

Roseburg News-Review

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

Member of The Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusive-
ly entitled to the use for publica-
tion of all news dispatches credited
to it or not otherwise credited in
this paper and all local news
published herein. All rights of re-
production or special distribution
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—320 Bush Street—De-
troit—3084 W. Grand Boulevard—
Los Angeles—122 S. Spring Street—
Seattle—403 Stewart Street—Port-
land—520 S. W. Sixth Ave.—St.
Louis—111 N. Tenth Street.

Represented by
WEST-HOLLIDAY
PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail, \$5.00
Daily, 6 months by mail, \$2.50
Daily, 3 months by mail, \$1.25
Daily, by carrier per month, .45
Daily, by carrier per year, \$5.40

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
such dollar is spent. This is a
fundamental principle of democ-
ratic government.

SOME people have their eyes so
firmly fixed on some doom
they see far ahead waiting for
democracy, that they overlook
the fact it's functioning right
here and now.

When the draft act was passed
last year, it was thoroughly
debated for months. Every ar-
gument for it and against it was
given full play time and again.
Then, after the most complete
kind of discussion, public and
private, official and unofficial,
the duly elected representatives
of the people passed it by a broad
margin.

If the passage of that act, re-
volutionary departure as it was
from traditional American prin-
ciples, did not represent the will
of the American people, in what
possible way could that will have
been better expressed?

Similarly, the lend-lease bill.
Since the draft act of last year,
there has been a congressional
election. A good share of the
senators and representatives now
on the floor have been to their
constituencies for acceptance or
rejection. New members were
elected by people who had one
eye on European developments
and the ways in which they
might affect the United States.
Now comes the lend-lease bill.

No one can say both sides of
this proposed legislation have not
had every conceivable opportu-
nity to present their cases. A con-
tinual parade of witnesses, for
and against, qualified and un-
qualified, expert and inexpert,
statistical and emotional, has
passed through the committee
rooms of both house and senate.
Debate on the floors of both
chambers has been exhaustive.
Every conceivable scrap of infor-
mation, every imaginable point
of view, have been spread pub-
licly before the legislators and
the country.

The president, apparently feel-
ing the criticism that followed
last year's destroyer transfer,
for which he did not go to con-
gress for authority, appears to
have made an especial point of
keeping out of this pending leg-
islation. Amendments have been
proposed, argued, and some have
been accepted. The people,
through letters to congress and
newspapers, have had their di-
rect say, aside from the official
debate.

Soon the lend-lease bill will
pass, or it will not pass. Which-
ever is the result, it is hard in-
deed to see how democratic pro-
cess could have had more defer-
ence, how any possible means
has been overlooked to make cer-
tain that the decision is the de-
liberate decision of the majority
of the American people.

So, while we moan gently to
ourselves about the fate of democ-
racy in the future, let's not over-
look this pretty convincing dem-
onstration of its vitality that is
going on every day before our
too often unseeing eyes.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

outlet to the warm seas.
That would give Germany a
strangle hold on Russia that
even scared Stalin can't allow.

HE agrees, like everyone else,
that Hitler simply HAS to
destroy Britain if he is to WIN.
And he thinks old Marshal Fe-

tain won't be able to sit on the
fence at Vichy much longer be-
cause Hitler can't afford to at-
tack England with a doubtful
and still partially armed France
in his rear.

HERE is his most interesting
theory:
"That Hitler, by the failure of
Italy, is being led out on the
limb of having to fight on two
fronts, the English channel and
the Mediterranean—which is the
limb that German strategy has
sought from the beginning to
AVOID."

THERE is a lull in the war
news—a lull of such propor-
tions that the San Francisco pa-
pers reduced this morning to the
extremity of bannered the cap-
ture of a couple of "Dead End"
kids and their high-gear,
streamlined editorial writers
went back to moralizing on the
negligence of parents which pro-
duces Dead End kids.

In these lulls, we can only
GUESS—and Dr. Turner, this
writer suspects, is guessing, like
all the rest of us. But at least
his guesses are backed by years
of careful study, and so are in-
teresting.

SAD (and rather jittery)
thought:

When the storm that will fol-
low this lull really breaks, there
will be no room in the papers for
the doings of Dead End kids or
for moralizing about them.

For days, or weeks, or maybe
MONTHS there will be no room
in the papers OR IN PEOPLE'S
MINDS for the ordinary simple
affairs of civilized life.

All that will be crowded out
by what must happen.

KRRR
Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Lest We Forget.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
4:30—Concert Matinee.
5:00—Eddie Duchin's Orchestra,
MBS.
5:30—Varieties.
5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine,
MBS.
6:00—Interlude.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utili-
ties.
6:10—Dinner Music.
6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—Answer Man, Van Dyke Ci-
gara, 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, Glen
Hardy, MBS.
9:15—Shep Field's Orchestra,
MBS.
9:30—Duke Ellington's Orches-
tra, MBS.
10:00—Sign off.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20
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 Neigh-
bors," "Neighbors of Wood-
craft," MBS.
9:30—News, Spreckel's Sugar,
Sugar, MBS.
8:45—British News, MBS.
9:00—Interlude.
9:00—Concentration Reporter,
MBS.

9:15—Man About Town.
9:30—Varieties.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
10:00—Dance Interlude.
10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Mar-
row Oil, MBS.
10:30—The 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, MBS.
11:45—Mutual Dons, MBS.
12:00—Luncheon Music.
12:15—Sport News, Truck Sales
& Service Co., owned by
L. R. Chambers, and the
Dunham Transfer Co.
12:25—Rhythm at Random.
12:45—News, Hansen Motor Co.
12:50—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the
Street.

1:15—Henry Cone's Orches-
tra, MBS.
1:30—Radio Gossip Club, MBS.
1:45—Melody Matinee.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—Concert Melodies.
2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
3:00—A. P. Bulletins, MBS.
3:05—Interlude.
3:15—American Legion News
Barrage, MBS.
3:30—Melville Miller, organist,
MBS.

3:45—To Be Announced.
4:00—Dance Time.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
4:30—Confessions of a Corsair,
MBS.
5:00—Symphony.
5:15—Border Patrol, MBS.
5:30—Varieties.
5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine,
MBS.
6:00—Interlude.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utili-
ties.

OUT OUR WAY



THE BRAKES

Copyright 1941 by NEA Service, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. 2-20

Price Boost Seen For Pooled Wool

Annual contract forms are be-
ing mailed out to members of the
southern Oregon wool pool, com-
prised of approximately 450
growers in Douglas, Jackson, Jo-
sephine and Coos counties, an-
nounces John Rohr, secretary.
Representatives of several east-
ern wool-buying firms, including
the purchaser of last year's pool,
have been in the local field re-
cently inspecting the situation
preparatory to submitting bids.
Mr. Rohr states. While no tenta-
tive offers have been made thus
far for the 1941 pool, the outlook
is for a price far better than the
36-cent top of last year, according
to Mr. Rohr, who cites a general
shortage of the world's wool pro-
duction and an increased de-
mand, due chiefly for army and
navy uniforms, bedding, etc.

The pool, now in its fifth year,
began with only 125 members.
Mr. Rohr recalls, and the annual
prices obtained were from 3 to 5
cents per pound higher than those

6:10—Dinner Music.
6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—The Dance Hour.
7:30—Wythe Williams, Star
Blades, MBS.
7:45—Art Linkletter, MBS.
8:00—Standard Symphony Hour,
Standard Oil, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen
Hardy, MBS.
9:15—Leighton Noble's Orches-
tra, MBS.
9:30—Freddy Martin's Orchestra,
MBS.
10:00—Haven of Rest.
10:30—Sign off.

'THE EAGLET'

HORIZONTAL

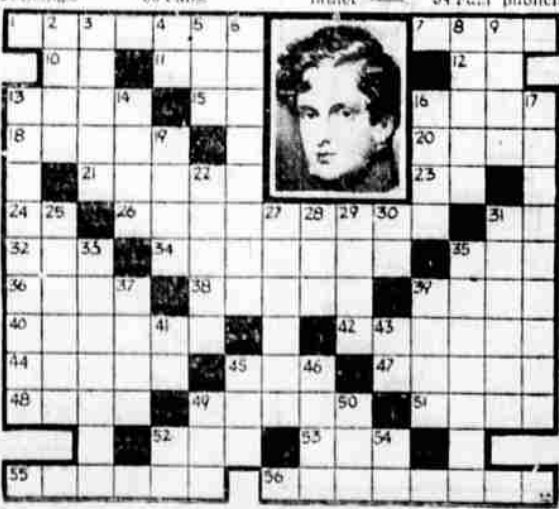
1 Napoleon Bonaparte's son.
7 He was called King of —.
10 Inward.
11 Coit.
12 Father.
13 God of war.
14 Printer's measure.
16 Money factory.
18 Cow houses.
20 Fresh.
21 Stories.
22 Musical note.
24 1st am. contr. b.
26 Zoo.
31 Guinea (abbr.) official.
32 Uncouth man.
34 Roused.
35 House cat.
36 Region.
38 Bars for.
39 To implore.
40 To clink.
42 Bullfighter.
44 Beings.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1 DEER
2 ARCA
3 PERT
4 COIT
5 KING
6 FATHER
7 WAR
8 MEASURE
9 FACTORY
10 COW
11 FRESH
12 STORIES
13 MUSICAL
14 CONTRA
15 ZOO
16 GUINEA
17 UNCO
18 ROUSED
19 CAT
20 REGION
21 BARS
22 IMPLORE
23 CLINK
24 BULLFIGHTER
25 BEINGS

VERTICAL

2 Atmosphere.
3 Sluggish.
4 Behold.
5 Gold quart.
6 One named for another.
7 To think.
8 Horse's neck hairs.
9 He was named Napoleon II.
10 Type measure.
11 Paid publicity.



By Williams

SERIAL STORY

DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

COPYRIGHT, 1940.
NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY: Ronnie goes west, registers at Pueblo U. meets Dr. Woodrow Wesley York, professor of archaeology. He is young, rather handsome, and easily embarrassed. After her conference, Ronnie flies south, discovers a group of men walking. She swoops down on them, is greeted by a burst of gunfire.

THE GIRL WITH A CRUTCH CHAPTER III

The man across the table from Andre was scowling.
"A fool you make of yourself," he was saying, "and fortunate for you is the change in plan."

"What do you mean?" Andre asked.
"I got your card. That much was all right, the information. But you would have been called here anyway. An—what is it you call yourself? Andre Girardeau, huh?"

Andre's lips tightened. He hadn't come to Washington to be insulted, and yet he was helpless here.

"After all, Herr Girardeau, if you will, you are to do exactly as I mean? No, I speak not for myself, you know that. Now at home you were always a soft mark for the women and here in America you make a name for yourself with the first pretty woman you contact. Do you fancy that is approved?"

"Listen, I—"
"No. You listen. You. Now, you can never work high if you let your attraction for women rule you. Herr—uh—Girardeau, and the newspapers have been picturing you and writing about you and—"

Andre interrupted. "I was not making a fool of myself. I told you the way to get at the father was through the girl. It is he who owns the new bomb sight, remember."

"Ah, the bomb sight!"

"Exactly! Already I have seen every inch of the big factory here, and soon I could be intimate with the man himself. Even if I married the girl, it would be good cover."

"If you marry you will never live to be a good husband for long—remember that! But enough; there is work ahead. You go at once to Pueblo, New Mexico."

"But that's where the girl is!" Andre looked squarely at the other man, a squat, pompadoured one of middle age.

"Right. And the father. And the new bomb sight. What better region than a barren desert, to do bombing tests? Eh? We are not asleep, Herr Girardeau. You can go ahead and follow up your heart interest, impersonally. But not too far, mind you. If you are not shrewd—" The man shrugged. "Do you need any money?"

"I must live amid wealth."

"Right. Here is a wallet with \$20,000 in it. There is no lack of money if the goal is attained, just as there is no question—yet—of your loyalty, but—"

Andre nodded, frowning in impatience. He detested this man who was his superior here. "What am I to do now?"

"Here is a map." They spread a picture of North America and the short man began measuring with a pencil. "You can see that, by good fortune, Pueblo, New Mexico, is at a strategic advantage. The principal border towns such as Brownsville and El Paso, Texas, Nogales and Tia Juana, are in virtual barricade. But

where the international line runs through the open desert land—there, this dot is Pueblo, and there is the university too, where the Bailey girl goes. There also do you go."

"All right."
"See, it is just this far to Tam-
pico, and here is Guaymas on the Mexican west coast, and Mazatlan."

"I see."
"That's all, now. You go direct to Pueblo, contact our operative there and get further orders. Here is a ring set with a chrysocolla stone. Wear it for identification. And the other opera-
tive there will be feigning a sprained ankle and walking with one crutch."

"A crutch," echoed Andre, nodding.
"Right. Your ingenuity will then arrange a meeting."

When the conference was ended and Andre had attended to his banking errand, he reserved a place on the next air transport west. There was time before the take off to telephone New York and have his luggage forwarded.

The air trip was interesting until nightfall and then because there was no stimulating passenger with whom he might converse, he retired early. Dawn found him in Machita, New Mexico, waiting for the little side-trip train that would take him to the quaint village of Pueblo and its "Dude college." By 1 p. m. he was on the college campus itself.

From the moment he got to Pueblo he was alert for the man walking with a crutch. Of course, chance might dictate more than one man on a crutch, but the ring would pave the way toward identification, Andre knew. He was in no great hurry.

He even thought of hiring or purchasing a car to drive out to the what had Ronica said?—Rocking R ranch, and seeing Ronica herself. But he had been reprimanded for putting personal tastes first; so, better he form his business contact first. Ronnie probably would be on the campus anyway.

He liked the general looks of things. Pueblo university surprised him. It was a veritable oasis, as was the whole town. The clerk in the expensive little hotel here informed him that the town and its cluster of ranches really depended on the one stream that watered this region year round. An eccentric but wealthy cattleman and his wife had endowed the university originally, and unexpected dude patronage had built it into a luxury school.

Andre liked the beautiful Spanish architecture of its five buildings. The landscaping was superlative too, and he walked down an avenue of trees toward the administration building.

He was admiring the nude statue of an Indian maiden in a fountain under the building's main arch, when a long whispering sedan drew up. At the same moment a bespectacled man stepped out of the building, carrying three books and a brief case, but Andre turned idly to look at the car.

"Mmmmm!" Andre murmured appreciatively, to himself.

Through the sedan window he saw the face of a girl, Spanish or Mexican, of extraordinary coloring. He could see that she was small and reasonably young, but so very sure of herself as to

be a trifle haughty. He liked the way her straight hair swept low and backward to frame her face.

The bespectacled man had stepped toward her, and now he dropped his books. He was at her sedan door even before her chauffeur.

"Hello, Dr. York," she greeted him, and her voice was almost lyric.

"How are you, Senorita Montoya? May I help you into the building?"

She laughed gaily then and made a joke about her foot, but Andre's chin dropped. He barely regained his poise in time to keep from staring at her as she hobbled past him on one crutch.

(To be continued)

Roseburg Enters Cities Traffic Safety Contest

The city of Roseburg today entered the 1941 Cities Traffic Safety contest, sponsored for Oregon by Earl Snell, secretary of state, in the interest of stimulating greater activity in traffic safety. The official entry blank was signed by city officials and dispatched to Salem by Mayor A. J. Young.

Cities are divided into four groups according to population figures, but standings are based on the improvement or lack of improvement in the traffic accident situation in each city. This improvement or lack of improvement is based on the city's own accident experience for the past three years. Thus, each city competes against its own record and the city which scores the best improvement, wins the contest.

In scoring the cities, the number of accidents, injuries and deaths for the years 1940, 1939 and 1938 will be averaged for each city and that average will be taken as a base upon which to score improvement or lack of improvement.

Judge Bowker to Speak on Forest Land Problems

Judge M. C. Bowker, county judge of Douglas county, will appear as a guest speaker before a statewide public conference on forest fire prevention to be held all day Saturday, February 22, at Oregon State college.

Judge Bowker will speak on the land use problem of forest lands which have reverted to the counties and the problems of forest fire protection arising from such lands.

KOAC, the state-owned station at Corvallis, will broadcast Judge Bowker's message direct from the conference session at 3:15 o'clock.

The conference, sponsored by the school of forestry at Oregon State college, is open to everyone, both men and women, interested in preventing the devastating losses occurring from forest fires. Speakers representing a cross section of public opinion on the forest fire problems of Oregon will appear before the conference.

Red-Gun Club Meetings Will Be Held at Armory

Future meetings of the Roseburg Rod and Gun club will be held in the club rooms at the armory, instead of at the chamber of commerce office as in the past, it was announced today. The club is planning for a series of special programs at each meeting in the future and expects to need additional room to accommodate members and friends who will attend. Arrangements have been made to rent the armory rooms, where large audiences can be given accommodations. At the meeting to be held March 7, the program will be given over to a talk by W. J. Smith, president of the Oregon Wildlife federation.

Make your
own tests
for proof of

EXTRA VALUE!

Drop several sheets of M.D. Tissue into a basin of water... take out and squeeze. Repeat this several times. You'll admit that M.D. is like a sponge—absorbent and cleansing. No other tissue can compare with it. Order a supply today!



M-D
TISSUE

3 ROLLS
AT 25¢

NONE BETTER
AT ANY PRICE
15¢
AT DRUG, GROCERY
AND DEPT. STORES
M-D SANITARY
NAPKINS