

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.

EVERY time the Oregon legislature meets, longing eyes of those who want tax money to spend are cast upon the fine fat income derived from the gasoline tax. Bills are introduced to divert some of the gas tax money to other uses.

Lately the effort has been mainly by the League of Oregon Cities. That organization wants to have a portion of the gas tax money set out for use by cities in building and improving streets. In other words, the farmer will be expected to pay the nickel a gallon tax on the gasoline he buys, and a part of the tax will be used for improving city streets that the farmer does not use.

But even the people of the cities are not unanimous on the subject. A number of city councils in Oregon have gone on record opposed to the diversion. Here in Roseburg we are neatly divided. The city administration—meaning the mayor and the city council have voted in favor of the diversion of the gas tax funds.

As for this newspaper, it sides positively with the Chamber of Commerce—opposed to diverting any portion of the gasoline tax now going to roads and highways. We think the motorist pays the tax and that it should be spent accordingly. If the cities want more money for city streets let them tax accordingly—they are bodies with power to levy taxes. If the various city administrations like the gasoline tax because it is a sales tax, painless and easy to collect, let them organize and pass a sales tax that be spent on city streets—if they think they can, after the people of Oregon have refused to vote such a tax time after time.

The problem of taxation is the most troublesome of all problems faced by the American form of government. Nobody wants to pay taxes and yet nearly everyone has some idea or other for an improvement to be paid for out of tax-raised funds.

For example, most of us kick about the spending program of the federal government, but there are few if any cases on record of communities refusing to help spend the money.

Citizens who comprise the average city government in Oregon are no different from any other kind of citizens. They want to participate in spending for city improvement—but they are only human in hoping that the money can come from some other source than from a tax levy which they must have a part in proposing.

As a matter of fact it is to be hoped that our own city administration will keep right on with this point of view. We want all of the city improvements that we can possibly get without increasing city taxes. Our city administration has done a remarkable job of squeezing every ounce of value from every dollar of taxes. Our comments here are not intended as critical of the city officers—they are right exactly on their proper course in voting as they did last night. We just happen to disagree with them—and have so stated.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

man who has lived here for years, and is intimately familiar with the city and loves it: "The real trouble with San Francisco is that it's a third-generation town. I mean by that that its leading industries and institutions are in the hands of heirs who inherited them. These heirs lack the push and the drive and the energy of the men who built these institutions and industries in the first place. They're concerned only with holding what they've got instead of going out and getting more. "That fact has slowed us down."

THAT, if true, is interesting, being water on the wheel of those who believe that a man should be allowed to keep all he can honestly make in his own lifetime but that inheritances should be taxed to the point of extinction. That idea is growing.

DON'T get the idea from what has been said here that San Francisco is tottering to its fall. It isn't. It's a grand city, full of life and activity. It's true that if you listen in the right places you can hear a lot of talk about what is wrong with it, but if you'll note carefully you'll find that this talk comes largely from the old-timers and very little at all from the newcomers.

If the old-timers really believe it (which this writer doubts) it's because they're comparing mature San Francisco with the lusty young community that fed the gold rush of nearly a century ago.

Boy, Girl Students Die In Crash of Airplane

OAKLAND, Calif., Feb. 17.—(AP)—Lowlying clouds shrouding the Berkeley hills were blamed unofficially today for the crash of a light airplane and the resultant deaths of a University of California student and his pretty co-ed companion.

The two, Kenneth Adams Kennedy and Doris Ann Thomas, each 21, took off from the Oakland airport in a rented plane Saturday afternoon for a half-hour joyride. Yesterday one of a number of planes searching for the couple sighted the wreckage high on a knoll near Baldy peak two miles from the little town of Orinda. A ground party found both bodies entangled in the smashed ship.

Kennedy's father, Kenneth A. Kennedy, was a district traffic manager for Pan American Airways who died in the disaster of the Hawaiian clipper which disappeared in 1938 while en route from Guam to Manila.

Trucker Admits Violation, Asks Fine Be Imposed

TACOMA, Wash., Feb. 18.—(AP)—The Silver Eagle Trucking company of Portland not only entered a plea of guilty in federal court to a charge of violating the motor carrier act of 1935 but it requested the court to impose a fine.

Julius Gausson, president of the corporation through his attorney, told the court "carelessness and ignorance in our office caused us to break the law. We did not know that we broke the law but trust that a fine imposed on us will have a good effect on the industry."

Judge Lloyd L. Black followed Gausson's recommendation and fined the company \$750 but he suspended \$150 of that amount.

The company was accused of carrying petroleum products for a price different from that set forth in the federal rate schedule.

Home Banner of Kiwanis Officer Delivered to Bend

The Kiwanis lieutenant governor's home banner was delivered yesterday to the Bend Kiwanis club. Tom Parkinson of the Roseburg club served as lieutenant governor last year and the banner was the property of the local organization during his period of office. The post of lieutenant governor recently was assigned to Phil Hitchcock of the Bend club, who recently paid an official visit to Roseburg Kiwanians.

A group which included D. E. Carr, president of the Roseburg club; E. A. Britton, vice-president; Tom Parkinson and Thiele Bond made the trip to Bend yesterday to deliver the banner.

Will Make Trip to Gold Beach—A group of Roseburg Rebekahs and Odd Fellows plan to go to Gold Beach Friday to attend the Oregon-California meeting of the organization. The Roseburg Rebekah degree staff will exemplify the degree work and the McMinville Encampment will present the Royal Purple degree for the Encampment.

OUT OUR WAY



Hoover Presents Plan for Feeding Hungry of Europe

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—(AP)—Nearly 300,000,000 Europeans are on food rations and hunger in the present war is "coming faster and with more violence than ever in the last conflict," Herbert Hoover said last night in announcing a new plan for supervised feeding of the people of German-occupied countries.

The former president's six-point plan which he outlined in a radio address at a rally in behalf of the committee on food for the small democracies, has been submitted to the British and German governments for consideration. It was evolved after the belligerents rejected previous proposals of the committee.

Mr. Hoover, who heads a commission surveying European food shortages, said the plan provides for an initial experiment in Belgium and if successful would be extended to the other democracies.

The proposal has failed to persuade the British government to relax its blockade in Europe, an authoritative source in London said today. The British authorities, this informant said, remain firm in their view that food from the outside would only postpone British victory. The reports from occupied countries, he added, show that the Germans are looting fields, granaries and shops, and leaving the people in many areas in a wretched although not starving condition.

Hoover said, however that a commission of three Americans sent to investigate the Belgian food situation reported the entire nation would be practically without food in a month unless aid were forthcoming. A similar situation will prevail soon, he added, in Norway, central Poland, and unoccupied France and Finland.

The plan provides that all feeding be done through the Germans; that at the start one million children be cared for with 50,000 tons of food a month; that the German government agree not to requisition native food; that both Germany and England give free passage to relief ships, and that some neutral body supervise the program.

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KRRR Mutual Broadcasting System 1500 Kilocycles

- REMAINING HOURS TODAY: 1:00 Dance Time; 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS; 4:30—Santas of Time, MBS; 5:00—Concert Melodies; 5:15—Selective Service, MBS; 5:30—Varieties; 5:45—Captain Midnight, Ovaltine, MBS; 6:00—Dinner Music; 6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities; 6:10—Interlude; 6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS; 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS; 6:45—Dance Time; 7:00—Raymond Gram Swing, MBS; 7:15—Melodies Modern; 7:30—Wylie Williams, Star Blades, MBS; 7:45—Radio Guide Anniversary, MBS; 8:00—Radio Newsweek, MBS; 8:30—Laugh 'N' Swing Club, MBS; 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS; 9:15—Fredly Martin's Orchestra, MBS; 9:30—British News, MBS; 9:45—Griff Williams Orchestra, MBS; 10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS; 10:30—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19 6:45—Eve Opener.

By Williams

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MEET THE PROFESSOR CHAPTER II

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The columnist, shrewd fellow, knew whereof he spoke. Pueblo U. had been over half an hour later she drove straight to her new ranch home. College classes wouldn't start until tomorrow, so she had a day in which to explore. She had her mechanic warm up her golden monoplane.

"Landing fields are scarce out here, Miss Ronica," the mechanic warned.

"Righto. I'll stick in a 'bute, just in case. It's gorgeous country. It was truly gorgeous. It was even more so from the air. She leveled off rather low to study the thorny cactus growths and the old rocky contours of the map slipping under her."

For one thing, there wasn't a town nor a house nor any living object as far as she could see, except for the tiny college town and the ranch homes in that particular canyon. She was whirring due south, and she flew steadily for at least half an hour, more and more awed by the vastness of this uninhabited cactus land.

When she had made a great curve, leaped over some low mountains and headed back north again, she suddenly saw five dots crawling on the ground. Binoculars showed them to be men walking, although there was no sign of road or trail.

With a curiosity typical of her, Ronnie cut her motor and slid down the air to get a closer look at them—and that was a mistake. When her plane was singing along easily not 100 yards from the men, they produced guns and began to shoot!

Ronica was speechless. Wind fingers reached in to grip her face, because one bullet had come so dangerously close as to break her front view window and scatter glass in her lap. (To be continued)

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He took out a handkerchief and blew his nose, glanced fearfully at Ronica again and said, lamely, "Uh, yes, yes indeed!" All at once Ronnie laughed out loud.

"I'm so sorry!" she quickly apologized. "I didn't mean to be rude."

He smiled then. Moreover, his smile was genuine, human. He didn't look like a Dr. Woodrow Wesley York. He looked more like somebody's big brother who has been working too hard in an office, Ronnie told herself. Suddenly she liked him, and so with characteristic impulsiveness she spoke.

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So far, Mr. Kuhn reports, the epidemic appears to be located only in one small area in the coast range district. However, it may spread to other localities and he asks that any persons discovering dead or ailing deer notify him immediately. He may be contacted until March 1 at Camp Sitkum.

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She smiled at everybody, including those she didn't know, and practically everybody turned to watch her. She entered the registrar's office. There she received instructions to report at once to her faculty adviser and counselor, a Dr. Woodrow Wesley York, Ph.D. Ronnie heard his name with definite misgivings. He sounded formidable. He sounded like—like a frame-up her daddy had arranged. Daddy hadn't liked the reputation she acquired at college last year—too much publicity to her traveling and flying and general extra-curricular activity—so he had probably connived in advance with some crusty old gent to boss her here. She climbed soberly to room 309.

"I am Ronica Bailey," she told the bespectacled young clerk in Dr. York's outer office.

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DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

"Ho, everyone that thirsteth come ye to the waters." The mountain stream is pure and refreshing. It never grows old, it never becomes stale and insipid. Its loveliness and spontaneous outpouring for one and all hint at the nature of God's provision for man. "His bread shall be given him, his water is sure." God's eternal love for man never fails. Careful contemplation of this illustration, illumines His tender care for his children. Jesus later uses this story of the water of life, the waters of truth and love. The wonderful care that guarded the children of Israel in the wilderness was attested when water gushed from the rock. Moses' spiritual understanding of God, his faith and willingness to see and obey the divine command, brought an ever-present supply into visible manifestation, and the fact of God's wonderful care gave them a realization of His divine presence. What spiritual deserts where no springs appear, where strife and greed would dominate men's lives, Jesus came to bring that "living water," a well of water springing up into everlasting life. That is the invitation that he extends to all mankind. Amen.

life in raid shelters are referred to in the letter, which states that "it will take years and years to rebuild." A rather humorous note is injected in the letter by the following sentence: "Poor old Aunt Lizzie, still sitting tight, says the bombs go whizzing by her kitchen window, but as long as they don't stop, she doesn't mind."

'Tobacco Land, U.S.A.' Book Reissued to Meet Demand

So many requests have been received for the big free book, "Tobacco Land, U. S. A.," offered by Chesterfield cigarettes in a recent national newspaper advertisement, that another million copies for immediate distribution are being rushed through publication.

Individuals and groups will receive copies on request to Liggett & Myers Tobacco company, 630 Fifth avenue, New York, N. Y. "Tobacco Land, U. S. A." is the name given to the