Roseburg News-Review

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

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.
New York—271 Madison Ave.—Chicago—360 N. Michigan Ave.—San Francisco—220 Bush Street—Detroit—2024 W. Grand Boulevard—Los Angeles—412 S. Spring Street—Seattle—603 Stewart Street—Portland—520 S. W. Sixth Ave.—St. Louis—411 N. Tenth Street.

Represented by

WEST-HOLLIDAY

Member OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION 1941

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... .65
Daily, by carrier per year..... 7.80

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.

FORTUNATELY the plastic industry has had a great development in the United States during the past few years. Never before have there been so many materials available with such a variety of properties. And just in time, too.

The National Defense commission has already told magnesium producers that for the time being they should allot all their stocks to defense industries. Magnesium alloys are used to produce a strong, light metal of the greatest use in the airplane industry. That is one field in which Germany has a head-start. It is widely using magnesium metals in its planes instead of aluminum. The United States had made a start in magnesium production, but this NDC request indicates that it has not yet progressed far enough for defense needs, let alone for other peace-time purposes in addition.

* * *

The NDC has also requested that non-defense industries devise means of replacing aluminum in their products with substitute materials including plastics. That means ersatz in the German manner, though fortunately it should not involve any hardship or any inferior products, for in most of these cases the finished product will be just as good made from the substitute materials as originally; in most cases the buyer probably won't ever know the difference.

This is going to give a sudden artificial impulse to the plastic industry, which is already growing by leaps and bounds. Cases, cabinets, and housings for business machines, scales, radios, vacuum cleaners; kitchen utensils, flashlight cases, cameras, even the bodies of automobiles, may soon be coming off the production lines in plastic or other materials rather than aluminum or magnesium metals badly needed for defense.

* * *

It isn't a case of accepting shoddy ersatz goods of inferior quality. It is merely a matter of change. And the changes brought about may well continue after the emergency has passed. It is more than possible that it may be so great as to alter visibly the size of the industries concerned, meaning fewer jobs in metals and more in plastics later on.

That is just one more way of the hundreds of ways in which defense emergency is altering our ways of life, perhaps for good.

* * *

While the question of feeding the people of occupied territories in Europe is being discussed, it might be well to pause a moment to realize that the United States has not entirely turned its back on Europe's sufferings.

Almost $20,000,000 has been spent by the Red Cross in helping stricken people of Europe and Asia. About half of that has gone to Britain, but France, Finland, Greece, China, Spain, and Poland, Belgium, Canada, the Netherlands, Norway and Switzerland have all felt the touch of this helping hand.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

what it is, with the Russian Wolf waiting to hamstring her from the rear the moment she weakens, is somewhat in the position of Theodore Roosevelt's gloomy-faced Dakota farmer who was "going to town to git drunk and gosh how I dread it!"

JOHN G. WINANT, new American ambassador to England, is greeted personally by King George when he arrives by plane in London. The Duke of Kent, the king's brother, is five minutes late for the greeting ceremony.

That, of course, is excusable in war-torn London, but Kent is obviously ambarrassed. After apologies, they all go back to the plane to pose again for the cameramen.

Winant, asked for a statement, says to the reporters: "I haven't much to say." He shifts nervously from one foot to the other, bits his lip and then in a loud, clear voice adds: "I'm glad to be here. There's no place I'd rather be than in England."

He sounds like a regular fellow. That's about what any of us would have done.

LETTERS to the Editor

COMPARES OFFICIALS' PAY WITH FARMER'S HAZARDS

Editor News-Review: Please allow me a little space in your good paper to let me air my views on a few subjects. I noticed in the News-Review a few days ago the proposed raising of the county officials' salaries. I also heard over the radio last Sunday a brother say he hoped the legislators would raise the salaries of the Douglas county officers.

I would like to know why so many seek the office if they are going to get so little pay for their work. We farmers out on small farms would be very glad if we could realize one-half or even one-fourth as much as they are getting now. It costs something to run a farm. I have lived on a farm 84 years and worked on it ever since I could carry in stove wood. I doubt if any county officers would trade their jobs for a farmer's job. They are sure of their pay. When a farmer plants a crop he doesn't know whether he will get a crop or not. He has lots to contend with—pests of all kinds, and the weather has all to do with it. If we on small farms can make a living, pay the expense of running it and have enough money to pay our taxes, we ought to be satisfied. Prunes used to be worth something, but not now. The turkey business has been overdone. Broccoli is a very uncertain crop to rely on. Those who have plenty of pasture and range for cattle and sheep ought to be making money, I should think, but we all cannot have that kind of a layout. Some city folks think people in the country raise all they need to live on, but we must have groceries. Our brethren who advocate raising the county officers' pay ought to have a little pity on those of us who have to work as hard as they do and don't get more than one-fourth as much. I have been a subscriber to the News-Review for 56 years. If you don't want to publish this throw it out.

Yours truly,
G. B. WINNIFORD,
R. D. 2, Box 304, Roseburg, Ore.

State Press Comment

Visitors Welcome.

(Eugene Daily News)

This column on several occasions has called attention to the need for a definite policy in Eugene regarding handling of parking for out-of-town guests.

Only yesterday, a man from outside Lane county, came down to visit a dentist. He found a parking place beside a nickel robber. Stood hesitantly in front of the silent metal standard, until quizzed by a native. It turned out that he didn't mind putting in the nickel, as a tribute to the city, but he did object to paying a fine in the event that his dental appointment took longer than one hour.

How many rural or out-of-county customers are Eugene firms losing by not adopting a more friendly attitude to strangers who come here to shop?

In Roseburg and Grants Pass, those cities are far in advance of us. They place a tag on every out-of-town car that parks along their streets, giving them unlimited parking, telling them of the town's high spots of interest. In short, the stranger within their gates is made to feel at home.

Eugene is going to have to wake up to the dangers of adopting a smug attitude towards visitors. Other towns, on their toes, will capitalize on our errors. Let's make people welcome to Eugene.

VITAL STATISTICS

MARRIAGE LICENSES

CHANEY - TWYMAN — Voyle Livingston Chaney and Frances Janice Twyman, both residents of Myrtle Creek.

Here Saturday—E. A. Lucas, of Dillard, spent Saturday in this city on business.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

THE MOUND BUILDER

Reedsport Wins Championship Of B League Dist. 5

Deciding Battle With Powers Taken 39 to 25; Hull, Powers Star, Tops Series Scorers

By "HAP" APPLEGATE

The Reedsport Braves, Douglas county B league champions, added the district 5-B title to their laurels Saturday night by a thrilling 39-to-25 win over Powers in the finals of the district tournament played at the Roseburg senior high school. The two teams had gained the finals by virtue of close wins over Yoncalla and Coos River Saturday morning.

Before a not-too-large crowd, the Braves grabbed the lead at the opening of the title game and maintained it throughout the hectic struggle.

The Reedsport victory was paced by the great all-around play of Jack Brandon and Pinion. The Braves outshot the Cruisers to lead 18 to 11 at half-time. Although Reedsport was superior in team play, the Powers team, champions of the Coos county B teams, thrilled the crowd by its continued fight although trailing far behind. Powers was ball-hawking all of the way and never let up in defense.

Coach Alvin Mullikan of Reedsport injected Steve Rosier and Ray Willard into the game in the second half and these two, together with Brandon, scored all of the points for Reedsport during that period.

The Braves led 29 to 19 at the end of the third quarter and kept never less than 10 points ahead for the balance of the game.

Hull Tops Series Scorers.

Featuring the play of Powers was the sensational long-distance basket-potting by big Clarence Hull, who canned six field goals, most of them one handers from fully 45 feet out. He was undoubtedly the best basket shot in the tournament and was high scorer for the series with 41 points in three games.

The win by Reedsport sends that team to the district 5-B tournament at Ashland to compete against Jacksonville, Arlington, Westport, John Day, Alsea, Corbett and Lowell. Reedsport will meet John Day in the first round Thursday. Douglas county fans, who have seen the Reedsport team in action, believe it will be one of the outstanding teams in the state championship tournament and will be greatly disappointed if it does not win the title.

"Idiots" Sting Bees.

In a preliminary game Saturday night, a pickup team of recent high school players handed the Roseburg Bees their second defeat of the year by a score of 27 to 26.

A team of All-Stars from the recent county tournament had been scheduled to play the Roseburg team, but Tom Ireland, who was in charge of the tournament, was informed by Tracy Walker, district chairman, in a telephone conversation, that competition with an outside group would make the players ineligible for further high school competition.

In the preliminary game, "Ireland's Idiots," as the pick-up team promptly dubbed itself, led all of the way except in the last minute of play when the Bees took a one-point lead, only to be beaten by a howitzer shot by Lovell Baker as the game ended.

Lineups:

Ireland's Idiots		Roseburg Bees
Laurance 6	F	7 T. Anderson
Baker 6	F	2 Wimberly
Applegate 2	C	11 Denny
Dyer 5	G	Cacy
Marcum 2	G	6 Baker
McDougall 6	S	L. Anderson

Following the conclusion of the Reedsport-Powers battle, the teams were presented with district trophies. A selection of tournament all-stars was made unofficially. There was no official all-star team named, but a group of observers selected the following as the outstanding players of the two-day district meeting: Jack Brandon, Reedsport; Clarence Hull, Powers; Joe Cusic, Coos River; Earl Howard, Yoncalla; Dalton Pinion, Reedsport; Bill Curl, Coos River; Steve Rosier, Reedsport; Fay Willard, Reedsport; Jack Dunn, Reedsport; Jack Bushnell, Powers; Jim Adams, Ophir, Jim Kirk, Drain; Norman Main, Yoncalla; Bill Schafer, Coos River; Max Dodd, Yoncalla.

Summary of championship game:

Reedsport 39	Fg	Ft	Pf	Tp
Vian, f	1	0	0	2
Henry, f	0	0	0	0
Brandon, c	5	1	1	11
Pinion, g	3	2	2	8
Dunn, g	2	1	1	3
Willard, f	4	1	0	9
Rosier, g	3	0	1	6
Totals	18	5	5	39
Powers 25	**Fg**	**Ft**	**Pf**	**Tp**
J. Bushnell, f	3	1	2	7
King, f	1	0	4	2
Hull, c	6	0	0	12
Crew, g	0	0	1	0
Frye, g	2	0	0	4
R. Bushnell, g	0	0	0	0
Lay, f	0	0	0	0
Grove, g	0	0	0	0
Totals	12	1	7	25

Officials: "Hod" Turner and Guy Shellenberger; Unrath, timekeeper; Dyer, scorekeeper.

February Weather Above Average in Warmth

Weather during the month of February was much warmer than average and was considerably below the normal in rainfall, according to the monthly meteorological report compiled by J. C. McCallister, in charge of the local office of the U. S. weather bureau. The rainfall for the month totalled 2.63 inches as compared with a normal of 4.49 inches, leaving a deficiency of 1.86 inches for the month, 1.36 inches deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 and a deficiency of 3.59 inches since Jan. 1, 1941.

Temperature was 4.6 degrees above the daily average, with a maximum of 67 degrees and a minimum of 32 degrees for the month. February frequently is one of the coldest of the year.

Social Security Manager Dates Visit to Roseburg

Carl D. Monroe, manager of the social security board, will be in Roseburg, Thursday, March 6, it was announced here today. He will be available for interviews by any persons desiring his services. He will make his headquarters at the office of the state employment service in the courthouse.

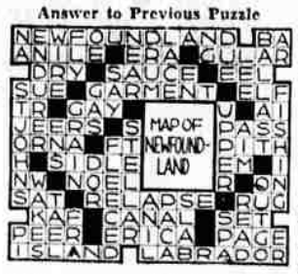
Return Here—Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Watts and the former's small nephew, Jack Small, have returned to their home in Laurelwood, following the week-end in Thurston visiting Mrs. Watts' mother, Mrs. A. B. Matthews, and in Portland attending to business. Mr. Watts is basketball coach at senior high school.

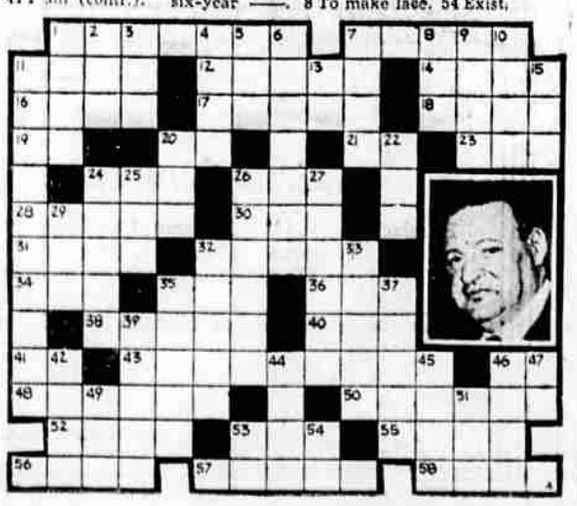
STATESMAN

HORIZONTAL
1,7 South American statesman.
11 To challenge.
12 Endeavored.
14 In line.
16 Pieced out.
17 Rancor.
18 Sound.
19 Myself.
20 Above.
21 Therefore.
23 Fishing bag.
24 Paving substance.
26 Deity.
28 Linked necklace.
30 To regret.
31 To ruffle the temper.
32 Door fastenings.
34 Barley spikelet.
35 Fish organ.
36 Not young.
38 Any lifeless material.
40 Beam.
41 I am (contr.).
43 He is president of ——.
46 Company.
48 Opposed to fine.
50 Drink of the gods.
52 To eat sparingly.
53 Tag.
55 To close with wax.
56 He was elected for a six-year ——.
57 Largest city in his country, Buenos ——.
58 Fodder pit.

VERTICAL
1 Garden tool.
2 Native metal.
3 Sleeper's couch.
4 Coarse file.
5 Point.
6 Sinister.
7 Scripture canticles.
8 To make lace.
9 Pressing tool.
10 Climatic division.
11 He is —— by disposition.
13 Conjunction.
15 Moist.
20 Footed vase.
22 Queer.
24 To contaminate.
25 To be sick.
26 Association of farmers.
27 To exile.
29 Why.
32 Device to swing doors.
33 Killed.
35 Primary.
37 Units of force.
39 Seraglio.
42 Fashion.
44 Close.
45 Expert war flyers.
46 To telephone.
47 Either.
49 To ventilate.
51 Japanese fish.
53 Palm lily.
54 Exist.

Answer to Previous Puzzle





SERIAL STORY

DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

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YESTERDAY: A thick hedge saves Wesley from serious injury. Ronnie hurries him home. The week adds to Wesley's misery. Saturday he walks out on the desert, sits a long while in the moonlight. Returning home, he passes Lona's apartment, sees Andre leaving. It is 1:20 a. m.

* * *

RONNIE CLIMBS A CLIFF

CHAPTER XIII

Somebody tapped on Wesley York's office door at noon, then opened it before he could speak. She came in like a part of the breeze itself.

"Well!" she beamed at him across his desk, violet eyes wide and full of mischief. "Your name is familiar but—I can't quite place your face! Have you been purposely hiding from me?"

He stood up. "Hello, Ronnie! Certainly good to see you!"

"Is it?"

"Certainly is. I—"

"Then why have you waited so long? Golly, Wes, I never ran after a man in all my life as I have to you! Leave your books and let's go flying."

"Thanks, but—another time. I've got to go riding instead."

"Riding, Wes? Some other woman, I bet!"

"Uh, no! No indeed!" He lapsed into seriousness for a moment, then realized she was still joking. "Oh. I—no. I was just going to ride out to Rainbow canyon. Big cliff dwelling there, and I want to measure growth rings on the ancient timbers in an effort to verify dates of construction, which according to Dr. Douglass will—"

"May I go, Wesley?"

"Hunh? Oh. Why—why yes. Yes! Quite so, Ronnie! I should have thought to ask you myself. It would be a distinct pleasure to have you ride out with me. Yes, indeed!"

"Sure I won't make a threesome?"

"Ronnie, you are an inveterate tease!"

* * *

Wesley York was highly exhilarated by this call from Ronnie Bailey. For days he had literally moped. He had avoided her, then sought her without success. No that he had actually tried to telephone or call on her, but he had ceased dodging and had begun hoping to meet her casually. Fate is seldom kind in such instances, but now she herself had popped up in characteristic style.

She was like a chemical stimulant. In a matter of minutes she had lifted him. When he met her at the university stables half an hour later, he was like a man who had sluffed off 10 chronic worries.

He helped her mount a big palomino gelding.

"Rope, first aid kit, canteen, pistol, matches, emergency food, notebook and pencil, all in your pack and ready," he informed her.

"Lordy!" she looked down at Wes. "What is it, a polar expedition?"

"Minimum requiremets out here. It's several miles."

He watched her try her horse, first a trot, an easy second pace, a rapid gallop. He joined her then on his own bay.

"You ride well," said he. "Pretty, indeed."

"Why, Wesley!" She was still in light mood. "You are improving. You gave me a compliment and didn't even blush. And—wherever are your oggly glasses?"

He did blush then. He had hoped she would notice, and when she did it embarrassed him. But he smiled.

"I, uh, took your advice."

"Stout fellow!"

"Ronnie, I did try this week to get in touch with you, but you were always away. You fly a lot."

"I was in Mexico. Andre wanted to go and—"

"Andre?"

Yes. Wesley, please don't—don't harbor any feelings about that night. Andre is very impulsive, but he was awfully sorry he struck you, and no harm really came from it after all. I bawled him out plenty."

"I see."

"You won't—I mean, it's all right, Wes?"

"Of course, Ronnie."

"You're a dear."

* * *

A dear! She had said it. Wesley's soul responded as if it were a musical chord suddenly strummed by a sympathetic hand. Then, as suddenly, the music within him died.

Obviously, she had said it with no thought. A casual remark. "Dear" meant nothing, really. Plainly, too, she was deeply concerned about the man Andre who was infinitely nearer to her in wealth and social position and general eligibility. Doubtless she and Andre—

"Andre has taken a liking to Mexico, so I fly down there often," she broke his thoughts. "We go to Hermosillo, Guaymas, anywhere. Lots of fun. He has some sort of business acquaintances there. Something about oil, I think."

"Mind if I change the subject, Ronnie? There is Rainbow canyon in the haze. We'll be there in an hour but even now you can see the gorgeous coloring."

It was so. The landscape, ever changing, took on more splash of red and yellow and green. Thin desert air stirred their horses to speed. They were at the foot of the great red rock precipice which held the cliff dwelling in exactly 45 minutes.

"We climb the steep slope up hand over hand, then take six ladders," Wesley said. "Follow me, if you aren't afraid."

"I used to play follow the leader, little boy!"

They laughed together. It was good thus to climb and play, like children indeed. Wesley wondered if he dared break into song. He felt like it but didn't quite have the nerve.

The climb, itself a Grade-A adventure for most folk, lifted them 670 feet above the canyon floor. The dwelling was a three-story rock ruin in a great wind-eroded niche. It offered an incomparable view.

"O-o-o-o-o-oh!" Ronica gave heart-felt tribute, gazing off.

Wesley handed her his binoculars.

She murmured in awe. "Vastness! Even our horses are like ants, standing in the canyon trees. It's marvelous, Wes!"

He nodded, understanding. "We have—some things in common," said he. "Some mutual likes."

* * *

He was in no mood for work. He sat with her for a hour near the niche edge, looking off and talking. He told her much about the ancient people who had lived in this cliff citadel. The sun shadows lengthened and engulfed the canyon, so lest they lose too much light they explored the ruin itself, moving quietly, almost reverently, from room to room.

They came to a peculiar little third-floor ceremonial chamber and Ronica peeped out a tiny window there.

"Company's coming," she said. "I see somebody else on a horse."

"Yes? Who? Here, take the glasses again."

She focused his binoculars, peered ouwtard and down.

"Why Wes—it's that girl, Lona Montoya! And she's coming into Rainbow canyon alone!"

(To be continued)

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—American Family Robinson.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydoll, MBS
4:30—Ned Jordan, MBS.
5:00—Concert Matinee.
5:30—Varieties.
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 Time.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—In Chicago Tonight, MBS.
8:30—Double or Nothing, Feenamint, 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.

TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1941.

6:45—Eye Opener.
7:00—News, Los Angeles Soap Co., MBS.
7:15—Hi-Lights on Farm and 4-H Club News.
7:40—State and Local News.
7:45—Rhapsody in Wax.
8:00—"Good Morning Neighbors," Neighbors of Woodcraft, MBS.
8:30—News, Sprockel's Sugar, MBS.
8:45—BBC News, MBS.
9:00—Interlude.
9:05—Rocky Road Folks, MBS.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:30—Varieties.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
10:00—Morning Dance.
10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Marrow Oil, MBS.
10:30—Helen Holden, Gov't Girl, MBS.
10:45—Bachelor's Children, Old Dutch Cleanser, MBS.
11:30—Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
11:15—Elbert Laschelle, Organist, MBS.
11:30—Roseburg School Program.
12:00—Interview with Dr. Walton Hubbard, Christian Science Church.
12:15—Sport News, Truck Sales 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—To Be Announced, MBS.
1:30—Johnson Family, MBS.
1:45—The Bookworm, MBS.
2:00—At Your Command.
2:30—P.-T. A. Program, MBS.
245—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
3:00—A. P. News, MBS.
3:05—Everett Hoagland's Orchestra, MBS.
3:15—I'll Find My Way, MBS.
3:30—Jack Coffee's Orchestra, MBS.
3:45—Musical Matinee, MBS.
4:00—Dance Interlude.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
4:30—Sands of Time, MBS.
5:00—Matinee Concert.
5:15—Selective Service, MBS.
5:30—Varieties.
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—Dance Time.
7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS.
7:45—Movie Radio Guide Program, MBS.
8:00—Mexican News, MBS.
8:10—Morton Gould's Orchestra, 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—Ray Heatherton's Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS.
10:30—Sign off.

Britain's No. 2 Man in Canada

Malcolm MacDonald, son of the late one-time prime minister, Ramsay MacDonald, is the new British high commissioner to Canada. Position is second only to that of the governor general as British representative in the dominion.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

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Any Distance, Any Time
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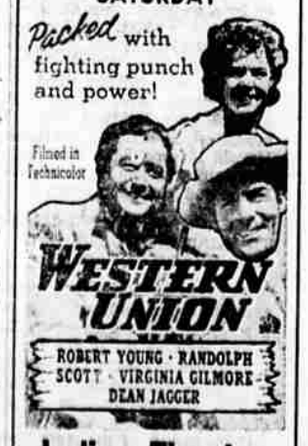
TUESDAY THROUGH SATURDAY



Indian Theatre