians open the season, and in Saturday night's contest with Roosevelt high school of Portland at the local gymnasium.

"I don't feel so hot, I'll see you Monday."

Bill didn't mention the party Sunday morning. He was so crossed in some work and Bill spent most of the day reading; it didn't leave the house.

It wasn't until late Sunday that Bill opened the subject. He sat at a table writing.

You haven't said much about the dance, Bill," he said quietly. Did you have a good time?"

Bill shifted his feet uneasily. "Buck, I—"

"I know all about it, Bill. Mr. Marx called me," Buck resumed his writing.

"I'm sorry, Buck."

Buck Mentor put down his pen. No money showed in his face, but his eyes were touched with sadness.

"I don't know what this is all about, Bill," he said. "But I know it isn't like you to mistreat Helen and then get in a round over another girl."

Buck waited and Bill knew he was being given a chance to explain. But there was nothing to say.

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Indian Quintet Battles Drain In Opener Tonight

By "HAP" APPLEGATE
The Roseburg Indians travel to Drain tonight to meet the Warriors in their opening basketball contest of the season. Coach Watts will take along eight players, namely Earl Ward, Jim Finlay, Bill Goodlow, Ed Hughes, Royal Denton, Larry Anderson, John Ness and Neil Schimpf.

Drain, county champion two years ago, boasts a veteran team this year, headed by Jim Kirk, Euclid Paris, and Paul Parker. The Warriors hold a victory over Gardiner and a defeat by Elkhart so far this year. Although not as tall as the Indians, they have plenty of fight and zip and should make the opening game plenty tough for Roseburg.

Coach Jim Watts expects to open the game with the veterans combination of Earl Ward and Ed Hughes, forwards, Royal Denton, center, and Jim Finlay and Bill Goodlow, guards. Finlay will act as captain. Ward and Hughes are both suffering from slight leg injuries and will undoubtedly be held out of action as much as possible, to rest them for Saturday's clash with Roosevelt's Teddies.

Saturday night presents an outstanding opening game with the Indians facing the hardworking Roosevelt Teddies, who have a very potent aggregation of stars, and are one of the favorites in the strong Portland city league. This contest is scheduled to start at 8 p. m.

Gray Ladies to Meet—The Gray Ladies will meet tonight at a 7:30 o'clock dinner-supper at the home of Mrs. Leonard Coleman on Reservoir avenue.

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Pirates Release Aging Paul Waner

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 6.—(AP)—Baseball's most famous pair of brothers—Paul and Lloyd Waner—has been split up, temporarily at least, and that made sad news in Pittsburgh today.

Announcement in Atlanta, Ga., that the pirates had released Paul came as no great surprise here. But both are so popular that it would be hard to find a fan in the city who did not regret it.

Paul, as well as the fans, realized the years were creeping up—he's 37 and Lloyd 34—and that youngsters like Bob Elliott, Maurice Van Robays and Vince DiMaggio finally had grabbed off the outfield jobs the Waners held so long.

Lloyd, known among followers as "Little Poison" (Paul is "Big Poison"), still is with the Pirates, but now being the second oldest member of the squad, he also probably expects to give way soon to the younger blood hired by Manager Frankie Frisch.

Both brothers have played only for the Pirates since entering the major leagues.

Paul came here 15 years ago from San Francisco of the Pacific Coast league. At once a successful slugger, in his second year he batted .80 to lead the National league and win its "most valuable player" award. He captured the batting championship again in 1924 and 1935 and collected all sorts of hitting records.



Women's League

Copeco Girls: W. L. Pct.
Hedep. 148 151 137 456
Ludwig 140 121 128 389
Ness 134 100 142 376
Chapman 132 112 145 389
Olmscheid 109 105 89 303
Lenox 80 146 141 367
Ferguson 126 153 125 411

Games Last Night

Sandy's Place 2, Copeco 1; Deer Creek Dairy 3, Grand Beauty Shop 0. High game score, Clara Davis, 185; high series score, Clara Davis, 166.

Scores Last Night

Grand Beauty Shop:
Hedep. 103 103 103 299
C. Davis 142 185 119 446
R. Ridenour 122 127 84 333
Mary Walters 85 77 68 228
R. Conn 105 122 87 314
Absentee 126 98 101 328
Deer Creek Dairy:
Hedep. 82 82 82 246
R. Ridenour 122 106 100 328
K. Ridenour 117 127 108 352
P. Pounds 117 118 141 375
R. Lebrbach 153 88 104 345

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"And send them out smiling and cheery!"

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Roseburg News-Review

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39 FORD Deluxe coach, heater.....\$645	36 FORD Coupe.....\$345	35 DODGE TRUCK Platform body.....\$295
39 FORD 60 coupe.....\$535	36 FORD Sedan, extra good.....\$345	34 PLYMOUTH Deluxe coupe.....\$265
39 FORD Deluxe coupe, heater and radio.....\$625	35 FORD Tudor sedan.....\$275	37 CHEVROLET Master sedan.....\$445
37 FORD Sedan, reconditioned motor, new paint, radio and heater.....\$395	34 FORD Sedan.....\$195	36 CHEVROLET Tudor sedan.....\$345
37 FORD Pickup.....\$365	31 FORD A coupe.....\$95	34 CHEVROLET Master deluxe sedan.....\$245
	40 DODGE 1-ton light truck.....\$595	37 Chevrolet Truck.....\$350

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