

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.

TODAY, the beginning of a new year, a new decade, and possibly a new and different era in our national experience, the entire staff of the News-Review joins the writer of this column in wishing all a happy and prosperous New Year.

We had considered reviewing the old year in this column today—but why do it? There was more history made in the 12 months of 1940 than had been made in a similar period before.

We are simply too close to what has happened to be able to properly evaluate it. Our daily news is a chapter in a continued story. Until the words "The End" are written after the last lines of the chronicles of battle there can be no worthwhile summary of what has happened in 1940.

One of the less important battles which reaches a crisis with the beginning of the new year is the battle over the use of music by radio broadcasting stations. Some years ago some bright men conceived the idea of getting a "corner" on the music used in the United States.

Until now the industry has paid—last year the total payment by radio almost reached five millions. But early last year the society—known as ASCAP—served notice that its demands were to be doubled. This was too much even for the affluent radio industry.

As of today, and until the argument is settled and some arrangement satisfactory to the broadcasters is reached, radio stations will play no more ASCAP-controlled music. The radio-listening public will know no hardship as the result of this scrap. There will be plenty of music and good music, on the air.

The broadcasters have a long list of complaints against the monopolistic control of music by ASCAP. As an example of one—not all tunes owned or controlled by ASCAP may be broadcast even though broadcasters have ASCAP licenses.

This fact concerns us all to some extent. Consider the situation with respect to the very fine song "God Bless America." ASCAP controls that tune and the words—but it is restricted. That is, radio stations are not permitted to broadcast it. Some woman who sings to advertise a flour or soap or some such product is the only one who can broadcast "God Bless America" without first obtaining special permission.

the song "God Bless America" was sung without previous arrangement having been made for its broadcast, the program would have to be taken off the air during the singing—even though the station had a license to broadcast music controlled by ASCAP.

There are two sides now to the radio music problem. Formerly there was one side—ASCAP's side.

What radio broadcasters want is the right to broadcast, and pay for, such music as they wish to use—without having to pay a high tax on their entire income as they did, until today. It is a business battle for it involves dollars as well as music—and it is a big battle. But the radio industry is determined and it will win—or else.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

TO Stalin, the president suggests: "Don't back down in the Balkans. Hitler is going to lose. Don't back a loser. And don't back down in China, for if Hitler loses JAPAN will lose. "Now is your chance."

THESE are the implications of the president's speech. They are serious implications. These are serious times.

War Orders Cause Smashing of U. S. Industrial Marks

By FRANK MACMILLAN NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—(AP)—American industrial and business records topped like ten-pins in 1940 as they tumbled in 1941.

Behind his arm was the might of a \$17,000,000,000 arms drive by the United States and the steady push of embattled Britain for machines of war.

Here are some of the year's record-breaking achievements: Steel production reached 66,500,000 tons. The previous top was 1939's 61,432,000 tons.

Manufacturers of machine tools, the machines that make the machines of war turned out \$100,000,000 of lathes, drill presses and the like. The best previous was the \$200,000,000 of 1939.

Airplane makers, with fabulous orders of their books, managed to turn out \$425,000,000 worth of goods in 1940. The previous top was \$225,000,000 in 1939.

The electric power necessary to spin the wheels of busy factories rose to 142 billions of kilowatt hours. The previous peak, the year before, was 127 billions.

Cotton, and its younger cousin, rayon, industrial as well as clothing fabrics, were consumed at a greater rate than in any year in the history of the country.

With automobile sales near the 1929 peak and with more cars and trucks on the roads than ever before, gasoline consumption and crude oil production rose to historic heights.

Americans in 1940 bought or produced more radio sets, aluminum, oil burners, coal stoves, cigarettes, paper, manufactured foods, dairy products, electrical appliances and printed matter than ever before.

If America in the midst of a business boom and an arms rush can be reduced to a number—and statistics are the first to admit that figures are tricky—then more goods of all kinds were turned out in 1940 for each man, woman and child in the country than was achieved even in the golden era of the late 'twenties.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



Oil Trader Named As Peace "Angel"

Senator Lee Says 'Davis' Has Great Financial Stake in Victory by Germany.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Senator Lee (D. Okla.) said in a statement today that the "angel" of the no foreign war committee headed by Verne Marshall, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, editor, "is a rich, international oil merchant" with a "great financial stake" in a German victory.

Lee identified the man only as "this man Davis" who he said tried "to promote a phony peace through the white house to pull Germany's chestnuts out of the fire."

Marshall told a press conference yesterday that W. R. Davis, New York oil operator, had brought a German peace offer to Washington a month after the war started in September, 1939. The offer, Marshall said, was pigeonholed at the state department. The department in reply, said it had received no "feasible" peace proposal.

"To inquire as to whether Davis was given financial support to the no foreign war committee," Marshall said Davis had offered to assist. He also said Davis had sold expropriated Mexican oil to the axis powers but only prior to the war.

Lee said that "much of the so-called sending shivers of fiery death into the defenseless heart of London was sold to the German government by this man Davis in the months before the war started, but his traffic in this German-sold oil happily has been interrupted by the British blockade."

"This is naturally inconvenient to Davis, who would like to go on making his money out of this oil," Lee added.

Commenting on Davis' peace efforts, Lee said that "just how sincere is Davis in his patriotic devotion to peace can be seen from the fact that in 1938 he tried to promote the importation of a squadron of German bombing planes into Mexico."

"The origin and practices of the miscalled 'no foreign war committee' gives us a timely object lesson in the technique of Nazi infiltration into America," Lee continued. "The first step is to appeal to the greed and profit hunger of a certain type of businessman. He then volunteers to put up the money and assists in organizing a fine sounding committee that sets out fine sounding literature to fool the people into believing it works for the holy cause of peace. The object of this Nazi inspired maneuver is obviously to sabotage, both our program of defense production and aid to Britain."

Newspaper Ads Credited With Bank Loan Increase

PORTLAND, Jan. 1.—(AP)—R. MacNaughton, president of the First National bank of Portland, credited the bank's increase in loans during 1940 to "aggressive newspaper advertising."

Of a total of 124,758 new loans reported by 28 Oregon banks from January 1 through June 30, 1940, the First National made 68,981. "We have constantly and consistently used newspapers to tell the story of our various services... and this has proved the proper channel," MacNaughton said.

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RAMBLINGS

By PAUL JENKINS

Before Christmas a friend of mine said to me, "I'm afraid no one else will, so I'm going to buy myself a camera, and hope to have a lot of fun with it."

I advised him against any such action. People who buy cameras are, perhaps unwittingly, jesting with fate. If they use them they are, sooner or later, bound to discover this life to be a hollow mockery and at the same time jeopardize their souls for the next one.

A camera is something not to be trifled with, either lightly or in the other extreme, by "strolling its way" through the world, except its warning tick. Even a rat-tick-snake has that.

One can, of course, buy a camera and take his first picture. It's something like swearing by the first time—easy but pernicious, a habit you can control, right at first, by cutting its throat but not, as President Roosevelt pointed out, the other evening, by "strolling its way" through the world, except its warning tick. Even a rat-tick-snake has that.

I have a camera. I know what I'm talking about. The one I have has more gadgets than a troupeau. It's supposed to do everything, but the thing it does best is suck eggs.

I suppose it may be considered unfair in some quarters to malign an inanimate object; but I'm not altogether convinced that my camera is such. It displays an entirely too diabolical a cunning in thwarting me, a too human tendency to repeat its ghastly transgressions, there is a too acute expression of triumph for its successes on its usually immobile face, for me to feel assured of its

lifelessness. No, it's anything else but.

There are times, of course, when I think I have my camera licked. Just as there are certain shining hours when I am convinced I have my sins whipped to a whining whiplash. But the feeling (in both instances) is a transitory one. It's not allowed to last.

The only reason it's even permitted is because the camera, in the depths of its inexplicable reasoning and uncanny wisdom, realizes that it must give its victim a little rope, just an occasional ray of hope, or that poor coddler will die of absolute and utter frustration, or will rise from his chains in uncontrollable and mighty wrath and bash its lens in.

In just seven minutes more, as this is written, midnight, New Year's Day and my birthday will come strolling through the door, hand in hand, ringing bells. I will greet the first resignedly, as an old and commonplace acquaintance; the second with the usual feeling of spontaneous optimism; but to the third I grant each year a lessening of affection which, if saddening, at least is understandable. I'd be rather lost without any more birthdays at all, to be sure; but I can't help feeling, lately, that they're coming altogether too fast for my ultimate good.

CELEBRATED INVENTOR

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL: 1 Noted inventor, Guglielmo. 7 He was a (pl.). 12 River. 13 Brinks. 15 Marble. 16 Sacred. 17 Mystery hints. 18 Boat deck. 20 To be indebted. 21 Mosquito. 22 Constellation. 23 Proposition. 27 Remaining. 28 Rabbit. 33 Red cosmetic. 34 Worth. 35 To acknowledge. 36 Decanal. 37 South Carolina (abbr.). 38 Measure of area (pl.). 39 Indo-Chinese. 42 Steel headpieces. 47 Health spring. 49 Finishes. 51 To depart. 52 Implement. 53 Part of foot. 54 Drain. 55 To annoy. 56 He invented.

9 Little devil. 10 Instrument. 11 Tree. 14 To harmonize. 16 He had a long career. 19 He was active in an affair. 21 Strain. 22 Brooches. 24 Protection. 26 Eye glasses. 28 Thick shrub. 29 To buzz. 31 Epoch. 32 Metal. 36 Dating machines. 40 Person opposed. 41 Aroma. 43 If not. 44 Dregs. 45 Craws. 46 Adam's mate. 47 Kind. 48 To prod. 7 Salamander. 50 To view. 8 To maintain. 52 It is (contr.)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56

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CHRISTMAS RUSH

BY TOM HORNER

YESTERDAY: Jerry is confident Valerie will be delighted when she sees the house. It is a small place, not in the best residential district, near railroad tracks. The owner proudly shows them through the place, calls attention to the furnace and laundry. Val storms out, declares the whole affair was planned. She will not live in the house, do washing, even for Jerry. Dr. and Mrs. Connelly explain they were only trying to help. But Jerry refuses to believe them, accuses them of trying to break up his marriage. He follows Val.

SHEILA GETS IN TROUBLE

CHAPTER VIII There was no word from Jerry until Tuesday. At noon on the last day of the year, he called his father, Valerie's to say that he had brought the twins' car home, parked it in a garage near the bus terminal. "You'll be here for New Year's breakfast, won't you?" Dr. Connelly asked. Jerry hesitated, finally promised.

"I knew Jerry wouldn't back out on that," the doctor said as he turned from the telephone. "More family tradition, eh?" he explained, noticing her puzzled frown. "The Chinese pay all their debts on New Year's, start the year off with a clean slate. The Connellys do the same thing, in a slightly different manner."

"Each year, since the children have been old enough to understand what it was all about, we have formally invited Valerie to say that he had brought the twins' car home, parked it in a garage near the bus terminal. "You'll be here for New Year's breakfast, won't you?" Dr. Connelly asked. Jerry hesitated, finally promised.

"I wish I could make my dates to the mark like Val keeps Jerry in line," Kathleen said. "Instead, I have to do the jumping... Oh, Mary," she shifted the conversation abruptly—"Paul has a fraternal brother in town for tonight. He asked particularly for you."

"Why—?" "You will, then," Kathleen set the question. "We're going to the hotel, but everyone is gathering here for breakfast. There's a tea dance this afternoon, too."

"Count Mary out on the tea dance," Dr. Connelly told up for a ride in the country with Martha and myself. Unless you'd rather go to the dance, Mary, I'll take you to the hotel."

"My eye spoke silent thanks. He did understand. "I wouldn't miss that ride in the country for all the dances on earth," she said. "But I will go with you tonight, Kathleen. Pick me up about 10. If it's not too much trouble."

"The trip in the country was all Mary could ask. Stark, headless trees, blouetted against a snow landscape. Chains beating out a carillon's song on snow-packed roads. Bright sunshine bellying near zero temperatures. Farmers, bundled in heavy coats, waving as they recognized the doctor's car."

"My father used to come here in a sleigh," the doctor told Mary as they turned off the main highway. "He turned the stock through a snowstorm to get Neil Hurley here safely. Now we're driving out to make sure Neil's baby will get here all right. Better have Neil get his wife into town before this snow melts. I wouldn't like to try this road in mid."

"Your father was a doctor, too?" "My father, and my grandfather. There's been a doctor in the Connelly family for more than 100 years."

"That's why it's so important for Jerry to go on..." "Hugh has counted on it so much," Martha said. "And Jerry has never had any other idea—until Valerie came along." They were turning into a farmyard, stopping before the yard gate. A tall, bronzed farmer stood waiting in the open door. "I won't be long," the doctor promised. "Neil's a little excited. He shouldn't be, though. He's been through this three times already."

Major Football Teams Battle In Today's "Bowls"

By JUDSON BAILEY (Associated Press Sports Writer)

Football's first (ring of the new year will entertain a third of a million spectators today at half a dozen "bowl" battles scattered from Florida to Hawaii. No single game could claim to decide any national championship or other honors, but all promised to be fiercely contested.

A throng of 80,000 fans was expected to take advantage of ideal weather to sit on the proceedings at the Rose Bowl in Pasadena, Calif., where undefeated Stanford, champion of the Pacific coast, was an 11-5 favorite over once-beaten Nebraska.

The game was scheduled for 2 p. m. Pacific standard time. Another 73,000 persons have bought seats for the Sugar Bowl at New Orleans which boasts the only contest involving two undefeated and untied contestants—Tennessee and Boston College. It will be the third annual bowl game for the volunteers, who went to the Rose Bowl last New Year's day and the Orange Bowl the previous year, and they rated 2-5 favorites over the high scoring Boston Eagles.

This game was scheduled for a 11:15 a. m. Pacific standard time start. The Texas Aegles, upset in their final game of the season by an inspired Texas team, were matched with once-defeated Fordham before a sell-out crowd of 45,000 in the Cotton Bowl at Dallas, Tex. The game was set for 11:15 a. m. Pacific standard time, with broadcast by Mutual.

Mississippi state, tied but unbeaten, was an 8-5 choice in the Orange Bowl over Georgetown's big boys, whose only loss in more than two seasons was a 19-18 scramble to Boston college. The weather at Miami, Fla., was humid and cloudy but all the 33,000 seats in the stadium were sold. Kickoff time was 11 a. m. Pacific standard time. Two stellar arrays of all-stars were matched in the Shrine stadium east-west charity game at San Francisco with the westerners favored 10-8. The game will start at 2 p. m. Pacific standard time and will be broadcast by Mutual.

Tempe (Ariz.) Teachers is representing the border conference for the second straight year in the Sun Bowl at El Paso, Tex., with Western Reserve furnishing the opposition. Tempe was a slight favorite. Out in Honolulu the Fresno (Calif.) State eleven was set to battle the University of Hawaii in the Pineapple Bowl.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Senator Wheeler (D. Mont.) said he had received more than 1,000 telegrams about his speech Monday night urging a peace move by the United States and 93 per cent of them were favorable.

The messages included one from Harry Woodring, former secretary of war, which said: "Hebun, Woodring and I have just listened to your powerful effective voice and speech. God preserve and bless you as well as America." Another, from Col. Charles Lindbergh, said: "Your address excellent and timely. Believe it will have great effect."

Surprise IOLA, Kans.—An airplane was reported to have crashed. An Iola Register reporter arrived at the scene. Then came a lawyer, next an undertaker and finally two cars of policemen and state highway patrolmen. They found the wreckage of a miniature airplane.

Hotel MULTNOMAH PORTLAND, OREGON

Good Living! Convenient Location, Coffee Shop—Buffet Tavern, Dining and Banquet Rooms, Famously Fine Food, Modern Apartments, Luxurious Outside Room, Garage Opposite. A Welcome Awaits You. 600 ROOMS - SENSIBLE RATES

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:45—The Quiet Hour. 5:15—Ray Noble's Orch. MBS. 5:20—Dance Time. 5:30—Song Spinners, MBS. 6:00—The Grand Amusement, MBS. 6:15—Giff Williams' Orch. MBS. 6:20—John R. Hughes, MBS. 6:45—The Answer Man, Van Dyke Cigars, MBS. 7:00—Dance Orch. 7:15—Art Linkletter, MBS. 7:30—Lone Ranger. 8:00—Freddy Martin's Orch. MBS. 8:15—Phil Harris' Orch. MBS. 8:30—Adventures in Rhythm, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS. THURSDAY, JAN. 2 6:45—Eye Opener. 7:00—News, MBS. 7:15—Stuff and Nonsense. 7:30—State and Local News. 7:45—Rhaphody in Wax. 8:00—"Good Morning Neighbors," Neighbors of Woodcraft, MBS. 8:30—News, MBS. 8:45—BBC News, MBS. 9:00—"Conservation Reporter," MBS. 9:15—Man About Town. 9:20—Let's Play Bridge, MBS. 9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS. 10:00—Lady of Millions, Coppo. 10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Mar. roff, MBS. 10:30—Bachelors' Children, Old Dutch Cleaners, MBS. 11:00—Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS. 11:15—Mark Love and Organ, MBS. 11:30—School of the Air, MBS. 11:45—State and Local News, MBS. 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street. 1:15—Dick Khun's Orch. MBS. 1:30—Radio Gossip Club, MBS. 1:45—Melody Matinee. 2:00—At Your Command. 2:30—Symphony. 2:45—Musical Matinee. 3:00—A. P. News, MBS. 3:05—Paul Penland's, MBS. 3:15—American Legion News Parade, MBS. 3:30—The Quiet Hour. 4:00—Dance Time. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Confessions of a Corsair, MBS. 5:00—Elliott Loshelle, MBS. 5:15—Ray Noble's Orch. MBS. 5:30—Varieties. 5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine, MBS. 6:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS. 6:15—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co. 6:20—Dinner Music. 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS. 6:45—Melodies Modern. 7:00—Evening Dances. 7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS. 7:45—Strings in Swingtime, MBS. 8:00—Standard Symphony Hour, Standard Oil Company, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS. 9:15—Dance Orch. 9:30—Freddy Martin's Orch. MBS. 10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 10:30—Sign Off.