

Roseburg News-Review

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

Member of The Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively
entitled to the use for publication
of all news dispatches credited
to it or not otherwise credited
in this paper and to all local news
published herein. All rights of re-
production of special dispatches
herein are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

Entered as second class matter
May 17, 1920, at the post office at
Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of
March 3, 1879.
New York—271 Madison Ave.—Chi-
cago—360 N. Michigan Ave.—San
Francisco—220 Stockton St.—
Los Angeles—3084 W. Grand Boulevard—
Seattle—409 Stewart Street—Port-
land—520 S. W. Sixth Ave.—St.
Louis—411 N. Tenth Street.

Represented by

WEST-HOLIDAY

OREGON PAPER
PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates

Daily, per year by mail.....\$4.00
Daily, 6 months by mail.....\$2.50
Daily, 3 months by mail.....\$1.25
Daily, by carrier per month.....75c
Daily, by carrier per year.....\$9.00

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 democ-
ratic government.

THE Oregon State Motor asso-
ciation has made a study of
Oregon roads and highways and
announces that some 225 of the
900 bridges in Oregon would not
carry a movement of military
troops and equipment. These
"bottlenecks" would stall troops
and supply convoys in a manner
that would be most awfully dis-
astrous in the event an enemy
should strike at the west coast.

There is, however, a vast na-
tional defense program under
way. Billions of dollars have
been appropriated, the national
debt has soared to appalling fig-
ures—every effort is to be made
to make America strong, to pro-
vide defenses adequate to cope
with any enemy.

Congress must believe, how-
ever, that whatever enemy
chooses to attack us will present
himself obligingly at the place
where our troops and material
concentrations are the greatest.
If an attack should be made else-
where we certainly would have
a very difficult time for there
are no roads of military specifi-
cations over which to rapidly con-
centrate troops and equipment
at any given point of attack.

But what, you might very rea-
sonably ask, of the great na-
tional defense program? What about
the many hundreds of millions
that are being expended—why
not some of that money for mil-
itary roads. We have been won-
dering the same thing.

So we undertook to find out
about it. The result of the in-
quiry, believe it or not, was the
information from the state high-
way department that federal
highway allocations HAVE
BEEN CUT 25 PER CENT for the
coming year.

There could be no plainer
statement of the federal govern-
ment's present policy concern-
ing defense highways than that.
In other words, the federal gov-
ernment in undertaking the na-
tional defense program will pre-
pare streamlined equipment but
all of it that cannot fly will be
very nearly useless.

The implication is, of course,
that the states are expected to
do their own defense highway
building with the usual (now less
than usual) amount of federal
help.

The objection to that plan is
that the people of Oregon, for
example, are quite able to pro-
vide highways for their own
moderate use but they cannot
afford to build a military high-
way through the state so that
troops and equipment can be
moved if an emergency arises,
from Fort Ord in California to
Puget Sound. That, along with
other defense work, is a federal
job.

It seems to take so terribly
long for the congress and the
administration to learn the real
nature of the defense problem
of this country. Certainly one of
the most vital of all defense
needs in an area so vast as ours,
is to be able to move men and
equipment quickly to the place
where they may be needed. Eu-
rope has demonstrated that rail-
roads can no longer handle this
job—it must be done on the high-
ways.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

filtration into Bulgaria. Bulgaria
lies directly between Rumania
and Greece. German forces seep-
ing into Bulgaria would indicate
a German plan to strike south—
STRIKE SUDDENLY, in all
probability.

HITLER'S need to hit England
with EVERYTHING HE
HAS is generally accepted and
Hitler himself has been doing
everything he can to terrify the
British people with the pros-
pect.

But don't forget this: SUR-
PRISE is one of war's most po-
tent weapons.

For months Napoleon camped
with a great army across the
channel and gnashed his teeth
and thundered threats at the En-
glish. Then, SUDDENLY, he de-
parted, marched his army with
unexampled speed across Europe,
smashed the Austrians and the
Prussians with swift blows and
so terrified Russia as to make
of her a temporary ally.

HITLER may be planning sim-
ilar strategy.
You can't tell what is coming
in war by what you read in the
papers.

Ex-OGPU Agent Slain by Bullet

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—(AP)—
Declaring that "an assassin
might have counterfeited" ap-
parent suicide notes found by the
bullet-torn body of General Wal-
ter G. Krivitsky, a friend of the
former Soviet Russian secret
agent today urged a searching
investigation of his mysterious
death.

Louis Waldman, Krivitsky's
New York attorney, hurried here
after the body was found in a
hotel room yesterday and discov-
ered that his client told him only
recently of the arrival in New
York of a man named "Hans."

"This man was known to Kriv-
itsky as a deadly assassin of the
OGPU (Soviet secret police)," Wal-
dman said. "Since the arrival of
Hans in the United States Kriv-
itsky felt that his days were
limited. He asked me to do cer-
tain things to get protection for
him."

Although Coroner Macdonald
earlier had issued a certificate of
suicide, police said they would
hold the case open.

The body, a bullet wound in
the right temple, was taken to the
mortuary, but the results of the
autopsy will not be known for
several days. Detectives said a
blood-stained revolver was clutched
in the Russian's hand when he
was found, and that his room
showed no signs of a struggle.

ODDITIES

Risen From the Ranks

HARTFORD, Conn.—Once up-
on a time Reginald B. DeLacour
and Lawrence Reagan were pri-
vates and George A. Davis a cor-
poral in a single squad of F troop,
first Illinois cavalry.

Today, DeLacour is adjutant
general of Connecticut; Reagan
until recently was adjutant gen-
eral of Illinois, and Davis is—
adjutant general of Oklahoma.

Just Consistent

TULSA. Eighteen-year-old
Lionel Ellis Cripe 2nd rated a
perfect score in a naval enlist-
ment physical exam but showed
no surprise.

Pulling out a blue ribbon, he
explained:
"I won first prize in a baby
show at the Tulsa county fair in
1923. I was the most perfect
boy between one and two years
old."

State Currency

NORTH TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—
Three old \$50 bills were accept-
ed by an automobile agency as
down payment for a car.

Back from the federal reserve
bank in New York came one of
the bills with the notation, "N.
G."

It was not only Confederate
money—dated 1863 and valueless
—but counterfeit, to boot.

News: Cow Shoots Man

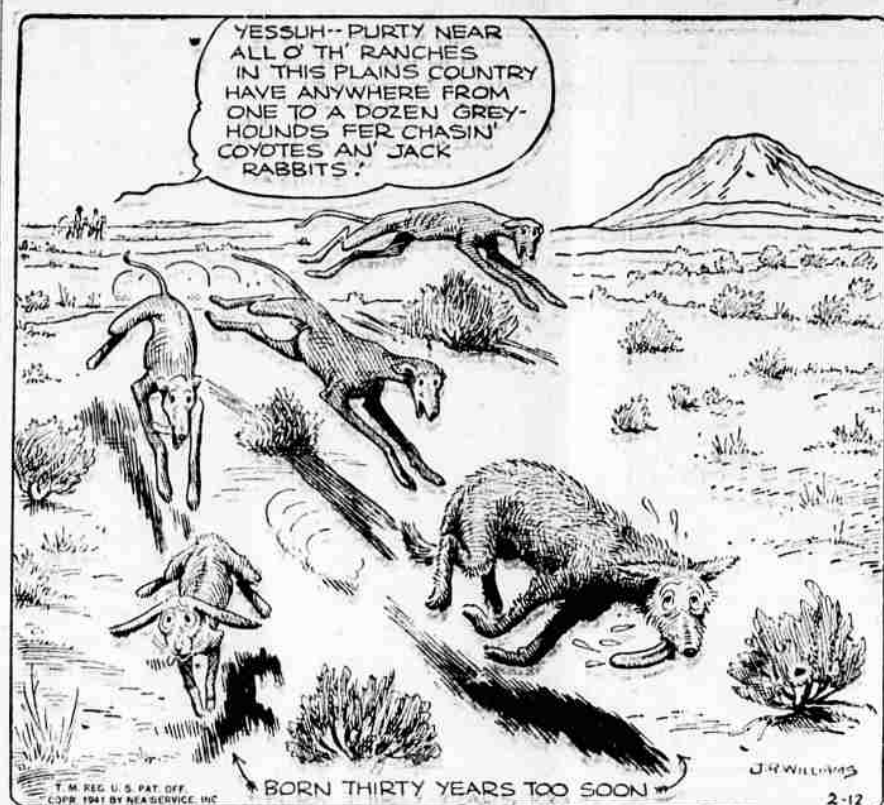
TOWANDA, Pa. John Grif-
fiths, 26, was shot by a cow.

Armed with a shotgun, Grif-
fiths was all set to execute the
cow as a favor for a neighbor.
As he pressed the trigger, the
cow nudged the barrel, deflecting
the charge into Griffiths' knee.

The cow got a temporary re-
prieve while Griffiths went to a
hospital.

Here From Corvallis—Miss
Betty Mae Whipple, student at
Oregon State college, spent the
weekend in this city visiting her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L.
Whipple.

OUT OUR WAY



V. F. W. Speakers To Broadcast On Bill of Rights

Stressing the manner in which
the Bill of Rights affects the rou-
tine existence of the average
American citizen, speakers rep-
resenting the Veterans of Foreign
Wars of the United States will be
heard over 200 local radio stations
on the date of February 11. In
the Roseburg area the program
will be heard over station KRNR,
starting at 5:30 p. m. Similar
programs are planned for the
11th of each month, coast-to-coast,
the date commemorating the sign-
ing of the world war armistice,
November 11, 1918.

Speakers will contrast the priv-
ileges made possible by the Bill of
Rights with the moral, physical
and spiritual handicaps on the
average citizen in non-democratic
forms of government.

The program on February 11
will be built around the theme of
Abraham Lincoln, whose birth-
day will be celebrated the follow-
ing day. The programs sponsor-
ed by the V. F. W. are to be
known as "Speak Up for Democ-
racy."

Highway Link to South Douglas to Be Shortened

GRANTS PASS, Feb. 10.—(AP)—
A thousand foot tunnel directly
under Stagecoach pass has been
chosen in preference to a bore
1800 feet long for the new route
of the Pacific highway north of
Wolf creek. Location Engineer
A. A. Kirkwood said Monday the
state highway department has ap-
proved a routing which will cut
the distance of nearly 19 miles
from Wolf creek to Oak station,
north of Glendale Junction, to
only 7.8 miles.

The highway survey from
Grants Pass to Wolf creek four
miles shorter than the present
highway, making a total saving
in distance of 6.2 miles in approx-
imately 33 so far.

On the north side of the tunnel,
instead of "hundreds of curves,"
there will be only two curves to
the foot of the mountain of four
and eight degrees arc. On the
south side there will be no more
than eight curves to the mountain
foot, he said.

Survey crew are to continue
their work until the entire dis-
tance to Canyonville is covered.
First actual construction work is
under way atop Mt. Sexton Pass.

Douglas Officers Go to Federal Meet at Eugene

Deputy Sheriff O. T. (Bud)
Carter left this morning for Eu-
gene to attend a meeting called
by the alcohol tax unit of the U.
S. department of internal revenue.
He was accompanied by Ed
Hamlin, city marshal of Canyon-
ville and Deputy Sheriffs Ira
Poole, Canyonville; Wm. Man-
ning, Oakland, and George Edes,
Yoncalla. The federal agency has
called a large group of southern
Oregon law enforcement officers to
Eugene for the meeting to-day.

Gen White and Mayor In Clash Over Soldiers

TACOMA, Wash., Feb. 11.—
(AP)—An indignant general
threatened today to keep his sol-
diers out of Tacoma if the city
really meant what one commis-

sioner said about their behavior.

In a stizzing letter to Mayor
Harry P. Cain, Maj. Gen. George
A. White, commander of rapidly
expanding Fort Lewis, where
nearly 30,000 men are now quar-
tered, declared:

"If these problems cannot be
worked out in mutual coopera-
tion and if there exists in Ta-
coma belief that these men in
the uniform of their country
present a menace to your city,
then the only sensible alterna-
tive is to eliminate that problem
promptly by revoking all permis-
sion of soldiers to visit the city
except in the case of the few who
maintain homes in your city."

The general's indignation was
aroused by "crime menace" as-
sertions of Public Safety Com-
missioner Holmes P. Eastwood,
while he was seeking increased
personnel and equipment for the
police department.

Glendale

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Mouchett
left last Thursday for New York
City to make their home.

Mrs. Earl Lunn and Mrs. Law-
rence Tuttle returned Friday
from a visit in Salem with Mr.
Lunn, who is confined in a hos-
pital there.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Belcher were
business visitors in Roseburg
Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Heller and
Barbara of Bandon, who have
been visiting here and in Grants
Pass, returned to their home
Tuesday.

C. E. Wilcox of Medford visited
his family here over the week-
end.

13 Grocery Heads Furnish Bond On U. S. Indictment

SEATTLE, Feb. 11.—(AP)—
Thirteen wholesale grocery ex-
ecutives posted \$1,000 bond in fe-
deral court here yesterday on
charges of violating the Sher-
man anti-trust act. They were
indicted by a federal grand jury
last week, the indictments charg-
ing that the defendants conspir-
ed to fix unreasonable prices for
staple groceries.

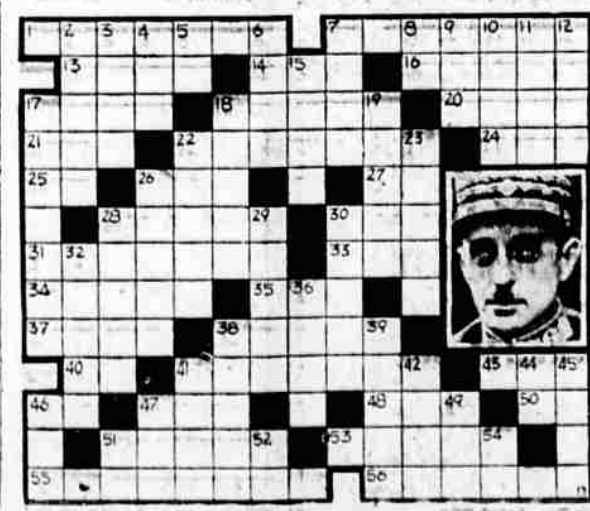
Judge Lloyd L. Back relieved
the defendants of the necessity
of being fingerprinted by defer-
ring issuance of bench warrants
which normally are issued on
grand jury indictments.

Those who posted bond were
Otto Guthman, vice-president and
treasurer of the National Gro-
cery company, Seattle; George
W. Fowler, president, treasurer
and general manager of the Pa-
cific Grocery company, Everett;
A. Gordon Stephenson, sales
manager, Western States Gro-
cery company, Seattle; Nathan
Eckstein, president and general
manager, Schwabacher Bros. and
Company, Inc., Seattle; Norman
Parke, president, Merchants'
Wholesale Grocery company, Se-
attle, and William F. F. Ship-
ley, of the Pacific Fruit and Pro-
duce company.

Visits Here—Charles Pickett, of
Eugene, spent the week-end in
this city visiting relatives and
friends.

CAPABLE SOLDIER

HORIZONTAL										ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE										VERTICAL																																																																																																																																																																																							
1	Leader of the Greek army, Alexander	1	MARY	11	LEONS	21	BEARD	31	BOARD	41	ISSUE	51	BORE	61	BORE	71	BORE	81	BORE	91	BORE	101	BORE	111	BORE	121	BORE	131	BORE	141	BORE	151	BORE	161	BORE	171	BORE	181	BORE	191	BORE	201	BORE	211	BORE	221	BORE	231	BORE	241	BORE	251	BORE	261	BORE	271	BORE	281	BORE	291	BORE	301	BORE	311	BORE	321	BORE	331	BORE	341	BORE	351	BORE	361	BORE	371	BORE	381	BORE	391	BORE	401	BORE	411	BORE	421	BORE	431	BORE	441	BORE	451	BORE	461	BORE	471	BORE	481	BORE	491	BORE	501	BORE	511	BORE	521	BORE	531	BORE	541	BORE	551	BORE	561	BORE	571	BORE	581	BORE	591	BORE	601	BORE	611	BORE	621	BORE	631	BORE	641	BORE	651	BORE	661	BORE	671	BORE	681	BORE	691	BORE	701	BORE	711	BORE	721	BORE	731	BORE	741	BORE	751	BORE	761	BORE	771	BORE	781	BORE	791	BORE	801	BORE	811	BORE	821	BORE	831	BORE	841	BORE	851	BORE	861	BORE	871	BORE	881	BORE	891	BORE	901	BORE	911	BORE	921	BORE	931	BORE	941	BORE	951	BORE	961	BORE	971	BORE	981	BORE	991	BORE	1001	BORE



SERIAL STORY

CONSCRIPT'S WIFE

BY BETTY WALLACE

COPYRIGHT, 1941,
NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY: Bill is in town,
raving, hunting Martha. He's
been at the office, then at the
boarding house. He has discov-
ered Martha was in New York
with Paul. In desperation, Mar-
tha goes to Suzanne. The girl
has seen Bill, tried to repair the
damage her angry words have
done. But there is no stopping
Bill. Suzanne knows he has been
drinking, suggests they search
the town for him.

BILL QUITS THE ARMY

CHAPTER XVIII
The bartender in Pete's Bar
and Grill looked up with what
was for him stark bewilderment.
An expensive gray car squealed
to a stop at the curb outside. In
the red and blue glare of the
huge neon sign, the two girls
who crossed the sidewalk looked
ghastly. Their lips were bluish,
their faces pale, neither of them
wore a hat. And they sprinted
into the cafe as if the police
were behind them. The bartend-
er put down the glass he'd been
polishing and reached up to turn
off the burbling radio.

"What can I do for you, la-
dies?"
The red-haired one—she was
pretty even though she looked as
if she'd been through a steam
wrecker—asked quickly, "Was a
soldier in here tonight? A tall
soldier with dark curly hair? He
—he might have been very
tall."

The bartender shook his head.
"No, ma'am. Not that I know
of. We had a couple of sailors."
He called to a stout waiter at the
other end of the room, "Louie,
you see a soldier in here tonight?
A soldier about three sheets in
the wind?"

"No soldiers in here tonight!"
Louie called back. "Last night,
but not tonight."
"Thanks," said the blond girl.
"Come on, Martha. Bill
hasn't been anywhere we used to
go together, and if he hasn't
been in any of the places around
here, the only thing that's left is
to search the joints on South
street."

The bartender wiped a small
space in front of him with sud-
den vigor. "Look, ladies, if I
was you, I wouldn't go messing
around on South street after no
soldiers this time of night."

But the two girls paid no at-
tention. They ran back out to their
car and started off with a grind-
ing of gears. Had the bartend-
er but known it, it had been like
this in a succession of cafes and
bars and grills all over town.

At 4:30, Martha and Suzanne
came out of the last smoky joint
on South street. And still they
hadn't found him. Suzanne said,
"We've been everywhere. Bill
must have taken a room some-
where and gone to sleep."

"Maybe he went back to
camp," Martha said. "Suppose
he—went back to-night?"
"Best thing he could have
done. But I have a feeling he
didn't go. Listen, we're quitting
now. Stay with me tonight. In
the morning, we can phone the
camp. If he's not there, we'll
start looking again." She saw
the expression on Martha's face,
and shook her gently. "Please,
Martha! There's nothing else we
can do tonight!"

But in the house on Stratford
Road, Martha couldn't sleep. She
tossed restlessly on the bed in the
pretty guest room. Where was
Bill? What was he doing now?
Almost she prayed that Suzanne
was right that Bill was drunk
somewhere, sleeping it off.

With the first streak of gray in
the dawn sky, Martha got up.
Reveille was at 5:30. They'd an-
swer the phone at the camp now.
"I want to talk to Private Mar-
shall," she told the gruff male
voice. "I'm sorry to call at this
hour, but it's terribly important."
"It's very irregular," said the
voice, uneasily. "I'll have to ask
the adjutant."

After a while, a more authori-
tative voice said, "Hello, Lieuten-
ant Gresham speaking. What is
it?"

"This is Mrs. Marshall," Mar-
tha explained. "Mrs. William
Marshall. I'd like to speak to
my husband, Private Marshall."
She gave the number of his com-
pany and because she couldn't
think of anything else, she added
the name of the top sergeant
with whose wife she had become
acquainted.

"I see," said the voice, in a
tone which carried no under-
standing whatever. "Wait just
a moment, please." Then there
was another silence. A longer
silence, this time.

Martha bit her lip, and scrawled
nervously on the message pad
with the little gift pencil.

"Mrs. Marshall?"
"Yes, yes."
"Mrs. Marshall, I wonder if
you could indicate the nature of
your message." In the cautious
phrases, Martha sensed an el-
ement of surprise and of suspi-
cion.

"What's the matter? Isn't he
there?"
"Did you expect him to be
here?" the voice asked.

She didn't know what to say.
The voice went on, holding a
steel note now, "If this is Mrs.
Marshall, the commanding offi-
cer thinks it best to inform you
that your husband has been ab-
sent without leave. We do not
know his whereabouts and ab-
senting himself without leave is
an extremely serious matter."

"Absent without leave?" she
gasped. "But I thought—I
thought he had a pass—" The
telephone shook in her hand.
"Oh, I'll try to make him go
back. I—I had no idea—"

"You thought he had returned,
after a leave?"
"Yes, yes, that's it. He—he was
here yesterday. I thought he'd
gone back. I'll look for him at
once. I'll find him."

"Mrs. Marshall, if he doesn't
return within ten days, your
husband will be classed as a de-
serter."

There was a click. The man at
the other end had hung up. Mar-
tha sat there, the blood pound-
ing at her temples.

Deserter. The word had an
ominous ring. She remembered
vaguely that in wartime, desert-
ers were shot at sunrise.

Her hands curled into fists.
Her fingernails bit into her soft
palms. She walked unsteadily
to Suzanne's door. "Su! Su!"
Suddenly, the sharp ring of the
telephone sounded in both rooms.
In Suzanne's, and in the room
she had just left. She ran back.
The ringing had stopped. Suz-
anne must have answered al-
ready. She lifted the receiver,
certain it was the camp, calling
back. Perhaps Bill had just
come in!

"But it wasn't the camp. She
heard Suzanne's voice asking,
"Who, operator?"
"Mr. Paul Elliott in New York
is calling Miss Decker. Is this
Miss Decker?"

"Yes, yes, put him on."
Martha cried, "Suzanne, I'm on
the line too. Maybe it's some-
thing about Bill. I'd like to
listen."

"Of course. Be quiet. Let's see
what it is."

"Hello, Suzanne?" came Paul's
voice. "Suzanne, do you know
where Martha is?"

"I'm right here," Martha cried.
"Right here on the extension.
What is it, Paul?"

"It's your precious husband!"
shouted Paul. "He came near get-
ting himself murdered! He barged
into the hotel at 5 this morn-
ing, made the man at the desk
tell him my room number. When
I opened the door, he knocked
me down!"

"Oh, Paul! Paul!"
"The damn fool accused me of
hiding you, Martha, do you un-
derstand? He thought you were
here!"

"And you wanted me to stay
there! Suppose I'd been there,
Paul? Just think how it would
have been!" She was sobbing.

"It was bad enough. It took
two bellboys to pull him off me.
They wanted to turn him over to
the police."

"Oh, Paul, where is he?"