

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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HARRIS'S ELLSWORTH Editor

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A Great Sheep County

It is nearing Lamb Show time again. In about three weeks, June 14th to be exact, the show sponsored by the Douglas County Livestock association will be held here.

Among other important firsts are listed the founding of the local trades education system for teaching practical work and combining teaching with actual experience; the Oakland Turkey show is the largest in the world.

But announcement of the forthcoming Lamb Show brings to mind the fact that Douglas county is far and away the greatest wool producing county in western Oregon. It is, in fact, fourth highest in the state from the standpoint of number of sheep shorn annually.

Our thought on this subject is that even though this is a great sheep county it is not great enough. In other words there is room here for a much larger number of sheep than now being raised. We have important advantages over the eastern Oregon counties when it comes to producing sheep, lambs, and wool, that offset the heavier fleece of the colder eastern counties.

Science Scores a Whole of a Sensation

SCIENCE, proclaims a breathless newspaper article, has at last affirmed that a whale really could have swallowed Jonah.

It seems that a Dr. Eugene Maximilian Karl Gelling, professor of pharmacology, having little to do one dull day, crawled through the gullet of a (dead) whale. He found it slimy, but definitely roomy.

KRRR Mutual Broadcasting System 1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol.
4:30—Ned Jordan.
5:00—Lang Thompson's Orch.
5:15—Jack Starr Hunt.
5:30—Varieties.
5:45—Capt. Midnight, Ovaltine.
6:00—Confidentially Yours.
6:15—Dinner Music.
6:20—News, Cal. Pac. Utilities.
6:30—President Roosevelt's Fire-side Chat.
7:00—Leland Stowe, Signal Oil.
7:15—Dance Time.
7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blades.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

The Christ of God was primarily concerned with life, not death. His first miracle was not to heal the sick, or to raise the dead, but to sanctify the lot of the living at a notable marriage feast.

7:45—G Man.
8:00—Tommy Dorsey's Orch.
8:30—BBC News.
8:35—Bernie Cummin's Orch.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—Jack Teagarden's Orch.
9:30—Jack Denny's Orch.
10:00—Haven of Rest.
10:30—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28

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—"This 'N' That in Rhythm.
9:30—Helen Holden.
9:45—"I'll Find My Way.
10:00—Alka Seltzer News.
10:15—Winger & Alexander.
10:30—Lady of Millions, Copco.
10:45—School of the Air.
11:00—Bookworm.
11:15—Wheel of Fortune.
12:00—Interlude.
12:05—Sports Review, Truck Sales & Service, and the Dunham Transfer Co.
12:15—Rhythm at Random.
12:20—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:25—Five Miniature Melody Time, 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—Hennings's Man on the Street.
1:15—Confessions of a Corsair.
1:30—We're Always Young.
1:45—Edith Adams Future.
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—'Im An American.
3:15—Here's Morgan.
3:30—At Your Command.
4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol.
4:30—Gypsiana.
4:45—The Tune Jamboise.
5:15—Passing Parade, Nesbitt's Orange.
5:30—Varieties.
5:45—Capt. Midnight, Ovaltine.
6:00—Raymond Gram Swing.
6:15—Dinner Music.
6:30—John B. Hughes.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News, Cal. Pac. Utilities.
6:55—Dance Time.
7:30—Long Range.
8:00—Adventures in Rhythm.
8:30—"The Great Gums."
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—Martin's Orch.
9:30—Noble's Orch.
10:00—Sign Off.

22nd Child Born to Pair Wedded 25 Years Ago

UNIONTOWN, Pa., May 27.—(AP) Roy Hostetter, 46-year-old miner, and his wife, 42, yesterday announced birth of their 22nd child, a daughter, Friday night.

Hostetter said their children were so numerous that his wife, in making a list of them at the hospital, "got some wrong."

WEATHER STATISTICS

Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 43%. Highest temperature yesterday 67. Lowest temperature last night 52. Precipitation for 24 hours 0. Precip. since first of month 2.23. Precip. from Sept. 1, 1941 27.74. Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 32.5.

OUT OUR WAY



No Drastic Boost In Flour, Bread Prices Are Likely

The Douglas county housewife need not fear drastic increases in the prices of bread and flour as a result of the agricultural adjustment administration's ever-normal granary program.

Recent advances in the wheat market have been attributed to the prospect of higher loans on this year's crop, and some fears have been expressed that this would result in drastic increases in the prices of bread and cereal products.

He pointed out that in the past wheat growers have, in effect, subsidized consumers to the extent of about 200 million dollars annually, because wheat prices have been so far below parity.

Explaining that the wheat farmer now gets only about one cent from a loaf of bread that sells for 8 or 9 cents, Nichols said that if the farmer got parity prices for his wheat the retail cost of the loaf would not need to be increased by more than three-fourths of a cent.

Mr. Nichols said experience has shown that wheat prices have little effect on human consumption of wheat. Very little more bread was eaten when wheat sold for 25 cents a bushel than when it sold for \$1.50 a bushel.

"The present national emergency required us to carry larger wheat supplies than would be justified under normal conditions," Mr. Nichols declared, "but it is just as essential to the national welfare that wheat income be safeguarded. Marketing quotas offer farmers the opportunity to handle large supplies safely and without undermining their income, by storing under seal the surplus not needed by the limited market."

Graduation Program Held At Canyonville Academy

CANYONVILLE, May 27.—Graduation exercises at the Canyonville Bible academy were held Friday night at the academy, with the following program: Professional song, "Salute Thee, Old Glory," school invocation, the Rev. R. J. Rentree; salutatory, Marilyn Mitchell, class historian, Jean Stiles; song, "Rock of Ages," group; valedictory, Esther Shaffer; song, "Memories," seniors; class address, the Rev. J. E. Stiles; awarding of merits and diplomas, the Rev. A. M. Shaffer; benediction, the Rev. R. J. Rentree; recessional.

Four Graduated From Canyonville High School

CANYONVILLE, May 27.—The graduation exercises for the local high school were held in the school house Thursday evening. The following program was presented: Professional invocation, the Rev. Melvin Davis; selection, "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," orchestra; salutatory, Tuppence Pelham; vocal solo, Mrs. Guy McGee; valedictory, Harold Ramberg; song, "Anchors Aweigh," junior girls; class ad-

Five Canadian Plane Accidents Take Eight Lives

WINNIPEG, Man., May 26.—(CP)—Royal Canadian air force officials today investigated four training plane accidents in western Canada that took the lives of three Canadians, two students from Britain and one from Australia during the holiday weekend.

Graduation Program Held at Glendale

GLENDALE, May 27.—The commencement exercises were held in the school auditorium Friday evening with Earl Snell, secretary of state, as the principal speaker of the evening.

Prima Donna

HORIZONTAL
1 Present-day diva.
7 She has also starred as a in talks.
11 To appear.
12 Stove.
14 Effigy.
16 Destitute of hair.
17 Slave.
20 Prestige.
21 Want.
22 To guide.
23 Word used with con.
24 Ill.
25 At that time.
26 All right.
27 Outer coating of seeds.
28 Burden.
29 Form of "a."
30 To classify.
31 Long pole.
32 Thus.
33 Insulated.
35 Public walk.
36 Class of birds.
37 Irish fuel.
38 To bow.
40 Musical note.
41 Liliaceous tree.
42 Amidst.
43 Logger's boot.
44 She is a tiny or person.
47 To grab up trees.
48 Long grass.
49 Musical note.
50 Mystic syllable.
51 Parson bird.
52 Mystic syllable.
53 Shanty.
54 Sorrowful.
55 Neuter pronoun.
56 Packed one within the other.
57 Grass color.
58 Animal.
59 She is a star of America's most opera company.
15 Line.
16 Rear.
18 Musical note.
19 She is a native of.
21 To career.
22 Diffident.
24 Irrational.
25 Dumping ground.
27 Garden implements.
28 Booty.
29 To assist.
30 Hurried.
31 Cereal food.
32 South America.
34 Eludes.
35 Hidden.
37 Enamel.
39 Arabian commander.
40 To baffle.
42 Wine vessel.
43 Pastry.
45 Exists.
46 Transposed (abbr.).

Prima Donna

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and a small image of a woman's face.

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By Williams

SERIAL STORY

DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS

BY EDITH ELLINGTON

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YESTERDAY: Her refusal to give up, despite the hard work at Huntington's. Her first pay check—the first money she has ever earned—is adequate reward. She says more attention to Mr. Bradley, who hopes to work up in the business. Toby says he has no time for girls. Guess he'll try to get a date with him.

QUARREL WITH MR. BRADLEY

CHAPTER XII
BEATRICE felt her heart thump, astonishingly. A date with Mr. Bradley! The idea is ridiculous! she snapped.

Yet, the next morning she found herself watching him. He listened with courteous attention as an indignant customer poured out her wrath. He listened with the same politeness while Miss Dane waved her blood-red nails under his nose, laying down the law.

This morning, under the usual gardenia in his buttonhole, he wore a black and white badge with a crimson ribbon.

"SCOTCH SALE" proclaimed the letters on the badge.

Beatrice's lips quirked. There were banners all over the basement in celebration of Scotch Sales, but this badge was too much.

"Miss Davis," he called. "Yes, sir?" "You're not wearing a Scotch Sale badge."

"Oh, was I supposed to?" His throat, above his immaculate white collar, grew brick red. As if he guessed she'd been laughing at him.

BEATRICE had written seven more sales slips, and waited on two women who had promised to come back after they looked about some more, when Mr. Bradley stopped her as she started for lunch. "I see you never bothered about the badge, Miss Davis."

"Oh!" She had genuinely forgotten the stupid badge. "I've been so busy. Anyway, it can't mean much, one way or the other. The customers seem to know there's a sale on, and I've done very well without a badge."

Mr. Bradley's brown eyes snapped, and his big hand gripped the edge of the wrapping desk. "Are you trying to make a fool of me?" he asked angrily.

She was suddenly angry. Everyone around her with the slightest scrap of authority seemed positively determined to exercise it. Inaudibly, on her lips as for trying to make a fool of you... don't you manage rather well by yourself?"

Painful red flooded into the man's lean face. He opened his mouth. The brown eyes took in the heightened color of Beatrice's cheeks, the snapping eyes, and suddenly Mr. Bradley closed his mouth again, without saying anything.

"You're all riding me!" Beatrice cried. "Just because I don't talk the way the other girls do! Just because I know something about style and fashion and try to help these blundering idiots who come in here rigged up like caricatures!" Mr. Bradley's expression changed.

Beatrice said quickly, "Excuse me for saying that about being a fool... I didn't mean it. It's just that I've taken so many gratuitous insults from so many people around here lately, and haven't been allowed to retort even once. I'm not accustomed to this Spartan self-control." Her smile flashed. "Will you forgive me?"

Mr. Bradley said quietly, "Forget it. I couldn't fire you if I wanted to, if that's what you're thinking. My authority is extremely limited. So limited it is non-existent. And like you, Miss Davis, I'm not accustomed to Spartan self-control either."

Miss Dane's rheumy eye spied them. She hurried over, her tight black dress straining at the seams, her blood-red nails startling against the pearls she pulled on nervously. "Aren't you going to lunch, Miss Davis? Don't hold us up!"

At the elevator, he was waiting. "It's my time to eat, too. Do you mind if I—I lunch with you?" "I'd love it."

ALL at once, the feud was over. Yet, in the cafeteria, he leaned across the table and said, "I've had the feeling ever since you came, that you've been laughing at me. Why?" "I haven't been. I've been too busy learning my job. It's all new to me. I've concentrated on making that quota. And I thought I was doing fine when you bowed me out for advising the customers..."

He played with a fork. "Miss Dane's orders?" "She doesn't know as much as she thinks she does. Times have changed since she started. I'm sure what I was trying to do is much better than selling a customer any dress, just to sell it. And it's my dream to prove I'm right."

"It's my dream to get out from under her thumb," he said. "In a couple of months, I ought to be way out. I—I'm studying merchandising at night, in a school of business administration."

"How wonderful! But aren't you dog tired at the end of the day?" He grinned. "I almost explode with stifled yawns." Then he asked, "How did you ever get into Huntington's? You're so different from the other girls. I mean—just as you said when you were angry with me—you talk differently. You've been—well, differently educated..."

"So have you, haven't you?" "I used to think I'd be an architect," he admitted. "An old friend of the family wanted to see me through, but I couldn't let him support me indefinitely until I established myself. And an architect doesn't become established overnight."

"Besides, I figure it out that store merchandising and management has structure and form to it, too. I—I can't explain exactly. But it takes the same kind of mind. You plan for effects, results. You're building. Of course it's not so tangible, and maybe I'm crazy..."

"You're not crazy!" She looked around the crowded room where salesgirls, wrappers, stock girls, shipping clerks, markers, and alteration hands were eating their lunches. "Most of the people who work for a store like this seem to have drifted into it. They're not career people, they don't bring superior minds and any enthusiasm or even interest to the job. Oh, I'm not blaming them, most of them never had a chance. But, Mr. Bradley, if you see this store differently—if you see it the way an architect sees the vision of a house that hasn't even been started yet—if you're really so absorbed and sincere that you're going to school at night after a hard day here—why I think nothing can stop you from coming out on top!" She was breathless, carried away. "You could be general superintendent, some day!" "I don't think Mr. Bruce Shelldrake needs do any overtime working," she smiled. "But if you think I'm a ball of fire, you're the first girl who ever did. And that's heartening."

2nd Registration On Draft Ordered For July First

WASHINGTON, May 7.—(AP)—President Roosevelt yesterday ordered a second registration under the selective service act on July 1.

He said in a proclamation another registration was "required in the interest of national defense."

New registrants will include those men who, on or before July 1, have attained their 21st birthday and had not registered previously.

The registration is to take place in the United States proper and in Hawaii, Puerto Rico and Alaska.

Every male citizen and every male alien residing in these areas, other than those specifically exempted by the selective service act, must comply with the registration order if he has reached his 21st birthday since the initial registration.

Selective service officials have estimated that about 1,000,000 men will be required to register under the proclamation.

As in the first registration, the president arranged by proclamation for the handling of special cases. These cover inability of an individual to register because of "circumstances beyond his control" or because he is not in the United States, Puerto Rico, or the territories.

An individual outside these limits is required, however, to submit to registration within five days after his entry into the continental United States and the territories and island possessions.

Job's Daughters to Meet—Roseburg Bethel of Job's Daughters will meet tonight at 6:30 o'clock dessert-supper at the Masonic hall with Roseburg chapter of Eastern Star as hostess. The grand guardian of Oregon, Mrs. Eleanor Perkins, of Portland, will install the new Bethel council. Election of officers will take place and initiation of new members will be held.

Marion County's Judge Leroy Hewlett Dies
SALEM, May 27.—(AP)—Marion County Judge Leroy Hewlett, 60, who has held his office only since January 1, died yesterday after a long illness. He was county commissioner from 1935 to 1938, had lived in Marion county 27 years, and was a farmer and nut grower. A widow and a son survive.

Advertisement for Roseburg Lumber Company. Includes text: 'ORDER Spring's Fuel NOW! Slab Wood Prices 16-in. Dry Slab Wood, 1 load \$4.50 4-ft. Dry Slab Wood, per cord \$3.00 Green wood is available in 4-ft. and 16-in. lengths. Mill Wood—Sawdust Roseburg LUMBER COMPANY PHONE 252'



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