

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.

THE Oregon legislature has completed another lengthy session. A meeting of the lawmakers is supposed to last 40 days, but for a number of years now the time has gone far beyond that.

It is too soon to properly evaluate the work of the session just ended. The Oregon unemployment compensation law which was the subject of dispute for the last two weeks, came through the session with very little change.

The editor of this newspaper was assigned to the seat in the senate left vacant by the untimely passing of the late Senator C. W. Clark. As we understand the appointment it serves merely to provide Douglas county with representation in the senate until a new senator is elected by vote of the people at the next general election.

But in filling the vacancy, the county court let it be known to the state senate that this county wants representation in that body—that the people of this area want a voice in law-making even though the vacancy would have existed only a short time.

As soon as we get our breath after the hurry and excitement experienced since 10 o'clock Saturday morning when the appointment was received, there will be printed in this column some observations of a newspaperman who had a seat, inside instead of outside the rail, at a legislative session.

Apparently newspaper people do not go in for that sort of thing very much and doubtless they are right. No one could remember when there had been a newspaper person in the state senate before—at least it has been a long time. But the "birds-eye" glimpse we had was mighty interesting and some of the highlights of the closing hours of the session will be noted in this column the next day or so.

Editorials on News (Continued from page 1)

signs fail, we shall have to give serious consideration to the transportation job.

That is when the crisis will arise.

SPEAKING of conveying, there is nothing new on Admiral Darlan's threat to convoy French food ships with the French navy if Britain refuses to relax the blockade enough to relieve French hunger.

We may be quite sure, how-

ever, that we haven't heard the last of it.

What Darlan is saying to the British (and, of course, to US now that the lease-lend bill is law) is this:

"If you don't feed us, you may have to FIGHT US."

AMONG today's dispatches is an inconspicuous one asserting that the British too are building invasion barges—armored, fast, designed to carry 50 men and with portholes in front for 18 quick-firing cannon.

Here is another dispatch from Berlin:

"German military authorities in the Netherlands announced today that 15 persons convicted of membership in 'terror, sabotage and espionage organizations' were executed by a firing squad yesterday."

BUT the two together. Suppose the British sooner or later invade the continent.

The hatreds aroused by the German conquerors (as evidenced by these Dutch executions) will provide HELPERS for the invading British armies on every hand.

That is one of the real dangers Hitler has to face.

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REMAINING HOURS TODAY

- 4:00—American Family Robinson. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Ned Jordan, Secret Agent, MBS. 5:00—Concert Varieties. 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—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—Leighton Noble's Orch., MBS. 9:30—BBC News, MBS. 9:35—Ted Flo Rito's Orch., MBS. 10:00—Sign Off.

TUESDAY, MARCH 18

- 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 Neighbors," Neighbors of Woodcraft, MBS. 8:30—News, Spreckel's Sugar, MBS. 8:45—BBC News, MBS. 9:00—Interlude. 9:05—The Plainsmen, MBS. 9:15—Man About Town. 9:30—Varieties. 9:45—Keep Fit To Music, MBS. 10:00—Dance Melodies. 10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Maro-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—Eibert Laschelle, Organist, MBS. 11:45—Young America Presents, MBS. 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. 12:40—Five Miniature Melody-time, Golden West Coffee. 12:45—News, Hammer 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—Johnson Family, MBS. 1:45—The Bookworm, MBS. 2:00—At Your Command. 2:15—As the Twig is Bent, Post's Bran Flakes, MBS. 2:30—At Your Command. 2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS. 3:00—A. P. News, MBS. 3:05—Everett Hoaglund's Orch., MBS. 3:15—I'll Find My Way, MBS. 3:30—Jack Coffee's Orch., MBS. 3:45—Dance Time. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Sands of Time, MBS. 5:00—Symphony. 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. 7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS. 7:45—Talk by Jack Starr Hunt from Mexico City, MBS. 8:00—Morton Gould's Orch., MBS.

OUT OUR WAY



DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

For God and country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the constitution of the United States of America, to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent Americanism, to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War, to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation, to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness. (Preamble to the constitution of the American Legion.) "My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side Let freedom ring. "Our father's God to thee, Author of liberty; To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light, Protect us by thy might, Great God our King." Amen.

R. H. S. Debaters Tie With Albany At Tournament

The Roseburg high school debate team tied with Albany high school for second place in the Willamette university invitational forensic tournament held at Salem last week. Roseburg debaters won five out of six contests. Banks high school won first place winning all six debates. Roseburg's one loss was to Albany.

The Roseburg debaters are district champions without a contest this year, as no other high schools in the district will have teams in competition. The next competition will be in the official state tournament to be held at Eugene March 28 and 29.

The Roseburg debaters are coached by Miss Amanda Anderson. The affirmative team competing in the invitational tournament was composed of Florence Hamilton and Elaine Fett, while the negative position was supported by Lucia Britton and McAfee Campbell.

In the contests held at Salem, Roseburg met Albany twice and competed also against Dallas, Independence, Marshfield and Milwaukie.

The question for debate this year is: "Resolved That the Power of the Federal Government Should be Increased."

Visit Here—Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Babb, of Days Creek, came to Roseburg Saturday to visit the former's brother, Robert Earl (Buddy) Babb, at Mercy hospital, where he is receiving medical attention for a rattlesnake bite.

- 8:30—Laugh N' Swing Club, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS. 9:15—Freddie Martin's Orch., MBS. 9:30—BBC News, MBS. 9:35—Ray Heaterton's Orch., MBS. 10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 10:30—Sign Off.

By Williams



SERIAL STORY DUDE COLLEGE

BY OREN ARNOLD

YESTERDAY: Mr. Baley is overcome by smoke; Wes saves his life, then joins the other men trying to save some of the house furnishings. The house is doomed. As Ronnie watches her home burn, she clings to Wes.

LONA GOES RIDING CHAPTER XXV

Because the road from the Rocking R ranch swerved right by the university stables, Wesley thought to stop by there. He saw the horse wrangler, a friendly fellow, already out working a young filly even though it was but little after dawn.

CREATOR OF STARS

Wesley smiled a bit. "Ronnie was overwhelmed. Cried like a little girl, although of course the fire itself had upset her tremendously. Tried to say thanks, and 'boked up. Well, I haven't had any sleep myself. Tip: I'll be going. What're you up at daybreak for? No riders this early." "Sure thing. One just left. The Montoya girl." Wes had stepped on it's start-er and had the lever in low gear; but at that name, he looked at the wrangler again. "Huh?" "She taken a good hoss and lit out before daylight. Said she aimed to do some painting, or something. Had her a big package; paints and brushes, I reckon." "That a fact?" Wesley eyed him. "Which way'd she go?" "Why—off that way. Toward the canyon. But not many artists ever git as far over as Rainbow, so I don't reckon she'll."

CREATOR OF STARS

biggest stars of his day.

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for 'HORSE' and 'ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE'. Clues include: 1 Famous name in history of the stage, 12 Wall-eyed pike, 13 Furnished with a sole, 14 To acquire knowledge, 16 Grafted, 17 Slatted box, 18 Century plant fiber, 19 Duct, 20 Horse's trapping, 21 Lion's home, 22 Viscous, 24 Woolly, 27 Small island, 30 To think, 31 Trappings, 32 Flower leaves, 34 To abhor, 35 And, 37 Dipples, 41 Pennies, 43 Licks up, 48 Mountain past 1 Lady, 15 Rovers, 20 Large inn, 22 Genus of frog, 23 He had standards of acting, 25 Monkey, 26 Insect egg, 28 Ocean, 29 Upright shaft, 33 Kind of poisoning, 36 To make template, 38 Acidity, 39 Horseback game, 40 Gilded, 42 Close, 43 Food container, 44 State of bliss, 45 Plot of grass, 46 Wings, 47 Saucy, 51 Spain (abbr.), 54 Form of "I."

died up quicker'n a owl c'n hoot!"

Down trail horse 10 minutes later, Wesley told himself that he was being foolish again. Why had he acted on impulse to follow Lona Montoya a second time? What business was this of his? True, the secret cache in Rainbow canyon needed explaining, but—

He refused to consider it all "none of his business." Too many mysterious things had come to his attention of late. As he rode he sort of recapitulated them again. They still didn't dovetail but they held a mounting importance in his mind, individually and collectively.

To the group of unexplained events now was the matter of last night's fire—that, also, was a mystery. It had no logical relationship with Lona's strange doings, or with Andre Girardeau's meeting Lona in clandestine fashion, or with Andre's apparent love making to Ronica, or with the five Americanized Japanese Ronica had helped capture in strange gun battle. These things had no earthly connection at all, that he could see.

And yet—strange incidents have a habit of collecting in a fellow's mind; they just seemed to congregate in Wesley's consciousness, and he mulled them around there.

Before he left his friend Tip he had, with careful casualness, borrowed Tip's pistol and his rifle as well. Tip had joshed him, but Wes explained that Lona Montoya liked to shoot and they just might get in some practice cracking at Jackrabbits and gophers and prairie marmots.

He took the rifle from its saddle scabbard now, to inspect it. It was a powerful thing which Tip used to get deer and bear in fall. Wes saw that it was loaded. A quick flip of the wrist and he could have it in action.

The pistol was a type more familiar to him. It was a new high-powered automatic, shooting .22 calibre long-rifle shells. The cartridge clip in the handle held 10 rounds but the barrel was empty. Holding the handle in his left hand, he jerked back the carriage with his right thumb and forefinger, thus pumping the first cartridge into chamber, ready to fire. Only a slight trigger squeeze was necessary now. He flipped the little safety lever into shape, and reholstered.

He had no idea what he expected to do with these guns. He had just wanted them. Something told him that the secret cache in Rainbow had been put there by men who would kill on the slightest provocation.

The fact that the United States army was known to be planning bombing tests in that area, and that a landing field had been set aside on the desert for temporary army use, all seemed to add up to something. Maybe, with that cache of clothing and canteens and guns, that powerful two-way radio outfit—

He didn't draw any pat conclusions. He just rode on. Soon he had to be extra cautious lest he ride too fast and overtake Lona. If Lona were riding with a bulky box tied to her saddle, she wouldn't be riding very fast, he reflected. And what, come to think of it was in her box? Something to add to the secret cache? What would it be?

Plain curiosity, driven by a mounting sense of responsibility in view of all that he knew, caused Wesley finally to plan a definite spying attempt on Lona. Again, said he, he would hide his horse before entering the canyon, then conceal himself and watch for her on foot. When she left the canyon cave, and when any other person with her there departed, he would go again to the cave and investigate. He felt this was the very least he should do. And the safest.

He had no more than reached that decision, however, when a motion caught his alert eye. The motion was not on the ground, not amid the Spanish daggers or the mesquite trees or the cacti or the rocks, but was an extraordinary whirling black spot that lifted up into the sky.

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itself. He reined his horse in automatically.

"An autogiro!" he breathed. "One of the new border patrol planes!"

He stared at the fantastic thing. Hovering near the ground, maneuvering like some gigantic hummingbird dipping into this blossom and that, the ship dropped to earth a half mile ahead, stayed a minute or two, rose almost straight up, then dropped down near him.

This time, though, it did not touch earth. Apparently the two men in it recognized him, for they just waved a greeting and lifted on away, its queer horizontal propeller whirring. He thought one of the occupants was Inspector Starr of the border patrol, whom Ronica Bailey had helped capture five Japanese a few weeks ago.

He stared at the plane in awe for some five minutes—and when he turned down the Rain-

bow canyon trail again he saw Lona Montoya riding back toward him.

(To be continued)

NOTICE

To veterans of the Civil War, Mexican War and Indian Wars, and widows remaining unmarried thereof; veterans of the Spanish-American War and World War who are disabled to the extent of 40 per cent or more, and widows remaining unmarried thereof; notice is hereby given that all claims for tax exemption should be filed in this office by September 1, 1941.

BARTON HELLIWELL, County Assessor.

Prizes each week, in our Big Chinook Salmon Derby. First fish caught Monday won first prize—weight 23 lbs.—caught by John Thomas. Get your chinook spinners and lines at Powell's Hardware.—(Adv.)

IT'S THE SMILE OF SPRINGTIME!



ACME BOCK BEER advertisement with bottle illustration and text: 'You, too, will smile with satisfaction when you taste the glorious Springtime freshness and flavor of that rich, delicious ACME BOCK BEER! Every year more ACME BOCK BEER is brewed to meet the demand... but every year more people want it! So play safe! Order a case of ACME BOCK from your dealer now and avoid disappointment'

Douglas Distributing Co., Roseburg Distributors

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S-P The Friendly Southern Pacific advertisement with logo and contact information: 'See J. E. Clark, Agent, Phone 11 or write, J. A. Ormandy, G. P. A., 622 Pacific Bldg., Portland, Ore.'