

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 a statement of its showing where and how each dollar is spent.

THE eighth anniversary of Hitler's assumption of power in Berlin is Jan. 23. This is not exactly a holiday for other countries, regardless of how the Germans may feel about it, but in view of what has happened since, it can scarcely be ignored.

When Hitler assumed the German chancellorship, few read the significance of the day. So as to an analyst as H. V. Kaltenborn wrote (New Republic, Feb. 15, 1933), "He is sworn to obey the constitution and is likely to do so. The time for a fascist coup d'etat is past... the March 5 election... will not give Adolf Hitler the opportunity to establish his long-heralded Drittes Reich."

It was, unfortunately, six years before Europe began to take Adolf Hitler seriously. The world did not take him seriously when he said to a mass meeting shortly after becoming chancellor: "We want to break with what a rotten brand of democracy has produced and realize that all that is great can be produced only by the strength of individual personality and that all that is to be preserved must be entrusted again to ability and individual personality, while the parliamentary-democratic system must be fought."

The average reader shrugged and added mentally, "In Germany." And he didn't care much what happened with Germany, especially since it had been teetering on the edge of going communist anyway. So we all turned to our own domestic troubles, which were plenty.

Had Hitler confined himself to abolishing parliamentary government within Germany, no body would have cared much, except those Germans who still loved liberty and there were some. But next came the effort to extend the Hitlerian sway to Germans outside Germany; later the effort to extend it to Czechs, Poles, Norwegians, Dutch, Belgians, French and Danes.

Thus the smallness, once again, of our complex world. An obscure and rather ridiculous-seeming politician comes to power in Germany in 1933, and at the end of 1940 nine nations grovel in the dust of conquest and a coral atoll in the far South Seas is shelled by a passing raider. So far echo the repercussions of that Jan. 23, 1933.

Now at last we learn that when Hitler said, just after becoming chancellor, "the parliamentary-democratic system must be fought," he meant just that.

we have been enjoying in time of peace.

In other words, save up to buy bonds.

THERE is an old and exceedingly sound proverb to the effect that you can't have your cake and eat it, too. If we are to have adequate defense weapons (guns, ships, tanks, planes, etc.) we can't go on consuming automobiles, radios, washing machines, etc., in the volume to which we have become accustomed.

Local News

Here Yesterday—Earl Sumner, of Days Creek, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

Spend Day Here—Mr. and Mrs. Donald Snyder, of Canyonville, spent a few hours in this city yesterday on business.

Days Creek Visitors Here—J. D. and Jay Wright, of Days Creek, were business visitors in this city yesterday.

Improving—Mrs. L. Kohlhaugen, Sr., is reported to be improving in health at her home on Military street, where she has been ill for several weeks.

Goals to Portland—Mrs. W. M. Chalmers, of this city, left this morning for Portland to spend a short time visiting her daughter, Miss Ada Jane, who is attending business college there.

Returns to Los Angeles—Mrs. Antone Shukle left today for Los Angeles to resume her duties as a nurse at the veterans hospital, following a couple of weeks in this city.

Will Go to Portland—Mrs. W. R. Chrisher, of this city, and her mother, Mrs. Eula McBrien, of Los Angeles, plan to leave Sunday for Portland to spend a few days.

Spend Day Here—Glen Young, district warden of the Coos County Forest Protective Association, Maxfield, and Jim Moran, assistant state forester from Salem, were business visitors here yesterday.

Arrives From Eugene—Carlton Wilder, student at University of Oregon, arrived here last evening to spend the week-end visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wilder.

Leave for Los Angeles—Mr. and Mrs. Ross Sommer, of this city, left today for Los Angeles to make their home. Mrs. Sommer was formerly Vera McClintock of this city.

Arrives From College—Bertram Shoemaker, student at University of Oregon, arrived here Friday evening to spend the week-end visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. B. R. Shoemaker, on Blakeley street.

Go to Game—H. B. Carter took the following junior high students to Ashland to the basketball game yesterday: His daughter, Shirley, Eleanor, Miesell, Jean Erno, Jane Ellsworth, Dick Carmichael, Varney Baker, Joanne Dillard and Carol Kerr.

Nurses Association to Meet—District No. 11, of the Oregon State Nurses association will hold its regular meeting at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, Jan. 14, at the nurses home at the Veterans Administration Facility. A program will follow the business session.

Go to Portland—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Chapman left Friday for Portland to remain until Tuesday visiting friends and attending to business. They were accompanied as far as Mills City, Ore., by the former's mother, Mrs. W. F. Chapman, and her grandson, Fritz Chapman, of this city, who will visit relatives for several days.

Stop Here—Major and Mrs. A. G. Skelton and daughter, Suzanne, and son, Robert, stopped over here this week for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Taylor en route to San Diego, Calif., from Bremerton, Wash. Mr. Skelton was formerly stationed in Roseburg by the state highway commission. He was transferred to Salem and then to Portland, where he was called into army service in November and stationed at Bremerton.

Sen to Born—According to an announcement received here yesterday, a son, Robert Edmund, weighing eight pounds, twelve ounces, was born at Sacred Heart hospital in Eugene, December 10 to Mr. and Mrs. E. Monteth of that city. Mr. Monteth is well known here, having traveled for several years for Zellerbach Paper company and is now a salesman for the Pioneer Grocery company, with headquarters in Eugene.

OUT OUR WAY



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Moving to S. Jackson Street—Mrs. J. A. Wood, who has been residing with her son-in-law and daughter, Postmaster and Mrs. L. I. Wimberly since coming to Roseburg from Orange, Calif., two months ago, is moving this week-end into an apartment at 218 South Jackson street to make her home.

D. A. R. to Meet Tuesday—A called meeting of the Roseburg D. A. R. has been announced by the regent, Mrs. Ray S. Pettigrew, to be held at two o'clock Tuesday afternoon, January 14, at the home of Mrs. F. H. Churchill on East Cass street.

Remainder of the January 14 meeting previously announced.

REMAINING HOURS TODAY: 4:00—The First Offender, MBS. 4:30—Sam Koki's Hawaiians, MBS. 5:00—Green Hornet, MBS. 5:30—Freddie Martin's Orchestra, MBS. 6:00—Innocent Bystander, MBS. 6:15—News, Calif., Pacific Utilities, MBS. 6:20—Dinner Music. 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS. 6:45—Answar Man, Van Dyke Cigars, MBS. 7:00—Dance Time. 7:30—Morton Gould's Orchestra, MBS. 8:00—Basketball, Roseburg vs. Grants Pass, Sunset Thrift Store and Roseburg Dairy, MBS. 9:00—News, MBS. 9:15—Dance Orchestra. 9:45—Freddie Martin's Orchestra, MBS. 10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 10:30—Sign off.

SUNDAY, JAN. 12, 1941: 8:00—A. P. News, MBS. 8:05—Smart Set, MBS. 8:15—Reviewing Stand, MBS. 8:30—Radio Bible School, MBS. 9:00—Dean Hudson's Orchestra, MBS. 9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith. 9:30—The Charlotettes, MBS. 9:45—Alice Blue, Pianist, MBS. 10:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS. 10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways, Greyhound Lines, MBS. 10:30—Canary Chorus, MBS. 10:45—Songs for Sunday, MBS. 11:00—Baptist Church Services. 12:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 12:30—Boy's Town. 1:00—Peter Quill, MBS. 1:30—Lutheran Laymen's League, MBS. 2:00—It's Wheeling Steel, MBS. 2:30—The Shadow, MBS. 3:00—Chicago Theater of the Air, MBS. 4:00—Joseph Sigeiti, Violinist, MBS. 4:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards. 5:00—American Forum of the Air, MBS. 5:15—Brothly Thompson, Commentator, MBS. 6:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour, MBS. 7:00—Concert Gems, Hansen Motor Co. 7:15—The Quiet Hour, Dance Time. 7:45—Freddie Martin's Orchestra, MBS. 8:15—Habby Edgar Magnin, MBS. 8:30—Chicago Symphony, MBS. 9:00—News, MBS. 9:15—Dance Orchestra. 9:30—Sign off.

8:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 8:30—News, MBS. 8:45—BBC News, MBS. 9:00—Abram Ruvinsky Trio, MBS. 9:15—Man About Town. 9:30—Sunshine Sue and Her Rangers, MBS. 9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS. 10:00—Adventures of Uncle Jimmy, Coppo. 10:15—Chapel Moments, MBS. 10:30—Johnson family, MBS. 10:45—Bachelor's Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS. 11:00—Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS. 11:15—Wheel of Fortune. 12:00—Luncheon Music. 12:15—Sport News, Dunham Transfer & Struck Sales and Service Co., Owned by L. R. Chambers. 12:25—Rhythm at Random. 12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange. 12:40—Interlude. 12:45—News, Hansen Motor Co. 12:50—News-Review of the Air. 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street. 1:15—University Life, MBS. 1:45—Elbert Laschelle, Organist, MBS. 2:00—At Your Command. 2:30—Paul Pendarvis' Orch., MBS. 2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS. 3:00—A. P. News, MBS. 3:05—Dick Shelton's Orch., MBS. 3:30—The Quiet Hour. 4:00—American Family Robinson. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Sonata Recital, MBS. 5:00—Ned Jordan, Secret Agent, MBS. 5:30—Varieties. 5:45—Cap't Midnight, 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—Raymond Gram Swing, White Owl Cigars, MBS. 7:15—Dance Time. 7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS. 8:00—In Chicago Tonight, MBS. 8:30—Double or Nothing, Feenament, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS. 9:15—Dance Orch. 9:45—Laws and Lawyers, MBS. 10:00—Wake Up America, American Economic Foundation, MBS. 10:45—Sign Off.

KRRR Program Odds and Ends: New newscasts on the air: 7:00 a. m. daily; 8:30 a. m. daily, and 10:00 a. m. Saturday and Sunday. First Mate Bob and the Crew of the Good Ship Grace, with their popular devotional program, the Haven of Rest, will be heard Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8:00 a. m. starting Jan. 13th. Tuesday and Thursday times remain as usual, 10:00 p. m. The popular Hollywood Gossip, George Fischer is now heard twice weekly at 10:15 a. m., Tuesday and Thursday. Raymond Gram Swing is slated to return to the air January 13th in his usual 7:00 p. m. spot. Swing has been taking a well earned vacation, having been conducting his KRRR-Mutual commentaries without a rest since before the current war.

WEATHER STATISTICS: By the U. S. Weather Bureau. Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 75%. Highest temperature yesterday 52%. Lowest temperature last night 33%. Precipitation for 24 hours — 0. Precip. since first of month — .92. Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 17.03. Excess since Sept. 1, 1940 — 1.41.

AMERICAN BARD

AMERICAN BARD: A crossword puzzle grid with clues for words like 'American poet pictured here', 'To worship', 'Honey gathering insect', 'Blushing', 'Snook', '15 Count (abbr.)', '16 Caller', '18 Count (abbr.)', '19 Hugs', '20 Mother', '21 The utmost extent', '23 Lights', '27 Annals', '29 To burden', '31 Ancient tale', '33 To scatter', '34 Vagary', '36 To slash', '37 Plural pronoun', '38 To sunburn', '39 Note in scale', '41 Chaos', '42 Compass point', '44 Center of action', '46 Christmas-tides', '48 Dutch measure', '50 Concert waltz', '52 Left-hand page (abbr.)', '53 Rime at ends of verses', '54 Lava', '56 He is among the best of U. S. bards', '57 He has a strange or personality', '58 He lived last', '59 To proffer', '60 Cover', '21 Spigot', '23 Coins', '24 Postscript (abbr.)', '25 Membranous bag', '26 He was a great lover of', '28 Copper', '30 Arid', '32 Gat', '34 Brought about', '35 Football team', '38 Digit of foot', '40 Data', '42 Coin aperture', '43 Mining term', '44 Amidic', '45 Pertaining to wings', '47 Pulpy fruit', '48 Circle part', '51 Monkey', '54 Form of "I"'

By Williams

SERIAL STORY

CONSCRIPT'S WIFE

BY BETTY WALLACE

YESTERDAY: Martha Marshall had been engaged to Paul Elliott for two years before she met Bill Marshall, Paul's school chum. And she had married Bill less than a month later. Now, still a bride, she and Bill make a foursome with Paul and Suzanne Decker. Comes registration for draft. Bill is in class I, since Martha is financially independent and Bill's work is not essential to defense. Then one day, there is a letter for Bill. He has been drafted.

Chapter Two: She seemed to hear him saying it again. "I've been drafted." And the room was still swimming around her.

"Honey," Bill pleaded. "Darling, don't look like that. It's nothing. If I like to go, I have to go." Martha steeled herself. Her husband's face came back into focus. She saw his crisp dark curls, the tightened line of his lips. Her fingers went up to pat his cheek.

So he had been conscripted, after all. There was nothing they could do to change it. He would go away. For a whole year. His country needed him. The United States of America.

Her thoughts flitted in and out, like little darting birds. Bill would be a soldier. But there was no war. Only a precaution, a defense. Only a year in an army camp. Duty.

"Lots of men enlist," Bill was saying softly. "Lots of men join the army for a career." His arms were around her. He kissed her. "It'll only be like—like having a job out of town. Martha. You could come up to camp week-ends. I'll be home on leave sometime."

"Why, Bill, you—you talk as if you're used to it already." He was accepting it. He was not rebellious. Something stabbed at her heart as she realized that almost this might be an adventure for him. A change. Something different. Perhaps, he even welcomed it.

Bill was like that. He had curiosity and a boundless thirst for excitement. Marriage had not settled him. She said softly, "Maybe it'll be fun for you, Bill." She thought, tenderly, "Like a little boy. "Playing soldier."

They walked out into the street. Peg, so rusty and dilapidated, so contrary, was suddenly dear. "It's a good thing we have Peg," she said. "I can drive up to see you."

"Yes, if the camp's not over 10 miles away. I wonder—where do they send the men from this vicinity?" He added thoughtfully, "Funny, how you never give the army a thought. I bet I can't name two forts, off hand. And what I remember from ROTC drill in high school, you could stick in the eye of a needle."

Separation. She looked at him hungrily. She must remember the line of his jaw, the blue of his eyes, the way his hands were big and capable on the wheel. She bit her lip. They had never been separated, not even for a night, since the minister had said the solemn words over them. And now, they'd be apart for a year. A whole year. It stretched before her, barren and endless.

"In case I never told you before," Bill was saying. "I love you, Martha." "In case I never told you, she whispered. "I love you, Bill Marshall." He straightened his shoulders. "I'll break the news to them at the store." He was struck by another thought. "I wonder if I'll get the job back afterward."

"There's a law about it. They have to take you back." "Yes, if the guy who comes after me doesn't let a lot of dead beats walk out with diamond rings so there won't be any store to come back to." He stopped. "You know, I always meant to get you a ring, Martha. Better than the one—the one—" The one Paul had given her. "Don't, sweet." "But I should have saved my money. I didn't." "I've got a ring," she said. "The only one I want."

Strangely, an unfamiliar word. Martha Marshall thought, as she walked into the sunny office where she typed specifications for airplanes, that perhaps their generation—hers and Bill's—had heard all too little of duty until now. It had never been a stern taskmaster to be reckoned with. No one had preached its necessities, it had been no part in their lives.

Paul Elliott raked his strong fingers through his hair when she told him Bill had been called. "Nice mess! I thought they'd use some discretion. First crack out of the fishbowl, they hook a married man."

He told her to go right home. "I'll fix everything." The thought of duty stayed with her. While she helped Bill pull out dresser drawers, sort out underwear, pack his suitcase, she thought, "at least this isn't such a hard duty. I'm not sending him to war. Not yet."

The store had given him a month's salary. "For the next six months, Martha, they'll send you a check for half salary. De-cent, huh?" "Wonderful of them." They had awakened to duty, too.

It all happened so swiftly. She could hardly believe it when she woke one morning to the sound of Bill's shower running, the sun streaming in the windows, and the voice in her brain saying, "This is the last day. He goes tonight. Tonight!"

At breakfast, he said, "I'm actually liking the idea. I was getting fed up at the store. Felt like a mule on a treadmill. Same old customers, buying the same old junk. Asking them, got a job, how much you make, how much can you pay a week?" Her breath caught. "I didn't know you weren't happy."

"Sure I was happy." He was almost impatient. "But things get monotonous after a while." They'd gotten monotonous in New York. That's why he came here, she remembered. She laughed it off. "The army won't be monotonous. Not much. Drills and hikes or whatever they call it."

Paul rang their doorbell half an hour before train time. "I should have brought flowers," he said. "But I got this." It was a compact kit, leather, with comb and mirror and razor and chrominum containers for soap, tooth-paste, shaving cream. "Say, that's swell!" Bill grinned. "A pint would have been useful, too."

The three of them piled into the front seat of the old car. Bill slung his suitcase in the back. A deflated butch, leaped in behind them, sniffling unhappily and asked in low growls what was wrong.

"Look," Paul said, as they turned into the station drive. "The parking lot's jammed." Laughing girls, and girls who weren't laughing, and older women carrying suitcases, and older women clutching handkerchiefs, were getting out of the other cars.

"I'm not the only one who's being left behind," Martha said. It was cold comfort. Inside, the station was crowded and busy. As they pushed their way toward the gate, Paul said, "Reminds me of a scene from a new play. Kissing the boys goodbye."

Martha's eyes stung, her lips quivered. But she had promised herself she would send Bill away with a smile. "You'll write to me, Bill? Every day?" Bill set his suitcase down. "Well, this is it, honey." His arms reached for her, and suddenly she was clinging to him. "Bill. Oh, Bill, darling." "Don't cry, darling. I'll be thinking of you every minute." He shook hands with Paul. "Take care of her, boy," he said gruffly. "I'm depending on you."

Martha stood there, a girl of stone, as Bill mounted the little steps into the train. His face appeared at a window, over someone else's face. She picked up the corner of her lips and smiled. She waved to him. A voice cried, "All aboard! All aboard!" There was the rising sport of the engine, the deepening rumble of wheels. The train began to move. Martha waved frantically. Suddenly she was running trying to keep up. "Bill! Bill!" Paul said, "Martha. Don't." She scarcely heard him. She

DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS: The essentials of religion are few and very simple, and are fittingly summed up in the words of the prophet, Micah. "To do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with God." Here is a common ground for every religious faith, Jew, Catholic, Protestant, Buddhist, Hindu, Confucian and Mohammedan, all can unite here. No matter how differently they may express their varying beliefs in words, here is a way of life which makes all religion fundamentally one, for a man's religion is his sincere and earnest endeavor to live according to the light within him. It is perfectly expressed in a man when he lives in the best way known to him. For the Christian, the way is Christ, Christ the power of God. While the essentials of a religious life have always been the same in all religions, it is Christianity alone that supplies the power to put them into action, to make precepts live. A man may struggle on alone to be just and merciful and humble, and in a measure succeed, but Christianity offers him a dynamo to assure success. Amen.

was running along beside the train, her eyes on Bill's face. "Goodby, darling. Goodby." But she wanted another moment of seeing him. She ran as if, somehow, she could keep up. As if somehow, she could prevent being left behind.

But inexorably the train moved faster. Bill's face was drawing away. Then it was gone. Her arm dropped to her side. "Hes' gone. I'm alone."

Paul was running toward her. All at once, she was laughing. "Paul," she cried hysterically. "Paul, I'm a conscript's wife now." (To be continued)

Society

ALTAR SOCIETY WILL MEET NEXT WEDNESDAY: St. Joseph's Altar society will meet at a 12:30 o'clock potluck luncheon next Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Fred Ritzman in the Kohlhaugen apartments. All members are urged to be present as several important matters of business will be attended to.

FINE ARTS DEPARTMENT TO MEET NEXT WEDNESDAY: Members of the Fine Arts group of the Junior Woman's club will be entertained Wednesday evening, Jan. 15, at the home of Miss Betty Shoemaker, 135 Blakeley street with Mrs. Sidney Domenico as joint hostess.

The topic "Poetry" will be discussed during the evening and all club members and their guests are invited to attend the evening as a special program of interest to all is being planned.

Campfire Activities

Okeda: The Okeda Cap Fire group met at the home of the guardian Thursday evening, January 9, and nominated officers for the coming year. A discussion was held on the birthday honor and several of the girls signed up for sections and planned to complete a portion of Group A by the next meeting.

Work on requirements for the ranks was also included in the evening's program and following a social time the group adjourned until Thursday, January 16 at the Shoemaker home, 135 Blakeley street. Attending the meeting Thursday evening were Miss Jeanne Dillard, Miss Betty Lou Schrimpf, Miss Ethel Van Voorst, Miss Carol Kerr, Miss Patricia Murphy, Miss Barbara Ann Turner and the guardian, Miss Betty Shoemaker.

For newspaper deliveries after 5:30 Please Call 159-L

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Editorials on News (Continued from page 1) STRAINED to provide the physical implements of defense (guns, ships, tanks, planes, etc.) there can be NO DIVISION OF OPINION on this point. Weapons for defense HAVE TO BE PAID FOR. The only way to pay for them is to DO WITHOUT some of the things