Roseburg News-Review

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

Member of The Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1878
New York—271 Madison Ave.—Chicago—360 N. Michigan Ave.—San Francisco—220 Bush Street—Detroit—1084 W. Grand Boulevard—Los Angeles—433 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

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.

Here Is a Project

THE editor has received a number of very nicely written letters from grade school pupils of one of the Roseburg schools. Apparently the bombardment of letters was a campaign of some sort, and a very good one at that.

It will not be necessary to reproduce all of the letters—they were very similar in content. We shall be glad to turn them over to any person or civic group wanting them as evidence.

Here is one of the letters in its entirety:

"To Citizens of Roseburg:

"As a future citizen of Roseburg I think we need a park for the children to play in. It would be a much safer place for play than the street. When children play in the streets there is danger of them being hit by a car.

"The park would need swings, slides and teeters. It would be nice to have a baseball diamond too. A good place for the park would be south of the Rose school on the vacant lot.

"I am sure the children would take very good care of it and I am sure I would do my part.

"Yours truly,
"Priscilla Wade."

There is the story—quick and to the point and with most evident sincerity.

And there is a chance for one of the service clubs, or one of the women's clubs, or the chamber of commerce or one of the lodges to do something wanted and constructive for the children.

New Inventions Create Jobs

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF BROADCASTERS has issued a bulletin which sets forth the size and extent of the great radio broadcasting industry—and it is, in fact, a great industry.

Let anyone who yearns for the "good old days" before the machines took the place of men, as they say, take a look at the employment figures of this one example of machine industry. A roll-call of payrolls that did not exist before the invention of radio is as follows:

Radio manufacturing	75,000
Radio distribution	150,000
Broadcasting	50,000
Radio communications	15,000
Miscellaneous	10,000
Total	300,000

Add to these 300,000 jobs the other hundreds of thousands created by the radio tube in sound pictures, in long-distance telephony, and in other industries and sciences foundationed on the tube. Add also the "supply" jobs indirectly created by all the foregoing activities—jobs for men to mine raw materials, grow products, transport them, fabricate them, assemble them, advertise them, sell them. These "indirect" jobs in older industries—yet due to the tube—certainly total up to another 250,000.

Add them all together, and a grand total of at least a million jobs has been created by radio and the radio magic of the tube.

And radio is just one of a number of inventions of the "machine age"—every one of which has created a vast amount of employment.

More Americans are killed each two years in auto accidents than were killed on the battle fields during our two years in world war part "A." Thus far this year the state of Oregon has a reduction of 40 per cent in traffic fatalities as compared with last year. Oregon is first in safety in the 11 western states—let's keep both these records intact.

No American can be anything but ashamed of the destruction of the vital defense program resulting from strikes.

As it seems now, Hitler would have been better off with Italy as an enemy instead of an axis partner.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

sounds like he is getting cold feet.

TODAY'S (Tuesday's) Berlin report tells of hospitals bombed by the British in last night's aerial attacks.

Damage to hospitals is one bit of news the censors can always be relied on to pass.

The first law of propaganda is that the other fellow must be made to appear a brute.

THE British (referring to the same raid) tell of using a new and destructive type of aerial bomb.

The London communique says: "Houses took to the air when the bombs burst. Masses of debris flying through the air were outlined against the glow of fires—and the results appeared to be devastating."

That's total war.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT telegraphs to the conference handling the threatened coal miners strike:

"Uninterrupted operation of the bituminous coal industries is extremely important. Suggest if necessary you continue negotiations during Tuesday looking to satisfactory agreement."

IN other words: "Keep working while you're negotiating. Don't let production fall off."

That is all the public asks of labor and management. It is a simple request, but TREMENDOUSLY important.

IN spite of all the threats, no shooting yet (at noon today) in Yugoslavia—or elsewhere in the Balkans.

From this you may judge as to the amount of talking necessary to make war.

KRNR
Mutual Broadcasting System
1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
3:45—The Tune Jamboree.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
4:30—Chicago Symphony, MBS.
5:00—Dance Time.
5:15—Border Patrol, 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—Dance Time.
7:00—John Paul Dickson, from Berlin, MBS.
7:15—Dance Time.
7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS.
7:45—Art Linkletter, MBS.
8:00—Standard Symphony Hour, Standard Oil, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer New, MBS.
9:15—Leighton Noble's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS.
10:30—Sign Off.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4
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.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:35—Dick O'Hearn, Tenor, MBS.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
10:00—Lady of Millions, Copco.
10:15—Muse and Music, MBS.
10:30—Helen Holden, Gov't Girl, MBS.
10:45—I'll Find My Way, MBS.
11:00—Friendly Neighbors, Alka Seltzer, MBS.
11:15—Wheel of Fortune.
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.
12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:40—Five Miniature Melody Time, Golden West Coffee.
12:45—News, Hansen Motor Co.
12:50—News Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Interlude.
1:30—Johnson Family, Swansdown Flour, 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—To Be Announced.
2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS.
3:00—A. P. News, MBS.
3:05—Music by Willard, MBS.
3:15—Talk by Ralph Ingersol, MBS.
3:30—Affairs of State, MBS.
4:00—American Family, Robinson.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.
4:30—Musical Matinee, MBS.
4:45—Dance Melodies.
5:00—Symphonic Strings, 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, White Owl Cigars, MBS.
7:15—Dance Time.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—Sinfonietta, MBS.
8:30—I Want a Divorce, Joan Blondell, Teagarden Products, MBS.
9.00—Alka Seltzer News, Glenn Hardy, MBS.
9:15—Gray Gordon's Orch., MBS.
9:30—Art Kassel's Orch., MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

Roosevelt Parries Suggestions On Use of Convoys

WASHINGTON, April 3.—(AP)—President Roosevelt, a well informed legislator said today, has told congressional leaders that suggestions for using the navy to convoy supplies abroad were "too absurd to talk about" at this time.

On Capitol hill, however, opponents of the convoy idea showed reluctance to accept this as the final word, and one of them said he had information that the question of convoying ships as far as Iceland was under consideration.

Several republicans said they had voted against the senate's taking a 10-day Easter recess with the house because they were afraid that some action involving convoys might develop during their absence.

Senator Tobey (R., N. H.) has a resolution pending which would prohibit the use of U. S. navy vessels for convoy duty and is seeking to force action on it by the senate foreign relations committee.

Clifford Fields Gets Navy Clerical Position

Clifford Fields, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Fields of this city, has received a civil service appointment to the clerical department at the Bremerton, Wash., naval base, according to word received here today. Accompanied by his parents and his sister, Margaret Fields, all of Roseburg, he will drive to Seattle Friday to take over his new duties the first of the week. He has been employed for the past few years in clerical work at Eugene. Mr. and Mrs. Fields and Miss Fields will return to Roseburg Sunday.

DAILY DEVOTIONS
DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

Every great social movement carries on from a driving initial impulse, that gains with the current or fails with human weakness. So began Christianity. A dozen men on a mountainside in Palestine; a strange young man in their midst telling them to go everywhere and found a new world order based on transformed human nature. It is divine power-to-do on fantastic nonsense. Has that primary urge to go and tell what Christ did and will do with human nature and the social order lost its force? "Go ye" was no merely arbitrary command. It was a statement of first principles. The good news of good will must go, either spread or perish. Everywhere, all mankind, all nations, all the world, are as much a part of Jesus' program as "repent and believe." It needed nineteen hundred years to discover that the only real peace must be a world peace. Must we wait a thousand years more for a civilization built on the Golden Rule. How soon will we discover "That only the Golden Rule of Christ can bring the golden age of man." One way to measure the value of my religion would be to find out how far it reaches from where I live. Amen.

Goes to Portland—Marvin Arthur, employee of the Lockwood Motor company, left this morning for Portland to join his wife and their son, Marvin Louis, the latter having undergone a major operation this afternoon at Doernbecher hospital.

Will of John Busenbark Filed Here for Probate

The will of the late John Busenbark was filed in probate court here today with a petition asking the appointment of executors and appraisers. Under the terms of the will the three eldest sons, R. A., D. N. and T. B. Busenbark, are to serve as joint executors, without bond. Appointment of H. R. Conn, Thomas Scott and Vincent Preshern as appraisers is requested. The estate is said to have an estimated value of $30,000 in real property and $500 personal property.

Goff to Attend Meeting Of Insurance Exchange

Fred A. Goff, local district manager for the Farmers Automobile Inter-Insurance Exchange and Truck Insurance Exchange, will attend the 1941 annual Oregon convention of the exchange at Portland Tuesday, April 8. Mrs. Goff and some of the Douglas county agents will accompany Mr. Goff. Approximately 250 Oregon agents and district mahagers will attend this meeting.

The steel industry consumes 16,000,000 rubber bands and more than 100,000,000 paper clips annually in its offices.

WEATHER STATISTICS
By U. S. Weather Bureau

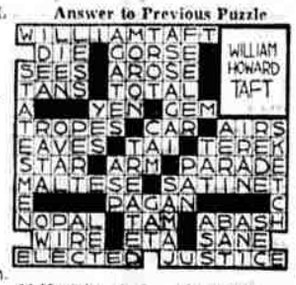
Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 38%
Highest temperature yesterday 60
Lowest temperature last night 39
Precipitation for 24 hours .25
Precip. since first of month .46
Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 23.85
Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 3.36

CRAFTY BEAST

HORIZONTAL
1 Cunning beast pictured here.
4 It is a —— animal of the dog family.
13 To concur.
15 Dutch measure.
16 To wake from sleep.
17 Sketched.
18 Small demon.
19 Valuable property.
20 Orbs.
21 Born.
22 Makes lace.
24 Corded fabrics.
25 Agent.
28 Poem.
31 Tiny vegetable.
32 Twelve months.
35 Footed vase.
36 Requests.
38 Malt drink.
39 Upright shaft.
40 Frightens.
42 Ore launder.
43 Sound of inquiry.
45 Vexes.
46 Native.
48 Affirmative.
51 Fortified work.
54 Through.
56 Volumes (abbr.).
58 Throng.
59 To drudge.
60 It belongs to the genus ——.
61 It lives in ——s.

VERTICAL
1 Fashion.
2 Monster.
3 Roentgen ray.
4 To perfume.
5 Showers.
6 Appellation.
7 Obstructs.
8 To make a speech.
9 Prayer beads.
10 To turn out.
11 Employs.
12 Coterie.
14 Pitcher.
23 It preys on farmers' ——.
26 Trees bearing acorns.
27 Bureau.
29 Strong cart.
30 Grafted.
31 Characteristic of parents.
33 English title.
34 On the lee.
37 Scrap.
41 To be indisposed.
44 Scalp covering.
47 Grave vault.
49 Sour plum.
50 Sun.
52 Beast of burden.
53 Southwest (abbr.).
54 Nominal value.
55 Self.
57 Spain (abbr.)
59 French (abbr.).

Answer to Previous Puzzle



Local News

Elkton Visitor Here — Mrs. Clyde Beckley, of Elkton, shopped and visited friends in this city yesterday.

Azalea Visitors Here—Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Worley, of Azalea, were business visitors in this city yesterday.

Shops and Visits—Mrs. John Casebeer, of Glide, shopped and visited friends in this city yesterday.

Ill of Measles—Frank Sakely is reported to be ill of measles at his home on Marsters and Gile streets.

Here From Brockway—W. H. Northcraft, of Brockway, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

Mr. Davis Here—Geary Davis, resident of South Deer creek, spent a few hours here yesterday on business.

Here From Camas Valley—Story Martindale, of Camas Valley, was here attending to business yesterday.

Catches Chinook—H. E. Chance reports that he caught a 22-pound chinook salmon while fishing at the forks of the river yesterday.

Leaves for Portland—Mrs. J. H. Short, of this city, left this morning for Portland to spend several days visiting relatives and friends.

Goes to Portland—A. B. Smith, of this city, left this morning for Portland to spend several days attending to business.

No-Hostess Luncheon—The Business and Professional Women's club members and friends are invited to attend the weekly no-hostess luncheon Friday at 12 o'clock at the Hotel Grand.

Leave for Portland—Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Crittenden, of this city, left Wednesday for Portland to spend a few days. Mr. Crittenden, manager of the local Pacific Telephone and Telegraph office, will attend a company conference in Portland.

Back From Eugene—Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Tipton, Mrs. Grace Micelli, Mrs. W. O. Patterson, of this city, and Mrs. Myra Sharp, of Myrtle Creek, have returned to their homes, following a short visit in Eugene.

Past Presidents Club to Meet—The Past Presidents club of George Starmer auxiliary to United Spanish War Veterans will meet Friday at a one-thirty o'clock dessert-luncheon at the home of Mrs. W. C. Printz in West Roseburg.

Keystone Club to Meet — The Methodist Keystone club will meet Friday at a one-thirty o'clock dessert-luncheon at the home of Mrs. Vernon Keel, 218 Court street, with Mrs. W. E. Buell and Mrs. Melville T. Wire assisting hostesses.

P. E. O. To Meet—Chapter BI of the P. E. O. Sisterhood will meet Friday, April 4, at 1:15 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Edwin G. Young in Oakland. Mrs. Charles E. Roberts will have charge of the program.

Riversdale Grange to Meet — Riversdale grange will meet Friday night at 8:15 o'clock at the hall. The committee in charge of refreshments includes Mr. and Mrs. Darley Ware, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Harmon and Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Jones.

Leaves for Home Wednesday—Mrs. J. B. Hughes left Wednesday for her home in Weed, Calif., following a visit of several days in this city with her sister, Mrs. Ed Bayliss, and other relatives as well as friends. Mrs. Hughes formerly made her home in this city.

Rummage Sale Announced—The ladies of St. George's Episcopal guild will hold an all-day rummage sale Saturday, April 5, at the parish hall on East Cass street. Mrs. M. F. Middelburg, chairman of the sale, has asked that members and friends having donations for the project either bring the articles to the hall or send them to her before Saturday.

Leave for Salem—Fred L. Southwick, district warden; Marvin Helland and Ira Debolt Mann of the Douglas Forest Protective association, left Wednesday for Salem to attend the annual meeting of wardens and inspectors. Leslie C. Cummings, inspector, Roseburg; Dwight Phipps, and Lloyd Norris, respectively district warden and inspector at Medford, left Tuesday for Salem to attend the meeting.

HIGH QUALITY MEATS
TELEPHONE 118 — FREE DELIVERY
Government Inspected Beef Roast Lb. 17½c
Government Inspected Beef Boil Lb. 14½c
Center Cuts Shoulder PORK ROAST Pound 19c A surplus commodity
Smoked BACON SQUARES, Lb. 9c A surplus commodity
Little Pig Sausage Lb. 23c A surplus commodity
Clayton Negley
PIGGLY WIGGLY BUILDING

● SERIAL STORY

DRAFTED FOR LOVE

BY RUTH AYERS

COPYRIGHT, 1941, NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY: April is falling in love with her sister's sweetheart, and he thinks she is Ann. After that one kiss, April decides to explain the hoax, admit her love. She begins but Kent interrupts. He sees her as a different Ann— She's quit being second to sister April. And Kent blames April.

* * *

THE LIE THAT WAS TRUE
CHAPTER VIII

The hills were so close and blue; the sky, unchanged; the smell of the wood fire lingered. But to all this, April Burnett was oblivious.

It's like that when you parachute from rose-colored clouds and land feet first on hard brown earth.

At first, she was too stunned to be angry. It seemed, in fact, as if she were sitting beside a stranger who was telling her something about another stranger.

Kent, now that he had started, was plunging ahead. He loved Ann, her sister; he had a deep desire to protect her, and yet, as April could tell from the way he talked, he wanted Ann to be sure of herself.

"Oh, April may turn out all right someday," he said with a grudging attempt to be fair.

April nodded, found herself mumbling something silly that sounded like, "Sure—yes, I think so."

"The trouble with April is that she never looks beyond her mirror. Everyone raves about how beautiful she is, how stunning. Personally, I could never see it."

"No?"

"She has a greedy complex, thinks that she's so ravishing she can get anything she wants, no matter whose toes she treads on."

"That's right," April mumbled it again and all the time she kept thinking, "This isn't me he's talking about."

* * *

But it was and she must take it. Once or twice she even found her lips twitching with a half smile. It had it's funny side, too. No one had ever told her all her faults like this before.

"She's spoiled," Kent said. "Everyone has spoiled April."

"Not Octavia."

"Who—oh, Octavia. Well, Octavia can't be fooled like outsiders. She knows!"

"That's true."

"What's more," Kent went on, "the Glitterbug figures she's the belle of the town and everyone owes her homage."

April made a stab to defend herself. "Oh, I don't think that Kent. She doesn't mean to. It's just she is, well, maybe a little thoughtless."

"A little?" he snorted. "Your trouble, Ann, is that you've always been loyal to her. Whether she meant to or not, she was giving you an inferiority complex. All those boy friends hanging around her, all that so-called popularity, naturally made you feel you were being pushed aside. I've always told you that, but you've learned it for yourself now."

"Yes I guess maybe I have," April agreed and felt the ghost of a smile on her lips again. Indeed she had learned for herself what April Burnett was like!

Kent pulled a pipe from his pocket, fumbled for tobacco. Then he leaned contentedly close to April as she held a match to the bowl.

"Sorry," he chuckled. "I didn't mean to waste time talking about April. It was only because I'm so glad you've pulled out of the pocket before you did anything desperate. It makes that quarrel we had seem awfully silly now, doesn't it, my love?"

"Oh, yes," April choked the words out. "I'd forgotten we quarreled at all."

"As it should be."

"We'll forget about April, too," he said. "Let her go her glittery way and more power to her."

"That's what I say."

"I'm afraid though, she's going to have a rude awakening one of these days."

Something impish rose in April, even while she smarted and stung with the terrible hurt of his words. "Yes," she said, "and I bet it will be soon."

* * *

Kent drew her to him and the touch of his lips brushing her cheek was her undoing. It wasn't fair. What he'd said was wrong and heartless. And because she was so hurt, she wanted to fight back. The April storm side of her began to rise up like thunder. She'd speak out now.

"Happy, darling?" Kent was asking.

Even behind the dark glasses she could feel the look of adoration in the temporarily unseeing eyes. He loved Ann. He thought it was she beside him.

Ahead of him were critical days in the hospital, a battle he'd have to fight out in the darkness. This was his day. It must end in peace for him no matter what happened. If she shattered it, she would be even worse than he had described her. She would be the worst of all, a cruel person.

Yes, she would carry out the masquerade a little longer. This would be the last time she'd see him—the end of the love that for her could have been the real thing.

"You're shivering," he said. "You're trembling."

"It's blown up a little colder." Then because she must play the part of Ann a little longer, she forced herself to sit beside him, cradling his head, stroking the brief, crisp wave in his hair.

"We must go," she said at last. "I'll bank the fire so there won't be any life left in it."

* * *

There were things to do and she was glad to be busy. Folding the blanket packing the kit, trampling in the ashes where the grill had been. She felt the blisters on her fingers smarting and stray wisps of hair which she had tried to wear like Ann, stuck to her forehead.

If Kent could see her now he'd been more than convinced that she wasn't beautiful. She pulled up the collar of Ann's coat. She hated the coat. She hated the sight of the gay red slacks.

Kent called to her as he stacked the blanket and the kit in his arms. "Sometimes you get very hunchy when your eyes are gone," he said.

She jumped. Did he know? Had he guessed?

"I've a feeling," he went on, "that there's a fog rolling up over the hills."

Nin, who'd been sleeping soundly on a full stomach, came bounding. "What you could tell, old boy, if you could talk," April whispered.

Kent was taking a last survey, as if in not seeing the majestic panorama of hills and brown fields, he yet was seeing it with some eye of the mind.

"Beautiful day," he said, "and beautiful you."

She held his arm to guide him back to the car. And then in one desperate, reckless plunge she added the last salute. Oh, it was wrong, wicked, a lie and yet the truest thing she'd ever said.

"No matter what happens," she whispered, "I love you."

(To be continued)

DOYLE'S BASKET GROCERY
The Wine Store
ROSEBURG, OREGON
218 N. Jackson St. Phone 117
Groceries—Beers and Luncheon Goods

BLESSING'S GARAGE
128 S. Stephens St.
Automotive Service Complete
BRAKES A SPECIALTY