

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.

WE have reason to be really proud of the folks who have the energy and determination to say nothing of real talent—to produce a light opera on the Indian theater stage Monday evening.

The purpose of the effort is to raise money for the benefit of the Roseburg swimming pool fund, and we must not forget the fact that a considerable sum must be raised by donations and by such entertainments as this—or no swimming pool.

The sponsors of "Trial by Jury" are the members of the local school faculties and the Roseburg Kiwanis club. The people of the cast are local, most of them without previous experience in this sort of thing, but all of them, we are told, do excellent work and considerable talent is displayed.

Not long ago a musician from this city was discussing music education with Dr. Theodore Kratt, dean of the school of music at the University of Oregon and director of music for the state system of higher education. The forthcoming production of the Gilbert and Sullivan opera was mentioned. It is interesting, we think, that Dr. Kratt warmly praised this community's interest in light opera. It is commendable, he said, that civic organizations sponsor musical projects which afford activity for members of the community. He further commented that it is lamentable that some western towns, which perform the first duty of providing instruction in music and other forms of culture, will take no further interest in the cultural advancement of students when their school days are over.

Such students feel deserted and either allow their cultural interests to die or seek such activities in other communities. Dr. Kratt believes that there is a revival of interest in good music, and that this renaissance is due largely to the rapidly increasing number of people who are taking part in the production of worthwhile music.

With pardonable pride, when it comes to discussing the subject of music, we can point out to Dr. Kratt that Roseburg is definitely music minded, and that a truly large number of our people are taking part in musical activities. We have several good orchestras, a men's glee club, two women's singing organizations, a municipal band, and an 80-piece school band that has won the admiration of thousands.

The forthcoming "Trial by Jury" production is something new but we predict that not only will the people of the audience Monday night enjoy it, and want more, but that the cast will be inspired by success to undertake something else along the same line. Who knows, we may have the start of light opera organization here.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.) ally fed as well as stimulated. In Los Angeles, they leave off the food and cut the price.

WHEN one remarks that "in Los Angeles" such and such

a thing occurs or is to be observed, he should be careful to qualify the statement. In Los Angeles ANYTHING can occur or be observed and usually does. What one should say is that the custom appears to be thus and so.

Two-bit cocktails, for example. While it is true that such is the going price at the places where the ordinary run of people gather for whatever purposes are served by the intake of a certain amount of alcohol, it is also true that there are places where \$1.25 is the going price.

WHY, this writer doesn't know—or even pretend to. Maybe it's to keep out the pikers. Maybe it's because Los Angeles, shrewd in the ways of human nature, knows there's a certain percentage of the population that LIKES to pay prices higher than the general run can afford. There are people like that, you know.

Leave it to Los Angeles to size them up accurately and get their money.

THE point is that Los Angeles is all things to all people.

If you want to pay more money than anyone else can afford, you will find plenty of opportunities in the City of Angels. If you want to live cheaper and better than anywhere in the United States, getting full value received for every cent you spend, the Angelenos will be right in there pitching for you.

If you're a nut with more money than brains, you will be given magnificent opportunities for separating yourself from the money. If you are a quiet, courteous, decent citizen, you will be treated quietly, courteously and decently.

If you want a ham and egg breakfast with toast and coffee for 20 cents, you'll get it. If you're looking for a pink elephant with green ears and a curly tail, you'll get that—if you're able and willing to pay for it.

Los Angeles thrives by providing all kinds of people with whatever they may happen to want—and can pay for.

KRRR Mutual Broadcasting System 1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

- 4:00—Musical Matinee, MBS. 4:15—Santa Anita Handicap, MBS. 4:45—Bob Nichol's Hawaiians, MBS. 5:00—The Green Hornet, MBS. 5:30—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS. 6:00—Interlude. 6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co. 6:10—Dinner Music. 6:15—Talk by Elizabeth Wayne from Batavia, MBS. 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS. 6:45—Answer Man, Van Dyke Cigars, MBS. 7:00—Dance Time. 7:30—Morton Gould's Orchestra, MBS. 8:00—Hawaii Calls, MBS. 8:30—California Melodies, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS. 9:15—Jan Garber's Orchestra, MBS. 9:30—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS. 10:00—Sign off.

SUNDAY, MARCH 2, 1941

- 8:00—Reviewing Stand, MBS. 8:25—A. P. News. 8:30—Singing Strings, MBS. 8:45—Voice of Prophecy Choir, MBS. 9:00—Wally Stoefler's Orchestra, MBS. 9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith. 9:30—Haven of Rest, MBS. 10:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS. 10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways, Greyhound Lines, MBS. 10:30—Songs for Sunday, MBS. 10:45—Canary Chorus, MBS. 11:00—Baptist Church Services. 12:00—The Americas Speak, MBS. 12:30—Boys Town, MBS. 1:00—Peter Quill, MBS. 1:30—Lutheran Laymen's League, MBS. 2:00—It's Wheeling Steel, MBS. 2:30—The Shadow, MBS. 3:00—Chicago Theater, MBS. 4:00—Joseph Sziget, Violinist, MBS. 4:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards. 5:00—American Forum of the Air, MBS. 5:45—Dorothy Thompson, MBS. 6:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour, MBS. 7:00—Concert Gems, Hansen Motor Co. 7:15—Ray Heatherton's Orchestra, MBS. 7:30—Gems from Gilbert and Sullivan, MBS. 7:45—Varieties. 8:00—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS. 8:15—Rabbi Edgar Magnin, MBS. 8:30—Hancock Ensemble, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS.

OUT OUR WAY



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

9:15—U. S. Army Program. 9:30—Sign off.

MONDAY, MARCH 3, 1941

- 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—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning." 7:50—Rhapsody in Wax. 8:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 8:30—News, MBS. 8:45—BBC News, MBS. 9:00—Interlude. 9:05—Abram Ruvinsky Trio, MBS. 9:15—Man About Town. 9:30—Varieties. 9:45—Keep Fit to Music. 10:00—Lady of Millions, Copco. 10:15—Chapel Moments, 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—Wheel of Fortune. 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. 12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange. 12:40—Interlude. 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 Johnson Family, Swansdown Flour, MBS. 1:45—The Bookworm, MBS. 2:00—At Your Command. 2:30—Plainsmen and Betty Jay, MBS. 2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS. 3:00—A. P. News, MBS. 3:05—Eugene Jeselnik's Orchestra, MBS. 3:15—I'll Find My Way, MBS. 3:30—Songs by Lowry Kohler, MBS. 3:45—Lest We Forget, MBS. 4:00—American Family Robinson. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydell, MBS. 4:30—Ned Jordan, MBS. 5:00—Concert Matinee. 5:30—Varieties. 5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine, MBS. 6:00—Interludes. 6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities (abbr.). 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 Time. 7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS. 8:00—In Chicago Tonight, MBS. 8:30—Double or Nothing, Feenarnt, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS. 9:15—Boake Carter, MBS. 9:30—BBC News, MBS. 9:35—Ted Fio Rito's Orchestra, MBS. 10:00—Sign off.

Toothpick in Throat Gives Doctors Hour's Tussle

SILVERTON, Feb. 28. (AP)—W. E. Toney, Silvertown restaurateur, inserted a toothpick between bicuspids and molar yesterday but it slipped. Halfway down his throat—about three inches beyond easy reach—it got stuck. A local doctor couldn't remove it. A rush trip to a Portland hospital was followed by a painful retrieving job that took an hour. Toney's throat was in such condition afterward that physicians ordered him to remain in the hospital for two days to guard against infection.

"Trial by Jury" Ticket Sale Promises Big Crowd

The advance ticket sale for the opera, "Trial by Jury," to be presented at Hunt's Indian theater Monday, March 3, indicates a large attendance. It was reported today by Tom Parkinson, chairman. The comic opera is based upon a courtroom scene in the early 90s, with the hero being sued for breach of promise. The flirting bridesmaids and the susceptible jury cause many complications.

The cast is under the direction of Miss Helene Robinson. Proceeds will be donated to the municipal swimming pool fund. In addition to the opera the motion picture show "Tall, Dark and Handsome" will be shown on the screen, together with short subjects.

Council Oversight Lets Citizens Escape Taxes

LA GRANDE, Feb. 28. (AP)—Taxpayers of Summerville, a small incorporated town near here, thought today was Christmas. They received their tax notices only to find that no city tax had been levied—the city council forgot to send the 1941 city budget to the county assessor.

Four Fined for Hunting Ducks Over Baited Lake

PORTLAND, Feb. 28. (AP)—Federal Judge Claude McCulloch

Red Cross Class Rooms To Have New Location

The Red Cross class rooms, previously located in the Methodist Church, South, will be opened Monday upstairs in the U. S. National Bank building, it was announced today. The sewing room in the new location, however, will not be available until Wednesday, on which day new materials will be distributed.

Oregon Sports, Trappers Pay \$358,000 for Permits

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28. (AP)—Of the 7,646,193 state licenses—which cost \$12,998,163—to fish, hunt or trap in the United States and Alaska during the year ending Jan. 1, 1940, 111,706 were bought in Oregon for \$358,288.50.

Yesterdays Fined Herman J. Bernard, Carlton, \$35, and Elmer V. Bernard, Carlton; Wilton E. Alexander, McMinnville, and Orville J. Bernard, Carlton, \$25 each, for hunting ducks over a baited lake near Carlton.

A jury acquitted three other hunters, Konnett M. Mann, McMinnville, Irvin H. Bernard and Morris H. Bernard.

MAP PUZZLE

MAP PUZZLE. Answer to Previous Puzzle. HORIZONTAL: 1 North American colony. 11 Soul. 13 Imbecile. 14 Epoch. 15 Pertaining to the throat. 17 Arid. 18 Meat dressing. 20 Wriggling fish. 21 To woo. 22 Dress. 23 Mythological being. 25 Transposed (abbr.). 26 Blithe. 28 Sloth. 29 Scoffs. 32 Free admission ticket. 34 Measure. 35 Foot (abbr.). 36 Gist. 37 To move sideways. 39 Type standard. 40 Northwest (abbr.). 42 Christmas carol. 43 Upon. 44 Perched. 46 To backslide. 50 Carpet. 51 Emerald mountain. 53 Artificial stream. 54 Small tuber. 55 Nobleman. 58 Genu. 59 Part of a book. 59 It is an near Canada. 60 — is a dependency of this colony. 12 Measure of area. 16 Sheltered place. 18 To speak. 19 Half an em. 21 This land's capital. 22 Kind of fuel. 24 An important industry in this land. 26 Cat. 27 Opposed to lower. 30 Being. 31 Astral. 33 Drift. 35 Sheared of wool. 38 Drouse bee. 41 Rones from sleep. 43 Outflow. 45 Chinese money. 47 Indigo shrub. 48 Rodent. 49 Thick slice. 50 To peruse. 52 Brother. 54 Healthy resort. 55 Jumbled type. 58 Noun. 59 termination.

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1 through 60.

SERIAL STORY

DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

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YESTERDAY: Andre and Lona go to an upper balcony. Andre is more interested in his confederate's beauty than in her work as a spy. Ronnie and Wes settle their differences, and Ronnie assures Wes she intended coming to the dance with him. He hurries away to see Andre again. He finds Girardeau on the balcony, interrupts a kiss. Ronnie, below, hears a blow, sees a figure tumble over the low railing.

LONA HAS A CALLER CHAPTER XII

Quite involuntarily, Ronnie screamed. Thick privet, allowed to bunch itself artlessly against the arches that formed the colonnade, saved Wesley York from serious injury and may even have saved his life. Drop from the roof there was a good 20 feet. Ronnie Bailey screamed just once—a shrill little "EE-E-EEE!"—and was running to him before Wes could scramble out of the shrubbery. Lona Montoya and Andre looked down, appalled. "I—I didn't mean to do that!" Andre called, inadequately. "It was—"

"I should hope not!" Ronica said. "Did you strike him?" Wes was making a lot of noise coming out of the bush and she was reaching in to help him. "Wes! Are you—all right!" "I don't know. Y-yes. Scratched and bruised—whew!" He spoke tremblingly and was shaking when Ronica finally helped him out onto the open grass. "It might have killed me. I—see here, Ronnie, I must go to him at once! I—"

"No you won't! Come with me. Hurry!" "I tell you I must go to him! I was taken by surprise. No man can deliberately endanger my life that way and I—I am not without some strength! I am an excellent swimmer. My muscles are—"

"Oh, you men! All you think of is muscles. Come on with me, Wesley York, before I use muscles on you myself. Golly, what a night!" They found his car and Ronnie drove away with him. At the Varsity Pharmacy she bought bandage and disinfectant, telling the druggist that the scratches and bruises came in an accidental fall. He helped give the young man first aid. Then Ronnie drove Wes around town a bit and ended up again at the gymnasium.

"I'm leaving you now, boy friend," she said, laconically. "Our first date's over. And Wes—you drive straight home, Promise!" "I—all right." "Good night. At least I haven't had any time to be bored this evening! And I've got some things to tell a certain party, believe me!" Wes was glad enough to get home.

The evening had been a hectic one for him, too, and even though it was still not 11 o'clock, he felt that late enough. Besides, his face was still numb and he suspected it showed discolorations. He slept poorly because his mind could find no repose. At dawn the facial signs were even more marked, and so he stayed inside most of the day. His mother, concerned over the "accident," gave him more attention than he needed, and on Monday he was presentable again.

At noon Monday the tri-weekly Pueblo Periodic, student newspaper with a Spanish name, came out with a brief item about his fall, and Wes noted with gratitude that Ronica had also told the reporter it was an accident. But the same paper also carried this:

"Ronica Bailey, transfer student from New York, Sunday flew her golden monoplane to Phoenix, Ariz., with Andre Girardeau as a guest. Mr. Girardeau, retired capitalist, is spending the autumn season at a ranch near Pueblo. He and Miss Bailey were friends in New York before the Baileys moved to New Mexico." That's all the item said. Just a little personal society brief. But it disturbed Wes York immeasurably. Plainly, in his mind, Ronnie thought a great deal of Andre Girardeau, and so regarded Andre's conduct last evening as excusable, probably because he had been drinking before coming to the dance.

"Ronnie doesn't drink," Wesley murmured to himself, staring at the paper. "But this Girardeau—'retired capitalist,' it says." There was the same old bugaboo, money. A man with money is a power. Wesley wanted but little money for himself. His salary and prospects he felt adequate to ear ear himself and his mother, even for a wife if ever he thought to marry some humble girl. But—

He didn't have very good lectures in class that day, and he himself realized it. He dismissed his students rather early in each period. His mind just wouldn't get back into its groove. Tuesday wasn't much better. He spent a great deal of time alone in the library. He saw nothing of Ronica nor of Lona Montoya save once when Lona crossed the campus several yards away. He purposely avoided meeting her.

He noted that she no longer used her crutch. Without it she walked with infinite grace. Wednesday was his regular field day, and at 1 o'clock he was driving his old sedan out toward the Rainbow Canyon Cliff Dwellings, 12 miles from Pueblo, where he was regularly doing excavation work. The road out went near the university polo field. He glanced at a group of riders at practice, then stopped his car. From his shoulder pack he took powerful binoculars and studied the horsemen. One, he perceived instantly, was Andre Girardeau, and another was Ronnie herself. He could see her bright flash of laughter and the color of her hair and costume. Girardeau also was dressed meticulously, as usual. Morosely, Wes drove on.

In His Word, does God condemn or forbid it? I have searched diligently, but failed to find it. But I DID find that God rises, and commanded His people to use: Banners, standards and ensigns—names used, then and now, for that which we usually call a "flag." (See Webster's dictionary, and read: Num. 1:52; Isa. 49:22; 59:19; 11:12; 5:26; Psa. 20:5), the word "flag" being used in the Bible only to designate certain plants of the rush family (ex. 2:3-5; Job 8:11; Isa. 19:6)—and that He also commands His own to support the government under which they live, and to obey its authority and executives (Luke 20:20-25; Mat. 22:15-21; 17:24-27; Rom. 13:1-7; 1 Pet. 2:13-17; 1 Tim. 2:1-2), heavily condemning those who do not (II Pet. 2:9-10).

I am fully persuaded that "we ought to obey God rather than men"—(Acts 5:29) when obeying men is disobeying God, but in all other cases we have this plain command of God: "Submit yourselves to every ordinance of the Lord's sake; whether it be to the king as supreme; or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him... For so is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men"—I Peter 2:13-15.

I desire to further inquire: How can saluting our flag be worshiping it, when actual worship is adoration (the profoundest emotion of which we are capable) of the object worshiped? In the first place, there is nothing about the flag itself to stir any such emotion; and, in the second place, we respect and love our flag only for what it symbolizes—that intangible thing called love of country—love for and loyalty to the principles upon which this nation was founded, and has been perpetuated.

Furthermore, our flag symbolizes the strength, power, honor, and dignity of the United States government; and if a citizen of the United States, in a foreign land, is gravely molested, he has but to flee to where the "Stars and Stripes" wave aloft over our embassy in that land to receive the full protection of the United States government; in which case the flag means shelter, protection, home, country, and all our American ideals: The flag itself is nothing but a sign by which people may distinguish our nation, its domain, citizens, and property. It isn't those folds of cloth that we hold dear any more than it is the paper upon which God's Word is written, that we love and treasure and hold in reverence and holy awe.

I love God's Word because it is the living word of the Living God; and count it the dearest treasure on earth because of its revelation of the Eternal God of glory, and His incomparable love to us and plan of salvation for us. And I confess, unashamed, that the sight of Old Glory, our national emblem, waving aloft, stirs my heart till the tears start—tears of praise and thanksgiving to God for a nation founded and perpetuated upon the principle that all men are created free and equal, and each has equal right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Thank God for America! May we, her people, love and obey God more fully and follow Him more closely, in these days of uncertainty, than ever before. Sincerely yours,

ETHEL G. WRIGHT, 639 E. Douglas St., Roseburg, Ore.

URGES MASS PETITION TO "STOP ROOSEVELT NOW"

BROCKWAY, Ore., Feb. 28.—Editor News-Review: If the so-called lend-lease bill goes through then our republican form of government (Constitution, Art. IV, Sec. 4) will be gone forever; but what are we doing about it? At least 25 bills have been introduced in congress to impeach Roosevelt and eighty seven per cent of the people do not want war, but the only difference between most of us voters and Rip Van Winkle seems to be that Rip woke up.

If not already too late, I would suggest that we join in a mass petitioning of our congressmen, as a matter of right under the first amendment to the constitution of the United States, to stop Roosevelt now! To stop his getting us into war. To stop his illegal flouting of the neutrality law and the Johnson act. To stop his giving away ships, unlimited millions in properties and goods, belonging to the American people, and their own defense, without authority of congress or of the people.

Yours for America, W. L. McABOY

BIDS FOR WOOD

To be delivered to Garden Valley school—6 tier 16-inch old growth fir, 12 tier 24-inch oak and laurel block wood. Bids to be in hands of Clerk by March 10. W. D. Love, Clerk, Rt. 2, Roseburg, Oregon.—(Adv.)

Prizes each week, in our Big Chinook Salmon Derby. First fish caught Monday won first prize—weight 2 1/2 lbs.—caught by John Thomas. Get your chinook spinners and lines at Powell's Hardware.—(Adv.)