

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor
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We Will Surely Get a Highway Now!

THE military necessity of a good fast highway between Eugene and Medford is now an unalterable fact. Areas in the vicinity of Eugene and Medford have been designated as sites for large new army cantonments. Obviously these will be troop concentrations primarily for training. It is not anticipated that the cantonments will be placed at those points because of need of defense forces. The army on the west coast must be motorized and highly mobile. It must be able to send adequate forces to any point west of the Rocky mountains in the quickest possible time.

But with U. S. 99 as it is at present between Eugene and Medford, the two concentrated forces will be separated as if by a barrier unless the highway is brought up to new fast standards. Thus the decision announced by the war department this week is important to Roseburg and Douglas county. We join with the Medford and Eugene interests in rejoicing over the announced designations. What we need, just about as much as we need anything, is the modernization of the Pacific highway. That will surely follow the construction of huge army bases at Medford and Eugene.

The new encampments may or may not be permanent affairs. There will be indirect business benefits in either event. However, a modernized highway will be a very permanent and valuable improvement. It will be an improvement as sorely needed for ordinary peacetime pursuits as for the defense of the Pacific coast.

Not Very Funny

SOME perverted prankster had the brilliant inspiration recently that it would be awfully funny to explode a "bomb" at the Ford plant which turned out to be just a big firecracker. The presumption is that when workers found it was only a firecracker they just laughed and laughed and laughed.

To us it doesn't seem so funny. People are jittery enough these days without practicing pranks on their raw nerve-ends. Most people are in no mood for practical jokes of this misguided kind.

The same thing goes for the irresponsible people who delight to spread wild rumors about goings-on at army camps. A moment's thought will show anyone that to circulate unverified stories about camp conditions is an evil thing to do. The trouble with such people is not only that they don't think a minute. They don't think at all.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

ing to talk but unwilling to put his name to it) blames the British for casting too rosy a glow on the incident.

He thinks the British are running the risk of lulling themselves with false hopes and thus getting softened up for new blows by Germany.

THIS writer's advice:

Do no wishful thinking about HESS. Do no wishful thinking about ANYTHING. In critical times, wishful thinking is a dangerous habit.

If you are historically minded and lean to the theory that what has happened once can hap-

pen again, you will recall the sad fate of the Trojans when they took the Greek horse unsuspectingly into their walls.

MEANWHILE, the war storm that has been gathering seems about ready to break today.

London announces that Germany is moving into Iraq by way of French-mandated Syria—apparently with French permission. According to the censored London announcement, they are using Syrian airfields for Luftwaffe (German air force) stopovers.

That indicates they are sending in heavy air forces and are probably ferrying in troops by means of transport planes.

Eden, British war minister, says full authority has been given to British forces to attack German planes in Syria (which is French territory.)

AXIS planes are reported today as having been bombing Crete heavily for two days. The Nazis report air attacks on allied (British and maybe Greek) troops landing in Suda Bay (in Crete.)

OLD Marshal Petain, in a short speech to the French people says "Hitler and Darian have lighted the road to the future." (Indicating some sort of German-French deal.)

He warns the French "not to draw conclusions from what is going on" and stresses the "continuing power of France and the future of her colonial empire."

More advice:
Do no wishful thinking about France. France appears to be decayed and impotent.

KRRR

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REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Green Hornet.
4:30—Hawaii Calls.
5:00—Varieties.
5:15—Eliz. Wayne.
5:30—Nat'l Variety Convention.
6:00—Confidentially Yours.
6:15—Dinner Music.
6:30—Pageant of Melody.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News, Cal. Pacific Utilities.
6:55—Dance Time.
7:30—Calif. Melodies.
8:00—Seaside Shindig.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—Noble's Orchestra.
9:30—King's Orchestra.
10:00—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1941

8:00—Ballots for Americans.
8:30—Sunday Varieties.
9:00—This Is Fort Dix.
9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith.
9:30—Voice of Prophecy.
9:45—Rendezvous with Ramona.
10:00—Alka Seltzer News.
10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways.
10:30—Greyhound Lines.
10:45—El Paseo Troubadors.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
12:00—William S. Knudsen, Talk.
12:30—Art Mooney's Orchestra.
1:00—It's Wheeling Steel.
1:30—I Am an American.
2:00—Bulldog Drummond.
2:30—Tulane Airport Dedication.
3:00—Cats and Jammers.
3:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.
4:00—American Forum of the Air.
4:45—"Nightmare at Noon."
5:00—Old Fashioned Revival.
6:00—ASCAP Salute to Mutual.
7:30—Britain Speaks.
7:45—Talk by Lino Warner.
8:00—Chicagoand Concert.
8:30—Boys Town.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—U. S. Army Program.
9:30—Sign Off.

MONDAY, MAY 19

6:45—Eye Opener.
7:00—News, L. A. Soap.
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.
8:30—News.
8:45—BBC News.
8:55—Interlude.
9:00—Man About Town.
9:20—Melodie Varieties.
9:30—Helen Holden.
9:45—I'll Find My Way.
10:00—Alka Seltzer News.
10:15—Chapel Moments.
10:30—Lady of Millions, Copco.
10:45—First Aid Week.
11:00—The Bookworm.
11:15—The Wheel of Fortune.
12:00—Interlude.
12:05—Sports Review, Truck Sales and Service Co., and the Dunham Transfer Co. Rhythm at Random.
12:15—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:25—Five Miniature Melody Tune, Golden West Coffee.
12:30—Johnson Family, Swans down Flour.
12:45—State and Local News, Elison's Texaco Station.
12:50—News Review of the Air.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Confessions of a Corsair.
1:30—We Are Always Young.
1:45—Edith Adams' Future.

OUT OUR WAY



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

Local News

Visit Here—Mrs. John Ferguson and son, Bruce, spent yesterday here from Days Creek visiting the latter's wife, who is a patient at Mercy hospital.

Leave for Portland—Dr. and Mrs. O. R. Hess and son, Bobby, of this city, left last night for Portland to spend the week-end visiting Dr. Hess' parents, Dr. and Mrs. O. A. Hess.

Returns to Eugene—L. M. Orchard has returned to his home in Eugene, following a short stay here visiting relatives and attending to business at his store, Orchard Auto Parts, on Rose street.

Go to Corvallis—Fred Hamilton, of this city, took his daughter, Miss Florence, and Miss Barbara, Garwood to Corvallis, Friday, where the latter two will enjoy junior week-end on the Oregon State college campus.

Arrive From Arkansas—Mr. and Mrs. George Hunt and children, Gretchen and Buddy, of Little Rock, Arkansas, arrived in Roseburg Friday to visit until Wednesday with Mr. Hunt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hunt, on Reservoir avenue.

Return to Eugene—Mr. and Mrs. Dean Morrow and children have returned to their home in Eugene, following a few days in Garden Valley visiting Mrs. Morrow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Calhoun.

Visit at Fies Home—Mrs. Carl Keller and daughter, Mary Louise, of Seattle, have left for San Diego to visit, following a stop over in this city to visit at the home of Mrs. C. D. Fies in Laurelwood.

Leave Friday—Mr. and Mrs. Roger Bailey and son, Roger, of this city, left Friday for Eugene, where the latter will remain over the week-end visiting his paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bailey, while his parents proceed to Portland.

Return to Portland—Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Kelly of Portland have returned to their home following a visit here with Mr. Kelly's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Kelly. They stopped here en route home from a business trip to Medford.

2:00 Army Girl.
2:15—As the Twig is Bent, Post's Bran Flakes.
2:30—Matinee of Melody.
2:45—Let's Play Bridge.
3:00—American Family Robinson.
3:15—Here's Morgan.
3:30—At Your Command.
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol.
4:30—Mystery Hall.
5:00—Varieties.
5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing, White Owl Cigars.
6:15—Dinner Music.
6:30—John B. Hughes.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News, Cal. Pac. Utilities.
6:55—Dance Time.
7:30—Lone Ranger.
8:00—Dance Orch.
8:30—Double or Nothing, Feenamint.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—Gordon's Orch.
9:30—Noble's Orch.
10:00—Sign Off.

Home From College—Miss Betty Mae Whipple, Oregon State college student, arrived here last night from Corvallis to spend the weekend visiting her parents, Attorney and Mrs. R. L. Whipple, and her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Stewart.

Will Conduct Service—Bishop Benjamin D. Dagwell, of Portland, will arrive in Roseburg Sunday to conduct the evening service at 8 o'clock at St. George's Episcopal church. There will be no morning service at 11 o'clock and no service at the Riddle church Sunday evening.

Will Speak at Rose School—Mothers of pre-school children are invited to attend a meeting Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock at the Rose school to hear Dr. Harold M. Erickson, director of maternal child health of the state board of Oregon, give a talk on "The Health of the Pre-School Child."

Arrives From Coast—H. R. Edwards, manager of the Standard Oil company plant at Marshfield, arrived here Friday to join his wife and daughter, Roberta, on a trip to Corvallis for junior week-end. Accompanying them to Corvallis were Miss Patricia Glenn, Miss Lucia Britton, Miss Dorothy White and Miss Marilyn Harpham.

Visit in Corvallis—Mrs. Hugh Ritchie, Jr., Mrs. Harry F. Hatfield, Mrs. G. W. Marshall, Mrs. R. L. Whipple, Mrs. W. E. Ott and Mrs. H. Berg returned to their homes, following a trip to Corvallis to visit their children including: Jean and LaBrie Ritchie, Ivan Hatfield, Thomas Marshall, Betty Mae Whipple, Marjorie Ott and Annabelle and Charabelle Berg.

DIRECTOR OF MINT

HORIZONTAL
1. 7 Director of U. S. A. Mint.
11 Small dog.
13 Pile of cloth.
14 Well-behaved.
15 To build.
17 Hops kiln.
18 Those who smile.
20 To be indebted.
21 Preposition of place.
22 Flowing forth.
23 Tiny animals.
30 Rat.
32 Satiety.
33 Bows the head.
34 Clay hut.
37 Norse mythology.
38 Most dilatory.
40 Round hand.
44 Light brown.
45 Red flowers.
49 King of beasts.
50 God of sky.
51 Perfume.
52 Buffalo.
53 Big.
54 She directs the — to be struck.
56 She supervises deposits.
14 She was the first woman to serve as a state —.
16 Sprite.
18 Swimming bird.
19 Furs.
20 Single things.
22 To low.
24 To sum up.
26 Female deer.
27 To complete.
28 To free.
29 Blomishes.
31 Type of berry.
35 Senility.
36 To stupefy.
38 Drug.
39 Supernatural being.
41 Hodgepodge.
42 Unless.
43 Ceylon tree.
46 Land right.
47 Spore sacs.
48 Therefore.
52 Before Christ (abbr.).
54 Half an em.



SERIAL STORY

DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS

BY EDITH ELLINGTON

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NEA SERVICE, INC.

YESTERDAY: Beatrice offers marriage, but for Beatrice marriage is not the answer. She wishes the city crowd, hurrying home from work. Then, on sudden impulse, she leaves her limousine, joins them. She goes into a subway, stuffs her milk coat into a parcel locker.

ESCAPE IN A SUBWAY

CHAPTER IV

NO one seemed to have noticed that a slim girl had stopped by the parcel lockers and divested herself of a milk coat; the symbol that set her apart from these hurrying, home-going workers. In her dark woolen dress, with its jacket that was almost a coat, Beatrice thought with satisfaction that she looked rather like a girl who was trying to make a costume suit do the duty of a winter coat that was too shabby.

"It's almost spring," she thought. "If I only earned a little, working in an office somewhere, I'd still be saving for a new Easter outfit. Yes, this costume suit is all right. And the hat—that could be a leftover from winter. It makes the suit seem warmer."

Like a girl in a dream, propelled by some powerful subconscious urge, Beatrice hurried to the turnstiles. She found a nickel in her change purse, dropped it into the slot, pushed at the arm of the gate, and went on. At the newsstand from which men and women snatched evening papers, she picked up a paper, left three cents. More steps down. A long platform, jammed to the edges. The black train roared into the station, drowning out the other noises.

Beatrice did not notice what train it was, or where it was going. She had stopped under a little green sign and all the people around her began to fight forward. That train's doors opened right here. She was pushed into the train, and nearly stumbled.

"Grab a seat, girlie!" a swarthy man cried. He darted past her, grabbed one himself. Beatrice realized then that this was the reason for the pushing and fighting. A seat! She took a deep breath, rushed for the empty seat beside the swarthy man, and sat down.

The train was filled in less than half a minute. The doors slid to a close, people began to rattle newspapers and the subway ride began.

BUT Beatrice couldn't read her paper. She was looking about, like an explorer in a strange, wild land. At Thirty-fourth street, the train stopped. More people rushed in, hopefully, for seats. There were no more.

A stout woman with a brown paper parcel plumped herself in front of Beatrice. A younger girl on the other side of the stout woman hung from a white tile rung and when the train lurched Beatrice thought it must have wrenched her arm out.

Once, as the stout woman juggled her parcel and knocked off Beatrice's hat, the young girl caught her eye and smiled. Beatrice thought, confused, "They're all so used to this. Pushing, being pushed. Standing. That girl—the way she smiled—grin and bear it."

She stopped staring at the other people in the car and concentrated on the girl. "She's about my age." Suddenly it seemed very important to examine her carefully, to think about her. A girl so much like herself, yet so different!

"That's a nice looking coat. It's rather like a coat I have. Oh, a copy. I remember, now. In the store, they sell things that look like the good things. . . . But her taste is good. It's like mine. . . ."

The girl was tall and slim. She wore a perky hat that came to a peak. Her hair was rolled into a soft, brown curl at her neck. . . . "Clean," thought Beatrice. "Under the girl's fingers on the strap were grubby. No gloves. And when she wasn't smiling, but sinking back into her own thoughts, her carefully made-up red lips drooped.

"She's pretty," Beatrice decided. "Not flamboyant. Intelligent looking."

What was she getting out of life, this girl who wore a cheap imitation of a good coat—this girl who must love nice things or she wouldn't have bought that coat?

What was she hoping for, and what did she do to make her hopes be realized? Was she happy? Happier than Beatrice?

"Oh, yes," Beatrice murmured. "Much happier. Because I'm not happy at all."

"You talking to me?" the swarthy man on the seat demanded.

knocked out of her. It was the stout woman with the parcel. She had fallen, heavily, into Beatrice's lap.

A moment later, flickering pale emergency lights went on in the car. The stout woman picked herself up, muttering. Beatrice got up. "Please take my seat. If there's to be another jerk, I can stand it better than you can."

The woman smiled at her in surprise. "My, that's nice of you, dearie!"

Beatrice was standing up beside the young girl, now. The girl was looking at her with a very little smile. "Sap!" she said. "Did anybody ever get up for you?" Beatrice laughed. "I can't remember."

Suddenly, something burst with a crash like thunder. The roar reverberated through the tunnel, and the emergency lights went out.

"Damn!" said the girl. "I hope this isn't going to be another subway fire!"

"Another?"

"Didn't you read about it? Only a couple of months ago. Short circuit or something. There was nearly a riot."

For long minutes, the crowded train was marooned in the darkness. Then impatience began to grow. People murmured more and more fretfully. A woman asked, loudly, "What's happened? What's wrong?"

A man roared, "Guard! Isn't there a subway guard on this train?"

Outside the car, Beatrice saw the feeble light of what could only be a lantern, swaying. A moment later, there was a little hiss of compressed air. The doors in the middle of the car slid open. "Now don't get excited, folks! A leather-lunged trainman shouted, holding his lantern aloft. "Just a little trouble down the line."

"We must be under the river!" the girl told Beatrice. "Wasn't the last station Whitehall? Yes, that's where we are, all right. Under the river."

"As soon as the lights come on," the trainman was announcing, "we'll all file out and walk back to the station. Now, folks, please! Take it easy! No danger. Just a few steps along the catwalks."

Beatrice and the girl looked at each other. The girl shrugged, and smiled. "If we have to get out and walk, we have to, that's all. Come on!"

Beatrice felt her hand, steady on her arm. Then she was staring down at the narrow black catwalk along the tracks, and all at once she was frightened.

"I can't," she moaned. "I can't."

(To Be Continued)

Roseburg Student Wins Honor in Problem Task

Frank L. Wells, a senior in the chemical engineering course at Oregon State college, has been awarded honorable mention in the annual student problem contest conducted by the American Institute of Chemical Engineers among its student chapter members, according to word received here. Forty solutions of the problem were received from 25 chapters. The contest involved the design of distillation equipment for the separation of iso-butane from a hydrocarbon mixture. Frank Wells is a son of Dr. Lee A. Wells of Roseburg.

Promotions Awarded to Three Roseburg Soldiers

Three Roseburg soldiers located in the 41st division cantonment near Astoria have been awarded promotion, according to word received here today. Roy L. Carstensen, Glenn E. Jackson and Donald H. White have been promoted from the rank of private to corporal.

WEATHER STATISTICS

By U. S. Weather Bureau
Humidity 4:30 p. m. yesterday (per cent) 62
Highest temperature yesterday 69
Lowest temperature last night 48
Precipitation for 24 hours — T
Precip. since first of month — 1.88
Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 — 27.39
Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 3.06

Roseburg Author Composes Work Of Unusual Type

"Quiz" Stories Based on To From Bible Comprise Latest Book by Florence A. Banks

By C. V. S.
"Fingerprints of Bible People" (Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, \$2), a new book by Florence Alken Banks, marks departure in the type of composition of the well-known Roseburg author.

Taking up the work of her husband, the Rev. Louis Alben Banks, who was credited with more religious books, essays and published sermons than any contemporary writer, Mrs. Banks has entered the field of religious composition with a unique and stimulating plan for Bible study. For many years an instructor in public schools, Mrs. Banks previously published "A First Book in Phonics," "Word Mastery" and "Opera Stories From Vagabond." Her new book, "Fingerprints of Bible People," just of the Revell press, conforms to the style of educational works, but affords a most novel idea for education, interest and entertainment.

The book contains "quiz" stories. Each is a Bible tale, but the name of the principal character is omitted. Bible references are given at the end of each story. The reader may quickly find the Biblical account.

For Both Young and Old
Because of its unusual style the book offers an ideal method of promoting Bible study among children, while, at the same time, it evokes the interest of the adult Bible student. It also provides an opportunity for enjoyable "quiz" games for the home, young people's societies, church organizations, study groups, etc.

While written in a style that will appeal to the young child, the book holds a great fascination for the adult reader who led from one well-told tale to another by the author's achievement in combining the modern "quiz" mysteries with the familiar Biblical stories. Even a thorough Bible student will find "Fingerprints of Bible People" to be a book promoting fascinating memory exercise.

As an added novel feature, the book is published in two volumes for ease in handling which makes it particularly adaptable for use by children. It is free illustrated with maps and character drawn especially for the work the author.

W. C. T. U. Bids Public to Medal Speaking Contest

The Roseburg W. C. T. U. has invited the public to attend a medal speaking contest to be held at three o'clock Sunday afternoon at the First Presbyterian church. Six entrants will take part in the bronze medal contest and five will vie for the gold medal.

Mrs. W. M. Campbell will conduct the devotions and Mrs. Lu Gorrell, Douglas county superintendent of schools, will give the short talk.

Return to Roseburg—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wells returned to their home in this city Friday following a trip to San Francisco Tuesday to take their son, Robert, back to that city. Robert is stationed at the U. S. naval hospital at Mare Island. Mr. and Mrs. Wells visited their son, Roy, who is in the U. S. navy, at the Robert, employed at Tamli Bay Creamery company at San Francisco.



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