

Special Double Edition

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 publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper...

HARRIS ELLSWORTH... Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 7, 1879.

Represented by



Western Newspaper Publishers Association

Subscription Rates: Daily, per year by mail, \$2.00; Daily, 6 months by mail, \$1.25; Daily, 3 months by mail, \$.75; Daily, by carrier per month, .45; Daily, by carrier per year, \$5.40.

Every state, county and city official or board that handles public money should publish a regular interval an accounting of it, showing where and how each dollar is spent...

A New Era At Hand

LAST evening a great tribute in the form of a large banquet given in his honor, was tendered W. C. (Bill) Harding, retiring secretary and manager of the Roseburg chamber of commerce.

Bill has done a great work. The honor shown him last evening was eminently well deserved. He has done his work in the spirit of service—with the idea of giving of himself for the benefit of the community and his fellow men.

But there is yet more work to be done. The chamber of commerce will be ably managed by the new secretary, Harry Pinniger. He brings to the organization ample ability, energy and determination.

Swastika Eclipsed in Mexico

TWO things have happened within a week in Mexico which may be very illuminating: First, the Diario de la Guerra, a newspaper in German which expounded the axis side of the war, has been "temporarily suspended."

Bodies of 2 of 10 Plane Crash Victims Found

NORFOLK, Va., April 9.—(AP)—The navy dragged coastal waters off the Virginia eastern shore today for the wreckage of a PB-1 patrol plane which smashed into the sea with its crew of two officers and eight enlisted men Monday on a transfer flight from the Norfolk air station to the Quonset Point, R. I., base.

VITAL STATISTICS

BORN: TAYLOR—To Mr. and Mrs. Alva Taylor, of Roseburg, at Mercy hospital, Tuesday, April 8, a daughter; weight seven pounds, fourteen ounces.

World in False Face

HE runs a costume rental agency which has prospered for 20 years. But 1941 to date is about his worst season. A whole generation of people is growing up who have never been to a masked ball, never known the gaiety of the fine and exotic clothes, the thrill of the mask lifted at midnight.

Why, we asked? "The psychology of masquerading," he mused, "was probably grounded in an attempt to become for the moment someone else, someone

more glamorous, just for an evening. But the world's too small for that now. Who wants to be an Italian flower girl or a Japanese Mikado today? You know they aren't having any better time than we are."

There you are. Sometimes we think we are having a thin time, what with the draft, and taxes, and all. If you think anybody else is having a better time—well, name two.

Editorials on News (Continued from page 1.)

orable to blitz warfare, which is Germany's specialty.

So don't look for the Yugoslavs to cripple themselves hopelessly by trying to defend it against superior force. It is a reasonable guess that they will make their real stand at the mountain barrier in the south, the historic fighting ground of the Serbs.

Don't think all is lost when the Germans overrun the level part of Yugoslavia (which is the greater part)—as they doubtless will rather promptly.

ON your map (if you are really interested) spot Nis and Skopje at once.

Nis is a junction point on the great rail route from Istanbul (Constantinople) through central Europe. From Nis an important rail line runs south through Skopje (where the Yugoslav government is said to have moved) and on through the Vardar valley to Salonika.

Then locate the Struma river, which flows south out of Bulgaria into Greece. It is in the valley of the Struma, where it crosses into Greece, that the Greeks with British aid are making their all-out stand against the Germans.

(As Leonidas and his Spartans, at Thermopylae, stood to the death against the invading Persians.)

THE purpose of the Germans will be to drive down the Struma and thence westward to Salonika. At the same time they will seek to drive down the Vardar, thus hitting Salonika from two sides. Salonika is the port from which they hope to dominate the eastern Mediterranean.

If you will keep these objects in mind, you will find the news of the battle more intelligible.

R. H. S., Drain Dated in Baseball Game Here

The Roseburg high school Indians will play their first baseball game of the season here at 3:30 p. m. Thursday, when they will meet Drain high school on Finlay field.

Coach Hod Turner is sending about 25 prospects through strenuous workouts this week in an effort to properly utilize the available material, and the club is showing surprising improvement.

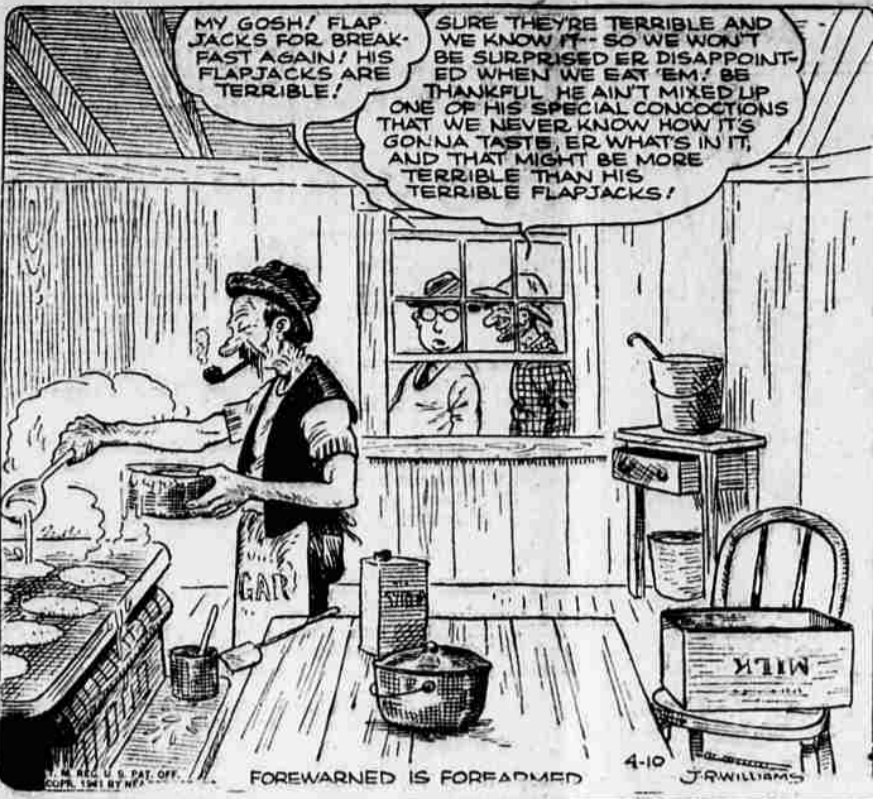
KRRR Mutual Broadcasting System 1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY: 4:00—Lest We Forget, MBS. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Musical Matinee, MBS. 4:45—Symphony, MBS. 5:00—Mystery Hall, MBS. 5:30—Jubilee Singers, MBS. 5:45—Capt Midnight, Ovatline, MBS. 6:00—Interlude, MBS. 6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities. 6:10—Dinner Music, MBS. 6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS. 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS. 6:45—Guy Lombardo's Orch., MBS. 7:00—Dance Time, MBS. 7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS. 8:00—In Chicago Tonight, MBS. 8:30—Adventures in Rhythm, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS. 9:15—Raymond Scott's Orch., MBS. 9:30—BBC News, MBS. 9:35—Art Kassel's Orch., MBS. 10:00—Sign Off, MBS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1941: 6:45—Eye Opener, MBS. 7:00—News, Los Angeles Soap Co., MBS. 7:15—Stuff and Nonsense, MBS. 7:40—State and Local News, MBS. 7:45—Rhapsody in Wax, MBS.

Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 43%. Highest temperature yesterday 62. Lowest temperature last night 46. Precipitation for 24 hours... .02. Precip. since first of month 1.57. Precip. from Sept. 1, 1941 24.96. Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 3.01.

OUT OUR WAY



Course in Home Nursing Planned By Red Cross Here

The executive board of Douglas county chapter, ARC, held its regular monthly meeting Monday at the court house.

Mrs. Ness, chairman of home nursing service, announced that plans are almost complete to start a 12-week course in "Home Nursing." There will be one two-hour session each week. She has obtained the services of Mrs. Grant Moore for instructor.

Any woman interested in taking the course can contact Mrs. Ness by calling 418-J or Mrs. Ivan Pickens at 727-J. There will be a registration fee of \$1 to defray expenses for equipment. As there has been a large demand for this course, it may be necessary to have several classes.

Mrs. Harry Hatfield was appointed chairman of home service. This is becoming an ever-increasing service with the arming of our country. The Red Cross acts as a sort of "contact system" between the boys in the camps and at sea, and their families at home.

Present at the meeting were C. M. McDermott, chairman; Mrs. Ellen A. Post, executive secretary; Mrs. Thomas Ness, Mrs. Fulcher, Miss Freida Barker, Mrs. Allan I. Reich and Mrs. Hutchinson.

8:00—"Good Morning Neighbors," Neighbors of Woodcraft, MBS.

- 8:30—News, Spreckel's Sugar Co., MBS. 8:45—U. S. Navy Band, MBS. 9:00—Interlude, MBS. 9:05—Conservation Reporter, MBS. 9:15—Man About Town, MBS. 9:30—Varieties, MBS. 9:45—Keep Fit to Music, MBS. 10:00—Dance Melodies, MBS. 10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Mar-o-Oil, 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—Mutual Dons, MBS. 11:30—School of the Air, MBS. 12:00—Luncheon Music, MBS. 12:15—Sport News, Truck Sales and Service Co., owned by L. R. Chambers, and the Dunham Transfer Co. 12:25—Rhythm at Random, MBS. 12:40—Five Miniature Melody Time, Golden West Coffee. 12:45—News, Hansen Motor Co. 12:50—News-Review of the Air. 1:00—Hennings'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, MBS. 2:15—As the Twig Is Bent, Post's Bran Flakes, MBS. 2:30—Holy Thursday Services, MBS. 3:00—Matinee Dance, MBS. 3:15—Hal Grayson's Orchestra, MBS. 3:30—Michael Page's Orchestra, MBS. 3:45—The Tune Jamboree, MBS. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Chicago Symphony, MBS.

New Passenger Train For Shasta Route Slated

PORTLAND, Ore., April 9.—(AP)—The Southern Pacific offices here announced a new passenger train over its Shasta route via Klamath Falls, to California effective May 11.

The new train will leave San Francisco at 6:40 p. m. daily and arrive here at 3:45 p. m. the following day. Southbound it will leave Portland at 9:50 p. m. and arrive in San Francisco at 7:30 p. m. the following day.

H. E. C. to Meet—Riversdale Home Economics club will meet Friday at a 12:30 o'clock potluck luncheon at the grange hall.

- 5:00—National Defense Report. 5:15—Border Patrol, MBS. 5:30—Varieties, MBS. 5:45—Capt Midnight, Ovatline, MBS. 6:00—Interlude, MBS. 6:05—News, Calif. Pacific Utilities Co. 6:10—Dinner Music, MBS. 6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr., MBS. 6:30—John B. Hughes, MBS. 6:45—Melodies Modern, MBS. 7:00—Paul Dixon from Berlin, MBS. 7:15—Dance Orchestra, MBS. 7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS. 7:45—Art Lindletter, MBS. 8:00—Standard Symphony Hour, Standard Oil, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS. 9:15—Leighton Noble's Orchestra, MBS. 9:30—Fredrick Martin's Orchestra, MBS. 10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 10:30—Sign off, MBS.

SERIAL STORY

DRAFTED FOR LOVE

BY RUTH AYERS

U. S. Target For Italian Tirade For Aid Given Britain

ROME, April 8.—(AP)—A strong cordon of troops, reinforcing the pickets of the past few days, guarded the United States embassy today, while large crowds demonstrated enthusiasm for the war with Yugoslavia under Premier Mussolini's balcony.

"ANN WILL NEVER KNOW—" CHAPTER XIII

APRIL felt her fingers freezing, and after awhile she realized her feet were numb and soggy wet from standing in the snow back at the garage.

"You have it all wrong, Kent," she whimpered, much as Nip, the puppy, did when he was hurt.

"No, I think not," Kent's words chipped like icicles. "You stumbled on a situation which amused you and made the most of it."

He ignored this and with a quick, hurtful grip on her arm, demanded, "Where's Ann?"

"Ann—she went away." By some miracle, April stopped short. Ann didn't want Kent to know about the audition. It would be even worse to tell him now that the great hour with Vivano had been a failure.

But not Kent. He repeated her words. "When did I know?" He was speaking as if he related nothing. "I'll say this for you, April, you'd make a great actress. I think you've missed a career."

"You mean it?" "If it hadn't been for the shock of that accident at camp, you couldn't have fooled me, blind or not. Maybe my nerves were on edge; maybe I wasn't clicking. But looking back, I can see where I should have known who you were right from the start.

"And what did Aunt Elizabeth say?" She was fighting to keep the break out of her voice.

Kent snorted and at that minute he wasn't unlike his great aunt. "She said," he began, "a girl like Ann Burnett with such a Dresden doll face and that head of yellow curls must love you a great deal to burn her fingers over a to-be-sure."

April saw the clock on the dashboard. Fifteen minutes to train time. She pushed her numb foot on the gas pedal. It didn't seem to matter any more whether she kept up the bravado.

"I see," she said. "Then your Aunt Elizabeth hates me, too." "No, as a matter of fact, she admired your spirit. But never mind what she thinks. I'll be on that train in a few minutes and there's one thing you'll have to answer to me about."

"What possessed you to pretend to me that you were Ann?" "Please, you're not being fair."

"Fair?" He gave a short laugh and went on, "You fooled me, of course. Your voice and Ann's are alike. You wore her coat. You had some diabolical way of discovering where we had our favorite outing."

"You'll understand, if you'll let me explain." He ignored this and with a quick, hurtful grip on her arm, demanded, "Where's Ann?"

"Ann—she went away." By some miracle, April stopped short. Ann didn't want Kent to know about the audition. It would be even worse to tell him now that the great hour with Vivano had been a failure.

"You mean it?" "If it hadn't been for the shock of that accident at camp, you couldn't have fooled me, blind or not. Maybe my nerves were on edge; maybe I wasn't clicking. But looking back, I can see where I should have known who you were right from the start.

"And what did Aunt Elizabeth say?" She was fighting to keep the break out of her voice.

Kent snorted and at that minute he wasn't unlike his great aunt. "She said," he began, "a girl like Ann Burnett with such a Dresden doll face and that head of yellow curls must love you a great deal to burn her fingers over a to-be-sure."

Nothing else was of any importance. She felt the tiny hat slipping off her head; she was sure her hands were frozen stiff to the steering wheel; but otherwise, she was lost in the white confetti shower that danced before her eyes.

"No, I'll never tell Ann," she heard Kent say. "What happened between us, is over, dead, wiped out. It's as if it never happened."

"Thank you, Kent. Thank you." "I love Ann," Kent was saying. "If I come out of this operation all right, I'm going to marry her."

"She loves you, too, Kent." And now April was crying openly, bawling like a baby as she was to remember it afterwards.

"I know it. She's going to be waiting for you, Kent, praying you'll be all right. You're good, oh, you're very good. Kent, to say that what happened between us really never happened at all."

AND now April's face was frozen with tears and tears stuck on her lashes, blinding her eyes as she wheeled the roadster up to the station platform.

Wheeled and stopped. But not in time to hold back the terrible thud against the fender; the shocking, frightening lurch as the chain-banded tires struck something—struck someone.

Kent was out of the car in a flash as if second sight came to aid him in this emergency.

Muffled and faint-sounding, the 7 o'clock express whistled at the bend, hurried on into Pattonville. (To Be Continued)

POWERFUL LEADER

Crossword puzzle grid with clues: HORIZONTAL: 1 Pictured religious leader. 7 He is an extremely or rich man. 13 Bull. 14 Green fodder vats. 16 Rude person. 17 Musical note. 18 To malign. 20 Either. 21 Plural pronoun. 22 Library mark. 24 Northwest (abbr.). 26 To slash. 27 Pronoun. 29 Wasted time. 31 Dance. 33 Lower part of dress. 35 Fortunate. 36 Filmier. 38 Routine speech. 39 Heron. 41 To absolve. 43 Transposed (abbr.). 45 To chew. 46 Rough lava. 47 Mulberry tree. 49 Church bench. 51 To handle. 52 Land right. 54 Granted fact. 56 Metric measure. 58 Diamond. 60 He is head of the Ismaelian.



Statement of the Condition of The Douglas National Bank

Established 1883 ROSEBURG, OREGON

At the Close of Business April 4, 1941

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts \$ 559,761.14, United States Securities 499,465.95, Other Bonds and Warrants 153,817.42, Federal Reserve Bank Stock 7,800.00, Banking Premises 63,647.50, Other Real Estate 32,245.03, Cash and Due from Banks 1,158,238.27. LIABILITIES: Capital Stock \$ 100,000.00, Surplus 60,000.00, Reserves 12,500.00, Undivided Profits 15,184.00, Deposits 2,284,291.31.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

J. H. BOOTH, President; H. W. BOOTH, Vice-President-Cashier; G. V. WIMBERLY, Vice-President; V. J. MICELLI, Assistant Cashier; M. J. NEWLAND, Assistant Cashier; GEORGE KOHLHAGEN, Director; CATHERINE A. BOOTH, Director.

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, United States Depository

Hotel MULTNOMAH PORTLAND, OREGON. Advertisement for the hotel with a picture of the building.

Good Living! Advertisement with a picture of a woman and text: Convenient Location, Coffee Shop—Buffet Tavern, Dining and Banquet Rooms, Famously Fine Food, Modern Apartments, Luxurious Outside Rooms, Garage Opposite. A Welcome Awaits You. 600 ROOMS - SENSIBLE RATES.