

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Grin Task Given Us

THE first shattering explosions of bombs in Hawaii did one good thing for the American people, even while they took terrible toll.

They woke us up. They dispelled the mist of confusion in which we have been wandering.

No longer can the question "Do you think we ought to have a war?" baffle us. We have a war, and it is not of our own making.

We have a war, forced on us, catching us unawares simply because we had not yet brought ourselves to understand the complete duplicity, the shameless double-dealing, and the venomous deceit that lay behind all Japan's dealings. We were innocent. Like Hamlet, we could scarcely believe that one could "smile and smile, and be a villain."

Now we know. In the blood of our men, women and children, in the whirlpools above ships sunk without warning, the lesson is written.

Japan has proved itself faithless, despicable, and unworthy of civilized relationship with a civilized people. The sword Japan has forced from our reluctant seaboard must not be sheathed until Japan as a power in Pacific and world affairs does not exist. That does not mean a war of extermination against the Japanese people. It means the destruction of her navy and air force, together with the means of building another. To this task Japan has herself assigned us. Nothing less offers the slightest hope of peace when this war shall have been concluded.

Let us not deceive ourselves. War with Japan will be no basket picnic. The Japanese are good fighters; they are ruthless, unscrupulous and actuated by religious zealotry and desperation. They have all geography on their side. They are able in war.

The news from the Pacific will be worse before it is better. We must be prepared for bad news, for losses of ships and men. The naval disaster with which the war was launched is good proof of the fatuousness of the thoughtless chest-beating that has gone on in the highest quarters about our naval invulnerability.

We cannot fail to win in the long run, though the run may be longer than we see at this moment. Anything less than a complete, crushing and final victory over Japan means the end of the United States as a great nation. Our standing before the world, and especially our status as the principal protector of the western hemisphere, demand complete and final victory—nothing less. We are going to see this thing through to the bitter end, knowing full well that the cost will be heavy, the burden great, and the losses grievous.

With deceit, low craftiness, and contempt, the Japanese have thrown the gauntlet in our faces. We pick it up; we draw the sword; we shall not sheathe it until the world power of Japan is broken, finally and forever.

This is the task which Japan herself has given us; we cannot fail, and we will not fail.

Those 50,000 Planes

WHEN President Roosevelt spoke, in May, 1940, of production of 50,000 planes, people nodded vaguely, supposing unthinkingly that all one had to do to produce 50,000 planes instead of 3000 was to open the spigot wider. Then came delays, exas-

perations, realizations of what the problem really was. We became discouraged. Fifty thousand? Huh, a pipe-dream, we said. Even experts coldly estimated such a production could not be attained before 1945.

Now so practical a man as President Jouett of the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce predicts that such a rate of production may actually be reached late in 1942, and planes are being produced even today at a rate of more than 30,000 a year. Thoughtless optimism and black pessimism are both refuted. Today's facts thoroughly discredit both attitudes.

With irritating slowness sometimes, but with reassuring certainty, we are achieving goals believed two years ago to be impossible. Now, with war a reality, we shall stride forward even faster toward the overwhelming force events have shown we must have.

Rail Lines Ask Permit to Boost Traffic Rates

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13—(AP)—The nation's railroads petitioned the interstate commerce commission today for increased freight and passenger rates which would produce approximately \$356,525,000 in additional revenue annually.

The increases were asked to enable the carriers to meet higher operating costs resulting from the recent wage increases granted their employees.

The proposed increases included: 1. Increase of 10 per cent in all passenger fares except the 11 cents per mile special rate allowed members of military or naval forces travelling on furlough. There would be no increase in the extra fare charged on some trains.

2. Increase of 10 per cent in all freight rates except those on anthracite and bituminous coal, coke and iron ore.

In the case of anthracite and bituminous coal, the railroads proposed an increase of 5 cents in rates stated on a net ton basis and 6 cents where stated on a gross ton basis, except that rates from all origins to points west of Chicago and Milwaukee would be increased as follows:

Rates of 75 cents and less, an increase of three cents; rates from 75 cents to \$1, an increase of 5 cents; rates over \$1, an increase of 10 cents.

3. An increase of 10 per cent in all accessory charges except in demurrage, dockage, uppling, or tollage charges or in charges for protective service against heat or cold.

In addition to revenues needed to meet the wage increases, the railroads said more funds were required to make readjustments in the wages of employees not covered by the wage award, and to meet increased operating costs running into many millions of dollars.

Need of Paying Dues Stressed to Legion Members

An appeal to World War veterans, eligible for membership in the American Legion, to promptly pay membership dues in Umpqua post was made today by Ned Dixon, membership chairman. The American Legion can expect numerous calls for service during the war emergency, Mr. Dixon points out, and it is necessary that the membership be brought to the largest possible number of veterans immediately.

As nearly all of the members assigned to membership solicitation are actively engaged in civilian defense work, they have had no time to make the usual personal calls on veterans for collection of dues, and it is not probable that it will be possible to do so immediately, Mr. Dixon stated. In view of this situation, veterans are asked to pay their dues voluntarily and at the earliest possible date, as the post already is working on plans to aid in various national and local defense activities and men are needed.

Necessity is Stressed

"Because of the inability of the members of the membership committee to personally contact past members and other veterans eligible for membership, it is necessary that we ask them to voluntarily bring in their dues and we cannot stress too strongly the need for immediate enrollment," Dixon said. "Already veterans are being called upon in various parts of the state to form military units. Men with military experience are needed in all phases of civilian defense work. Doubtless the American Legion, as an organization, soon will be called upon for definite defense work. Already we are working on some projects."

Membership dues, Mr. Dixon states, may be left at the G. W.

OUT OUR WAY



Young and Son Realty office, with Mr. Dixon in the tax collection department at the court-house, with either George or Paul Caskey at the Union garage, at Gaye Mowrey's Grand hotel barbershop, or Jay Fulcher's cigar store.

KRRR Mutual Broadcasting System 1500 Kilocycles

REMAINING HOURS TODAY SATURDAY, DEC. 13

- 4:00—The Envoys. 4:15—Adrian Rollini Trio. 4:25—Around the Ring. 4:30—Morton Gould's Orch. 5:00—The Green Hornet. 5:30—California Melodies. 6:00—Dance Review. 6:15—Phil Stearns News, Avalon. 6:30—Dinner Music. 6:50—News, Cal. Pac. Utilities. 6:55—Interlude. 7:00—News and Views, Studebaker. 7:15—Spotlight Bands, Coca Cola. 7:45—Gene Krupa's Orchestra. 8:00—News. 8:05—Talk by Rev. Carl Morgan Block. 8:15—Frankie Master's Orch. 8:30—News. 8:35—Ray Noble's Orchestra. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News. 9:15—Favorite Dance Bands. 9:45—Griff Williams' Orchestra. 10:00—Number Please, Roseburg Tavern Keepers. 10:15—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, DEC. 14

- 8:00—Reviewing Stand. 8:25—A. P. Bulletins. 8:30—Songs for Sunday. 8:45—Voice of Prophecy. 9:00—Morning Varieties. 9:15—From the Pastor's Study, Rev. Perry Smith. 9:30—Eliz. Wayne, Sam Brewer, John B. Hughes. 10:00—Alka Seltzer News. 10:15—Romance of the Hiways, Greyhound Bus. 10:30—Rhythm Review. 10:45—Canary Chorus. 11:00—Baptist Church Services. 12:00—TBA. 12:30—Walt Disney Song Parade, Parker Pen. 12:45—Musical Interlude. 1:00—Lutheran Hour. 1:30—Young People's Church of the Air. 2:00—I Hear America Singing. 2:30—Ned Jordan, Secret Agent. 3:00—Haven of Rest. 3:30—Adventures of Bulldog Drummond. 4:00—Fet Finders. 4:15—Symphonic Strings. 4:30—The Angelus Hour, Douglas Funeral Home. 5:00—American Forum of the Air. 5:45—Harry James Orchestra. 6:00—Old Fashioned Revival. 7:00—Sketches in Rhythm. 7:15—Rabbi Magnin. 7:30—Keep 'Em Rolling. 8:00—Hancock Ensemble. 8:30—Answering You. 9:00—Alka Seltzer News. 9:15—U. S. Army Program. 9:30—Sign Off.

MONDAY, DEC. 15

- 6:30—Top of the Morning. 7:00—News, L. A. Soap. 7:15—Musical Clock, Plough Chem. Co. 7:30—Stuff and Nonsense. 7:40—Motorist's Edition of State and Local News. 7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning." 7:50—Rhapsody in Wax. 8:00—Breakfast Club. 8:30—This and That. 8:45—As the Twig is Bent, Post's Bran Flakes. 9:00—John B. Hughes, Asper-tane. 9:15—Man About Town. 9:30—Shopper's Guide.

Extend Draft To Maximum, Stimson Asks

War Secretary Opposes Restrictions; Bomber vs. Warship at Issue

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13—(AP)—Secretary of War Stimson urged the house military committee today to approve promptly far-reaching extensions of the draft act to provide "a great pool of men" to meet any emergency.

In a letter sent to chairman May (D-Ky.) as the committee opened hearings on legislation to register all men from 18 to 64, inclusive, and to make men from 19 to 44, inclusive, liable for military duty, Stimson said:

"I desire to emphasize the psychological or moral effects of the passage of a great measure along these lines. It will make clear to the American people the character of the effort that will be required to defeat the vast forces arrayed against us. To the outside world it will be a symbol that we are providing the means to make good our declared policy to 'accept no result save victory, final and complete.'"

"The broad purpose of the bill is to provide a framework into which we can steadily and solidly build stone by stone and structure which will accomplish the victory."

Stimson said, too, that the department should not be handicapped by statements in the bill about the size of the forces to be called for military service. "In a vast cataclysm such as is now in progress," he explained, "plans might have to be revised. Warships or Bombers?"

The sinking of four dreadnaughts—Japanese, British and American—in the battle of Pacific mid-impressive reports of the effectiveness of aerial bombers aroused congressional demands today for a reappraisal of the warship-versus-airplane controversy.

Such an investigation was considered of urgent importance in the light of an administration bill, introduced yesterday, to authorize a 30 per cent increase in the navy's surface fleet. Chairman Walsh of the senate naval affairs committee, who announced he introduced the legislation at the request of President Roosevelt and the navy department, said the degree of vulnerability of battleships to aerial assault undoubtedly would have to be threshed out.

The measure would authorize an eventual addition of 900,000 tons to the surface fleet, but the initial appropriation would be for about 300,000 tons—all that can be handled under present conditions. The total authorization, Walsh said, was sufficient for seven or eight 45,000-ton battleships, six or seven 20,000-ton aircraft carriers and some 27 cruisers, 80 destroyers and 47 submarines.

The new building, however, could be apportioned as the navy saw fit, and most legislators believed a substantial portion of the funds would be allocated for battleships, to replace the one sunk and any damaged in the Japanese attack on Pearl harbor.

Senator Wiley, another member of the naval affairs committee, told reporters that before any authorization was granted he and others would want to know whether the navy and army favored giving priority to battleships or bombers.

Agreeing that the events of the last few days had changed the naval picture, Senator Byrd said that as a veteran advocate of building more battleships, he too was beginning to wonder if more stress should not be placed now on constructing bombers.

With a quick determination Judy swung the door shut on the compartment in her heart marked Sandy. Silently she flung a mental key out of a great glass window into the budding leaves of the park.

Sandy had been infatuation youth that never quite left you Philip was love. Security. Unfailing devotion. Roots.

In the fraction of a moment while she thought she made her decision. Her face was white now but her eyes deepened their purple shadows as she smiled at Philip. "I'd love marrying you, Philip," she answered quietly.

She saw new radiance in his eyes and felt a swifter beat in her own pulse. Oh, surely you couldn't be in love with two people at once. You might love two men at once. But to be in love with both of them—ah, that was different. Maybe a man could carry a double devotion. A woman couldn't.

She laughed softly when Philip, who was asking the waiter to bring the check, looked at her in answer. She was thinking that she should have known long ago that Sandy was only Pierrot or Harlequin, adding moments of gaiety as he flew against the wind.

Philip was the husband every woman wanted. Suddenly she wanted his arms around her, his lips against hers. Somehow, without words she must let him know she loved him, that the past and Sandy would not cross the Rockies so far as she was concerned.

BRIDE FROM THE SKY

BY HELEN WELSHIMER

CHAPTER X

PHILIP and Judy were seated at a candle-lighted table for two in the egg-shaped dining room of a hotel across from Central Park. The dining room was on the highest floor. The table at which the head waiter directed them was near the glassed enclosure at the front of the room.

Outside the rain still flung silver magic and the lights of the park swung in the mist like distant yellow balloons. Judy looked steadily at Philip as he said: "Darling, I've been trying to explain for five minutes that I want to marry you. I love you, if that helps any."

Of course it did. Especially when someone whose tall, lean strength was a Gibraltar in the midst of storm said the three words which every girl wanted to hear.

But how could she forget eyes that spanned mountains and bright hair that defied hats and helmets? How could she slide one man's picture out of the frame if her heart to let another's in?

She liked Philip and had known him for so long. She had been expecting this question and knew that life would be safer, more serene, and lead to happier landings in the end. Judy knew her answer.

But first she had a question to ask. "Sara?" "Sara is of no importance to us, Judy," he answered. "My plans with her didn't amount to a row of beans. It was you I wanted to see when I came up town at noon."

"About what?" She sipped some cold tomato juice, for the tea hour had slipped into the dinner hour while they lingered.

"The book has gone to press carrying her by-line over your story. You can object or pass up the incident. Your editor doesn't know about it. Your own corrected proof sheets came in for late for her reading. But that's another question, Judy dear? The one about marrying me?"

A stream of old songs had been floating softly from a string orchestra in the corner. Just now someone was crooning unfamiliar words: "Breeze, that blew my gal away, I've had the blues all day; 'Since early morn'."

The words had been wistful and nostalgic when Judy was around 10 years old, wearing her curls tied up with a bright blue ribbon. Yet something in the revival of the old song was perennially new and sad.

SHE looked into Philip's eyes her own grave and a little wet. Phil was . . . splendid. Yes splendid. Dark, tall, young, correctly handsome in a virile way, wealthy, popular, yet not quite as wide-shouldered, never as slouching, or as swift, as another man who so short a time ago had said, "I love you."

Oh, you could put all the good adjectives in the world in a hat shake them up, and anything you pulled out would suit Philip.

Furthermore, he was dependable. He was steadfast, devoted, reliable. He had a sense of humor and a fortune. He would always provide breakfast for his table and legging for his children.

And Sandy was gone. Sandy who used his plane as a jitney first for one hour, then another Sandy; who was bringing Peg through. Her smooth cheeks deepened their color as she remembered she had proffered a love Sandy no longer needed.

Philip's eyes had not strayed since he had asked his question. Philip's voice was as gentle as before when he repeated his question.

With a quick determination Judy swung the door shut on the compartment in her heart marked Sandy. Silently she flung a mental key out of a great glass window into the budding leaves of the park.

Sandy had been infatuation youth that never quite left you Philip was love. Security. Unfailing devotion. Roots.

In the fraction of a moment while she thought she made her decision. Her face was white now but her eyes deepened their purple shadows as she smiled at Philip. "I'd love marrying you, Philip," she answered quietly.

Rotarians to Let Beards Grow Until Japs Beaten

KODIAK, Alaska, Dec. 12—(AP)—None of those Rotary powered razors for Kodiak's Rotary club.

Members took a vow to let their beards grow until Japan is defeated.

Meanwhile, whiskered Rotarians and others with or without fuzzed cheeks observed night, m. placed sand at strategic points for fire protection at this naval air base, and had belongings of women and children packed and ready for evacuation in case of dire emergency.

Zivic Gets Unpopular Draw With Kid McCoy

NEW YORK, Dec. 13—(AP)—The headlong career of young Kid McCoy toward the welterweight title ran into a temporary detour last night when the baby-faced battler from Detroit was held to a draw by Fritz Zivic.

At the end of 10 furious rounds in Madison Square garden, two officials called it even. The third voted for McCoy. McCoy was a downcast boxer as he left the ring. He thought he had won, and so did most of the crowd.

It was a rip-tearing contest all the way.

COMEDIAN

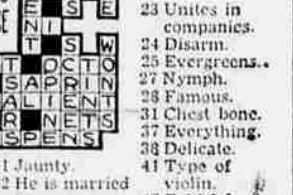
HORIZONTAL: 15 Pictured comedian. 10 Mother's sister. 14 Monster. 15 Touch. 16 Genus of cetaceans. 17 Yacht. 18 Revolt. 19 Soothing. 20 Look over. 23 Lowest in rank. 23 Thick and spreading. 24 Plural (abbr.). 25 Male child. 26 Each. 29 Great Lake. 30 International language. 31 Make secure. 34 Within. 35 Encountered. 36 Doctor (abbr.). 37 Encourage. 39 Latin diphthong. 40 Little.

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE: CLADYS, GEORGE, SLOP, TERROR, RADOTE, ANENT, PILES, CLADYS, GEORGE, ORES, AVERT, GEMINI, EMINENT, SATE, RETIRE, BUREAU, SLOP, TERROR, RADOTE, ANENT, PILES, CLADYS, GEORGE, ORES, AVERT, GEMINI, EMINENT, SATE, RETIRE, BUREAU, SLOP, TERROR, RADOTE, ANENT, PILES, CLADYS, GEORGE, ORES, AVERT, GEMINI, EMINENT, SATE, RETIRE, BUREAU.

9 Shout. 10 Intentions. 11 Single things. 12 Nothing. 13 Child. 14 Yes. 23 Unites in companies. 24 Disarm. 25 Evergreens. 27 Nymph. 28 Famous. 31 Chest bone. 37 Everything. 38 Delicate. 41 Types of violin. 42 Faithful. 44 Musical drama. 46 Let fall. 47 Flower. 48 Elementary (abbr.). 3 Dense. 4 Sailing vessel. 5 Storage building. 6 Before. 7 Bite lightly. 8 Compass point.

61 Jaunt. 62 He is married to. 43 Selenium (symbol). 44 Unusual. 45 Shape. 47 Preparatory (abbr.). 49 Absent. 51 He is heard on the. 54 Metal. 57 Convulsive tic. 58 Unlocks. 59 Silkworm. 60 Man's nickname.

25 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61



Program To Be Held—The annual Christmas program of Lilac Circle No. 49, Neighbors of Woodcraft will follow the sixtieth potluck supper at the L. O. O. F. hall Monday night. The regular business session will open at 7:30 o'clock.

Soldier Saves Comrade In Elliott Bay Leap

SEATTLE, Dec. 12—(AP)—Sergt. Fred A. Carey, army signal corps, slipped on frosty planking and fell into Elliott bay early today shortly after detrainment at the Great Northern dock. Private Ray E. Wisdom made a 40-foot leap despite his full pack, and held Carey's head above the chilly water for half an hour until firemen pulled them out. Carey's leg was broken. He and his rescuer were taken to a hospital.

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For newspaper deliveries after 5:30 Please Call 617-R

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