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.

## To Do Honor Tuesday Evening

TUESDAY evening, in the main lobby of the Umpqua hotel, citizens of Douglas county and Oregon are going to honor W. C. Harding, retiring secretary of the Roseburg chamber of commerce with a large banquet. Several state officials including State Treasurer Leslie Scott and Secretary of State Earl Snell will come from Salem for this event.

Mr. Harding has a record, both in length of service and in accomplishment, that is the envy of commercial secretaries everywhere. He has really done a great job—not merely for the the membership of the Roseburg chamber of commerce but for the entire county. Occasionally the effects of his good work have been state-wide.

There is considerable point therefore, to the statement that the dinner Tuesday evening is not just a banquet of the members of the Roseburg chamber of commerce. Far from it. Everyone is invited to attend. The event is sponsored by the chamber as a tribute to a man who has done a great deal of good for his community—but the directors of the organization have made a special point of saying that the whole world is invited and, though it should not be necessary to mention it—this means the ladies too.

## France Has Gold Buried Too

THE vast treasure in gold buried at Fort Knox, Ky., naturally occupies the thoughts of all who are gold-minded, and most men have been for at least 2000 years.

We forget that the second largest gold pile in the world is also in the western hemisphere, buried under a mountain in Martinique, picturesque Caribbean island where Napoleon's Josephine was born.

The Caribbean has seen dramas before on the theme of gold, when English naval raiders and free-lance pirates preyed on the golden stream that passed through the Panama bottleneck on the way from America to Spain. The French, it now appears, got a billion dollars' worth of gold aboard a cruiser in 1940 just ahead of the invading Germans, and after some thrilling adventures, landed it at Fort Saint Louis de Saix and Fort de France at Martinique, where it is now buried.

We knew that the United States had most of the world's gold. But this story makes it plain that the western hemisphere has practically all of it.

## No Place For a Shipyard

THERE has been no little applause for the fortitude shown by the Oregon state highway commission when it staunchly announced that Oregon highways are for wheel vehicles, not boats, and denied the petition of Chet Good of Eugene for permission to tow the 45-foot boat he has built there down the highway to the sea. When the commission declared, "Eugene is no place for a shipyard" it struck right at the heart of the entire problem.

The Astorian-Budget, excellent newspaper that is published in a city that really is a seaport, views the Eugene shipbuilding enterprise with some apprehension. In an editorial on this subject the A-B says, in part:

"The very prospect is frightening, not because Eugene is not a worthy city and progressive, but rather because of the awkwardness involved in the precedent. For if Mr. Good gets assistance from the state in dunking his Norwind in deep water, what is to keep Eugene from becoming competitive with such great harbor towns as Astoria in the bidding on minesweepers, merchant vessels or even battle wagons?

"Eugene and Lane county are politically potent and in this respect might draw enough water to float not only Mr. Good's craft but much larger vessels as well. And think of what this might lead to: shipyards must have drydocks (in Eugene's situation, it would necessarily be a "wet-dock.") Nevertheless boats would be hauled from the waters of the rivers and seas and trundled inland for work in Eugene's wet-docks. And what would that do to existing drydocks. Well, it would be tough, that's all.

"Furthermore the messy situation at Eugene aids and encourages an unwholesome trend. Certainly the highways of Oregon were built for cars and not boats. With shipyards in Eugene, Bend, Denver or even Omaha the traffic snarl would be frightful. All the WPA's underpasses would be draw or swing spans to allow, shall we say, passage of steam schooners. And the first thing you know bell buoys or fog horns would replace traffic lights. The state police would pilot outboards and the Panama canal, with millions spent there already for defense, would become an irrigation ditch—the fleet choosing the more picturesque Columbia river highway for its trips east.

"The commission must stand resolute and firm; and Mr. Good's only alternative, as we see it, is to charter the Norwind to the Joes and Bettys for romantic excursions on the mill race. He would pay for it that way in no time."

# Nova, Conn Both Score Victories In Eighth Round

### Baer Battered Into Helpless Technical Knockout; Same Fate Overtakes Barlund

NEW YORK, April 5. (AP)—Maxie Baer, at 32 finally is through as a top-ranking heavyweight, and Lou Nova stands out in bold relief as the man ready to fight Joe Louis for the championship.

Nova stabbed Baer into a dead-tired, helpless technical knockout in the eighth round in Madison Square Garden last night.

Both Baer's eyes were puffed almost shut and he protested only momentarily when Referee Arthur Donovan pried them apart in 2:18 of the eighth round. The former champion plainly had had enough.

Nova and Maxie went at it hard from the first bell, and it was a thriller while it lasted. A spectator collapsed and died in an early round as the two big fellows slugged each other around the ring.

Baer, weighing 220¼ to Nova's 202¾, grimaced and cut up like his old self in the opening rounds. Several times he stood and invited Nova to come in and fight, and Nova invariably accommodated him. Maxie powdered his fellow Californian with his vaunted right, knocking him half down in the fourth round. But Nova steadily moved in and gradually reduced Max to the vestige of a once-great fighter.

### CONN BEATS 8TH HEAVY ON ROAD TO GO WITH LOUIS

CHICAGO, April 5. (AP)—Eight heavyweights now have fallen before Irish Billy Conn, Pittsburgh's fancy boxer, but none of them belong in the same league with Slugger Joe Louis.

Under the present setup, however, Conn is scheduled to meet the heavyweight champion in June, either in Chicago or New York.

Conn's eighth victim last night was weak-hitting, plodding Gunnar Barlund, 28-year-old Finn who scaled 194¼ to outweigh Conn by 16½ pounds. Barlund was bleeding from a cut in his right eyelid when the fight was stopped at the start of the eighth round at the request of the loser's manager.

Sheldon Clark, chairman of the state athletic commission, said that Barlund's share of the purse would be held up pending an investigation, the results to be known in 10 days.

The 23-year-old Pittsburgh Kid gave Barlund a thorough beating although there were no knock downs.

Ill at Home—Peter Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Williams of Laurelwood, is reported to be ill at his home.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

Women's A League Standings

| | W. | L. | Pct. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sandy's Place | 43 | 32 | .573 |
| Copco | 41 | 34 | .547 |
| Deer Creek Dairy | 33 | 42 | .440 |
| Grand Beauty Shop | 33 | 42 | .440 |

Games Last Night

Sandy's 2, Copco 1; Deer Creek 2, Grand Beauty 1.

High individual game score Viola Blessing 186; high individual series score, Eloda Ludwig, 515.

Sandy's Place:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hdcp. | 56 | 56 | 56 | 168 |
| Worledge | 155 | 138 | 139 | 432 |
| Black | 178 | 116 | 132 | 426 |
| Sanders | 128 | 102 | 143 | 373 |
| Ferguson | 166 | 142 | 175 | 483 |
| Day | 170 | 141 | 133 | 444 |
| Totals | 853 | 695 | 778 | 2326 |

Copco Girls:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hdcp. | 52 | 52 | 52 | 156 |
| Ludwig | 180 | 166 | 169 | 515 |
| Ness | 134 | 117 | 137 | 388 |
| Chapman | 130 | 145 | 100 | 375 |
| Lenox | 147 | 145 | 98 | 390 |
| Hohnstein | 127 | 140 | 181 | 448 |
| Totals | 770 | 765 | 737 | 2272 |

Grand Beauty:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hdcp. | 86 | 86 | 86 | 258 |
| Flegel | 114 | 94 | 105 | 313 |
| Tynan | 174 | 103 | 125 | 402 |
| Ridenour | 143 | 83 | 125 | 351 |
| Conn | 116 | 121 | 133 | 370 |
| Young | 109 | 137 | 149 | 395 |
| Totals | 742 | 624 | 723 | 2089 |

Deer Creek:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hdcp. | 65 | 65 | 65 | 195 |
| Morris | 102 | 134 | 140 | 376 |
| Redburn | 121 | 99 | 160 | 380 |
| Houser | 120 | 144 | 137 | 401 |
| Lehrbach | 146 | 107 | 128 | 381 |
| Blessing | 186 | 131 | 145 | 462 |
| Totals | 740 | 680 | 775 | 2195 |

Commercial Final Standings

| Team | W | L. | Pct. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Stephens Auto Co. | 56 | 28 | .667 |
| Kiwanis | 54 | 33 | .607 |
| U. S. V. A. | 46 | 38 | .548 |
| Eagles | 44 | 40 | .524 |
| Coca Cola | 40 | 44 | .476 |
| Professional Men | 37 | 47 | .440 |
| Elks | 35 | 49 | .417 |
| Del Rey | 27 | 57 | .321 |

Games Last Night

Coca Cola 3, Del Rey 0. U. S. V. A. 2, Elks 1; Kiwanis 2, Eagles 1. Professional Men 3, Stephens 0.

High individual game score, Van Valzah 223.

High individual series score, Lund, 551.

Kiwanis:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 114 | 114 | 114 | 342 |
| Krell | 151 | 161 | 131 | 443 |
| Fullerton | 135 | 145 | 173 | 453 |
| Parkinson | 132 | 166 | 180 | 478 |
| Rodgers | 160 | 136 | 141 | 437 |
| Fisher | 138 | 146 | 166 | 450 |
| Totals | 830 | 868 | 905 | 2603 |

Eagles:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 99 | 99 | 99 | 297 |
| Hohnstein | 172 | 141 | 189 | 502 |
| Murphy | 135 | 170 | 133 | 438 |
| Kelley | 138 | 147 | 162 | 447 |
| Teets | 133 | 185 | 145 | 463 |
| Mills | 143 | 189 | 135 | 467 |
| Totals | 820 | 931 | 863 | 2614 |

Coca Cola:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 87 | 87 | 87 | 261 |
| Wellman | 145 | 191 | 199 | 535 |
| Sween | 156 | 207 | 170 | 533 |
| Vrooman | 135 | 134 | 186 | 455 |
| Liles | 141 | 152 | 170 | 433 |
| Lund | 153 | 213 | 185 | 551 |
| Totals | 787 | 984 | 997 | 2768 |

Del Rey:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 46 | 46 | 46 | 138 |
| Baker | 162 | 157 | 165 | 484 |
| Ralston | 163 | 121 | 124 | 408 |
| Cooper | 72 | 117 | 102 | 291 |
| Young | 126 | 126 | 120 | 372 |
| Davis | 167 | 111 | 207 | 485 |
| Totals | 736 | 678 | 764 | 2178 |

U. S. V. A.:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 138 | 138 | 138 | 414 |
| Wiley | 214 | 177 | 124 | 515 |
| Fisher | 126 | 165 | 107 | 398 |
| Worledge | 153 | 172 | 160 | 485 |
| Crockett | 129 | 159 | 147 | 435 |
| Tannlund | 189 | 141 | 159 | 489 |
| Totals | 949 | 952 | 835 | 2736 |

B. P. O. E.:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 88 | 88 | 88 | 264 |
| Pounds | 113 | 133 | 153 | 399 |
| Carl Black | 189 | 158 | 129 | 476 |
| Elliott | 147 | 124 | 176 | 447 |
| Stephenson | 148 | 158 | 199 | 505 |
| Mann | 154 | 149 | 135 | 438 |
| Totals | 839 | 810 | 880 | 2529 |

Professionals:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 142 | 142 | 142 | 426 |
| Van Valzah | 131 | 223 | 184 | 538 |
| Campbell | 136 | 191 | 180 | 507 |
| Compton | 195 | 140 | 130 | 465 |
| Judd | 151 | 116 | 130 | 397 |
| Chapman | 143 | 138 | 119 | 400 |
| Totals | 898 | 950 | 885 | 2733 |

Stephens Auto Co.:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Handicap | 77 | 77 | 77 | 231 |
| Cecil Black | 181 | 167 | 158 | 506 |
| Stephens | 169 | 162 | 168 | 499 |
| Stanton | 138 | 157 | 146 | 441 |
| Beaty | 166 | 193 | 151 | 510 |
| Loomis | 126 | 168 | 117 | 411 |
| Totals | 857 | 924 | 817 | 2598 |

## Everett Jones Called to National Defense Work

Everett Jones, owner-manager of the Jones Refrigeration and Air Conditioning service here, left Thursday for Portland, where he has been called for national defense work as an electrician in one of the principal shipyards. The business has been moved to the Roseburg Electric, where it will be under the management of Benny Dufresne.

# Sportsmen See Films, Plan Shoot

A large group of sports enthusiasts last night attended the open meeting of the Roseburg Rod and Gun club at the armory. The meeting featured a talk by Robert Rowe, assistant district agent of the U. S. fish and wildlife service, who, in addition to recounting the work of the organization he represents, presented two reels of motion pictures.

Following the program, the club's monthly business session was held. Paul Caskey and A. C. Marsters were elected as representatives from the club to the Oregon Wildlife federation. It also was voted to hold a local shoot, from which proceeds will go to the state federation to assist in its conservation program. The club also voted to accept 200 chinese pheasants from the state game commission to be cared for in holding pens maintained by the club on the veterans administration facility grounds.

Go to Eugene—Mr. and Mrs. V. S. Woodruff, of Melrose, left Friday for Eugene to visit until Saturday evening.

### WEATHER STATISTICS

By U. S. Weather Bureau

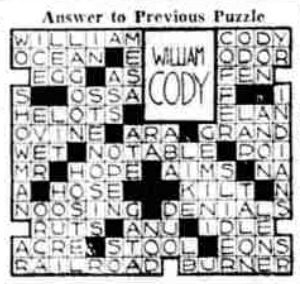
Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 52%
Highest temperature yesterday 58
Lowest temperature last night 44
Precipitation for 24 hours .72
Precip. since first of month 1.33
Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 24.72
Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 2.69

## YOUTHFUL ACTRESS

HORIZONTAL
1, 5 Pictured youthful actress.
11 Olive shrub.
12 Musical note.
13 Hodgepodge.
14 Modern.
15 Gem.
16 Sorrowful.
17 Circle part.
19 Thing.
22 Boundary.
24 Pertaining to nebulae.
29 Staying power.
32 Instrument for grating.
33 Eluder.
34 Unit of work.
35 Frost bite.
37 Unit.
38 Ever (contr.).
39 Incessant.
42 Auction.
45 Rescues.
46 Placed on a tee.
49 Tree.
51 Rumanian coins.
52 Shoe bottom.
53 She was a —— movie actress.
54 Male.
55 Store pathway
57 Roofs again.
58 Her vivacity has made her a —— as an actress.

VERTICAL
1 Measure.
2 Arm bone.
3 Action.
4 To steer wild.
5 Glitters.
6 Rough lava.
7 To cut off.
8 Pertaining to wings.
9 Egyptian river.
10 To fare.
15 Units of modern scales.
16 She is a charming —— (pl.).
18 Pine tar substances.
20 She is now —— in pictures.
21 Slash.
23 Wine cup.
25 To make a mistake.
26 Sack.
27 Voiceless.
28 Melodies.
30 Fish.
31 Born.
36 Hymns.
37 Liquid parts of fats.
39 Instrument.
40 Genus of herbs.
41 Passive.
43 Pain.
44 Dormouse.
47 Otherwise.
48 Snaky fish (pl.).
50 Fuss.
52 Membranous bag.
53 Credit.
56 Electric unit

Answer to Previous Puzzle



● SERIAL STORY

# DRAFTED FOR LOVE

BY RUTH AYERS

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YESTERDAY: April plays her part up to the picnic's close. But she rushes homeward, trying to escape a storm in the air and the storm of emotions. The hail begins as they reach Kent's home. April knows if she meets Kent's aunt she will be revealed as an impostor.

* * *

ESCAPE FROM AN AUNT

CHAPTER X

Step by step, Aunt Elizabeth Carter descended the stairs.

And with every step, it was to April Burnett like the ax falling, the loop tightening.

"Still afraid of Aunt Elizabeth, aren't you?" Kent was whispering close to her ear. "She's really a darling when you known her."

April's head went up, a silly phrase darted through her mind. "Your sin will always find you out."

All right, she'd take it. She'd face the music. She'd even be flip and pretend she had taken an impudent delight in the masquerade.

Aunt Elizabeth was at the bend in the stairs, coming closer at every second. April had never seen her before and now, even in the midst of her own torment, she could find herself studying the old lady with a certain detachment.

What had Kent said? "Still afraid of Aunt Elizabeth, aren't you?" That meant that Ann had been timid in the presence of the old lady. Well, she wouldn't be. She found herself saying clearly, "How do you do?"

Miss Carter came closer, peered up at her with eyes as round and black as currant berries.

Kent said, "I've wanted you and Ann to meet for a long time, Aunt Elizabeth. This is Ann Burnett."

"Ann Burnett?" The old woman reached out a wrinkled, ivory hand. "Ann, eh?"

* * *

She looked closely at April, but there wasn't a flicker of recognition. April grasped the hand, gripping it so she wouldn't do anything foolish like fainting in a heap on the floor. So this was it! Ann and old Miss Carter had never met.

It was obvious from Kent's introduction, from the way the great aunt was studying her. If you could drop dead from sheer relief, April Burnett knew she would have come to the end of her life then and there.

In the blessed last-minute reprieve, she found the frozen mask of her face lifting in a smile. "It's very nice to know you," she began, trying to speak as Ann would.

Nip gave one last shake to his back and barked.

Kent covered the awkward pause by saying, "Lets all go to the library. Its the only warm place in this ark of a house. Were freezing, Aunt Elizabeth. Maybe Jasper could bring us some coffee."

"Jasper," Miss Carter said, "has gone to a meeting for an hour." With this, she led the way down the hall to the library.

It was a big room, book-lined, with an open grate fire which burned in an orange and ruby glow. Aunt Elizabeth took the straight-back seat at the desk, leaving April and Kent to sit together on the leather lounge.

A little alarmed by the aunt's bright and searching eyes, even though the danger of being discovered as an impostor was over, April launched at once into nervous chatter.

"We had a lovely day, Miss Carter. We drove miles out in the country for a steak fry."

"A steak fry?" The tiny martinet of an aunt lifted her brows as if April were talking of a cannibal roast. "What a peculiar custom."

"Not at all, Aunt Elizabeth," Kent cut in loyally. "It's fun. Besides, Ann loves roughing it outdoors."

Aunt Elizabeth survey the Ann who was April. "I shouldn't think so to look at her," she said. "She doesn't seem what is called, nowadays, the type."

And now the black, bright eyes were taking in April's yellow hair and doll-lashed eyes and the blistered white hands.

April saw the look of chagrin on Kent's face and she spoke quickly. "But I am the type," she trilled and even to herself it was exactly what she knew Ann would have said. "There's nothing like the sight of hills, fresh air and sunshine to make you feel fit."

"And hailstones, too, I presume."

Outside, the sleet struck the windows and the wind was a howling mob.

* * *

April sat still, her hands twisting. Then, momentarily, her taut nerves relaxed. Aunt Elizabeth Carter was speaking to Kent. The eyes she turned toward him were neither sharp nor gentle. Instead, there was something of the Spartan written there. It was as if she were ignoring the fact that Kent was temporarily blind, as if she scorned the very thought of affliction.

She said, "Since Jasper isn't at hand to make coffee, you will go to the wine cabinet, Kent, and bring out the bottle of elderberry and a tray of glasses."

"Sure enough," Kent agreed and stood up. He put out his hand for a minute against the leather lounge and then walked straight ahead, through the door, back into the dim recess of an adjoining room which held the wine cabinet.

Miss Carter said nothing but the look she turned on April was more expressive than any words. It was a challenge, in fact, to signify that no matter whether the future for Kent held lightness or dark, he was never to be pitied.

* * *

Away back in her mind, April was remembering small bits she had heard about Elizabeth Carter through the years. Aunt Elizabeth was a recluse, a proud, arrogant person who stayed on the hill, shut in by her gingerbread house and the walls of the formal garden.

Hadn't there been a love affair years ago, a tale of a scoundrel who'd courted her and then absconded with most of her fortune? At any rate, Aunt Elizabeth lived remote from Pattonsville, her only contact with the outside world through Kent, the orphaned nephew she had brought up from childhood.

Now Kent was back, balancing the tray with the tiny crystal goblets in the mock manner of a waiter.

The elderberry wine at first sip was warming, tangy. The fire glowed. A drowsiness came over April and she shut her eyes briefly as she hear Kent telling his aunt more about the day's excursion.

Outside, the sleet still struck the windows but not so violently and the wind had changed its tune to one of melancholy instead of a battle cry.

April stood up. "I must start for home," she said suddenly. "Mother and Dad will be worried about me."

"Oh, not yet," Aunt Elizabeth said, and now her eyes were brighter than ever. "I understand that you sing? It would be kind of you to let me hear a song or two before you leave."

Kent turned to April. "Yes, Ann, sing for me."

But April pushed by him, pushed by the door to the parlor where Aunt Elizabeth was already opening the keyboard of the piano, and ran to the hall. Nip, keeping guard by her coat, sprang to his feet.

"I'm going home, I tell you," April sobbed. "I can't sing tonight. I never could sing. I hate singing."

With that, she opened the door and slipped through.

(To be continued)

KRNR
Mutual Broadcasting System
1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—First Offender, MBS.
4:30—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS.
5:00—The Green Hornet, MBS.
5:30—Hawaii Calls, MBS.
6:00—Interlude.
**6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities.**
6:10—Dinner Music.
6:15—Elizabeth Wayne, MBS.
6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS.
6:45—Contact, MBS.
7:00—Dance Time.
7:30—Seaside Shindig and Barn Dance, MBS.
8:30—California Melodies, MBS.
**9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS.**
9:15—Jack Teagarden's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Henry King's Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Sign off.

SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1941.

8:00—Reviewing Stand, MBS.
8:25—A. P. Bulletins, MBS.
8:30—Sunday Varieties.
9:00—Quaker City Serenade, MBS.
**9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith, MBS.**
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—Boy's Town.
1:00—Alvino Rey's Orchestra, MBS.
**1:30—Lutheran Laymen's League, MBS.**
**2:00—It's Wheeling Steel, MBS.**
2:30—The Shadow, MBS.
3:00—All-Soldier Talent Show, MBS.
3:30—Shasta Dam Dedication, MBS.
4:00—Russell Bennett's Notebook, MBS.
**4:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.**
5:00—American Forum of the Air, MBS.
5:45—Rabbi Edgar Magnin, MBS
**6:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour, MBS.**
**7:00—Concert Gems, Hansen Motor Co., MBS.**
7:15—Gems from Gilbert and Sullivan, MBS.
7:30—Chicagoland Concert, MBS
8:30—Hancock Ensemble, MBS.
**9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS.**
9:15—U. S. Army Program,
9:30—Sign off.

MONDAY, APRIL 7

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.**
9:35—Musical Portraits, MBS.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS.
**10:00—Lady of Millions, Copco.**
10:15—Chapel Moments, 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.**
**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—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—Dance Melodies.
3:15—Cecil Goly's Orch., MBS.
3:30—Songs by Lowry Kohler, MBS.
3:45—P.-T. A. Program, MBS.
4:00—American Family Robinson.
**4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS.**
4:30—Ned Jordan, Secret Agent, MBS.
5:00—The Tune Jamboree.
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—Evening Varieties.
**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.

DOYLE'S BASKET GROCERY
The Wine Store
ROSEBURG, OREGON
218 N. Jackson St. Phone 117
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