

Roseburg News-Review
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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor
Entered as second class matter May 17, 1926, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Represented by WEST-HOLLIDAY
OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail, \$7.00
Daily, 6 months by mail, \$4.00
Daily, 3 months by mail, \$2.50
Daily, by carrier per month, 65c
Daily, by carrier per year, \$7.80

Today is Registration Day
WHEN a young fellow becomes a full-fledged man—that is when he reaches the impressive and important age of 21 years, he has a bit more to reckon with now than formerly.

Government "by the people" means that we must give our best judgment toward making and keeping a good government. Government "of the people" means that we must, each and every one, be a part of the government, must do our share and must pay our share.

So today those who have become 21 since last registration day are required to sign up. It is both an obligation and a privilege. They are required by law to do so, but in registering they may have an opportunity to render a needed service.

Editorials on News (Continued from page 1)
to offset the help America is giving to Britain, so he decided to TAKE RUSSIA.

HE knows now it will be a long war (herring unexpected breaks) and to win a long war vast material resources are needed. He had to get his neck out of the blockade nose, Russia seemed the best way.

GUESS No. 2:
This holy war against communism that Hitler is beating the drum for is a scheme to weaken British and American will to fight by the prospect of peace after he has got Russia.

BEFORE considering any peace proposals that may come, remember what happened to Hitler's treaty with Stalin. No contract with a crook is worth the paper it is written on.

THESE are guesses, pure and simple. Accept them as such. This writer has no inside sources of information, and is merely indulging in the popular parlor game of speculation.

CONTINUING the game, this writer guesses that Russia's only hope of thwarting Hitler's

purposes lies in adoption of the "scorched earth" policy of the Chinese.
Retire slowly—fighting, but avoiding the total destruction the Germans hope to inflict. Burn. Destroy. Sabotage the Baku oil fields. (Communists are experts at sabotage.) Leave nothing behind the Germans can use.

IT is hard to believe the red army can stand up against Hitler's war machine. But the Russians have always been brave and dogged fighters. Napoleon found that out more than once. Lack of competent leadership has been their cruelest handicap.

MEANWHILE (as these words are written) the Japs haven't jumped onto the Russians at any point. That is still significant.

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—American Legion Auxiliary.
5:15—Jack Starr Hunt.
5:30—Varieties.
5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine.
6:00—Davis Zivic Fight, Gillette Razors.
7:00—Interlude.
7:05—News, Cal. Pac. Utilities.
7:10—Dance Time.
7:30—Wythe Williams, Star Blazes.
7:45—Twilight Trails, Avalon Cigarettes.
8:00—Sammy Dunham's Orch.
8:15—Tommy Tucker's Orch.
8:30—Talk by Col. Lindbergh.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—Henry King's Orch.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
9:45—Don Bestor's Orch.
10:00—Haven of Rest.
10:30—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1941
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—Shopper's Guide.
9:00—John B. Hughes, Asper-tane.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:30—Front Page Farrell, Anaheim.
9:45—I'll Find My Way.
10:00—Alka Seltzer News.
10:15—Winger and Alexander.
10:30—Lady of Millions, Copco.
10:45—Wayne West, Songs.
11:00—Bookworm.
11:15—Wheel of Fortune.
12:00—Interlude.
12:05—Sports Review, Truck Sales and Service Co., and the Dunham Transfer Co.
12:15—Rhythm at Random.
12:30—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:45—Johnson Family, Swans-down Flour.
12:50—News Review of the Air.
1:00—Hennings's Man on the Street.
1:15—Confessions of a Conspirator.
1:30—We Are Always Young.
1:45—Music for Military.
2:00—Helen Holden.
2:15—As the Twig Is Bent, Post's Bran Flakes.
2:30—Maiden of Melody.
2:45—Let's Play Bridge.
3:00—Dance Melodies.
3:15—Joe Fiesetto's Orchestra.
3:30—At Your Command, Pepsi Cola.
3:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
4:15—Ma Perkins, Oxydol.
4:30—Cypstina.
4:45—Time Jamboree.
5:15—Passing Parade, Nesbitt's Orange.
5:30—Varieties.
5:45—Cap't Midnight, Ovaltine.
6:00—Leland Stowe.
6:15—Dinner Music.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—News, Cal. Pac. Utilities.
6:55—Dance Time.
7:30—Lone Ranger.
8:00—Adventures in Rhythm.
8:30—The Great Guitars.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—Gilt Williams' Orchestra.
9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
9:45—Mitchell Ayres' Orchestra.
10:00—Sign off.

Leaves for East—John Stout, of this city, left yesterday for Providence, Rhode Island, to make bee-hive.

WEATHER STATISTICS
By U. S. Weather Bureau
Humidity 4.30 p.m. yesterday 78%
Highest temperature yesterday 82
Lowest temperature last night 55
Precipitation for 24 hours — 0
Precip. since first of month — 0
Precip. from Sept. 1, 1941 30.77
Deficiency since Sept. 1, 1941 1.80

OUT OUR WAY



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

MARKET REPORTS

PRODUCE
PORTLAND, June 30. (AP)—BUTTER—Prints, A grade, 41c in parchment wrappers; 41c in cartons; B grade, 39c in parchment wrappers; 40c in cartons.
BUTTERFAT—First quality, maximum of 4 of 1 per cent acidity, delivered in Portland, 39-40c lb.; premium quality (maximum of 35 per cent acidity), 40-41c lb.; valley routes and country points, 2c less, or 38c lb.; second quality, 2c under first, or 36c.

CHEESE—Selling prices to Portland retailers: Tillamook triplets, 26c lb.; loaf, 27c lb.; Triplets to wholesalers, 25c lb.; loaf, 24c l. o. b. Tillamook.
EGGS—Prices to producers: A, large, 38c; B, large, 24c; A medium, 25c; B medium 23c doz. Retail to retailers, 4c higher for cases; cartons 5c higher.

COUNTRY MEATS—Selling prices to retailers: Country killed hogs, best butchers, 126-149 lbs., 154-16c lb.; vealers, fancy, 17, 17c; light, thin, 13-15c; heavy, 12-15c; yearling lambs, 8-12c; 1941 spring lambs 16-17c lb.; ewes, 3-8c lb.; good cutter cows, 12-12c lb.; canner cows, 11-12c lb.; bulls, 14-15c lb.
LIVE POULTRY—Buying prices, No. 1 grade: Leghorn broilers, 12-2 lbs., 14c; fryers, under 2 1/4 lbs., 16c; roasters, over 4 lbs., 17c; colored hens, 18-19c; Leghorns under 3 1/2 lbs., 17-17c; over 3 1/2 lbs., 17c; old roosters, 8c.

DRESSED TURKEYS—Nominal selling prices: Hens, 21-22c lb.; buying prices, hens, 19-20c lb.
ONIONS—New, California was, \$2.75-3.25, 50 lb. bag; red, \$2.50-2.75; Walla Walla \$2.50.
POTATOES—New California, \$2.25 central; local white, 80c to \$1 apple box; red, 90c \$125.
POTATOES—old Deschutes, No. 1, \$2.10-2.15; selected Deschutes brand, \$2.15; Klamath, \$2.15.

HAY—Selling price on trucks, AB-10, No. 1, \$14.75 ton; out vetch, \$10 ton; Willamette valley clover, \$10 ton; timothy, eastern Oregon, \$17; valley timothy (1/2 ton), Portland.
WHEAT, 1941 contracts, Oregon ranch, nominal, 34-35c lb.; 1940 eastern Oregon grade, 30-32c lb.; crossbreds, 34-35c lb.; lambs, 4c lb.
MOHAIR 1941, 12 month, 45c lb.
HOPS—Oregon contracts, 1941, 28-30c lb.; 1940, 27-28c lb.; seed, 15c lb.
CASCADIA BARK 1940 pool, 3c lb.; 1941, 3c lb.

LIVESTOCK
PORTLAND, Ore., July 1. (AP)—Cattle—Dept. Agr. 10-9-25. Fairly active, carloads steady at 11 lb. last Monday. Advices around 10 lower than Friday: good choice 125-135 lb. steers, 11.00-11.75; carloads mostly 11.75; 230-280 lb. 11.00-11.25; light lights mostly 10.75-11.00; low at 11.25; packing cows 9.00-9.75; good choice light feeder pigs 13.00-14.00 top for 80 lb. weights.
CATTLE—Beef cattle unevenly steady to 25 higher; steers show most advance; bulls and dairy cows about steady; vealers steady; fed steers mostly 9.75-10.25; few up to 10.50; one load and odd head up to 11.00; gross fat steers mostly 9.00-9.50; common to 8.00; good fed steers 9.00-9.25; load good fed heifers carrying odd head steers 10.25; gross fat heifers 8.50-9.25; common dairy heifers 7.00-7.50; canner and cutter cows mostly 5.00-7.50; shell by kinds down to 4.00; fat dairy cows to 6.25 grade fat beef cows 6.75-7.50; medium good bulls 8.25-

Defense Quiz

Q. Could the government stop offering defense bonds, and raise all the money it needs through taxes alone?
A. No. Excessive taxes always lead to national ruin.
Q. By buying all the defense bonds I can afford, and then some, do I do anything to keep taxes down?
A. Yes. If you will do this, and influence all your friends to do this, you will produce a great effect. The more money raised by borrowing, the less need be raised by taxation.
Note: To purchase defense bonds and stamps, go to the nearest post office or bank, or write for information to the treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C.

9:25; common bulls to 7.00; good choice vealers 11.00-12.00; common to 7.00.
SHEEP—Steady, quality considered; one carload and few strictly sorted truckings up to 9.25; bulk good choice springers 8.75-9.00; feeder lambs 8.00-8.25; odd yearlings 6.00-50; fat ewes mostly 3.00-7.50; few to 4.00; common to 1.50.

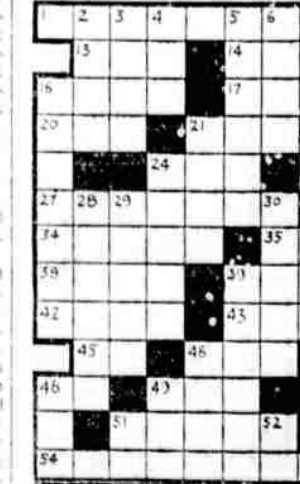
WHEAT
PORTLAND, July 1. (AP)—Open High Low Close
Sept. 911 911 911 913

NOTICE
Meeting tonight, American Legion, Empiquat Post, No. 16. (Adv.) ADJUTANT.

EXPERT SINGER

HORIZONTAL
1 Former prima donna.
13 Opposed to life.
14 Miles.
15 Smoky fish.
16 To depend.
17 To pardon.
18 Powder ingredient.
19 Before.
20 Genes.
21 Meadow.
22 Constant companion.
23 Deer.
24 Chants.
25 Kind of fly.
26 To agitate.
27 Sulfur.
28 Sea eagle.
29 Pertaining to a branch.
30 Science.
31 Perch.
32 Obliterate.
33 White.
34 Onager.
35 Butter bump.

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE
GALILEO PLANETS
CONFESSIONS
IRON CEDES RUES
NEPS AREAS DISC
V SPAC
ESTATE OH
NATIVE SAY
TILEROOT
O ERRS
RATS ARTEL BETS
SLOE TERRA OBIT
ALE GLEAS LOP
SUPERSTITIONS
48 Postscript (abbr.).
49 Owed.
50 Dutch (abbr.).
51 Vocal composition.
52 X.
53 She was an opera star of her day.
54 White.
55 Pitcher.
56 Part in an opera.



Riddle Cannery Enlarges System Of Distribution

L. A. Smith, manager of the Riddle Valley Canning company, announced today that the Roseburg Poultry and Produce company has secured distribution rights for Douglas and Coos counties and will handle the cannery's products, particularly tomato juice, in this area.
The Roseburg company, he reports, has placed a large contract for tomato juice and has arranged distribution to dealers in the two counties. The company has purchased the 150 cases left from last year's pack, which, Mr. Smith reports, disposes of the entire season's pack.
He expects, he states, to can 500 tons of tomatoes this year, starting about Aug. 15, and will have approximately 24,000 cases of tomatoes and juice if an average season is experienced.

Visiting—Rev. and Mrs. Orval Whitman and two children, Margaret Marie and James Thomas, of Rainier, Ore., are spending several weeks visiting relatives and friends in Douglas county. Rev. Mr. Whitman was formerly Methodist minister for the Dillard circuit. Mrs. Whitman was formerly Miss Ruth Rodley, of Looking-glass.

SWEATER BLOUSE, 79c
A dandy novelty knit striped blazer-type coat sweater. Regular \$1.19 value for only 79c. Women's, misses' sizes. Buy now at Carr's. (Adv.)

SERIAL STORY

LOVE POWER

BY OREN ARNOLD

YESTERDAY: Carolyn breaks a dinner date with Ken Palmer to meet again. Dr. Hale has decided to transfer the isolated X-999 to a farmhouse, west out of the city. There is danger of an explosion. When the substitute truck driver sees the armed guards, then the little, heavy box he is to transport, he thinks the idea is silly. Carolyn is worried, but Robert assures her this method of moving it will excite less suspicion.

DELANEY GETS CURIOUS
CHAPTER V
UNANSWERED questions in the mind of Mr. Spud Delaney, substitute driver for the Metropolitan Transfer Company, nagged at his curiosity for a full hour while he edged his truck in and out of the city's traffic. Technically he should have taken the truck route down Commerce street, which would have been faster, but this was midnight and by going straight through town he could stop over by the furniture factory and have a late beer with Red Cragin. It was only 30 miles to the farmhouse anyway, so why hurry?

He pulled up in front of Cragin's "Red Spot," which was just a shanty saloon catering to factory workers by day and chance motorists by night. The place would have been closed for lack of business except that Red also slept there. Red was willing to chin with Spud Delaney. They had more than one beer, at least Spud did. It was past 1 when Spud left Red's bar, singing. He was not drunk—he was too smart to get drunk on any driving job—but he wasn't depressed, either. He had a good new cigar, on Red. He climbed up to his truck cab and turned to face Red again.

"Red, I got the nuttiest load I ever heard of," he declared sarcastically. "Big as my two fists, settin' on cotton."
"WHAT is it?"
"Hell, they ain't told me! A two-ton truck and a two-bit package. Heavy, though. I hefted it. Going to a farmer."
"Want to see it?" Spud swung down from the cab, opened a side door and climbed into the dark truck.

He had his cigar between his fingers and he gestured with it at the parcel. Red stepped up to see and Spud snapped on an interior light. Red pushed the thing tentatively with his foot.
"Man!" breathed Red. "You wasn't joking when you said heavy! But it can't be 100 pounds. Why you and this big luggy?"
"I don't get it. They paid me, is all I know."

"Yeah?"
"Yeah. Paid plenty."
"Hmmm. Well, it's just tied. Not sealed."
THE hint was enough. Arrogant Mr. Spud Delaney bit his cigar again and, puffing, untied the tiny parcel on the truck floor. Red watched.

"Huh!" Spud grunted. "Got a metal lid two inches thick or better. Wire handle."
"Left it. Go on!"
The lid was heavy, and under that was a second lead case, tinier still. Spud eyed it.
"Couldn't be rocks," he ventured. "If the guy was shippin' diamonds, there'd be the steel and guards. And it ain't a money box."

"See what it is, then! Look at it!" Red was impatient.
Spud lifted the second tight cover. There, in a center depression in the heavy lead, was what appeared to be some other kind of metal, a grayish, whitish, blackish, elusive sort of substance, irregularly shaped, suggesting a marble-sized wad of tarnished tin-foil. It seemed vaguely to glow a little in the dim light here, but that could have been imagined.

"Huh!" grunted Red, kneeling near the box with Spud.
Spud again removed his cigar to say something, and idly gestured with it as he spoke.
A nub of red-hot cigar ash suddenly fell.
"CAROLYN settled down in Dr. Robert Hale's car with a little sigh of weariness. He turned to her.
"See here, let's go first for a midnight bite of food," he urged. "I can take the time. Please!" It was his second such invitation today. Plainly he enjoyed being with her.
"ALL right." Irrelevantly there she added, "I surely hope nothing happens," and instantly regretted it.
"You mean—?"
"I was thinking of the stuff, the X-999. I mean I hope you find the farmhouse ready, and all." She couldn't quite phrase her feeling about the strange events on this new job. Things had an air of mystery about them; vague, but inescapable.
"Of course, I appreciate your interest, Miss Tyler."
"Would you like to call me Carolyn? I'd prefer it. At least when we are away from the office. 'Miss Tyler' sort of old maids me!"
He suddenly smiled. "Why—yes?" They were at the nearby drive-in cafe now and he turned to her as he parked. He had a

full view of her merry eyes again. "Yes, Carolyn. What a lovely name it is!"
She might have thrilled a bit to that except that she had come now to know Dr. Hale better. His enthusiasm was the same he might have expressed at a successfully worked equation in chemistry. Or—was it? She ventured one quick, quizzical glance at him again, and again met his eyes.
That flustered her. Her, Carolyn Tyler, who thought herself entirely sophisticated about such personal trivia! She had to laugh aloud, at herself.

"It's good to relax with you," he went on. "You don't act so eternally formal, like—well like Leona. You know what I mean. And as for names, mine is Bob."
"You are my employer," she reminded him.
"Not here. Not here, Carolyn! I—please! Last night you showed me something. Showed me the great value of relaxing from work. I had almost forgotten. A bit of gaiety, of dancing, of small talk—please let that be a part of your job!"
He was so earnest with his pleading that she was suddenly touched by it. Obviously he was a gentle being at heart. They talked for a quarter-hour, rather personally, and she learned or at least deduced easily that Bob's only intimate companion for the past year or so had been the brilliant Leona Sorni. He all but confessed acute loneliness despite his fame.

When he had left her at home she went quietly to her room and put on pajamas of blue silk, then she sat on the edge of her bed with one knee hugged up under her chin. Staring unseeing at the floor, she reconstructed the past two days.
A new job, a sensational new job; an even more sensational new secret and the trust it involved. The responsibility assailed her, and the personality of Bob Hale was an influential thing. She had a sense of confusion but it was a delightful, stimulating sort of feeling even so, enough to make her live in constant anticipation.

She had no idea how long she had thus sat meditating when, abruptly, a not-too-distant roar and reverberation sounded. Her very bedroom shook.
"Goodness!" she exclaimed, face suddenly taut.
Immediately her mother called from the next room.
"Carolyn, was that thunder? It seemed so loud!"
Carolyn did not answer. She knew the night sky had been clear and starry.

(To Be Continued)
BATHING SUITS, \$1.19
A special buy of \$1.98 and \$2.49 values that we offer at \$1.19. Satin luster or attractive novelty knit, 2-piece and 3-piece effects. Women's sizes. Your chance to get a fine swim suit at half price. Buy now at Carr's.—(Adv.)

No need to buy out of town this year for fireworks. See display at Goettel's.—(Adv.)

ELKTON MAN INJURED
ELKTON, July 1.—Raymond Jones suffered a broken nose and face and eye injuries Friday when he was struck in the face by a flying stick thrown by the tread of his tractor while he was engaged in work in the woods. He was taken to Drain by Carl Binder, following the accident and then was removed to the hospital at Eugene for observation and X-ray examination.
Goes to Missouri—A. J. Lillburn, of this city, has left for St. Joseph, Mo., to attend to business.

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The telephone business recognizes and salutes its veterans, whose Pioneer spirit animates the entire organization. Their leadership, aid and guidance is a daily inspiration to the younger members in the telephone family who will be the Telephone Pioneers of tomorrow.
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