

SERIAL STORY

DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

COPYRIGHT, 1943, NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY: Ronnie hurried home, lands and reports her experience to her father. He advises her to call the sheriff. Ultimately, she talks to Inspector Sheridan Starr of the border patrol. He identifies the five men as aliens, sets out to trap them. Ronnie goes along. Even when they leave the car and Starr rides away, Ronnie follows. She hears Starr order the men to stop, then hears a shot.

ANDRE MAKES PLANS CHAPTER V

"Whe-e-ew!" Andre Girardeau breathed that, then turned slowly down the arched corridor leading from the Pueblo U. administration building to the library. He went only a few feet before he halted, though; he felt that, for personal as well as professional reasons, he simply must have another and better look at the Mexican girl. The bespectacled man was at her left, helping her to walk. With her right arm she handled her one crutch clumsily.

Andre decided her act was none too convincing. But he also decided that any sort of act was unimportant; what really impressed him was the appearance of this girl.

"M-M-M-m-m-m!" Andre gave murmured tribute again, already sensing the pleasure when he should meet this girl.

He saw her perfection of teeth, lips almost too carmine. He noted the way her hair clung to her head in ringlets, swept low and backward.

He saw, too, that her initial touch of haughtiness had faded when the bespectacled man came to escort her from her car; patiently, then, this lady responded to masculine attention. Without being seen at least more than casually, he slipped on down the archways and out of her sight.

He walked along the shaded avenue toward his hotel. An irrigation canal there made a rippling rivulet, beautiful in reflecting the trees as well as giving them life. At a lovely rustic bridge he paused a moment to study his image in the quieter pool. He smiled at himself; he, Andre Girardeau, should be able to envy this assignment, with a beautiful senorita and with Ronica Bailey both as protagonists in his little drama. He wasn't bad looking; not at all.

He adjusted his tie, whistled a little softly, meditatively, and walked on. He reasoned next that he would have to set himself up in some dude ranch nearby to give outward excuse for his presence in and around Pueblo. The idea was distasteful, but he supposed he would have to ride a horse some in the western way, and no doubt listen to tall tales of Indian massacres and such. However, when he should form his contact with the Mexican girl boredom ought surely to vanish.

"If this goes smoothly I can net a quarter million or better and then skip out," he reminded himself. "With that much I can probably take my choice—ha! Maybe maybe Mexico City if that wouldn't be so bad. As safe there as anywhere."

He knew no particular fear. A conceited man seldom does, because conceit is but exaggerated confidence. Anyway, it was more pleasant to meditate on which of two lovely girls he should choose for permanent companionship. It simply did not occur to him that the Mexican senorita might not care for him.

He purchased a sporty new car during the next hour, and with proper directions drove out a few miles to the expensive Ranch del Sol. There, as a business man from New York, he could be a typical duke guest, loafing the autumn weeks away. It would give him adequate front.

He tried to telephone Ronica and learned that she was not on her father's ranch. He tried the college, with no better results. It occurred to him then that she would be somewhere on the campus and so he drove back there.

Hearty young collegians seemed to be everywhere but he recognized none of them. Some

of the coeds were definitely interesting. He asked a few if they knew where to find Ronica Bailey. They knew about her, but not where she was.

"He kept looking for another glimpse of the Mexican girl, and while he did see several others of obvious Latin heritage, he did not see that particular one. He wished he had heard her name distinctly, somehow, soon. It would be his move to approach her and make himself acquainted, but that would have to be handled with infinite tact, at least so far as public eyes were concerned. It must appear entirely natural, normal.

He did see the bespectacled young professor once, striding across the main campus court with four books on his arm, but was not interested in that gentleman.

When he was back in his car, Andre drove in a filling station to be sure of his fuel supply, and there encountered a youth as talkative as his kind is likely to be, especially out west.

"You hear the news?" the youth asked, between windshield swipes. "About the Pueblo girl?"

"I beg pardon?" Andre was democratic only by effort.

"Yep. College girl from right here at old Pueblo, by George! Plenty of the old nerve, mister, let me tell you! They say she didn't even take a gun out there, but when the right minute come she— Why how-de-do, Miss Montoya!"

A second car had driven up to the pump and Andre found himself instantly deserted. He had paid his bill anyway, and his windshield hadn't really needed cleaning. He glanced out. Something about that name Montoya had caught his interest and—there she was again!

The same girl. First time he had seen her a bespectacled professor had jumped to help her. Now, obviously, she had a filling station lad enslaved.

"Iss so sweet of you, Jimmie," she was saying, musically, "you come so quick to help me."

"Aw, I'm supposed to, ma'am. Anyway, I—well, gee! Say, have you heard the news, Miss Montoya?"

"News, Jimmie?"

"Sure! One of your own Pueblo girls. Gosh, maybe you know her. Her old man's the big airplane builder. Name of Bailey, ma'am."

"I have only come here wan week myself, you know, Jimmie. But what is it that—"

"Aw, sure, that's right. Well this Miss Bailey, she was—"

Andre, straining to hear, caught no more of it. A roadster piled high with collegians rolled up honking behind him and through their hilarity someone broke into a college song. All he could do was drive out of their way.

(To be continued)

Yoncalla Girls' Hopes For 5th Title Dashed

B-League Volleyball Results. Camas Valley 26, Gardiner 20, Reedsport 24, Yoncalla 22, Days Creek 27, Lookingglass 16, Drain 43, Glendale 21.

By "HAI" APPLIGATE. Yoncalla, four times winner of the county volleyball championship, yesterday had its hopes for a fifth successive title rudely dashed by an inspired Reedsport crew. The game was close and exciting all of the way as the Yoncalla girls fought to defend their long-held title.

The most impressive team of the first round played yesterday was the Drain crew which, after a slow start dropped Glendale 43 to 21. Gaining momentum as the game progressed, the Drain girls were out in front 19 to 14 and

picked up speed in their attack during the second half.

The Days Creek team won an easy victory, 27 to 16, over Lookingglass and looked to be one of the contenders for county honors.

In a game classed as a minor upset, the Camas Valley girls won a thrilling 26 to 20 game from the Gardiner Gulls.

DANCE MOOSE HALL

Saturday, February 22 The Cornhuskers 35c Gents, tax inc. Ladies 10c

FREE REDUCING BOOKLET

Send your name on penny postcard for "THE EASY WAY TO SLENDERNESS", valuable new booklet on reducing with aid of Roman Meal Bread, Calorie chart, sample menus, weight chart, other important information.

ROMAN MEAL BREAD

Ideal for Reducing Diets... Roughage

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoopie



Veterans Not To Be Asked Age In Registration

A total of 28 questions will be asked of all world war veterans registered February 22 by the American Legion for possible national defense services. Commander James Young of Umpqua Post, No. 16, of Roseburg announced here today.

One significant question will not be asked, however, Commander Young said. That, strange to say, pertains to the registrant's age.

"The American Legion does not want to know how old its members or other world war veterans are, who register, because there is no longer any restriction of age in a citizen's sharing in national defense."

Every good citizen, young or old, must do his share in national defense," Young says. "That is the new order in national emergencies today."

Young pointed out that men and women skilled in the trades now are in demand in national defense industries irrespective of age.

"Factories and shops are reported to be hiring trained men today in some cases who are past 70 years and even older," Young said. "This is especially true in machine, mechanical and metal trades."

The American Legion national defense questionnaire lists 67 special trades and vocations which each registrant is asked to check. If the registrant's trade is not listed, he should write it in, Young advised.

As compared with the former trip of more than 13 hours, the trip to Myrtle Point now may be made in the comfort of a modern car or bus in slightly more than one hour.

Old Stage Line Ad Offers Contrast In Travel Systems

An interesting comparison between traffic conditions and transportation facilities of the present time and those of only a comparatively few years ago was furnished here today by L. V. Barklow, of Portland, a representative of Crown Mills. Mr. Barklow is a son of the late Daniel Barklow of Myrtle Point, who for many years was an agent for the Roseburg-Myrtle Point stage line.

Mr. Barklow brought to the News-Review office some relics of the stagecoach days discovered in a search of papers belonging to his father.

One of these relics was an advertisement for the stage line which in announcing one-way fare of \$5 and round trip fare of \$9 between Roseburg and Myrtle Point said: "This line does not carry the mail and the comfort of passengers is especially looked after. Good four-horse stock all the way through, with five relays. Stages leave each end of the route at 6:30 a. m., arriving at destination 8 p. m."

Tickets dated as late as 1910 required passengers to exempt "said stageline from all responsibility or further claim other than transportation to destination."

The speakers were accompanied by their director, W. A. Dahlberg.

U. of O. Speakers Are Heard Today At Roseburg High

Two members of the University of Oregon symposium team, Len Clark, Portland, and Merlin Nelson, Salem, spoke at Roseburg high today on "The American way."

The speeches dealt with the basic philosophy of American life as revealed through the lives of such men as Alexander Hamilton, Thomas Jefferson and others.

Historical precedents for our present foreign policy will also be discussed.

Each year the symposium team of the university addresses service clubs, high school assemblies, granges and other groups throughout the state on questions of current interest. Last year 108 audiences were contacted.

The purpose of the group is to provide young men and women at the university with an opportunity to appear before realistic audiences and to give the people of the state an opportunity to hear discussions on timely topics.

NEW SPRING HATS

New shipment of ladies' popular priced hats, dress collars, belts, buttons, lingerie, etc. Now in at Carr's—Adv.



Women's A League

Table with columns: W. L. Pct. Copco 36 24 600. Sandy's Place 33 27 550. Grand Beauty Shop 26 34 433. Deer Creek Dairy 25 35 417.

Games Last Night

Copco 2, Sandy's Place 1; Deer Creek Dairy 2, Grand Beauty Shop 1.

High individual game score, Ludwig, 173; high individual series score, Ferguson-Worledge 448.

Scores Last Night

Table with columns: Hdcp. Copco Girls. Hdcp. 59 59 59 177. Ludwig 173 134 93 400. Chapman 143 145 108 396. Ness 126 148 158 432. Lenox 147 141 126 414. Robertson 137 134 142 413. Totals 785 761 686 2232.

Sandy's Place:

Table with columns: Hdcp. 61 61 61 183. Worledge 146 152 150 448. Black 155 133 132 420. Sanders 105 100 127 332. Ferguson 167 141 140 448. Day 93 86 90 269. Totals 727 673 700 2151.

Deer Creek Dairy:

Table with columns: Hdcp. 76 76 76 228. Vrooman 129 142 140 411. Redbarn 98 154 132 384. L. Pounds 80 112 157 349. Zenor 137 126 118 381. Blessing 134 135 129 398. Totals 654 745 752 2151.

Grand Beauty Shop:

Table with columns: Hdcp. 90 90 90 270. Conn 102 114 130 346. Tynan 120 141 107 368. Flegel 163 133 130 426. Pounds 146 114 149 409. Young 148 128 137 413. Totals 769 720 743 2232.

Montgomery Ward rolled last night in the Roseburg Bowling association tournament but failed to get in the prize money by

three pins. The tournament will finish tonight at 7 o'clock when Stephens Auto Co., Eagles, U. S. V. A. and Kiwanis take their turn in trying for the city championship.

Table with columns: Scores: Montgomery Ward: Hdcp. 197 197 197 591. Stucky 132 140 222 494. Roberson 118 98 135 351. Moore 131 170 119 423. Zettler 137 127 158 422. Burkhart 175 125 148 448. Totals 893 857 979 2729.

There will be a meeting of the Women's league captains and executive committee following the regular league games next Thursday night. The meeting has been called for the purpose of setting dates and establishing rules for the women's city championship.

Visits School—Mrs. Lulu Gorrell, county school superintendent, spent several days the first part of the week visiting schools at Anchor, Galesville, Glendale, Riddle and Canyonville.

Rice & Meyers Sheet-Metal Works Sheet Metal Work Tailored to the Job 527 N. Jackson St. Phone 520

Floor Sanding and Refinishing Old Floors Made Like New CHAS. KEEVER Phone 651-J Phone 128

H. C. STEARNS Funeral Director Phone 472 OAKLAND, ORE. Licensed Lady Assistant Any Distance, Any Time Our service is for ALL, and meets EVERY NEED

JUST SUPPOSE! Everybody Liked Spinach! Not likely, but everyone likes profits. Most people like them in their own pocket or their own business, rather than in the other fellow's pocket or the other fellow's business. Buy at The Farm Bureau Exchange YOU OWN THE PROFITS DOUGLAS COUNTY Farm Bureau Co-op. Exch. Roseburg, Oregon

Challenge SALE Ends this week USED CARS Thrifty USED CARS STOP & SHOP AT THE SIGN OF THE SCOTTIE Prices cut to the bone

COME! COMPARE! TRADE! 1936 CHEVROLET COACH—Refinished in a beautiful light blue color. New brakes, transmission and motor recently gone through. We have spent a lot of money reconditioning this one and now offered Saturday only \$325

Less Than We Paid For Them! 1935 FORD DELUXE COUPE—It's a beauty. Painted a golden beige color. Tires very good and mechanically in fine condition. A peppy smooth running job that's a steal for \$249 (The going price for such a car is \$295.00)

1937 MASTER DELUXE CHEVROLET SEDAN—With all new tires. A beautiful job, refinished in a metallic Chevrolet blue. Clean as can be on the inside. And mechanically reconditioned. It's really a first class used Chevrolet for \$445

Wow! See What \$195 Buys Here 1934 DODGE COUPE—New light metallic paint. Upholstering extra good. Fenders and metal work in splendid condition. We have been asking \$245.00. Priced Saturday only \$195

Lockwood Motors, Inc. Your Ford Dealer in Roseburg COMPARE OUR DEAL OUR PRICES

Know SECOND BOTTLE Satisfaction Blitz WEINHARD GUARANTEED SATISFYING BEER The 2nd bottle test will convince you that Blitz-Weinhard is the one fine beer that gives you complete satisfaction in every bottle!

OUR GOAL Service that pleases is the goal we set—and we make it, every time you use one of our taxicabs! As comfortable as an... easy chair. CALL TAXI 21 IMMEDIATE SERVICE EVERYWHERE

Send your name on penny postcard for "THE EASY WAY TO SLENDERNESS", valuable new booklet on reducing with aid of Roman Meal Bread, Calorie chart, sample menus, weight chart, other important information. Write for Your FREE Copy Today! WILLIAMS BAKERY Eugene, Oregon