

Roseburg News-Review

Member of The Associated Press

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HARRIS ELLISWORTH, Editor

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Subscription Rates

Every state, county and city official or board that handles public money should publish an annual report...

Boost Oregon—Buy Outside!

WHEN the State Grange decided to have its publication, the Oregon Grange Bulletin, printed in Seattle, many Oregon newspapers very properly voiced sharp criticism of the action.

Although in doing what they did, Ray Gill and the Grange executive committee slapped the printing industry, an important Oregon industry, squarely in the face, we did feel like making a fuss in a selfish way.

We reproduce below a recent editorial from the McMinnville Telephone-Register. Most of the facts are set forth therein. One thing should be added for the benefit of the record: Ray Gill, and the executive committee of the Grange, do not know that they are saving any money by buying their printing in Seattle for the simple reason that they did not ask what our price would be for printing the publication under a renewal contract.

Gill Strikes Back

(McMinnville Telephone Register)

SOME weeks ago the Telephone Register printed an editorial entitled "Glass House Gill" which mentioned the fact that Chief Grange Bigwig Ray W. Gill must be having trouble linking the Grange "use Oregon products" policy with his own action in taking printing of the Grange Bulletin from an Oregon news paper to a Seattle, Wash., print plant.

Now we and the other erring editors, who had the audacity to question Gill methods, have our answer. A recent issue of the Seattle-printed Bulletin contains an editorial which explains that the Grange expects to realize a \$1,000 dividend from its business done with the Seattle co-op printing plant.

same cannot and will not be produced."

What we consider a personal slap—taken to protect the skirts of Mr. Gill—in another section of the Bulletin editorial which states: "During the recent session of the legislature there was a mild rush of publicity in certain papers condemning the Grange for having the Bulletin printed in an out-of-state establishment. Viewed in the light of the known opposition of these papers to anything and everything the Grange sponsors, it was evident the intent of the articles was to place the Grange legislative committee in a false light, an intent which failed of its purpose when the true facts of the case were presented."

That statement is something else again! The Telephone Register—one of those carrying the "mild rash"—has long been a supporter of the Grange and its policies. It has featured its news and supported the organization editorially. It cannot, however, agree with it on every detail with Boss Gill and resents, not only for itself but for other papers of the state, the statement that it opposes "anything and everything the Grange sponsors."

The printing of the Bulletin really became Oregon newspapers' business when Mr. Gill told their representative that it was none of their business where he took the printing of the Bulletin and that he could do with it as he darned well pleased.

Further comment in the Banner-Courier intimates how many Oregon publications have felt about Mr. Gill—even before he did as he darned well pleased and took the Bulletin to Seattle. It says: "Under the former Grange control, when it was not run for politics largely, the organization had the support of a majority of the country newspapers of the state, including the Banner-Courier. Previous to the rule of Gill this newspaper supported Grange measures without deviation, but for good and sufficient reasons has not always done so since. It cannot follow when the man himself does not know where he is going. Effect of the defection of the country press is found in the less membership of the order, and there is promise that it will further decrease."

Says the Eugene Register-Guard: "We hope Chief Good will take the Norwind round to Astoria's regatta this summer." Nix, fellows. The state highway commission has already been strained to the limit by the land boat Norwind.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

stration and republican and democratic congressional leaders have agreed UNANIMOUSLY to ask three and a half billions in NEW taxes in the next year.

Morgenthau says: "The government will tap every possible means of raising a dollar in taxes. Despite the former policies of the administration, such drastic means as a general sales tax, payroll taxes and other heavy money raising taxes are under consideration."

He figures, the Washington dispatches tell us, that of the 40 billion dollars defense is expected to cost us next year two-thirds should be raised by taxation and one-third by borrowing.

WHY this drastic tax program, after all these years of recklessness and apparently thoughtless borrowing?

This is the answer: FEAR OF INFLATION. Spooling inflation would add so drastically to the cost of defense as to set our feet on the road that leads straight to national bankruptcy.

THE theory (too complicated to be gone into here) is that if the surplus has been money that burns people's pockets can be drained away by taxation the inflation can be checked and possibly prevented.

If you read the papers carefully you must have noted that Britain is already applying this theory.

WEATHER STATISTICS

By U. S. Weather Bureau

Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 10%. Highest temperature yesterday 75. Lowest temperature last night 30. Precipitation for 24 hours 0. Precip. since first of month 1.96. Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 25.35. Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 3.41.

OUT OUR WAY



Giants Lose First Of 6 Games; Yanks Maul Athletics

By BILL BONI

In the National league the New York Giants, who were not supposed to make the first division, are in first place, having lost their first game in six starts to Brooklyn yesterday, 10-9. The Cincinnati Reds, favored to repeat for the pennant, are next to last and attained that eminence only by winning their last two games, including a 7-3 job on the Pittsburgh Pirates yesterday.

In the American league, barring the presence of the scorned Boston Red Sox in first place, with a record of five wins and no losses, things are not quite so strange. After all the Cleveland Indians and the New York Yankees are figured to run one-two either way you name 'em, and at the moment they're running two-three.

In both leagues there was only one pitcher able to go nine innings yesterday. He was the Yankees' Ruffing, who gave the Philadelphia Athletics 10 hits but got such stupendous support from his mates he could have pitched 'em underhand. This support took in three homers, two by Joe Gordon and one with the bases full by Joe DiMaggio; six straight hits and eight runs in the fifth, and a six-run ninth.

The score was 19-5, and the victim Chubby Dean, who had humbled the Yanks in their home opener but lived to regret it.

The best pitching, however, was a two-man, six-hit job by Harder and Heving, who heaved the Indians to a 4-2 verdict over the Detroit Tigers. The other American league game was a mauling match which the Red Sox won from the Washington Senators, 14 to 8.

The Chicago Cubs needed three home runs to beat the St. Louis Cardinals, 11-10, though it was an outfield fly that finally drove in the deciding run in the tenth inning.

KRRR Mutual Broadcasting System 1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

- 4:00 American Family Robinson. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Neil Jordan, Secret Agent, MBS. 5:00—Melodie 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, Feenaunt, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS. 9:15—Naxos Cugat's Orchestra, MBS. 9:30—BBC News, MBS. 9:35—Ted Fio Rito's Orchestra, MBS. 10:00—Sign Off.

TUESDAY, APRIL 22

- 6:45—Eye Opener. 7:00—News, Los Angeles Soap Co., MBS. 7:15—Hi-Lights on Farm and 411 Club News. 7:30—Stuff and Nonsense. 7:40—State and Local News. 7:45—Bluesody in Wax.

- 8:00—"Good Morning Neighbors," Neighbors of Woodcraft, MBS. 8:30—News, MBS. 8:45—BBC News, MBS. 9:00—Interlude. 9:05—Abram Ruvinsky Trio, MBS. 9:15—Man About Town. 9:30—Varieties. 9:45—Buckeye Four, MBS. 9:55—Interlude, MBS. 10:00—Dance Melodies. 10:15—Hollywood Whispers, Mar-o-Il, 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—Eliott Lascelle, Organist, MBS. 11:30—Roseburg School Program. 12:00—Luncheon Music. 12:15—Sport News, Truck Sales and Service Co., owned by L. R. Chambers, and the Dunham Transfer Co. Rhythm at Random. 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—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—To Be Announced. 2:45—Let's Play Bridge, MBS. 3:00—A. P. Bulletins, MBS. 3:05—Lone Thompson's Orch., MBS. 3:15—Bob Nichols' Hawaiians, MBS. 3:30—Michael Page's Orch., MBS. 3:45—Melodie Varieties. 4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol, MBS. 4:30—Sands of Time. 5:00—To Be Announced. 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. 7:15—Dance Time. 7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades, MBS. 7:45—Jack Star Hunt from Mexico, MBS. 8:00—Address by Viscount Halifax, MBS. 8:30—Laugh 'N' Swing Club, MBS. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News, Glen Hardy, MBS. 9:15—Freddy Martin's Orch., MBS. 9:30—BBC News, MBS. 9:35—Del Courtney's Orch., MBS. 10:00—Haven of Rest, MBS. 10:30—Sign Off. Special Day at Tiller—Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Knudson and two sons, Allan and Jamie, accompanied by Wayne Hughes, spent Sunday at the Knudson summer place at Tiller. Leaves—C. L. Bischoff, traveling passenger agent for the Great Northern Railway company, has returned to his home in Portland, following a short stay in this city on business.

AMERICAN INDIAN

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for American Indian words. Includes horizontal and vertical clues.

Large crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1-60.

SERIAL STORY

DRAFTED FOR LOVE

BY RUTH AYERS

YESTERDAY: Kent confessed that the girl he fell in love with was April, not Ann. But April cannot betray her sister. She tells Kent that she felt sorry for him, that the whole affair was a lark. He takes her home, leaves, hating her.

HAL GETS HIS ANSWER

CHAPTER XXIII

ANN was alone in the downstairs hall at the telephone when April returned.

"Oh, thank you very much," Ann was saying. "Your congratulations mean a great deal. Yes, I have the message. I'll promise to let you know."

April went on upstairs. Congratulations to the bride! Ann sounded thrilled, elated.

And suddenly April realized that she was more at peace with herself than she had been since the first night she had seen the blinded Kent.

Even when Kent had been ready to jeopardize Ann's future, she had been the one who had saved it. All that was important now was that no one should ever guess the secret, guess the sacrifice she had made.

THE Burnetts had planned a small dance that night for Ann's friends in honor of the coming marriage. Dad, looking handsome in tuxedo, had a few minutes to talk with April before going downstairs to receive the guests.

"You made a fine witness today, Daffy girl," he said.

"And you're the best lawyer I ever had," she tossed back.

"It was Kent and that rookie who brought the hearing to a quick end. Winkie Appleman is a trouble-maker and trouble-maker can be pretty dangerous."

"You don't think he'd dare do any scandal-mongering around town?"

Dad thought not. "At any rate not for awhile. He's being held for vagrancy and will probably end up spending a few weeks of the county farm."

April was before the mirror smoothing in flame lipstick, spraying a mist of spicy perfume into her hair. She'd chosen her most dazzling dress for tonight, coral colored velvet with a neck that came high against her throat in front to leave her back a gleaming expanse of opal skin.

"You look mighty sweet," Dad said.

But she knew she didn't. The dress belonged to another part of her life; it set oddly with her white face and frightened eyes.

"I'm celebrating my escape from jail," she said.

"All set for tomorrow?" Dad seemed to be worried about something, anxious to talk to his oldest girl.

"All set?" April answered. "I'm glad Ann dismissed the idea of having a bridesmaid. It would have struck me as funny to have been standing beside the bridegroom in court one day and beside the bride, the next."

Dad looked at her, a question way back in his eyes. But he walked out without saying anything.

DOWNSTAIRS, a white-coated cousin of Octavia's was preparing the punch; clearing the floors; arranging the seats for guests. Three of the boys from the band at Casa Blanca were coming over to furnish the music.

The first person April saw when she went downstairs was Ann.

Ann was the beauty tonight, the shining one of the two sisters. Her dress was of creamy lace, so designed that the neck and shoulders gave a heart-shaped effect. Out of this she emerged ethereal, radiant.

"Ann, our first bride." Mother murmured and it was as if those words expressed Ann's triumph at last from the role of the "plain sister" to that of the glamorous one.

The pianist ran experimental fingers over the keyboard and the accordion player grinned and zatted with the wedding march.

April avoided Kent, danced with young friends and sid one of the family and then, at last, with Hal Paris who hadn't taken his eyes from her all evening.

It was Hal who managed to dance her away to a corner in the hallway. Here, an excellent idea of the Paris's had resulted in a small corner, blocked with a fern screen which shut out sight of the guests dancing in the living room and sunporch.

"I think maybe you've danced long enough for your first night out," Hal said.

"Yes, I'm not up to my usual form."

"I was in court today. You came through with what they call flying colors."

"Yes," Hal said with a quick glance, "the army did."

April leaned back against Hal's arm. After awhile, he looked down at her. "Remember what I said about waiting for you?"

"Yes, Hal."

"Well, I'm still around."

APRIL learned right then that just as two wrongs didn't make a right, nor could a second love take the place of a first.

She had told Kent she was going to marry Hal Parks some day. But she knew now she could never marry him. An empty heart wasn't enough for a person like Hal.

She faced him. "Hal, I never liked any person as sincerely as I do you. I've tried to learn to care for you but that's not love. I wish it were."

Words choked her. She couldn't say anything else. Hal patted her shoulder. He understood as he always did. "If it will make it any easier for you, I've guessed it all along," he said. "I stopped hoping—oh, a long time ago. I think it was the last time we danced together at Casa Blanca."

He tilted her face, brushed his lips lightly across her cheek. Then he stood up. "April, honey, love is slow blooming with some people, but not with you. Love with you is like lightning. It strikes once and fast."

WHEN he'd gone, April still sat in the fern-shielded corner. Nip, bewildered and not a little unhappy at the whole proofing of the house, nosed her out.

April leaned to pat him. "Ever hear those words—'bury the dead'?" Her head began to slump.

"Well, that's me, Nip. I've buried it all today."

Kent had said, "You don't know what tears are."

"Maybe I don't," she thought, and felt her hand wet with them.

Suddenly, she was on the floor beside Nip, the coral gown as incongruous as a clown's paint, swirled around her. In her job, she didn't hear footsteps approaching. When she looked up, tears streaking her face, she saw that Ann and Kent were staring at her.

(To Be Continued)

Roseburg Shooters Turn

In Total Score of 72

The Roseburg Rod and Gun club trapshooters turned in a score of 72 in the state telegraphic shoot Sunday with Grant Smith, Henry Shirkhoff and "Doc" Carter each breaking 24 birds for the club score. Jack Culver also had a score of 24. Other scores were E. Blurton 23, Argos Fisher 23, Dr. E. J. Wainwright 23, Jack Blurton 21, Russell Stevenson 21.

Advertisement for Fairmont Hotel featuring a woman on a telephone and the slogan "Why! It's you!". Text describes the hotel's amenities and location in San Francisco.

Advertisement for Fishing Tackle and Outing Needs, Parslow Hardware Co., 111 N. Jackson St.