

Roseburg News-Review

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The Biggest Employer

GREATER than any single company, greater than any single industry, the roll of civil employees of the executive branch of the government has risen above 1,202,348. That was the total in March, and it is fair to presume that it is higher now. Of these, 167,081 are in the District of Columbia, the rest out side.

Nearly one person in ten is now a federal employee. The percentage is comparable to that during the world war. The absolute number is larger (there were 917,760 civil employees at the time of the 1918 armistice), but in a country that has grown 30 per cent in population since that time, the relative number is nearly the same.

Lashing Intemperance

GOV. EUGENE TALMADGE of Georgia is on record as urging a group of church workers to establish public whipping posts for drunkards.

"The intemperate use of liquor is, as the governor says, a terrible thing, a source of misery and shame. But it is questionable whether intemperate punishment is the way to eliminate it. All intemperance is bad; intemperance in eating, intemperance in speaking.

Has the governor, we wonder, ever indulged himself in intemperate speech, seeking to lash an audience by words designed to steal away the wits as effectually as ever a bottle did it? He might well ask himself that question before unlimbering his lash.

An Enemy on the Run

IT is only a few years ago that the American people learned to pronounce publicly the word syphilis, and to face publicly its dangers.

In those few years great progress has been made in fighting this conquerable disease. Pennsylvania Secretary of Health John H. Shaw believes that syphilis has been cut down 40 per cent in men of draft age since world war days. He bases his estimate on a comparison between present experience and the figures covering the world war draft. Another state authority found an incidence of 6.18 per cent infections in draftees, markedly lower than the 10 per cent estimated for the general population. "We now have a national guard and a U. S. army free of tuberculosis and syphilis," said Dr. Shaw.

"Thus, once more, out of the emergency, we can make a great forward stride in fighting the noxious diseases if we are resolved to get the greatest possible benefit out of the defense effort which circumstances have forced upon us.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

seem to work in these modern days.

THE outstanding holy war was the First Crusade, participated in by organized military forces from France, Normandy, Flanders, England, Southern Italy and Sicily. The Normans, who had just conquered England, were the backbone of it.

Following the historic route around the eastern Mediterranean, they came after much fighting to Jerusalem, which was captured July 15, 1099, after a little more than a month's siege

by Godfrey de Bouillon. The slaughter, the ancient chroniclers tell us, was terrible. The blood of the conquered ran down the streets, so that "men splashed in blood as they rode." At nightfall, "sobbing for excess of joy," the plumed and armored Crusaders came to the Sepulchre after their day-long frenzied playing and put their "blood-stained hands together in prayer."

So ended the holy war that we know as the First Crusade.

KEEP on watching Iraq.

It is a safe guess that the British will fight for it as desperately as they fought for Crete and on a much larger scale.

Not only does it contain oil. Basra, at the head of the Persian gulf, is a foothold they must retain if they possibly can.

THE British attack Sfax, in

French Tunisia, two days in succession (by air, of course). French air forces and French naval units fight back. Dorian issues a bitter statement about what the wicked British are doing to France.

His purpose is to fire the French people against Britain.

IN Washington "authoritative quarters" we've got that far already, you see report that the government of the United States will soon notify France that in future DEEDS, not words, will be the basis for American judgment of French-German collaboration.

(France has been trying to convert us with words that the Vichy government is not pro-German.)

ON conclusion:

On Saturday morning, with two days of the three-day Memorial day holiday weekend yet to go, accidental deaths in the United States have reached a total of 161-170 of them traffic deaths.

The National Safety council predicts that the total for the three days will reach 400.

Rainiers, Hollies Battle 16-Inning Game to 2-2 Score

(By the Associated Press) The Seattle Rainiers headed south today for a series with Sacramento's Solons, who finally lost their first series of the season to San Francisco last week.

The Rainiers dropped two games on the home lot—Oakland and Hollywood—and couldn't knot the series count yesterday as they went 16 innings to a time limit tie with the Stars, the count ending at 2-2, with the Twinks taking the abbreviated series, three games to two.

Hollywood scored a run in the first inning and Seattle tied it up three frames later. Both scored once in the eleventh. Scribner was lifted for a pinch hitter in the 15th after hurling all the way.

Good pitching proved too much for Portland in the Rose City yesterday. Oakland's Corbett blanking the Beavers in the first game, 5-0, and Buxton allowing but four hits to win the seven inning nightcap for the Oaks, 7-2.

The Solons dropped five out of seven to the Seals. San Francisco took the first, 7-5, behind Stutz, and Seals, a former Solon, pitched the second game for a 5-1 win.

Los Angeles and San Diego divided a Sunday double header, but at Hobert hadn't become a father between innings, the Padres might have captured a pair.

They won the opener, 9-5, but Los Angeles came back to take the nightcap after two extra innings, 9-8. Hobert, hunting for San Diego in the second game, was sailing along with a 6-0 lead when news of the baby's arrival was broken to him.

He promptly went to pieces, allowing four runs in the sixth before he was replaced.

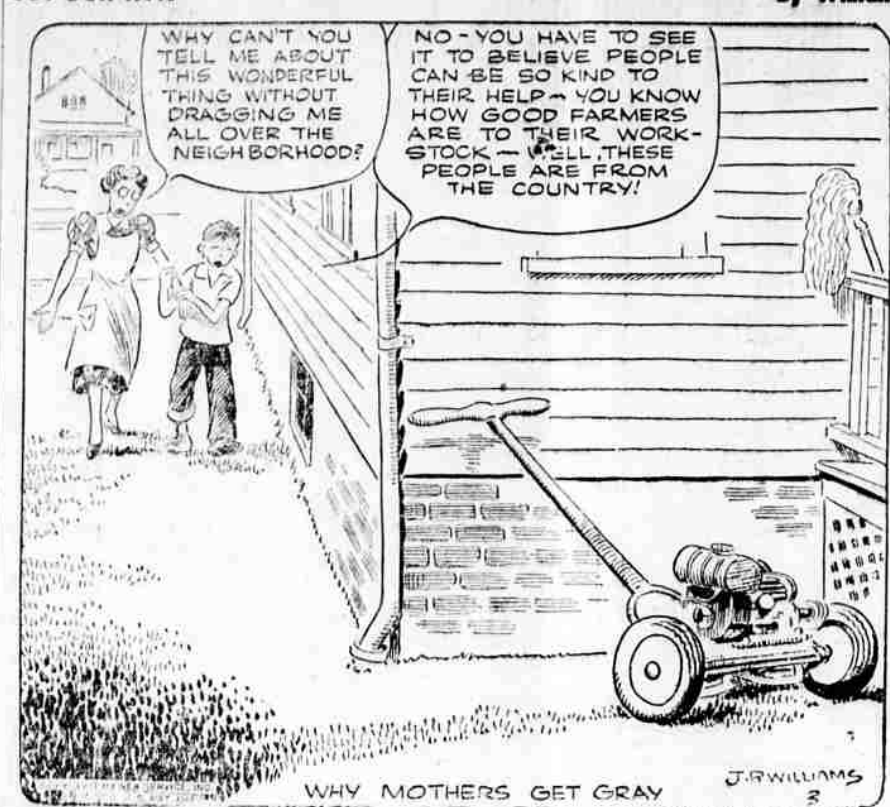
L. M. Bowers, One-Time Rockefeller Aide, Dies

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., June 2. (AP) Lamont M. Bowers, personal representative of the late John D. Rockefeller during the famous industrialist's great-out-against, died today at the age of 94.

A successful young industrialist in his own right, Bowers attracted the attention of Rockefeller in 1895 when he was hired by the oil man. In later years he managed a fleet of 29 Rockefeller ships on the Great Lakes, the Colorado Fuel and Iron company and acted as representative of the Rockefeller foundation in various capacities.

Enjoys Day—Mrs. Hattie McAffee, of this city, enjoyed Sunday as a guest at the summer place of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Peyton on the North Unquapa.

OUT OUR WAY



Brooklyn Climbs To Top Spot Tie With Cardinals

(By the Associated Press)

The Brooklyn Dodgers nipped the collapsing Cardinals, 3-2, yesterday to climb into a first-place tie with St. Louis in the National league. In turning in this win, the Brooklyn were held to four hits, but a single by Lavagetto in the third inning sent two runs across to hand the Cards their third straight setback and boost the Dodgers' winning string to nine in a row.

The Chicago White Sox split

with the Washington Senators yesterday, blowing the first, 3-2, and taking the nightcap, 4-3, in 11 innings. Except for some extra-special stuff in the infield, the Sox might have won both ends to really take a toe-hold on first place, instead of barely getting a grip on a one-percentage-point edge over the Cleveland Indians in the American league percentage standings. The Tribe actually remained a half-game on top in the won-lost records, despite the 2-0 and 5-3 thumpings they absorbed from the Yankees to run their losing streak to four straight. Ruffing, going the route for the first time since May 14, tossed an eight-hit coat of whitewash in the opener. Then Sturm and Solkirk homed in the eighth inning to clinch the nightcap.

The Boston Red Sox moved into fourth place and dropped Detroit all the way to sixth by trouncing the Tigers twice. Fox's two-run homer went a long way toward winning the opener, 7-6. A run in the ninth decked the foe for all nightcap, 6-5. The amazing Athletics turned in 5-2 and 5-3 victories over the Browns behind steady hurling by Hadley and Marchiondo.

The 400th homer of Mel Ott's 15-year career led the New York Giants to a 7-2 win over the Cincinnati Reds in the first game of their double bill, but Thompson's eight hit flinging gave the Rhinelanders the afterpiece by an identical score.

The Chicago Cubs bombarded the Phillies, 9-5, in the opener, and then took the nightcap, 1-0, as Moety won out over Grissom in a pitching duel. This boosted the Cubs into fourth place over the rest. The Pirates and Braves were ruined out.

Legion Junior Nine Shuts Out Melrose

By "HAP" APPLEGATE

A very strong Legion junior baseball team was in evidence Sunday as the Juniors easily downed a picked Melrose team 10-0 at Pinkey field.

With Dick Debernardi in great form, allowing only two scratch hits and one walk, while striking out 12 batters, the big bats of the Juniors boomed in two innings, the first and eighth to account for eight of the 10 runs.

Snappy fielding plays were turned in by the Juniors, including a double play in the third inning, Rust to Baker to Cox. However, the lad who caught the eyes of the fans was Sharpo, the 15-year-old red-haired third baseman from Yoncedia, who handled several chances flawlessly and laid out two hits at bat.

Cox, White and Debernardi paced the 17 hit attack with three blows each, while Cummings, Rust and Sharpo each hit two. Henry Hodges and Roy Long were the only Melrose hitters to get safeties, both blows being

Strawberries Valuable As Vitamin C Source

A break for strawberry growers, as well as those who have a yen for this fruit, has come with the discovery by food specialists that strawberries are almost as good a source of vitamin C as tomato juice. Hereafter when one partakes of his favorite dish of strawberry shortcake or strawberries and cream, he need not feel merely that he is pleasantly satisfying his appetite, but can feel the virtue which comes from eating something that is good for him nutritionally. Some are even going so far as to say that it will be patriotic to eat strawberries in season and leave the tomato juice for defense food purposes.

WEATHER STATISTICS

By U. S. Weather Bureau

Humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 48%

Highest temperature yesterday 68

Lowest temperature last night 43

Precipitation for 24 hours 0

Precip. since first of month .02

Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 28.18

Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 3.06

BOY RULER

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1 Boy who became king of Iraq in 1939

6 His father, King, was killed accidentally.

11 Insertion.

12 Less common.

13 Story.

15 Hill top.

16 Wigwag.

18 Gem.

19 To exist.

20 Work of skill.

21 Pronoun.

22 Spain (abbr.).

23 Hieron.

26 Hammer heads.

28 Stabs.

30 To regret.

32 More modern.

34 Payment demands.

35 Unit of currency in Iraq.

37 Valley.

38 Dined.

39 Envoys.

41 Light brown.

42 Doctor (abbr.).

43 Hand.

44 Jackstone.

46 Street (abbr.).

47 Genus of auks.

49 High mountain.

51 Float.

53 Molding.

54 To scoff.

55 Harness part.

58 He has reigned under a —.

59 His country is a great oil —.

60 To measure.

14 To measure.

17 Makes a mistake.

18 Foretoken.

19 Iraq's capital.

23 Mother.

24 Bird of prey.

25 Spruce.

26 Irish fuel.

27 To kill a fly.

29 Affront.

31 Incapable.

35 Lair.

36 Carmine.

39 Untruth.

40 Courtesy title.

43 To run away.

45 Poet.

48 Limb.

49 Some.

50 Energy.

52 Feudal.

Highway Mishaps Kill 3 in Oregon

By the Associated Press

Violent deaths in the Memorial day week-end increased to six in Oregon yesterday. Highway accidents claimed three lives.

The body of Judson N. Gainard, 70, Salem, apparently struck by a train, was found lying beside railroad tracks in Salem yesterday.

Police found one man dead and another injured amidst evidence of a violent fight at a transient cascara bark peeler's camp near Hillsboro yesterday.

A social security card provided tentative identification of the dead man as Oscar Johnson. The injured man, jailed without charge, gave his name as Frank R. Mason, 49. He told police Johnson had attacked him with a hatchet after drinking wine Saturday night, but he denied knowledge of how Johnson met death. Mason's hand was cut and his head bruised.

Bert Peterson, Fort Stevens soldier in battery of the 249th coast artillery, was killed in a head-on collision near Seaside Saturday night. His car collided with one driven by Victor Lewis Genovese, Portland, but all occupants of the Genovese vehicle escaped injury.

Another head-on collision near Hillsboro yesterday injured eight persons, three seriously. They were William Sohler, 44, fractured ribs and chest injuries; J. M. Kennelly, 46, head injuries and his son, Jack, 17, injured pelvis. All live near Hillsboro.

A gunshot wound and two traffic accidents Friday claimed three other lives.

SERIAL STORY

DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS

BY EDITH ELLINGTON

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YESTERDAY: Bee begins to learn more about Huntington's, and the way the store controls many lives. Bee's love affair is balked by Huntington's. After a particularly busy day, one of the stock girls faints. Toby shouts for Bee.

A SHOCK FOR THE DUCHESS

CHAPTER XVII

BEATRICE stared down at the girl on the floor. For a moment, she was so surprised and frightened she couldn't move. Miss Ryan's face was white, her eyes were closed, she was as still as death.

Toby cried, "Get somebody! Get some water! Do something!" But Miss Dane was already pushing aside the curtains. "How long does it take to—" she began testily. Beatrice's face stopped her. "What's happened?"

"Miss Ryan fainted," said Toby. Miss Dane rushed forward. "Everything happens to me!" she cried in irritation. "The department's mobbed, nobody does anything, stock's in a mess, shipments don't come in on time—and now this!"

"I'm sure she couldn't help it," Toby snapped. "Or do you think she's faking?"

"Go away—" Miss Dane made a distracted lunge, and peered down at the unconscious girl. "Get some water. Phone for the nurse." She began to rub Miss Ryan's wrists, almost impatiently. "Haven't I trouble enough with those contingents they wished on me? And not an 18 in black, and I have to see that girl from advertising in a minute! How can I get up a decent ad with all this going on?"

There were little beads of moisture on Miss Ryan's upper lip. Her nose looked pinched. Beatrice said, "I think she ought to have a doctor."

"You think!" screamed Miss Dane, still roughly massaging Miss Ryan's limp wrists. "You think! What were you doing in here, anyway? Get out on the floor, wait on somebody!" She added, "The girl probably didn't have any lunch, that's all."

Today was pay day, Beatrice remembered. The envelopes wouldn't be distributed until nearly closing time. Perhaps, she thought pityingly, Miss Ryan had not had lunch money.

"Lift her up, I'll see to it water." "Oh, give it to me!" M. Dane snatched the glass and dabbed it into the prostrate girl's face.

There was a gasp, a moan, and Miss Ryan's head moved slowly from side to side. At last, slowly, her eyes opened. She stared up at them. She winced, and tried painfully to rise.

Beatrice knelt beside her, swiftly. "You're ill, don't try to get up. We'll send for a doctor."

"Nonsense!" snapped Miss Dane. "Help her up. She can walk to the elevator, can't she? Take her to the infirmary." She looked at Miss Ryan with ill-disguised disgust. "The busiest day we've had in weeks, and you faint!"

"I—everything went black—" Miss Ryan whispered. "I'm all right now, though." She tried to stand without leaning on Beatrice. "I can go back on the floor."

With a shock, Beatrice realized that the girl was afraid of losing her job. "You're going to the infirmary," she said quickly. "Come on."

BUT when they got to the elevator, Miss Ryan caught at Beatrice's sleeve. "No. Don't take me up there. They—they'll find out what's the matter with me, and I—I've got to keep on for a while..." Her blue eyes beamed Beatrice, and her fingers plucked nervously. "Please, Miss Dane."

"What is the matter with you?" "I—I'm going to have a baby. Oh, don't look like that! I'm married. I've been married for two years." Her eyes dropped. "Jimmy works in the shipping, and he doesn't make much, that's why we—we kept it secret." She leaned against the wall and closed her eyes for a moment. "Promise not to tell. I'll be all right. I'll go back in a minute."

Pity swept Beatrice. "I'm not the only one who's hiding things," she thought. But her secret seemed insignificant beside the plight of this girl.

"Let's go to the infirmary anyway. They'll only give you a sedative and let you lie down. I'm sure they—they couldn't tell. Say you went without lunch."

"I did," confessed Miss Ryan. "I'm saving for baby clothes and a crib." Her chin lifted. "I would have been all right if it wasn't for that extra work, stooping to pick up stock and lifting my arms so much, reheating things..."

"It's not fair," Beatrice said quietly. "They shouldn't have let the other stock girl go."

AFTER she left Miss Ryan in the infirmary, she told Miss Dane briefly. "She's better, but she won't be back today."

Miss Dane turned about being short-handed. Beatrice walked off and left her. What could she do for Miss Ryan, she wondered. The girl ought not to be standing on her feet all day, working. Yet she knew Miss Ryan would be

back tomorrow. She'd stay until the very last minute. It was barbarous.

"Why can't a big store like this provide for such emergencies? Both she and her husband work here. Surely the store owes them something."

She wondered if Grandfather had ever considered such situations. She knew that if his attention had been called to a young couple—a young couple, not just his own employees—in this fix, he'd have promptly presented them with the baby clothes and crib.

"But I can't do that. I'm just a salesgirl. She'd think I'd stolen the money. Anyway, I can't write a check now. They'd trace me."

Anthony asked, "What was the excitement?" "She skipped her lunch."

"Oh," he rattled some sales slips in his hand. "I have a class tonight. Would you—would you have dinner with me, somewhere nearby, before I go? If you'd wait, I could take you home afterward."

"I'd love to."

IN the little restaurant, she wished she could tell Anthony about Miss Ryan. But of course she couldn't. She said, instead, "Do any stores anywhere give their employees sick leave? I mean, suppose a girl's run down and needs a rest. Or an operation..."

"What do you think stores are, philanthropic institutions?" He crumpled a roll. "But the ideal store, the store I sometimes think about—you know, with Anthony Bradley as general superintendent and all the other stores on Fifth Avenue biting their nails in envy—he grinned—"if a store can't give its staff anything like that, it's a failure. Anyways, the ideal store would give sick leave. The employees would be part of a happy, loyal family, don't you see, feeling secure in their jobs and giving their best because working for that store, being happy and well treated, would naturally result in increased efficiency. I'd have a health department, to keep everyone at peak fitness, and a welfare department to deal with the special cases..."

Beatrice made herself breathe quietly and evenly. "The Duchess ought to hear you."

That name the girls in the store had bestowed on Beatrice Huntington Davenport was strangely bitter on her lips. But she recognized to see if Anthony would recognize it. He did.

"Her Grace doesn't bother with the source of the polo ponies she buys her boy-friend," he said. "Started, she almost dropped her fork. How did Anthony know about the polo ponies?"

(To Be Continued)

KRNR

Mutual Broadcasting System

1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr.

4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol.

4:30—The Playboys.

5:00—Symphony.

5:15—The Passing Parade, Nes bit's Orange.

5:30—Varieties.

5:4