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. This is a fundamental principle of democratic government.

Social Barriers Into Junk

SIDNEY KINGSLEY — pardon us, Private Sidney Kingsley—is in normal civilian life a playwright. He has written many fine plays in which he had some fine things to say to all of us. But he never said anything finer than when he gave an interview recently on his experiences as an army recruit.

"It is a wonderful kind of social organism," he said of the army. "There is a great deal to be said for anything that brings men closer together. . . . I think it will be a rebirth of democracy. It will tear down a lot of false social barriers. It will teach young men of America that real distinctions are not distictions of class and background, but of character, integrity and personality."

Whether Kingsley knew those things right along, or whether he has learned them quickly in the army, we don't know. It doesn't matter. They're true, and the sooner every man, woman and child in America learns them, the better for all of us.

Unhappy Birthday

FIFTY-TWO years ago a boy baby was born at Braunau-on-the-Inn, a tiny Austrian town. All Germany celebrates the birthday of that boy—Adolf Hitler.

Motley, the American historian, told of William the Silent how he devoted his life selflessly to gaining the freedom of his people from aggressors. When William died, said Motley, the children wept in the streets. The Duke of Alva, oppressor of the Netherlands, was not mourned.

Happy birthday, the people of Germany will cry to Hitler on this anniversary, decking their streets with bunting and transparencies. To countless millions reduced to misery and face to face with death, the occasion is not happy. Were Hitler to die tonight, we wonder, who would weep in the streets of what cities?

Straw on Change Winds

WHERE, would you imagine, is the most modern, up-to-date, model cotton mill in the world? New England, where the textile industry first flowered in the United States? Some southern state where some enlightened employer is pioneering? Germany, proud of its industrial techniques and vaunting its solicitude for the labor soldier? Russia, where the industries are all allegedly run for the workers?

No. According to a group of United States industrial research experts now in South America, this model textile mill is on the outskirts of Santiago, Chile.

That is significant. It heralds the coming South America, which will not only be a producer of raw materials, but a processor. This trend is inevitable, though it may cut into North American markets for certain distributors' goods. And this model mill uses all North American cotton, and nearly all North American machinery. South American industry is going to be built in any event, and thus it is a pleasure to see it being built with North American aid and cooperation.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

welfare of the unit of which he is a part. First it was the family. Then it was the tribe. Then it was the city. Then it was the state.

But ALWAYS the fortune of the individual has been bound up with the fortune of the unit. If his family, his tribe, his city, his state went under, he went under with it.

That is still as true as ever. It probably always will be true.

BEFORE the present emergency is past, you will be tempted often.

You will be tempted to take selfish advantage of emergency conditions to get more for yourself. You will be tempted to resist disturbance of your pleasant every day routine of life. The temptations will be legion.

RESIST THEM. Do your part as a member of the team. Save up your resentments until AFTER the emergency is past. Don't get scared or indifferent when the news goes bad. Just take up another hole in your belt.

Countless centuries of history make plain the wisdom of this advice.

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System
1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—First Offender, MBS.
4:30—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS.
5:00—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.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS.
9:15—Jack Teagarden's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Freddy Martin's Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Sign off.

SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1941
8:00—Reviewing Stand, MBS.
8:25—A. P. Bulletins, MBS.
8:30—Varieties.
9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith.
9:30—Jefferson Day Dinner, MBS.
9:45—To Be Announced.
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—Boys' Town.
1:00—Athens News, MBS.
1:15—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—Vagabond's Trail, 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.
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 21, 1941
6:45—Eye Opener.
7:00—News, Los Angeles Soap Co., MBS.
7:15—Stuff and Nonsense.
7:30—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—Buckeye Four, MBS.
9:55—Interlude, 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 & 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—Interlude.
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—A. P. News, MBS.
3:05—Cecil Goly's Orchestra, MBS.
3:30—Athens News, 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—Melodic 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—Varieties.
8:30—Double or Nothing, Feenamint, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS.
9:15—Xavier Cugat's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—BBC News, MBS.
9:35—Ted Flo Rito's Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Sign off.

Local News

Attends to Business—S. N. Woodward, of Yoncalla, spent yesterday in this city on business.

Reported Ill—Mrs. William Vaughn is reported to be ill at her home in Garden valley.

Glide Visitors Here—Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Cannon, of Glide, were business visitors in this city yesterday.

Here From Sutherlin—Mr. and Mrs. Tony Meis, of Sutherlin, spent yesterday here attending to business.

Milo Visitors in Roseburg—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Higgins, of Milo, spent a few hours here yesterday on business.

Shops and Visits—Mrs. W. E. Russell, of Wilbur, spent yesterday in this city shopping and visiting friends.

Go to Portland—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Owen, of this city, left Friday for Portland to attend to business until Sunday.

Able to Be Out—F. G. Burr, who has been seriously ill at his home on South Kane street for the last several months, is able to be out again.

Practice Sunday—The Roseburg girls softball team and persons interested in playing with the team are asked to attend a practice Sunday at 2 o'clock at Finlay field.

On Vacation—Paul McGowan, local mail carrier, will spend next week on vacation. He and Mrs. McGowan are planning a trip into the northern part of the state.

Attend Wedding—Mrs. H. A. Adams and daughter, Miss Madalene, have returned to their home in Myrtle Creek, following a trip to Corvallis to attend the wedding Monday of Miss Doris Ward. Miss Adams was maid of honor at the wedding.

Traveling in East—According to word received from Eugene, Dr. A. F. Sether, former Roseburg physician and surgeon, now residing in Eugene but a frequent professional visitor in Roseburg, is spending a short time visiting large medical centers in eastern states. He expects to return to Eugene late in the month, it is reported.

Marries at Las Vegas—According to word received here, Lavern Neal, formerly of this city, was married April 12th at Las Vegas, N. M., to D. W. Richards. The bride, formerly employed at Wiard's Silver Nook grill in this city, has been spending the last few months in Long Beach, Calif., visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Key.

Leave for California—W. E. Dingman and his daughter, Mrs. Sid Jordan, and the latter's friend, Mrs. A. Butler, left Friday for their homes in Los Angeles, following a week's stay in Garden valley, where Mr. Dingman attended to property interests. Both Mrs. Jordan's husband and Mrs. Butler's husband are employed in the motion picture industry.

Return to College—Richard A. Princen, of this city, and Jerry Barta, of Portland, have returned to their studies at Mount Angel college at St. Benedict, Ore., following the spring vacation here visiting with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Princen, on Chadwick street.

Promoted—According to word received here, Ormand Brice (Bud) Owen, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Owen, of Roseburg, who was called with the reserves to camp Lee, Virginia, in February, has been promoted to staff sergeant at the post headquarters. He is a brother of Dale R. Owen, formerly of this city, now of Corvallis.

Convalescing — Mrs. W. L. Scoles, of Klamath Falls, formerly Helen Bond of Glide, is reported to be convalescing satisfactorily at Mercy hospital, following an appendectomy performed Thursday. Upon being discharged from the hospital, she will go to Glide to convalesce at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Richard Woods. Her sister, Miss Jane Bond, of Klamath Falls, is visiting relatives in Roseburg and Glide.

Society

EASTER BRIDGE LUNCHEON IS CHARMING AFFAIR OF WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

The highlight of the week's society was the annual Episcopal Guild Easter bridge luncheon held at the parish hall Wednesday afternoon, which proved to be one of the largest parties ever sponsored by the Guild.

Mrs. Robert Kelly was the general chairman of the successful and enjoyable party and was assisted by Mrs. H. H. Turner, in charge of reservations; Mrs. W. T. Peters, serving chairman and also in charge of prizes; Mrs. L. L. Wimberly, decorations; Mrs. Arthur H. Mountford, Mrs. Arthur Hudnell and Mrs. Albert Micelli, luncheon chairmen. The members of the Guild assisted the committees in serving and in arrangements for the affair.

The parish hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with gorgeous bouquets of lilacs and red tulips arranged with spirea. The twenty-one serving tables were especially lovely with small bouquets of pastel-colored spring blossoms.

The afternoon's door prize was won by Mrs. Fred Hamilton and bridge prizes were awarded to Mrs. W. M. McEachern, Mrs. L. W. Metzger and Mrs. Clair K. Allen.

OLD-FASHIONED TEA AND EXHIBIT TO BE EVENT OF APRIL 30

The Roseburg W. C. T. U. members are busily engaged in making plans for an unusually interesting old-fashioned benefit tea and exhibit of the old-fashioned arts to be held from two to five o'clock Wednesday afternoon, April 30, at the Methodist church.

Mrs. Annie L. Russell, president, has appointed Mrs. J. D. Osborn and Mrs. V. J. Micelli as joint chairmen of this interesting affair. The tea promises to be something out of the ordinary and a great number are anticipating the party with pleasure. Mrs. C. H. Wickham is program chairman.

The committees in charge of the party are arranging to wear old-fashioned costumes for the occasion. An exhibit of quilts, rugs, needlepoint and weaving will be enjoyed and the art of spinning will be demonstrated. A number of articles to be displayed are reported to be over 100 years old.

The tea and program is open to the public.

THIMBLE CLUB MEETS AT POTLUCK LUNCHEON MONDAY AFTERNOON

The Neighbors of Woodcraft Thimble club met at a delicious one-thirty o'clock potluck luncheon Monday at the home of Mrs. A. H. Perrin. After the business meeting visiting and sewing were enjoyed during the pleasant afternoon hours.

Those present were Mrs. J. O. McCuan, Mrs. R. L. Hounshell, Mrs. Hattie Lucas, Mrs. Pete Crummett, Mrs. Clifton Hooper, Mrs. C. W. Dishman, Mrs. Adrian Hulbert, Mrs. W. E. Sullivan, Mrs. C. W. Owen, Mrs. Harry Lohr, Mrs. Henry Erskine, Mrs. Liston Darby, Mrs. W. E. Moran and the hostess, Mrs. A. H. Perrin.

The next meeting will be April 28th at the home of Mrs. Clifton Hooper on Harvard avenue.

DELPHIAN CLUB HAS MEETING WEDNESDAY AT BELL HOME

The Delphian club held a very interesting meeting Wednesday at the attractive home of Mrs. William Bell on South Jackson street with Mrs. C. R. Fream program chairman of the topic, "Henry Wadsworth Longfellow."

Those enjoying the afternoon with Mrs. Bell included: Mrs. Washington Hughes, Mrs. L. E. Garwood, Mrs. J. C. McCallister and her house guest, Miss Luella Plummer, of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Roy O. Young, Mrs. C. R. Fream, Mrs. C. A. Chamberlin and Mrs. Ray Parslow.

The April 30 meeting place will be announced later.

REBEKAH LODGE TO ENJOY AUCTION SALE AT MEETING TUESDAY

Roseburg Rebekah lodge No. 41 will hold an unusually interesting meeting Tuesday night at 8 o'clock at the I. O. O. F. hall, at which time an auction sale will be held to raise money for the Odd Fellows home. Members are requested to bring articles to the meeting to be auctioned. A social hour will follow and refreshments will be served. All members are urged to be present.

MR. AND MRS. GALLANTZ ENTERTAIN AT EASTER BREAKFAST ON SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Gallantz entertained as their Easter breakfast guests at their beautiful home in Brockway: Then son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Princen, Jr., Richard A. Princen, Jerry Barta, of Portland, and Miss Bernardine Princen.

STAR DANCER

HORIZONTAL
1 Star of a famous group of dancers.
12 Doctor (abbr.)
13 Edible fungus.
14 More acid.
16 Brim.
17 Banquets.
19 Concise.
20 Advertisement.
21 Destructive insect.
23 Roosts.
24 Jumbled type.
25 Clearing out.
27 Dry.
28 Print measure.
29 Acts of selling.
31 Dutch (abbr.).
33 Groans.
35 You.
37 Natural power.
39 Surgical tool.
41 Room (abbr.).
43 Greaser.
46 Burden.
47 Hundredth of a right angle.
49 Local positions.
51 Eighth ounce.
53 Rajah's wife.
55 Small depressions.
57 Mooley apple.
58 Coral islands.
60 To sully.
62 Neuter pronoun.
63 She popularized —— dancing.
64 She started a school of dance in ——.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

VERTICAL
1 Drug obtained from iris root.
2 Form of "be."
3 Brazilian title.
4 Native metal.
5 Quantities of paper.
6 Permits.
7 You and me.
8 Negative.
9 Billiard rods.
10 Architectural term.
11 Packed in a graduated series.
12 She wore the simplest of —— as a costume.
15 Liberator.
18 Visible vapor.
22 Slave.
26 Gem from an oyster.
30 Snell for a fishing line.
32 Stable.
34 Fright.
36 Printing mistakes.
38 To hate.
40 Resembling Adam.
42 Geld house.
44 Common verb
45 Fissure.
47 To seize.
48 To erase.
50 Party for me only.
52 Silent.
54 Sprite.
56 Courtesy title.
59 In a high degree.
61 Northeast (abbr.).

● SERIAL STORY

DRAFTED FOR LOVE

BY RUTH AYERS

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YESTERDAY: April finds Ann at Carter's and her last chance to talk to Kent before the trial is gone. In court, Kent wrecks Winkie's case by testifying the man was drunk, produces the young rookie to prove it. The case is dismissed. Kent comes to April. "You've been running away. You've got to talk to me, now."

* * *

GOODBY TO LOVE

CHAPTER XXII

STILL holding her hand, Kent walked to his car with April. She tried to keep her head averted but there was something compelling in his look, something that drew her to him.

"What is it you want?" she asked.

This was the first time she'd seen his eyes clearly since he had been blinded. They were gray, serious, and yet holding a warmth like no other eyes she'd ever known.

"Your eyes," she began, "they're all right now?"

He nodded. "Oh, maybe not quite as good as new," he said, "but I'll never be in the dark again."

Then without speaking further, he guided the car through the traffic tangle on Capitol street and crossed the bridge to the river road. April sat quietly, only the twisting of her handkerchief in her hands to betray the inner tremor.

Abruptly, Kent stopped the car and turned to her. "I can't get the thought of you out of my mind!" he said.

"No, Kent, you've no right to say that."

"You'll have to hear me through. I said I couldn't get the thought of you out of my mind. It's more than that. I can't get you out of my blood, out of my heart. It's because of those three days when I was home on leave. Something happened to me then to change everything. I fell in love with a girl, really in love for the first time. The girl was you."

"Kent—Kent, darling." She whispered it under her breath.

He drew her to him, his shoulders sagging, his hands unsteady.

"If you've never been honest before, if you'll never be again, this time you must tell me the truth," he began to plead. "Everything depends on it, the beginning and the end, I guess, of our future. I've got to know if you fell in love with me or if you were only playing a part, sorry for me, as you said once. If you love me I'll have the courage for anything, even to facing Ann." His voice broke, every line in his face showed the pain these words had cost him.

* * *

BUT April Burnett had edged away, sitting stiffly, unbending, in her corner of the car.

Ann! The name had blasted like a bomb into that brief paradise where she had soared when Kent told her she was the girl with whom he'd fallen in love.

Ann was at home this minute, likely pinning the tulle on her small brown head for the wedding veil. Ann, with her eyes starry, a song whispering along her lips.

"I'll have the courage for anything, even to facing Ann," Kent had said.

April remembered that only the other night, when Dad had been in her room, he had spoken of the deep disappointment Ann would always feel because she had failed before the great Vivano. She thought of what she herself had said, "All the more reason why nothing must spoil her happiness with Kent."

Inwardly, something cried out, "But you, April, what about you? You love Kent. He wants you to speak honestly."

She tried to make a decision, her hands twisting at her handkerchief, knotting it. A silly handkerchief with a spidery lace edge.

Many men had fallen in love with her. But they'd recovered and gone their way to find girls who would make better wives. Kent would be the same. He would forget her, or if he remembered, it would be to think that she had dazzled him, charmed him momentarily.

* * *

SHE began slowly, uncertainly, and yet with a sure goal ahead. "You're very gallant Kent."

"Gallant?" He bridled at the word, alert at once.

"It's too bad," she went on, twisting the spidery lace until it was like a string in her hands, "if I misled you. That night when I took up to the train, I told you I had pretended to be Ann because I felt sorry for you."

She saw him straighten, his head lift.

She managed a shrug. "It was more than being sorry for you, of course. I liked you and thought that it would be sort of a masquerade for those three days and no one would ever know the difference."

"Masquerade?" There was loathing in his voice.

She turned her face away. "Well—a lark," she whispered.

"You're lying, April."

"No, I'm not lying. I never thought you'd take it this way. It was something that happened and yet as you said that night, was over and done with as if it had never happened at all. Really, Kent, we'd both better forget it. As for me, I'm in love with someone else, Hal Parks. I'm going to up and marry him one of these days."

There, that would let her out, soften the blow for him.

* * *

THE white anger in Kent's face died out. He looked gray, haggard, beaten. He started the car and soon the familiar streets of Pattonsville loomed ahead.

"If you don't mind," she said, "I'd like to get out at the next corner. Have some errands to do."

"Very well."

"And, Kent," she tried to touch his hand timidly, "it was better, don't you think, that we didn't try to kid ourselves. You and Ann were meant for each other, you're going to make a happy couple."

The corner was just ahead. If he would only speak, say something kind that she could keep as a treasure of him for the rest of her life! His eyes had been so warm, so searching when he had met her outside the court. But now they were hard as the hailstones that had pelted down the day when the outing had ended in storm.

"Here you are," he said, opening the car door.

If he had been angry with her the night she'd taken him to the train, this was beyond anger. His face held a look of hatred, a look that spoke plainer than words how deeply he despised her.

Then he said, "Thank God you told me in time. For the rest of my life I'm going to be humbly grateful for the love of a girl like Ann."

Well, she could carry it through to the end. She stepped out of the car and, leaning against the door, made a pretense of dabbing at her eyes with her handkerchief.

"You'll have me weeping here in a minute," she said.

"You weeping?" Kent laughed. "You don't know what tears are."

No? Well, something was surely blurring her lashes as she stood on the corner long after Kent Carter was out of sight.

(To Be Continued)

PERK up your property with paint and wall paper from Pages' and be proud of the place.—Adv.

WEATHER STATISTICS

By U. S. Weather Bureau

Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 28%
Highest temperature yesterday 67
Lowest temperature last night 36
Precipitation for 24 hours 0
Precip. since first of month 1.96
Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 25.35
Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 3.31

George M. Leeper Funeral Held at Riverside, Calif.

Funeral services for George Marion Leeper, 64, who died at Riverside, Calif., Wednesday, were held this afternoon at Riverside. He was the son of the late James M. and Martha C. Leeper, of Oakland, Oregon. Besides his widow, Emma Leeper, he is survived by two daughters, Helen C. Banta and Daisy A. Erwin; two grandchildren, LaDena and Richard Banta, all of Riverside, and two sisters, Mrs. R. D. Goff, of Oakland, Ore., and Mrs. H. G. Rees, of Riverside.

Will Attend Banquet—A group of Roseburg postal employes will go to Eugene tonight to attend a banquet meeting being held by employes of the Eugene district. Among those going from Roseburg are Mr. and Mrs. Jack Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Paul McGowan, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bailey and Earl Parker.

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