

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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The "American Division"

OTTAWA estimates are that 8200 Americans are already serving with Canada's fighting forces; 6400 in the army, 500 as staff men or ferry pilots in the Atlantic service, 1300 in the air corps.

That is equal, if these men were organized as a unit, almost to a whole division. It means that more than 8000 Americans have offered much more than the simple sacrifices being asked of those at home. It means that they have offered life itself, not in defense of country, which any man would do, but in defense of a cause that is broader than country—the cause of a free world.

What is the status of these men? Most of them, it is understood, were permitted to enlist without taking an oath of allegiance which would diminish their primary loyalty to the United States. Beginning with Spain, where men of a dozen nationalities fought, the international character of the Nazi revolution has gnawed deeply at the once inviolate border lines of nations.

The Navy Needs Men!

WE have been so absorbed in the vital problem of building the two-ocean navy, waiting and watching breathlessly as each new ship slides down the ways, that we have forgotten that it takes men to operate them. Further, we have become so accustomed to the idea of selective service for the army that we are apt to forget that the navy still depends on volunteers for its personnel.

The declaration of a full emergency makes it imperative that every new ship be instantly manned by trained sailors. The navy now needs 35,000 recruits, and has sent out a second urgent call for them. Requirements as to teeth and height have recently been lowered somewhat, which means that thousands who were formerly rejected may perhaps now be accepted to serve.

All the Way Out

FIRST we talked about "guns and butter, too," meaning that we believed we could arm and still have everything we were accustomed to having.

Then we talked of restricting certain non-defense production a little, that more material could be run through the arms mill.

Now comes word that at this time, to rise and give a short talk on "business as usual?"

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

and the Euphrates, men watered the fields from irrigation ditches, as this man is doing.

But what a difference!

The Sumerian who 80 centuries ago spread the water from the Tigris over the rich soil was a SERF, the personal property of the great king.

This irrigator in the valley of

the Rogue is FREE. The land is his. The house is his. This is AMERICA.

THE grass is green and luxuriant. The roadside is brilliant with flowers. From the black soil crops are growing. Happy children play in the lawns around the well-kept houses. Bees buzz. Birds sing. The golden sunlight pours down.

It is June in northern Oregon. And southern Oregon is OURS. A rich heritage given into our keeping by the sturdy pioneers. So runs one's musing.

OFF to the right Table Rock comes into view. At Table Rock a great battle was fought. Between the Indians and the whites.

The Indians were more numerous. But the whites were tougher and better armed and DISCIPLINED. The Indians were not disciplined at all.

The WHITES won.

INTO one's pleasant musings comes a rudely shocking thought.

This valley of the Rogue was as lovely then (in a somewhat wilder way) as now. It was the INDIANS' HOME. In their savage way, they LOVED IT—as in our more civilized way we love it now.

They LOST it. They lost it because they failed to keep up with the procession. A tougher, better-armed, DISCIPLINED race took it from them.

THIS is the rudely shocking thought:

If WE permit ourselves to fall behind the procession, we may lose it also.

For such is the story of history.

PANIC follows the thought. DETERMINATION follows panic. One's fists clinch. Blood drums in his ears.

It is ours! We love it! Our fathers are buried in its soil. Our children will possess it after us. We'll never give it up! WELL, FIGHT FOR IT!

And so, following the inevitable human cycle, we come back to thoughts of war and fighting, which so short a time ago we had thought to escape for a little while.

Christian Church Of Two Counties Will Meet Here

A joint convention of Christian churches of Coos and Douglas counties will be held at the First Christian church in Roseburg Monday, June 9. J. R. Adams will serve as chairman, Frances Lintott musician and Paul Callahan song leader. Principal speakers will be Pastors Harry Baird, Myrtle Creek; Dan Brown, Coquille; John A. Barney, Roseburg; and T. M. White, Myrtle Point.

Services will be held morning and afternoon with a potluck dinner in the church parlors during the noon hour.

The program is as follows:

- 10:00—Praise service.
10:15—Address of Welcome to Coos county—Bessie Lakey.
10:25—Address of Response—Secretary of Coos county—Concord.
10:35—Special music—Roseburg.
11:15—Congregational Hymn—song leader.
11:20—Address: Sermon of Choice—Don Brown, Coquille.
11:50—Benediction.
12:00—Potluck Dinner.
1:30—Praise Service—song leader.
1:50—Special music—Coquille.
2:00—Address: Sermon of Choice—John Barney, Roseburg.
2:30—Congregational Hymn—song leader.
2:35—Address: Sermon of Choice—T. M. White, Myrtle Point.
3:05—Hymn by congregation—song leader.
3:10—Forum: Paramount Needs of the church—chairman.
3:30—Benediction.

Private LaVon Baker Goes To Air Mechanics School

Private LaVon H. Baker, a member of the 43rd Air Base squadron, 44th Air Base group, stationed at McChord Field, Wash., recently left for the Air Corps Technical school, Chanute field, Ill., to pursue a course in airplane mechanics, scheduled to last 22 weeks.

Baker enlisted in the army at Vancouver barracks, Wash., Feb. 15, 1941. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Baker of 821 W. Lane street, Roseburg.

WEATHER STATISTICS

By U. S. Weather Bureau
Humidity 4:30 p. m. yesterday (per cent) 64
Highest temperature yesterday 65
Lowest temperature last night 49
Precipitation for 24 hours .21
Precip. since first of month .38
Precip. from Sept. 1, 1940 .28.54
Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1940 2.90

OUT OUR WAY



Texacos Lose To Wards But Retain League Leadership

By "HAP" APPELEGATE

Texaco Chiefs remained undefeated in City Softball league play but lost their first game of the season last night when beaten 11 to 10 by Montgomery Ward. The game did not count in league standings, as several of Ward's players were absent and it was necessary to use two players from the Dunham squad.

The Chiefs, playing in both ends of the double-header last night, won from Dunham's Transfermen, 9 to 3, in the opener behind the four-hit pitching of Bud Ellison, Kenny Lurance, tossing for the Transfermen, was rapped for nine hits. The Chiefs held a lead all of the way after scoring three runs in the first inning.

The second game was a comedy of hits and errors, with Texaco in the lead until the last of the seventh inning, when Ward's staged a three-run rally. Moore went the distance for Ward's on the mound. Ellison started for Texaco but was relieved in the fifth by Ausland. Brooks hit a long homer for Ward's in the fourth.

Games next Tuesday pit Dunham's against Glide in the game at 7:15 p. m. and Boucock's Butchers will meet the Texaco Chiefs at 8:30 p. m.

Summary: R H E
Texaco 9 9 5
Dunham's 3 4 4
Ellison and Norton; K. Lurance and F. Scherner.

Ward's R H E
Ward's 11 10 4
Texaco 10 14 3
Moore and Speelman; Ellison, Ausland and Norton.

League Standings table with columns for Team, W, L, Pct.

Shutouts Posted By Vander Meer And Bobby Feller

(By The Associated Press)

Johnny Vander Meer, who reached his double no-hit pinnacle in 1938, pitched a one-hit game last night in shutting out the Philadelphia Phillies 7 to 0 for the world champion Cincinnati Reds. He fanned 12, allowed but two men to reach first and retired the last 23 batters in order.

Highly, the \$100,000 question mark of the Brooklyn Dodgers, held the Chicago Cubs to four hits and sacked a double himself for two runs in a sixth inning maintained Brooklyn's half game rally that won the game 4-1 and lead in the National league.

All things considered, yesterday was quite a day for pitchers. Bob Feller chalked up his 12th triumph as the Cleveland Indians shut out the onrushing Philadelphia Athletics 2-0. He allowed just four hits, struck out 11 and for the second time in his entire career, did not issue a base on balls.

Warneke kept the St. Louis Cardinals in a challenging spot in the senior circuit with a sixth-inning performance that beat the Boston Braves 3-1.

The Pittsburgh Pirates captured a doubleheader from the New York Giants 5-4 and 4-3. Home runs provided the Boston Red Sox with all their scores in a 6-3 decision over the Chicago White Sox. Fox hit one

William A. Roberts of Yoncalla Passes Away

William A. Roberts, 74, lifelong resident of Yoncalla, died at a Salem hospital Thursday following a short illness. He was born in Yoncalla, August 29, 1866. His wife died several years ago.

Surviving are two step-daughters, Mrs. H. W. Jones, Chico, Calif., and Mrs. Elmer Kruse, Yoncalla, and two step-sons, Chester Miller, Yoncalla, and Fletcher Miller, Durham, Calif. He also leaves a sister, Mrs. Florence Stanley, Oakland, Calif., and a brother, T. C. Roberts, Cottage Grove.

Funeral services were held today at the Methodist church in Yoncalla, Rev. C. E. Brittain officiating. Interment followed in the Yoncalla cemetery. Arrangements were in charge of Stearns mortuary, Oakland.

ENAMELWARE SPECIALS

Shop Carr's enamelware sale for real savings. Complete lines of red and white or plain gray, enameled kettles, pans, percolators, etc., all brand new stock, especially priced for our Anniversary Sale at prices far below regular. Carr's—where you save.—(Adv.)

BEAUTIFUL TREE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words.

Large crossword puzzle grid with numbers in the corners.

Turpin's Relief Hurling in Ninth Frame Saves Game

(By The Associated Press)

"Stopper" Hal Turpin came to the rescue for Seattle at Sacramento last night after only two days' rest and Seattle squared the series with the Pacific Coast league leading Solons at two-all by winning a thriller, 4-3.

The veteran Sylvester Johnson had pitched shutout ball for eight innings and went into the final frame with a 4-0 lead when the Sac bats broke loose. Three runs came across and the tying and winning runs were on the bases by the time Turpin fed a double-play ball which retired the side.

Seattle was unable to do much with Sacramento's Schmidt until the seventh when the Suds fanned seven with all their runs on five of their seven hits.

Portland's Beavers, who had taken three straight from San Diego, ran into a revised batting order and Terry last night to get shutout in their first loss of the series, 6-0. The Beavers only got four hits off Terry, two of them singles by Relief Pitcher Reid.

Hollywood piled up five runs in the third inning to defeat San Francisco easily, 8 to 1, aided by a triple steal.

Los Angeles bounced Oakland back into the cellar by coming from behind for all their seven runs in the last three innings to win, 7-3. Flores outpitching Stan Corbett and Joe Mulligan.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

Answers to crossword puzzle clues from the previous page.

Large crossword puzzle grid with numbers in the corners.

SERIAL STORY

DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS

BY EDITH ELLINGTON

YESTERDAY: Beatrice is determined to face Bruce Shadler, demand changes in store operation. But Anthony comes from his conference defeated. The merchandiser manager laughed at the Big Idea. But Anthony isn't quitting. He'll get proof. And he realizes that she has to have proof for her change in the store or she will be laughed at. For the first time she realizes the responsibility her money has brought upon her.

NO TIME FOR BLUES

CHAPTER XXII

THROUGH the long afternoon the enormity of her problem stayed with her. That night, as she punched her time card, one of the line of hurrying girls in dark store dresses and cheap coats, she thought, "These girls need me. I've got to help them! I've got to help Anthony. And Grandfather would want me to do something. But what? What shall I do?"

Anthony was waiting for her outside the employes' entrance Toby Masters, who always left the store with Beatrice, cried, "You look like a man who wants to get plastered."

Toby knew something was going on, she sensed that Anthony had suffered some bitter disappointment. But she was too wise to ask Anthony said, violently, "If I weren't for Bee, I certainly would go out on the town tonight. I'd get high as a kite."

"And you'd have a hangover in the morning that would kill you," said Toby.

"Not to mention getting fired," Beatrice added.

YET his anguished eyes were so hard to bear! She remembered how she had always sought forgetfulness and surcease in the gay crowded night clubs of this city. She thought of the hotel ball rooms, in which she had danced, the theaters in which she had seen the music and laughter and the excitement that could drive away for a few hours, even the deadliest boredom.

"Anthony, why don't we all celebrate tonight? We wouldn't need to get high. But we could make whoopee! Look, let's be like that man who used to celebrate every kick as if it were a medal of honor. Let's dance and make merry and the deuce with disappointment."

Toby promptly seconded the motion. "I've been aching for a really big night for months!" She nodded up and down, squealing delightedly. "What a chance to drag out the Great Stone Face! Look, I'll tell him you're throwing the party, Anthony. Oh, I know you're broke, I'll pay you out share. But if I tell him it's your party, he can't turn me down, see? Leaving things up to him seems to have gotten nowhere, so—"

She grinned impudently, "I'm nuts about the boy. Come on, let's go home and I'll phone him and get all rigged up." "I've never heard of any Great Stone Face before," Beatrice said slowly. "Who is he?"

"He's a handsome blizzard. A frozen glacier. A human adding machine. He's in the comptroller's office, my sweet. What do you think I've been doing while you and Anthony cooed over the lunch plates in the cafeteria? I've been throwing myself at his feet, that's what I've been doing. He always eats in a dark corner near the kitchen, with a book on higher mathematics. I've been tossing the book under the table and offering him Toby instead, and he's been very politely and stubbornly refusing to have any."

"Toby, you shock me," Anthony said.

"Oh, he likes me, don't fret! He thinks I'm wonderful. He even admits I'm good looking. But—" the small, animated face sobered, and for a moment Toby was wistful and unsure. "He's a very careful looker-ahead, and he has a mother to support."

"I think you deserve a party," Anthony commented. "All right, we're throwing a party."

NEVER in her life had Beatrice known quite so impromptu a party. Anthony went home with them on the subway. Toby phoned her boy, and Vera phoned Terry. At 8 o'clock, the doorbell rang announcing Toby's Great Stone Face. She cautioned Terry five times, between the bedroom and the door, not to "get gay" with her friend. Then she came back radiant, leading a tall boy with a thin bony face and red hair.

"Handsome!" thought Beatrice. "Toby must have it bad!" But when Sam McArdle smiled she understood.

"We might as well get going," Terry said, after the introductions were over. "We've got half an hour before the curtain and it's a long ride."

Back to the subway. Six laughing young people, crowding in the train. Toby hung on the arm of her cavalier with such transparent joy that Beatrice couldn't help saying to Anthony, "The

MONDAY, JUNE 9

6:45—Eye Opener.
7:00—News, L. A. Soap.
7:15—Stuffs 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 and That in Rhythm.
9:30—Helen Holden.
9:45—"I'll Find My Way."

DURING intermission, Toby and Vera hung over the rail, gazing down enviously at the brilliance of the fur capes, zatin and sequined evening gowns, and diamond bracelets of the stars in the orchestra. Beatrice sipped a warm orangeade from a paper cup contentedly, and smiled at Anthony. She knew the orchestra crowd. This was better.

It was an uproarious musical comedy, with tunes that lingered after the last curtain fell.

"And now," said Toby, "On to the Danceteria."

"The—what?"

"It's a nightclub, really," Toby explained with dignity. "Only you tote a tray. Dinner and drinks and dancing and a swell orchestra and better than Fifty-second street any night!"

The Danceteria was a revelation. It was done in red, with a Spanish motif as eye-shocking as the zebra stripes at the night club with which Beatrice was more familiar. There were tables, all crowded, and a dance floor that was jammed although it was larger than any night club dance floor had a right to be.

The most important thing about the Danceteria was its democracy. Black ties mingled with dark blue serge, and sport dresses swayed right next to white tulle. The cheerful sound of happy voices was strangely different from the occasional feverish shrieks Beatrice remembered. There was no recurrent shrieking of, "How perfectly divine!" "My dear, can you bear it?" No one seemed to be concerned with who stood next to who's table, or who was dancing with who's wife.

"It's wonderful," she cried. "Anthony, it's marvelous! I'm so glad we had this party!"

She watched a girl at the next table scuffle good-naturedly with a boy over the possession of some snapshots.

She watched Vera poking Terry and whispering, "Don't spend too much." She saw Sam McArdle's red head hovering close to Toby's chestnut curls.

"I'm so happy, Anthony, I've simply got to dance. Right now!" (To Be Continued)

KRRR

Mutual Broadcasting System 1490 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

- 4:00—Green Hornet.
4:30—Hawaii Calls.
5:00—Symphony.
5:15—Elizabeth Wayne.
5:30—Contact.
6:00—Confidentially Yours.
6:15—Dinner Music.
6:30—Pageant of Melody.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News, Cal. Pac. Utilities.
6:55—Dance Time.
7:30—Calif. Melodies.
8:00—Barn Dance.
9:00—Aloha Variety News.
9:15—Elova Varieties.
9:45—Henry King's Orchestra.
10:00—Sign off.

SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1941

- 8:00—Alvino Rey's Orchestra.
8:30—Varieties.
9:00—This Is Fort Dix.
9:15—The Chaplain Speaks, Rev. Perry Smith.
9:30—Voice of Prophecy.
9:45—Beverly Twins' Orchestra.
10:00—Alka Seltzer News.
10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways, Greyhound Lines.

- 10:30—Canary Chorus.
10:45—El Paseo Troubadors.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
12:00—Nat'l Air Carnival.
12:30—Dick Stabile's Orchestra.
1:00—It's Hoopling Steel.
1:30—Carl Hoefler's Orchestra.
2:00—Bulldog Drummond.
2:30—Boys Town.
3:00—"Fight Camp."
3:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.

- 4:00—American Forum of the Air.
4:45—Gilbert and Sullivan.
5:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour.
6:00—Nobody's Children.
6:30—Pop Your Information.
6:45—Symphonic Strings.
7:00—Concert Gems.
7:15—Britain Speaks.
7:30—Chicagoand Concert.
8:30—Mahlon Merrick's Orchestra.

9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—U. S. Army Program.
9:30—Sign off.

Coquille Woman Heads Federation of Clubs

CORVALLIS, June 7.—(AP)—The Oregon Federation of Women's clubs elected Mrs. Oliver C. Sanford of Coquille president as the annual convention closed yesterday.

Among other officers; Mrs. T. M. Stott, Jr., Grants Pass, second vice-president; Miss Myra Montgomery, Independence, treasurer. Terms of office were reduced from three to two years.

CARR'S ANNIVERSARY SALE

Down with higher prices! In spite of present price increases, Carr's Store will celebrate its 26th Anniversary with many real money saving specials such as—Oven glass covered casseroles, 20c; larger sizes only 30c. 40c, 50c; enameled double boilers, 39c, 49c; sauce pot with cover, 79c; white enameled dishpan, red trim, 35c; 17x36 Turkish towels, 2 for 25c; rayon finish lunch-cloth for 15c, 25c; kiddies' sun suits, swim suits, covers, large assortments, caps, etc.—large assortment at 25c. Shop Carr's Anniversary Sale.—(Adv.)

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