Roseburg Daily 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.

THERE will be a great deal of talking during the next months about Harry Bridges—whether to deport or not to deport, that is the question. There is beginning a defense movement designed to make Bridges an issue, whereas he really should be nothing but a memory—and an unpleasant one.

It has been our opinion for some time that whether or not deportation would make him a martyr—would help the cause of radicalism—the gamble should be taken. In times like these it is best to get rid of such elements as quickly as possible.

The perfect solution of the problem would be the elimination of Bridges by the honest working men he has assumed to lead. The next best bet would be to handle the proceedings so that all but the stupidly blind would be very pleased to see him go. The government most certainly has enough evidence to achieve that result—if it is made public.

* * *

Organizations should be won away from such leadership. The only course which offers real hope is the continued demonstration that such leadership is fatal. It was fatal to the German trade unions; fatal to the French; fatal to the Spanish. It is already beginning to be worse than a handicap to the American, as it has proved itself to have been to the British.

Whether Harry Bridges is a communist or not, we don't pretend to know. Considerable investigation with facilities beyond our own have failed to give a clear-cut answer. But in these days when the regular communist procedure is to deny membership and to lead non-members down the party line, it doesn't matter so much, anyway. The only question is: Does the man's course over a period of years appear to have been shaped by the interests of American trade unionism or by the interests of international Stalinism? That is a question to be considered not by a court of law at all, but by the members of his own organization, and those who have accepted direction and influence from him.

* * *

The question of the rights of individuals is important. But we speak here of the question of their influence.

To think, to speak, to write—these are rights. But to lead is not a right—that is a privilege which those who follow can take away at any time they may be convinced that the leadership is bad.

Are the American people plagued with communist leadership among the workers in key industries?

There is only one way to change that situation effectively: to show how disastrous such leadership is almost certain to be; and to provide an alternative of leadership equally able, equally aggressive, and wholly devoted to the direct interests of the workers and to our free republic.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

would be few changes.

And little progress, probably.

SANTA BARBARA. Warm and lovely in a burst of sunshine between clouds. The sea, broken by the barrier Santa Barbara islands, laps the shore gently instead of pounding it, as elsewhere.

Up on the hill the old mission, around which a graceful, sleepy Spanish civilization grew up and endured for a hundred years, to be swept away by the onrushing, land-hungry Americans.

Change. Always change. That is life.

AT the foot of the hill whereon the old mission stands, reaching out into the sea itself, are the derricks that brought up the oil that made a crop of millionaires whose children and grandchildren have made news for the papers in all the play places of the earth. Now punitive taxes are breaking up the estates that have given them their living and laws made by the hungry have-nots (like the onrushing Americans who took this country from the life-and-leisure-loving Spaniards) are taking away their privileges.

From shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves in three generations is good American tradition. It is a tradition that BRINGS CHANGE, and without change there is stagnation. America mustn't stagnate.

Don't be frightened by change.

BUT enough of moralizing.

This writer won a bet the other night—a long shot bet. The change left out of the bill that paid the dinner check came to an even dollar and the wager was that the change wouldn't come back in the form of a round dollar or a dollar bill. The odds were 100 to one—a dollar to a cent.

At that it was a cinch bet. The waiter has to live.

YES, it's still raining, even in Los Angeles. It has been raining since goodness knows when and looks like it might go on raining till kingdom come.

The good old Angeleno crack about its being a million-dollar rain has gone sour and rancid.

If you sprung it on a local resident, he'd hit you in the nose as instinctively as a mule kicks when you tickle its heels.

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—American Family Robinson.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
4:30—Ned Jordan, MBS.
5:00—Can You Top This? MBS.
5:30—Dance Time.
5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine, MBS.
6:00—Interlude.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities.
6:10—Dinner Music.
6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—Melodies Modern.
7:00—Raymond Gram Swing, White Owl Cigars, MBS.
7:15—Dance Melodies.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—In Chicago Tonite, MBS.
8:30—Double or Nothing, Feenamint, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS.
9:15—U. S. Army Program.
9:30—Wake Up America, American Economic Foundation, MBS.
10:15—Sign off.

TUESDAY, FEB. 25
6:45—Eye Opener.
7:00—News, Los Angeles Soap Co., MBS.
7:15—Hi-Lights on Farm and 4-H Club News.
7:30—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, Spreckel's Sugar, MBS.
8:45—BBC News, MBS.
9:00—Interlude.
9:05—Plainsmen and Betty Jay, MBS.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:30—Varieties.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
10:00—Dance Interlude.
10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Marrow Oil, MBS.
10:30—Helen Holden, Gov't. Girl, MBS.
10:45—Bachelor's Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS.
11:00—Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
11:15—Elbert Laschelle, Organist, MBS.
11:30—Roseburg School Program.
12:00—Luncheon 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.
12:45—News, Hansen Motor Co.
12:50—News Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Confessions of a Corsair, MBS.
1:30—The Bookworm, MBS.
1:45—Johnson Family, MBS.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—P.-T. A. Program, MBS.
2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
3:00—A. P. News, MBS.
3:05—Everett Hoagland's Orchestra, MBS.
3:30—Lazy Rhapsody, MBS.
4:00—Dance Time.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
4:30—Sands of Time, MBS.
5:00—Varieties.
5:15—Selective Service, MBS.
5:30—To Be Announced.
5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine, MBS.
6:00—Interlude.
6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities.
6:10—Dinner Music.
6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—Melodies Modern.
7:00—Raymond Gram Swing, MBS.
7:15—The Dance Hour.
7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS.
7:45—Movie Radio Guide Anniversary, MBS.
8:00—Radio Newsreel, MBS.
8:30—Laugh N' Swing Club, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS.
9:15—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—BBC News, MBS.
9:35—Griff Williams' Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS.
10:30—Sign Off.

Defense Program Threat?

Hugh B. Cox, special assistant to Attorney General Robert H. Jackson, in the anti-trust division, and Dr. Alfred P. Haake, nationally known Chicago economist, will lead the discussion of the timely and vital subject: "Is Monopoly a Threat to Our Defense Program?" on the 66th "Wake Up America!" broadcast over radio station KRNR from 9:30 to 10:15 p. m. on Monday, February 24.

John J. Holland Dies in Roseburg

John Joseph Holland, 76, died Saturday evening at his home 524 Mill street, in Roseburg, following a short illness.

Born on Isle-of-Man, England Oct. 10, 1864, he came to the United States at the age of 2 years, and was married April 26 1892, at Morris, Minn., to Annie Theresa Brown. The family came to Roseburg in 1935.

Surviving are the widow and nine sons and daughters: Mrs Peter Brawn, Donnelly, Minn; John Joseph Holland, Jr., Morris Minn.; Thomas Holland, Roseburg; Mrs. Wm. Lahman, Alberta, Minn.; Charles B. Holland Roseburg; Mrs. Frank Tyrer Mrs. T. E. Steele, Portland; Mrs David C. Tyrer, Roseburg, Roseburg; William P. Holland, Donnelly, Minn. He also leaves 17 grandchildren.

Recitation of the Rosary will be conducted at the Roseburg Undertaking company chapel at 8 o'clock tonight and funeral services will be held at St. Joseph's Catholic church at 9:30 a. m. Tuesday. Burial will follow in the Catholic cemetery.

D. A. V. Chapters Meet in Roseburg

A large group of veterans from D. A. V. chapters of southern Oregon met in Roseburg Saturday night with Floyd K. Dover of Newport, department commander, and other officers. Among the prominent visitors were Lile Davis, Portland, national service officer; Carrol Parker, Medford, chapter commander; Hermann Lotdahl, Klamath Falls, chapter commander; Lee Moore, Eugene, department chief of staff, and E. J. Wunder, Portland, chapter commander.

Mrs. Dover, national auxiliary committeewoman; Mrs. Lotdahl and Mrs. Moore, also were present.

The meeting, which was held at the armory, was conducted by R. L. Preston, of Roseburg.

Commander Dover presented Mr. Preston with a past commander's pin.

Refreshments were served by the auxiliary at the close of the meeting.

Training Plane's Crash Kills Two Norwegians

VANCOUVER, B. C., Feb. 22.—(Canadian Press.)—The crash of a training plane into Burrard inlet yesterday killed two members of the Royal Norwegian air force.

Norwegian officials said the dead were Sub Lieutenant Harald Kruse and Flt. Pupil Erling Jorgensen. Both men were 25 years old.

The crash was the first accident at the Norwegian training school opened at Jericho beach three weeks ago. No cause for the accident was given in official reports.

21 Oregon Dairies Closed For Lack of Sanitation

Twenty-one minimum requirement dairies were closed during January because they did not meet state sanitary requirements, and nine such dairies were given additional time in which to comply with sanitary requirements, the Oregon department of agriculture reports. Three other of these dairies, which are the smaller ones, were granted additional time in which to make repairs on their milk houses.

Visits Here—Wallace Robertson, of Camp Murray, spent the week-end in this city visiting his family.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

Lodge Meet Draws Roseburg People

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bailey, Tillie Johnson and Lena Porter attended the meeting of Oregon and California Odd Fellows at Gold Beach Friday and Saturday. They reported a most interesting meeting with large attendance from both states. Degree work was conducted by teams from Gold Beach and McMinnville. Next year's meeting is to be held at Redding, Calif.

The local delegation brought back a report that Oregon grand officers had a narrow escape in an automobile accident while on their way to the meeting. Grand Master and Mrs. J. P. Watts of Oregan City; Grand Secretary and Mrs. Wm. Moran of Portland and Hallie Ingles of Corvallis, secretary of the Rebekah assembly, escaped with only minor injuries when the car driven by the grand master rolled over on the highway between Corvallis and Monroe. Mrs. Ingles returned to Corvallis, brought out her car to the scene of the accident and the officers continued their trip. Mrs. Watts, wife of the grand master, is a sister of Mrs. Ralph L. Russell of Roseburg.

Local Visitors—Mr. and Mrs. Alan Palmer and Charles Gladwell, all of Cottage Grove, spent the week-end in Roseburg visiting relatives and friends. Charles Gladwell and Mrs. Palmer, formerly Dorothy Gladwell, are the son and daughter of Byron Gladwell, now of Los Angeles and a former resident of this city.

EXPERT VIOLINIST

HORIZONTAL
1 Famous violinist pictured here.
12 Withered.
13 To decorate.
14 Honey gatherers.
16 Profitable.
18 Excavated.
19 Lively musical composition.
20 In the style of
22 Earth.
23 Sound of inquiry.
25 Relating to seven.
26 To execute.
27 Frost bite.
29 Jumbled type.
30 Portuguese coin.
31 Eras.
33 Blemishes.
35 Genus of grasses.
36 Electrified particle.
37 Therefore.
39 Single thing.
41 And.
42 Postscript (abbr.).
43 Go on.
45 Transposed (abbr.).
46 Note in scale.
47 Male children.
49 To entrap.
53 Window glass.
55 Bitter drugs.
57 Cuckoo.
58 Conveyed.
59 He is a —— performer.
60 He gave his first —— at the age of 9.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

VERTICAL
1 Black mineral
2 Opera melody.
3 Vends.
4 Laughter sound.
5 To total.
6 Dwelling.
7 Unit of work.
8 Into.
9 Black.
10 To care for.
11 Letter Z.
12 He plays with —— or certainty.
13 He is one of the best violin —— of the day.
17 Huge animal.
19 Made rare.
21 Sacred bull.
22 Musical note.
24 Side bone.
26 Moisture.
28 Carbonated drink.
30 Hastened.
32 Dove's call.
34 Quantity.
38 Convex molding.
40 Eagle.
42 Feather.
44 In a little while.
46 Market.
47 Baglike part.
48 Dry.
50 Cereal grass.
51 Upon.
52 Title.
53 Taro paste.
54 Snaky fish.
56 Southeast (abbr.).
58 Before Christ (abbr.).

SERIAL STORY

DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

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YESTERDAY: Ronnie's sharp-shooting helps Officer Starr capture the men who had shot at her plane. Later, telling the story to Ronnie's father, Starr explains that the men were not aliens, but American citizens. Bailey believes they may have some interest in the bombing tests to be held soon. Starr agrees.

* * *

WES IS UP IN THE AIR
CHAPTER VII

"I have asked you to come in," Dr. Woodrow Wesley York was saying, "because it is a faculty ruling that we make a first-week check of our students, Miss Bailey, Pueblo university always maintains close touch with its registrants, to assist them in every way. Have you found your courses satisfactory? What you hoped they might be?"

"Oh, yes, Dr. York!"

Ronnie Bailey had a way of saying "Oh, yes." She emphasized the yes, made it a sound of enthusiasm and gratitude so that it was distinctly complimentary. Dr. York looked up from his record book at her.

"Ah—quite so," he murmured then, inadequately. Miss Bailey always distracted him.

"And Dr. York, I'm sorry I got myself talked about. Am I to be punished? Daddy said I ought to be skinned for—"

"Miss Bailey, you are regarded as an adult here, which of course you are. Pueblo does not 'punish.' Of course, certain disciplinary measures have to be invoked from time to time, but your—ah—episode with the airplane and the border patrol was distinctly your own affair, and not reprehensible in the slightest ,so far as I can see.

"Mr. Starr says that it demonstrates the need for additional autogiro planes in the border service. With only three autogiros now, more should be added as rapidly as—"

"Do you like to fly, Dr. York?"

"I beg pardon?" He looked astonished. "I myself?"

"Yes! Do you?"

"Why, ah—no. That is, I have never once been in—"

"Goodness, Dr. York, you ought to be ashamed! This isn't the covered wagon era. This is 1940!"

"Quite so, Miss Bailey. But my scholastic pursuits—"

"Oh, ps-s-s-s-st!" She hissed at the idea, wrinkling her nose, then winked impersonally before she talked on. "Listen here, Dr. York, the kids all say you are very human, really."

"They—they—how was that?" He put down his record book and frowned, incredulous, through his heavy-rimmed spectacles.

The older students say you are a swell sort if you'd let yourself be, and you're not broken down in years. Now listen—you're going flying with me—today!"

"Why, aw, Miss Bailey, I—"

"Come on! Classes are over for the day and it's still just 3:30. Come on, Dr. York! Don't be a droop!"

"A—droop." He echoed it. Droop. It was new in his vocabulary of recognized slang. Droop. Patently, one was not expected to be a droop, if one would exert proper influence over the students. And the university president had said that he, a very young Ph.D., should perhaps be closer to the student activities than any other faculty man. The thought of flying—and Miss Bailey's unmistakably charming manner and, ah, her lips

"Good! I knew you'd go. It's too lovely an afternoon to waste in an office anyway. Now my car is right outside and—"

* * *

She maneuvered him as she might has bossed her plane itself, guiding him and making him like it. Before the scholarly young gentleman realized it he was skimming over the road at 60, and when he became rational, he was skimming over New Mexico at 160. In abject awe he looked down.

"Not over 4000 feet," she answered his thoughts, shouting in his ear. "Like it?" Her grin was impish.

"Oh, quite!"

"Good! We'll coast some."

Sliding, loafing along up high, motor idling, enabled them to talk more easily. Ronica noted that his somewhat pale, indoorish skin had taken on a pink glow of exhilaration. Also, he had taken his glasses off.

"It's surprising how much different you look," she said.

"I beg pardon?"

"Without your glasses, I mean. You look so much nicer. No, I don't mean that, Dr. York. I mean younger. Of course you look nice with them."

"I—ah, thank you. I—"

"What I mean is, you should get smaller frames, I think. These are too heavy. Do you have to wear them?"

"Only when I read, but one gets into a habit, and—"

"That's all of that, then. You start leaving them off."

He looked at her with raised eyebrows. Here was a girl, a student, actually ordering him! Giving him personal commands. It wasn't done in a university, he felt, but—oddly, he liked it. It was distinctly pleasant, and it made sense.

Dr. Woodrow Wesley York blinked. He glanced at Ronica Bailey again and decided that yes, she was undoubtedly the prettiest of all the girls who had ever matriculated at Pueblo university. It made one wish that fate had not—

* * *

"There's a dance Saturday night," she suddenly announced.

"Quite so."

"Stop it!" sh ecommanded, gaily. "'Quite so' is something to say when you turn 50 years. Dr. York. Can't you be yourself?"

He was shocked again, and looked it.

"I—I—you—"

She laughed happily, musically. "You're funny but I like you, really. I think you haven't been any too happy. Have you?"

"I—yes. That is—"

"Will you take me to the dance Saturday, Dr. York?"

She might have shot a gun. Or power dived or looped a loop or, say, slapped him. No matter; it couldn't have astonished him as much as what she had said. His own voice, though, was paralyzed now.

"The kids say you have been girl shy," she went on, eyes dancing, "but the truth is, you're awfully good-looking and you're not as old as you think you are. I told some of the girl I bet I could break you out of your shell."

Still he could say nothing.

"Mind if I drop the 'Doctor'? I mean outside the classroom, of course. How about 'Wesley'? What do your intimate friends call you?"

"W-Wes." He finally croaked that.

"Wes. It's okay—Wes! It's human. Here, you want to handle the controls some? Seriously, I'm not trying to flirt with you. I never flirt. I despise flirts, Wes. I'm just trying to stir you awake and I hope you don't get mad at me. Now grasp this lever first, and—"

Get mad at her!

Get mad at Ronica Bailey. Poor Wes York, at once miserable and exalted, had no words despite his broad vocabulary. Get mad at her? Never! The girl spoke truth! He knew it, and in him was an almost frantic crying out of gladness, a welcoming of her frank comradeship; this vivacious, impulsive girl had suddenly brought life to him.

He swallowed hard, thrust his shoulders back determinedly and turned to her. Pink though he was, he spoke with conviction now.

"Miss Bailey—that is, Ronica—I am both literally and figuratively up in the clouds, but I certainly shall take you to the dance! I—in fact, I was about to ask you myself!"

He wondered what gave him the temerity to utted that last falsehood. But no matter; he felt a powerful new stimulant streaming through his veins.

(To be continued)

Western Auto Supply Co. Sets Anniversary Plans

G. M. Krell, manager of the Roseburg Western Auto Supply company store, has returned from Portland, where he spent Friday and Saturday, attending a special sales convention of company representatives.

The meeting was called, Mr. Krell states, to acquaint managers and authorized dealer store owners with new merchandise and particularly to discuss plans for the company's forthcoming silver aninversary year activities.

Bad Aphis Infestation Is Seen for Western Oregon

CORVALLIS, Feb. 24.—(AP)—A bad aphis year is in prospect in western Oregon, Dr. Don C. Mote, entomologist of the O. S. C. experiment station, said. L. P. Lockwood, federal entomologist at Forest Grove, reports that aphis infestation of pea and vetch fields may be the worst in 20 years.

Three mild winters in succession are blamed. Weather condition between now and spring may change the picture somewhat, says Dr. Mote.

Visiting Mother—Mr. and Mrs J. W. Pentney of Salem are spending a few days in Roseburg visiting a tthe hom eof Mr. Pentney's mother, Mrs. John Pentney.

Donkey Basketball
AND THRILL CIRCUS
Presented by Roseburg High School Student Body
Rotary Club vs. Kiwanis Club
Roseburg Senior High Gym
Monday, Feb. 24th at 8 P. M.
"A show the entire family will enjoy"
GOOD, CLEAN AND FUNNY
Admission: Adults 36c—tax 4c—total 40c; Students 22c—tax 3c—total 25c; Children 10c.
Big Parade Monday Afternoon, 3:30 o'Clock

Next time, try the train

"This sure beats driving!"

New Low Train Fares!

New train fares between Oregon points are the lowest in many years. Next time you travel, try the train. It's cheaper than driving, easier and a lot more fun.

To	One way	Roundtrip
PORTLAND	$3.45	$6.25
EUGENE	1.45	2.65
SALEM	2.65	4.80
ALBANY	2.20	4.00

S·P
The Friendly Southern Pacific

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