

5th Weather
Highest temperature yesterday—54
Lowest temperature last night—46
Forecast for southwest Oregon:
Cloudy tonight and Saturday, prob-
ably local rains, slightly cooler to-
night.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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VOL. XXVIII NO. 228 OF ROSEBURG REVIEW

ILLCIT LOVERS DIE FEW MINUTES APART

Today

Looking Over the Water.
The World's Real Ocean.
Where's the \$1,200 Man?
Alaska, Champion Bargain.

—By Arthur Brisbane—
(Copyright 1928 by Star Company)

SAN SIMEON, Calif.—This spot, on the edge of the Pacific ocean, supplies texts for sermons, or philosophical musing—especially at four in the morning, with the white line of the surf just visible in moonlight.

You see only rolling breakers and gray water beyond, but you know of things that you cannot see.

Asia is across the water, and Ceylon pearl fishers are going "all naked to the hungry shark," old temples of India tangled in the jungle; 400,000,000 patient Chinese bearing their burdens; \$60,000,000 clever Japanese ruling their neighbors, because they borrow knowledge; Koreans and Filipinos crying for independence that they won't get, because they are not ready for it; sacred monkeys, around a Hindu temple; sacred snakes, worshipped in a Chinese temple, and yellow gold, the important power everywhere.

To the south shines a gigantic planet, with its own little "ring" of mist, reflecting the greater light and bigger ring of the moon. More important, to men in their boats, is the little San Simeon lighthouse, flashing its intermittent light on a rocky point to the north.

That light shines over its path of water, lights and warns of rocks close by. Such are the wisdom and science of man, lighting our way in this little corner of space, which is the limit of our knowing and thinking.

Those that live along the little eastern ocean should come here, see the world's real ocean, and know for themselves how hard it is for a human mind to think across interstellar space to our nearest star neighbor.

With the rising of the sun, comes Steve of San Luis Obispo, bringing the latest edition of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, and that newspaper, with news of Alaska, in big letters, reminds you of interesting and profitable things too far away.

From the Seattle P. I. you learn that it is hard to make a mistake, when you buy on this continent. Seward bought Alaska from Russia for eight million dollars, the purchase was really engineered as a plausible way to hand American money to certain Russians that needed it. "Seward's folly," that purchase was called. Since this country has owned it, Alaska has sent us \$366,000,000 in gold and \$110,000,000 worth of furs, among other things.

This great traffic from Alaska is enriching Seattle, and the process has only begun. Publishers are interested in two pulp and paper mills, to be built in southeastern Alaska to cost more than \$10,000,000 each and produce 500 tons daily. You'll never pick up such a bargain as Seward got in Alaska, but buy something in this country. Take care of it and, if you pick wisely, it will take care of you.

The big problem is to make sure that each has a fair chance, and that we hold what we have, in the way of prosperity, compared with other (Continued on page 2.)

BRUTE SOUGHT IN GREAT MANHUNT

FIEND SLAYS 5-YEAR CHILD, CUTS UP BODY

Kindergarten Pupil Is Seized on Street

Mother, Waiting, Sees Her Daughter Dragged Into an Automobile.

TROOPS AID SEARCH

Murderer Drives to Woods, Stabs Victim in Heart Before Dissection; Parts Missing.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

FLINT, Mich., Jan. 13.—A man who police said answered in a general way the description of a man sought as the kidnaper and slayer of 5-year-old Dorothy Schneider was arrested here today. His name was withheld pending further investigation.

Officers said the man was driving a sedan which tallied in description with the car in which the child was kidnapped and carried to her death yesterday near Mt. Morris.

Several severed parts of the child's body were found on the creek bank near where the body was discovered.

FLINT, Mich., Jan. 13.—The most intensive manhunt in the history of Michigan today sought the kidnaper and slayer of five-year-old Dorothy Schneider.

Kidnaped from under the eyes of her mother, wife of an automobile factory worker, the child was taken in an automobile to the countryside near Mt. Morris, not far from here, and brutally slain. The child-slayer then dissected the body and stuffed a portion of it under a ledge of ice bordering a creek. Some portions of the body still were missing today.

Dorothy was hurrying home from kindergarten shortly after noon yesterday when she was snatched from the sidewalk a block from her home. Her mother, watching for the child from the porch, saw a man drag her into an automobile and then drive away.

Discovery of the body was made by members of posse and officials, spurred to action by the mother, who ran screaming to the nearest police station, after witnessing the kidnaping.

The officials traced a dilapidated sedan with the man driving to a spot adjacent to the farm of Archie Bacon, near Mt. Morris. Bacon told police he saw the man alight from the car carrying a bundle with which he hurried to the woods.

The man, according to Bacon, returned to the car two hours later minus the bundle, and extricating the machine from a mud hole where it was stuck, drove away. In the creek which runs thru the woods officers found the mutilated body.

Coroner Braste, who conducted an inquest, said indications were that the child died of a stab wound to the heart and that the body was dissected after death. He expressed the opinion that the deed was the work of a maniac.

The fugitive was described as about 5 feet, 10 inches in height, of light complexion, stoop shouldered and slender. He was wearing a light suit, and dark overcoat. Chief of Police Scarvada enlisted (Continued on page 4.)

FRIDAY THE 13th THE LUCKIEST DAY



General John J. Pershing, Who was born on Friday the 13th and has always laughed at the black cat's warning.

GORILLA MAN, WHO KILLED 22, HANGED TODAY

Earle Nelson, the "Dark Strangler," Dies at 7:41 This Morning.

SAYS "NOT GUILTY"

"Forgave" All Who Testified Against Him—Career of Crime Most Horrible.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

WINNIPEG, Man., Jan. 13.—The hanging today of Earle Nelson, notorious "dark strangler," ended the grim story of a criminal trail, winding from the Atlantic to the Pacific, along which police ascribed 22 murders to Nelson's brutality.

The trap was sprung at 7:41 this morning in the provincial jail courtyard here.

Nelson protested his innocence to the last and said he "forgave" all those who had testified against him. At 7:56 a. m. 15 minutes after Hangman Arthur Ellis dropped the trap, Nelson was pronounced dead.

Known as "the strangler" and "the gorilla man" because he was believed to have strangled all of his victims, Nelson was hanged today for the murder of Mrs. Emily Patterson, mother of two children, in Winnipeg, June 10, 1927. He had been indicted also for the killing of 14 year old Lola Cowan, Winnipeg school girl, whom he was accused of strangling.

Police said that Nelson, on February 20, 1926, in San Francisco, Calif., began his trail of death which stretched for 7,000 miles along the Pacific coast, across the United States to the Atlantic seaboard, then doubled back into Canada and ended in Manitoba. Of the 22 murders for which he was blamed, 20 of the victims were women, one was the Winnipeg school girl and another a baby.

"Thirteen" Bound Closely to Nation's Fortune.

History Proves Day Is Good One for U. S.

Don't feel that you ought to stay indoors and keep your fingers crossed just because today happens to be Friday the 13th.

According to the superstitious lore of the ages, Friday the 13th may be fraught with evil omens—but America, at least, ought to regard the day as the luckiest on the calendar.

Friday and the number 13, either together or separately, have played a large and beneficent part in American history, and anyone who thinks they are unlucky will have to take a second guess.

Pershing's Birthday.

To begin with, it's supposed to be the height of ill luck to be born on Friday the 13th. Yet General John J. Pershing, war-time commander of the A. E. F., was born on such a date, and it must be admitted that he has risen pretty high for a man whose life began under an unfavorable star. The exact date of his birth was September 13, 1860.

Then, as everybody knows, there are 13 stripes in the American flag. Originally, when that flag was most in need of fortune's smile, there were 13 stars also. And, of course, there were 13 colonies at the time of the Revolution.

If 13 were an unlucky number for America, George III ought to have won that war in no time. But the combination proved so lucky for America—whose revolutionary commander customarily signed his name Geo. Washington, in which there are exactly 13 letters—that on June 13, 1778, the kingdom of France decided to come to the new country's aid, and thus made certain the success of the war for independence.

You might notice that there are 13 letters in "revolutionary" too.

As if they were aware of these things, the fathers of the republic then proceeded to work 13 into the American scheme very effectively.

For our national motto they picked "E Pluribus Unum," which has 13 letters. On the escutcheon of our country they put an eagle, each wing of which has 13 feathers.

They laid the foundations of the White House on October 13, 1792. They organized the Northwest territory on July 13, 1787.

RUTH AND JUDD DECLARE DEATH RIGHT PENALTY

Both Express Deepest Sorrow For Commission of Horrible Crime

SINNED TOGETHER

Pair, in Last Message, Said They Were Being Punished Rightly—Ruth Is Real Penitent

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

OSSINING, N. Y., Jan. 13.—Hope that her life would serve as a lesson to the world was expressed by Mrs. Ruth Snyder in a conversation with her attorney shortly before her execution while Henry Judd Gray told his attorney that he realized the enormity of his crime and agreed that justice must be served.

Mrs. Snyder was sitting in a chair with her head in her arms when Edgar F. Hazelton, Dana (Continued on page 4.)

EXECUTIONER OF RUTH COLLAPSES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—Robert Elliott, executioner at Sing Sing prison, took to his bed today with a nervous breakdown. Dr. Morton Hertz, his physician, said he had been "pretty badly shaken" by the task of sending Ruth Snyder and Henry Judd Gray to their deaths last night.

The idea of executing a woman, he said, had preyed on the executioner's mind.

PETTY GANGSTERS BELIEVED GUILTY CHICAGO MURDER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Police turned to the haunts of "alky" peddlers today to solve the murder of a woman known as Mrs. Betty Chambers.

A maid found her body late yesterday in the Chambers apartment, resting beneath a silken coverlet and supported by brightly colored blood-stained pillows. She was clad only in pajamas.

Death could have come to the 28 year old woman by any or all of three ways. Adhesive tape had been wound around her head, covering mouth and nose. She had been struck with a blunt instrument, evidenced from the scar on the back of her neck. A tightly drawn electric light cord was fastened about her neck.

Police pressed an intensive search for two men, "petty gangsters," they called them.

Dr. C. H. Bailey, editor of the State Grange Bulletin, and Mrs. Bailey, of South Deer Creek, leave in the morning for Marshallfield, where Dr. Bailey will assist in the establishment of a pomona grange at the coast.

RUTH SNYDER AND JUDD GRAY WALK UNASSISTED TO DEATH CHAIR WITH PRAYER ON LIPS

Execution Seven Minutes Apart—Mrs. Snyder Closes Her Eyes and Prays As Mask Is Adjusted—Gray Looks Directly At Awed Witnesses

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

OSSINING, N. Y., Jan. 13.—Mrs. Ruth Snyder and Henry Judd Gray, illicit lovers, died in the electric chair of Sing Sing prison seven minutes apart last night.

Mrs. Snyder was pronounced dead at 11:09 o'clock and Gray at 11:16.

Neither of Pair Collapse Suggestions freely made that Mrs. Snyder would collapse at the end were not borne out. She walked to the death dealing chair and seated herself in it with little direction from two matrons accompanying her. They held her arms but were guiding her more than lending support.

Gray was the Gray of the Long Island court room, who walked with elastic tread to and from the court room each day. In court, however, Gray for all his almost jaunty walk, always stepped in and out of the room with eyes averted. At his execution, the former corset salesman looked directly into the faces of the awed witnesses, numbering almost two-score.

Ruth Closes Her Eyes

Mrs. Snyder walked into the execution chamber with slightly dragging step and although her eyes were wide open they were apparently unseeing and it was evident that, for her the crowded room did not exist. She closed her eyes as she slipped into the electric chair.

Both died with prayers on their lips. Just before the black mask, the last detail of the final arrangements, was placed over her face, Mrs. Snyder cried: "Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do."

Gray's last words were not audible but it was certain that his lips were moving in prayer as the current was applied.

Silence in Chamber

The Sing Sing death chamber issued a bold black warning to those who assembled there, "Silence." The warning was not necessary as Mrs. Snyder, the first woman to be executed in the state in nearly 30 years, came through the door beneath the sign. The 29 newspaper men and seven physicians, three of them prison doctors, were silent. Only the slight sound of escaping steam from a radiator could be heard.

Mrs. Snyder wore a black dress with a tan smock as she walked 25 feet from her cell. One of her black stockings, the right, was rolled down. Her lips were moving but the words could not be distinguished until she was heard to murmur, "Have mercy on my soul." The Roman Catholic chaplain of the prison stepped forward as she was placed in the chair, and Warden Lewis E. Lawes asked if the condemned had anything to say. Then the woman repeated the words of Christ on the cross.

Death Comes Quickly

Immediately the black mask hid her face from the lookers-on and four minutes later she was pronounced dead.

As soon as the body of the woman could be removed from the chair and the room, Gray was brought in, walking with two guards who barely touched his elbows.

Gray was carefully groomed, in contrast to the bedraggled appearance of his erstwhile partner. He wore a gray suit with a handkerchief showing from a pocket, of his coat and was freshly shaven. Mrs. Snyder had washed her hair on her last day alive but prison confinement with no access to beauty parlor equipment had destroyed the wave of her blonde hair apparent in court at her trial. Her hair was streaked with brown and was much longer than she wore it when she was the Queens Village housewife.

Gray Is Silent

Gray seated himself in the chair as the protestant chaplain of the prison began to repeat the beatitudes, with a pause before each of the "Blessed," as he quoted the assurances from the scriptures of inheritances for many. The prisoner's lips seemed to move in response but no one could hear what he said. He made no response to the warden's formal question if he had a last word.

Three times the pulsing current of the dynamo feeding the chair with electricity had been sent through the form of Mrs. Snyder, but only twice was it called on to snuff out the life of Gray.

The second execution over in

RUTH'S DAUGHTER, MOTHER, BROTHER



Three immediate relatives of Mrs. Ruth Snyder shared her solicitude over Governor Al Smith's action on a plea for commutation of her death sentence. They are her daughter, Lorraine (top); her mother, Mrs. Josephine Brown, pictured with Mrs. Snyder at the lower right; and her brother Andrew Brown, of New York, lower left. Lorraine has been in the care of her grandmother, Mrs. Brown, ever since the murder.

absolute quiet, the witnesses filed slowly and solemnly from the death chamber. As they left, the prison doctor, C. C. Sweet, chief Sing Sing surgeon, and his assistants, Drs. Kerney and Goslin, were performing the autopsies the law requires.

Relatives of Mrs. Snyder, through counsel, had sought to prevent this, but their contention was overruled.

Today funeral services will be held in the prison chapel and the bodies given into the hands of relatives. They must, however, be taken immediately to the cemeteries chosen to receive them.

The last from the "outside" to speak to the condemned pair were their lawyers and Father Murphy, Long Island City jail chaplain, who ministered to Mrs. Snyder. The priest quoted Mrs. Snyder as saying:

"If ever there was a penitent, it is I." The woman was also quoted as saying she bore no malice to any who had criticized her. No mention of Gray was made in her quoted last utterances.

Gray was described as referring to Mrs. Snyder in kindly terms. Lovers long before they killed Albert Snyder with a sashweight and picture wire as he slept, they became enemies after the murder and at their joint trial attempted to place the greater burden of responsibility upon each other.

Mrs. Snyder Aged

Mrs. Snyder had aged visibly since the time of her trial. She looked nearer 50 years of age than her 32. Gray did not seem to have (Continued on page 4.)

Our Weather Man



"Now if yore dinged Office Cat which is too dere black fer comfort, hadn't walked in front of me, the sun woulda kept on shinin!"

Proprietor Pugh this a. m. as he folded up his bumbershoot and dripped a k y juice all over the janctum.

With that we shied the dictionary at the fellow just to show him that FRIDAY

THE THIRTEENTH IS NOT

AND IT RAINED— Yep, even poured!

Which only proves again that a black cat on Friday the Thirteenth is the unluckiest thing in the cockeyed universe. MORE RAIN T'MORROW!