

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.

W. C. HARDING has announced his forthcoming retirement from the position of secretary of the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce. In doing so he leaves a position that he has held twelve years, but it is inconceivable that he will cease his vigorous activity on behalf of the community he loves. W. C. Harding, or "Bill" as he is known to all of us, will shed the mantle of office but he will certainly continue as a loyal supporter of the organization.

We make this declaration with out word from Bill on the subject. We know he is built that way—that he cannot and will not ever stop fighting for progress and prosperity for Roseburg and Douglas county.

Few men have given themselves to community service as Bill Harding has. Twelve years ago he undertook the management of the Chamber of Commerce office when things seemed very dark and gloomy for this city. The railroad shops had been moved, we were headed in to a national economic depression—in short the prospect was not good. The organization was practically defunct, it had no funds and little promise for the future. Bill asked no salary at all but the newly formed board insisted on paying for his services. He agreed to accept \$75 per month.

The progress and the manner in which the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce was built into an efficient and powerful working organization is well known. Never in debt under his stewardship, the Chamber of Commerce has expended thousands of dollars in promotional literature, has aided countless city and county projects, and has maintained a roomy office and stenographic help. Sometimes during very rough times the secretary did not take a salary or at least a full salary—but he said nothing about that, perhaps would not like to admit it now—but the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce never ran in debt and for twelve years the annual financial statement has shown a small cash balance in reserve.

By far the greatest achievement of W. C. Harding as secretary of the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce was his originating the idea that there should be a Veterans Administration facility here. (He insists Mrs. Harding thought of it first). The facility has been in operation for many years. In a sense it stands as a great monument to the energy and initiative of Bill Harding, and not only is this institution a valuable asset to the economic life of our community, it is giving a much needed and greatly appreciated service to the veterans.

It is with deepest regret that we think of Bill Harding stepping out as secretary. He has done a great work and, though it may not have been directly expressed to him, an appreciated work. The new secretary, who ever he may be after the first of May, has a fast pace to equal.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

Ugo Cavallero in his place. It sounds like a football game.

WILLKIE approves generally the lend-lease aid-to-Britain bill now before congress and says that with modifications it should be adopted.

To this, Alf Landon retorts: "If Mr. Willkie had revealed that to be his position before the republican national convention, he would not have been nominated."

That may be true enough, but America's situation has undergone great changes since the far-away days before the republican national convention.

AS one modification of the aid-to-Britain bill, Willkie suggests a time limit to the aid to be given. The Associated Press reports today that the suggestion is finding backing among the republican senate leaders, who advocate a two-year period.

Ordinary caution certainly suggests that as long as Uncle Sam is willing to finance Britain, or any other country, he will be PERMITTED TO.

The last war leaves no doubt on that point.

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

- 4:00—Lest We Forget.
- 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
- 4:30—Melodic Varieties.
- 5:00—Art Kessel's Orchestra, MBS.
- 5:30—Varieties.
- 5:45—Capt. Midnight, Ovaltine, MBS.
- 6:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 6:15—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities.
- 6:20—Dinner Music.
- 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
- 6:45—The Answer Man, Van Dyke Cigars, MBS.
- 7:00—Dance Time.
- 7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
- 8:00—Show of the Week, MBS.
- 8:30—Adventures in Rhythm, MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Dance Orchestra.
- 9:45—Freddie Martin's Orchestra, MBS.
- 10:00—Sign off.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16

- 6:45—Eye Opener.
- 7:00—News, Los Angeles Soap Co., MBS.
- 7:15—Stuff and Nonsense.
- 7:40—State and Local News.
- 7:45—Rhapsody 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.
- 9:30—Music for Milady, MBS.
- 9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
- 10:00—Varieties.
- 10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Marrow Oil, MBS.
- 10:30—Johnson Family, MBS.
- 10:45—Bachelor's Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS.
- 11:00—Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
- 11:15—Standard School of the Air, Standard Oil, MBS.
- 11:45—School of the Air, MBS.
- 12:00—Lunchtime Music.
- 12:15—Sport News, Truck Sales and Service Co., owned by L. R. Chambers and the Dunham Transfer Co.
- 12:25—Rhythm at Random.
- 12:30—Betty and Buddy, Songs, MBS.
- 12:45—News, Hansen Motor Co.
- 12:50—News-Review of the Air.
- 1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
- 1:15—Zeke Manners, MBS.
- 1:30—Radio Gossip Club, MBS.
- 1:45—Melody Matinee.
- 2:00—At Your Command.
- 2:30—Matinee Concert.
- 2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
- 3:00—A. P. News, MBS.
- 3:05—Paul Pendarvis' Orch., MBS.
- 3:15—American Legion News Bazaar, 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—Albert Laschelle, Organist, MBS.
- 5:15—Below the Rio Grande, MBS.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Capt. Midnight, Ovaltine, MBS.
- 6:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
- 6:15—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities.
- 6:20—Dinner Music.
- 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
- 6:45—Affairs of State, MBS.
- 7:00—The Dance Hour.
- 7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS.
- 7:45—Strings in Swingtime, MBS.
- 8:00—Standard Symphony Hour, Standard Oil, MBS.
- 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
- 9:15—Dance Orch.
- 9:30—Freddie Martin's Orch., MBS.
- 10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS.
- 10:30—Sign Off.

OUT OUR WAY



THE REWARDS

By Williams

Experts Believe Hitler May Try To Invade Eire,

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—(AP)—Belief spread among American military experts today that Adolf Hitler's next stroke would be an attempted invasion of Eire to secure Irish bases for a fierce air and submarine war on Britain's vital shipping.

The current furious raids by the R. A. F. upon the so-called invasion bases on the European continent were interpreted in many quarters as a reflection of British apprehension that Nazi eyes are now fixed on Ireland.

The opinion was expressed widely here that German transports from the channel ports and from Norway probably would attempt to land troops and mechanized equipment under cover of darkness, while parachute troops and air-transported infantry descended simultaneously to seize strategic flying fields.

Calculations as to the timing of any invasion attempt were confused by conflicting factors. Winter's fog and long nights, for example, offer a shield to troop ships, but hinder aerial operations.

In any event, the experts agree, the British navy would be on the alert for any troop movement by surface ships and would seek to blow the convoys out of the water—a task that might be of major proportions if the German high command decided to risk the reich's remaining warships to improve chances for the stroke's success.

The aerial thrust at Ireland would be much more elusive to combat. Once any large body of German troops won a foothold on Irish soil, military authorities said, it would be a costly and difficult operation to dislodge them.

The actual strength of Eire's armed forces is not known. One of the last pro-war compilations placed the combined total of regular army, reserves and air forces at less than 30,000 men. Since Britain's situation became critical, however, this strength is believed to have been increased considerably.

The Bennett brothers, owners of the first building, manufacture wooden boxes, some under government contract.

Walter Cordon Talks at Kiwanis on China Status

An interesting talk by Walter Cordon on conditions in China was heard by the Roseburg Kiwanis club at its regular Tuesday luncheon meeting. The speaker is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cordon of this city, who is home on furlough after serving for the past year in the orient with the U. S. marines.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

The real object of life is not to conform but to transform. We are not to quietly accept things as they are, but to make them what they shall be. In ancient days men believed in Alchemy, a chemical process by which basic metals could be transmuted into gold. However faulty their ideas, the Christian must believe in a power that can change human lives. In a world torn by war, exploited by greed, made unsafe by crime, debauched by the liquor traffic, paralyzed by fear, we may not be content to leave well enough alone. Such conditions should constitute a challenge to us. Jesus said, "For their sakes I sanctify myself." St. Paul said, "I could wish that myself were accursed for Christ for my brethren." St. John envisioned, "A new heaven and a new earth." And we should not cease our efforts until every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord and Saviour of mankind. Few things are more conducive to beauty of life and character than to be fully employed. That is our part in bringing in the kingdom of God, which alone can transform men's lives. Amen.

Altar Society to Meet—St. Joseph's Altar society will meet Thursday at a 12:30 potluck luncheon at the home of Mrs. Fayette Langenberg on South Jackson street.

Douglas Students Make Honor Roll At U. of Oregon

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Eugene, Jan. 15.—Among the 160 students at the University of Oregon to make the fall term honor roll with a grade point average of 3.5 or better, are four students from Douglas county. They are Maryjane Bovingdon, Oakland; Edward Lawson, Glendale; Clarence Roselund, Roseburg; and Corinne Wiggins, Reedsport.

Grades are computed on the basis of grades for each hour. In this computation, a grade of "A" is listed as 4, a grade of "B" as 3, "C" as 2, and "D" as 1.

Miss Bovingdon, a graduate of Oakland high school, is a sophomore majoring in music. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bovingdon. Lawson is a graduate of Glendale high school and is a junior majoring in business administration at the university. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Lawson.

Miss Roselund is a graduate of Roseburg high school and is a sophomore majoring in journalism. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Roselund. Miss Wiggins, a graduate of Reedsport high school, is a sophomore majoring in journalism at the university. She has been a member of the staff of the Emerald, student daily, for the last two years, and is a member of Kwama, sophomore women's service honorary.

CONGRESSWOMAN

HORIZONTAL

1, 8 U. S. A.

congress-

woman

pictured here.

13 To storm.

14 To make a

speech.

16 Handle.

17 Clan group.

19 Indian.

20 Gem.

21 Wheat, rice,

etc.

23 Pump.

24 To swagger.

27 Stories.

28 Negative.

30 Every.

31 Transposed

(abbr.).

32 Pint (abbr.).

33 Antelope.

35 Dye.

36 Influenza.

37 To put again.

39 Gusset.

41 Electric term.

42 Substituted.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

NOAH PATRIARCHS

ARRAS VITA SOLAR

LOLL INN SOAR

LOWLAND TRAMPED

I TO Y

VOICED

INCA

NEEDLE

ISADDER VESSEL

SALE WOMEN

AGUE EATEN

PAIR COMMAND

44 Pair (abbr.).

45 Form of "a".

46 Inclination.

47 To piece out.

48 Mineral spring.

51 Russian tea

urn.

56 To free.

58 Poisonous

snake.

60 Good.

61 Iniquity.

62 She is an

excellent

public

63 Her native

11 Island.

12 North Africa

(abbr.).

15 Examination.

18 Stiff muslin.

20 To oil-harden.

21 She was the

first woman

to serve in

the U. S. A.

22 To calm.

24 Note in scale.

25 Sent back.

29 Single things.

32 Pretense.

34 Above.

36 Foot (abbr.).

38 To be in debt.

40 To annoy.

43 Staff.

46 Bottom.

3 Asserts.

48 Assam

4 Genus of

silkworm.

51 Soft food.

52 Blemish.

53 Oil (suffix).

54 Vigor.

55 Stir.

57 Small hotel.

59 Father.

61 Street (abbr.)

SERIAL STORY

CONSCRIPT'S WIFE

BY BETTY WALLACE

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NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY: Martha fights loneliness with Paul and Suzanne helping. When a girl in the office remarks that Mr. Elliott won't let Martha get lonesome, she begins to wonder if she is seeing Paul too frequently. One night, Paul arrives at the apartment without Suzanne. They've quarreled. Paul takes Martha to a hotel for dinner, to make Suzanne "burn." While she waits for Paul to take Butch for an airing, she overhears her neighbors. "That man—at this time of night.... Imagine!"

SUZANNE PAYS A CALL

CHAPTER V

Martha whirled in sick surprise. She peered out into the hall, but whoever it was had already gone. The shuffle of feet on the stairs, going up, and the slamming of a door on the floor above, however, told her a second later that it must have been the stout, gray-haired school teacher who lived with the thin, spindly piano teacher.

"Neighbors!" she thought, furiously. "Dear, nosy, nasty-minded neighbors!"

A moment later, Butch came bounding up the stairs. His tail wagged, his little paws reached up—muddy, of course—and his eyes told her how much he loved her. It was curiously comforting. She closed the door, put the chain on, and thought, "The devil with them."

But the little incident stayed with her. For days, she could not shake it off. Once she passed the stout school teacher on the stairs, and she avoided the sharp eyes, holding her head high.

She did not mention the incident to Paul. It was too ridiculous. The only thing that troubled her was that Suzanne did not bring her around again, as she had expected. The quarrel must have been more serious than she had realized. It was awkward, too, for now Paul came by himself. And she simply could not drown that feeling of eyes watching her as she left the apartment with him; eyes again as they said good night at the door.

Bill's letters were short. Shorter than she liked. He seemed very cheerful, even happy. Her dutifully said he missed her, sent loads of love. "The only thing that worries me," he wrote, "is how you're getting along. I hate to think you're lonely, or worrying about me. The camp is swell, better than the reception station. We're in winterized tents, barracks too, but I drew a tent. The first 13 weeks here are supposed to be toughen us up; maybe that's the idea of the tent. Darling be sure to write me how you're getting on."

Reading that letter one morning at her desk, she thought with surprise, "I'm getting on even better than I have any right." Certainly she could not be lonely, having dinner with Paul at most every night, seeing movies with him, and grating riding. One night they'd stayed in and played two-handed bridge. And one night they had taken Butch for a long walk. He was so pitifully cooped up. Paul said it would be better, perhaps, to put him out to board on a farm he knew.

She read Bill's letter again. Suddenly she decided, "I'll stay home tonight." She could not quite put her finger on what made her decide that....

She told Paul while she was in his office going over some reports with him. "The round of gaiety is wearing me out, Paul. And I have no clean stockings left. I believe I'll try myself a couple of eggs tonight and stay home."

"I suppose a girl has to have some time to herself," he said. "And there's no danger of weeps any more, is there?"

"No. I'm getting quite accustomed to being a widow." She added, honestly, "Rather too gay a widow, I expect."

"Nonsense," he said. "Let's get back to these reports."

She washed the stockings, and then stuck Butch in the bathtub and washed him. He whined and moaned piteously, as he always did. This had always been Bill's task.

After that, she straightened her bureau drawers. It was still only half past 8. "What's the matter with me? One evening at home, and I'm bored stiff."

The apartment seemed so empty! So quiet! She turned on the radio. She remembered that quiz program and Paul's voice saying that the army didn't separate people quite as permanently as Reno....

"What's the matter with me?"

Definitely, it wasn't good to see him as much as she had been doing. And alone. Not that there was anything in it, but... The telephone rang. She had asked Bill to call her long distance, in her last letter. "Pull loose from some change," she had told him. "You're rich on \$21 a month, and I want to hear

your voice." She didn't know if he could phone from camp. Perhaps he had to wait until he got into town. Now that he was in camp, she wanted to drive up next week-end. It was about 100 miles but Peg could make it.

She picked up the telephone. "Hello."

It wasn't Bill. It was Suzanne Decker.

"Trying to get you on the telephone is about as hard as getting Greta Garbo," she said. "For heaven's sake, where have you been?"

"I've been out a lot," Martha admitted guiltily. "I was just thinking about it."

"Out with Paul?" asked Suzanne. There was something tight in her voice. Something held back, waiting....

"Yes." She hurried on, "Whatever happened between you two idiots, anyway? Why don't you come around any more? I asked Paul, but he told me exactly nothing. What did you fight about, if you did fight?"

"Suppose I come over right now? I've wanted to talk to you. In fact, that's why I called."

"Why, of course, come right over."

She went to the bedroom, after she hung up, and looked critically into the mirror. Paul had said she wasn't looking so well. And Suzanne was always perfectly perfect; her hair glossy, each curl in place, her makeup artful. She couldn't explain to herself why suddenly she wanted to look well for Suzanne. It had something to do with the way the other girl had asked, "Out with Paul?" but she didn't want to think about that.

Suzanne appeared, in soft black. Silver foxes were slung across her shoulders. Her mouth was very red, her voice very gay. But her eyes were not happy.

Martha saw that at once. Saw that there was purpose in the squared, slender shoulders; something beneath the mannered way Suzanne divested herself of hat, gloves, furs and sat down on the sofa.

"I called you at least a dozen times," she said.

"We were out a great deal."

There was a silence. Suzanne lighted a cigarette. Her fingers were shaking.

"Martha," she began. "Martha, I'm putting my nose into something that's none of my business, maybe. But—well—"

"Don't apologize," Martha said. "What's the matter?"

"You're sure Paul didn't tell you what we quarrelled about?"

"No, I haven't the least idea."

Suzanne took a long, deep drag on the cigarette. "We quarrelled about you," she said, very distinctly.

(To be continued)

Myrtle Creek Chamber of Commerce Names Officers

MYRTLE CREEK, Jan. 15.—The Myrtle Creek chamber of commerce met Friday evening, January 9, for the consideration of routine matters and the election of officers.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. W. Adamson; vice-president, Homer Abbott; secretary, Ray Norton; treasurer, G. R. Bates; directors, J. W. Adamson, Homer Abbott, G. R. Bates, Guy Conley, Dr. J. C. Maxson.

By unanimous agreement, the

secretary was instructed to write the state legislative representatives for Douglas county, to support the League of Oregon Cities program to allot a portion of the gas tax to cities for street improvements. It was also decided to support the Oregon Roadside council in its