

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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Register to Vote.

THE office of the county clerk will keep open until six p. m. next Monday and Tuesday to accommodate those who wish to register to vote in the election January 31.

If you are registered and have not changed your place of residence so that you now live in a different precinct than formerly your registration is still good. However, if you have moved during the year, your registration should be checked at the clerk's office.

Just because the election on January 31 is a special election with no candidates to be elected, only measures to be decided, do not consider it unimportant. The forthcoming special election is important because the decision made by the voters at that election will affect the pocketbooks of every person in Oregon.

One of the measures to be voted upon is a sales tax. Oregon has twice rejected a sales tax proposal. Each time that a sales tax proposal has been offered to the voters it has had a different appeal. The last one rejected was proposed as a means of raising revenue for schools. The one now before the state board of higher education to set fees for student activities.

Unless you are registered to vote, you can have no voice in deciding these important matters which have a definite effect upon everyone.

The law requires that the registration books be closed 30 days prior to an election and it is no longer possible for a voter to be "sworn in." Registration is necessary and only three days remain before the registrations close. The clerk's office is rendering a good service in keeping open extra hours. It should be taken advantage of and appreciated. Are YOU registered?

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

of Link river, not far from Klamath lake.

WHAT was it used for?

Well, Barney has an interesting theory as to that. Not far from the spot where this odd-shaped instrument was found, he says, some 20-odd skulls were later uncovered in the course of an excavation, and in nearly all of these skulls were holes that looked as if they might have been made with this curious cross-shaped battle ax.

BARNEY bought this weapon from an Indian, who said he found it near the spot indicated. Later, he showed it to Peter Seonchin (one of the Modoc Indians taking part in the Lava Beds battle) who had never seen anything like it, but offered the opinion that it must have been a weapon and owned by a chief.

Well, if it was a weapon, and was owned by a chief, and if the skulls found not far away were caved in with it, he must have been a short-tempered chief, and this writer is just as glad that he lived back in an earlier century and isn't prowling around of nights now.

He wouldn't have been a pleasant customer to meet up with when he was on the prod.

CCC ADVANTAGES CITED BY LEADERS

Enrollees Finding Work in Other Fields, Education Program Aids Many

VANCOUVER, Wash., Dec. 27.—(AP)—Howard W. Oxley, national director of civilian conservation corps education, said some 7000 men are leaving CCC camps weekly for places in the work-day world.

"CCC educational advisers have probably the toughest educational jobs in the world," he told camp educators of this district at a convention here.

He said the job placement indicated the young men in the camps were "finding themselves" and fitting into work of their liking. By April the CCC enrollment will diminish from 325,000 to 200,000, Oxley predicted.

Kenneth Holland of Washington, D. C., representing the American Council of Education, compared the CCC movement with youth camps of Europe.

"The American CCC camps have the best equipment and facilities of any work camps and are the most democratic in their administration," he said. "German camps have developed into centers of propaganda devoted to ideals of the Hitler economic concepts."

He advised continuance of free and open discussion and the many-sided education program in camps.

Some 25,000 men who probably never would have entered school, have learned to read and write in the camps, Oxley said. Of 12,000 remaining illiterates, 11,000 are enrolled for schooling. Advanced education and vocational education also is offered for those with high school or college educational background.

O'MALLEY MOVES BACK TO ROSEBURG

C. M. O'Malley, division superintendent for the Consolidated Freight Lines, is to move his headquarters back to Roseburg and will reopen his office in this city the first of the year. He has been located in Eugene for the past two months, but the district is being enlarged, and headquarters at Roseburg will make it more convenient for Mr. O'Malley in handling the business affairs in the territory under his supervision.

Mrs. O'Malley is now in Roseburg, recovering from a recent tonsil operation. She is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Langenberg. Mr. and Mrs. O'Malley will occupy an apartment in the Rose hotel after the first of the year.

THREAT WRITTEN TO FEDERAL JUDGE

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 26.—(AP)—A letter threatening this would be his "last Christmas" was received by Federal Judge Merrill E. Otis today along with numerous other messages commenting on his recent ruling that the Wagner labor disputes law was unconstitutional.

Judge Otis said he believed the letter, postmarked Chicago, was sent by a crank. The sender used words and pictures clipped from newspapers. On one corner of the letter were the clipped words "Wagner act."

Many of the letters received by the judge said he handed down the Wagner ruling because he was complimentary. Others have been denunciatory.

WIFE GET DECREE ON CRUELTY CLAIM

A decree of divorce was granted in the circuit court today in the case of Clara B. Peterson against J. A. Peterson. They were married September 9, 1915, at Coquille. The plaintiff, represented by Attorneys John T. and J. V. Long, charged cruelty.

STORMS IN SPAIN CLAIM 14 LIVES

MADRID, Dec. 27.—(AP)—Fourteen persons were dead today in northern and central Spain as the result of a violent wind and rain storm. Property damages were high.

Sunday at the Churches

First Presbyterian Church, "A Dream That Came True," theme for the New Year's sermon at the Presbyterian church Sunday 11 a. m. 7:30 p. m. "Their First New Year—In the Land of the Spirit!" Frank Grubbe will sing. Our Bible school meets at 9:45 a. m. Classes organized for every age. Begin the New Year right! Young People's meetings at 8:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all young people. Prayer and praise service Wednesday evening at 7:30, subject, "Our Great Opportunity This New Year." Tuesday evening watch night party and program. Everyone invited. Wm. C. Fancette, minister.

St. George's Episcopal Church. Holy communion, 7:30 a. m. Church school, 9:45 a. m. Morning prayer, 11:00 a. m. Young People's Fellowship, 6:30 p. m.

NOTICE

Classes in tailoring, dressmaking, alteration, and parent education beginning Thursday, December 26th, 7:00 to 9:00 at 408 E. Douglas. Classes to be held Monday and Thursday evenings and Wednesday afternoons. Those interested please register at once. Mrs. L. M. Rice. —Adv.

The First New Year's Resolution



LOVE DENIED

by Louise Long and Ethel Doherty

CHAPTER XX

Sharlene decided to treat this as sensibly as she had the money complex. She moved into the moonlight and stood looking down at him with a shadowy smile. Still he did not hear her. Then she turned and lifted her hand to the curtain, stretching up on tip toe, not quite reaching it.

Stuart sat up suddenly and saw her there. "Hold it!" he whispered. "Don't move!"

He was feeling in the drawer of the table for pencil and drawing paper. Startled, she had dropped her arm at his first word and turned to him in bewilderment. Then at his look of disappointment she understood.

"Oh, I see—you want to draw me. I'll do it again." She reached for the curtain and held the pose, laughing at herself silently. She had intended to be so noble and condescend to be a wife. But he was only interested in her as a work of art! She was a little piqued as well as amused, but not at all hurt as she would have been if she had loved him as she did Kent.

In complete absorption, he drew in the lines of her lovely body, poised on tiptoe, reaching, without thought against the moonlight, veiled in the diaphanous chiffon of her night gown.

Stuart threw down his pencil abruptly and sighed. "I didn't get it—the elusive mystery of a moonbeam." He jumped suddenly to his feet and came to her, gathering her into his arms. "Sharlene—loveliest!"

His lips found hers. She hadn't been mistaken after all! She clung to him and found she liked his eager embrace.

In the morning, when she struggled up from profound depths of sleep, Sharlene did not remember Stuart at first. She was so filled, so saturated with dreams of Kent Damerell. Kent's face, smiling, pleading, adoring, pale with love, had hovered over her all night. She awoke to a surge of great happiness, such as she had not known for weeks. She lay for a moment, dazed with pure joy, soaking in it, sinking into it with all her being—gratefully, humbly.

Then came the inevitable awakening. The shock, the disappointment, the old pain creeping back, intolerable, crushing, stifling! She flung out her arms and cried aloud.

"Stuart!" She turned her head remorsefully, but her husband's head was not on the other pillow. Dear Stuart! . . . Dear, blessed, tender Stuart! . . . What infinite sweetness and tenderness!

If Stuart were only Kent—no, no, she must not think that! But oh, to be able to respond to love—Oh, Kent, Kent, darling, darling!

Agonized weeping for the second time in her life. She found time to be thankful, even as she sobbed from her tortured throat, that Stuart was not there this time to see her distress.

own volition. He thought he might teach her to love him—then. But he knew now that when she held him in her arms, she was thinking of Kent. The thought was intolerable! But he must be patient, perhaps it was too soon—too soon. If only she did not hate him this morning.

Sharlene moved away some little distance. Then she called out, trying to sound casual: "Oh, Stuart! Where are you?"

"That gave him time to collect himself. He rose quickly from the sand and went to meet her. He looked at her anxiously. She did not meet his eyes, but she squeezed his hand frantically. That was reassuring.

"I forgot to tell you—we're riding with the Army at ten. You'll have to hurry to dress."

"Oh, all right. You're ready, aren't you?" She stood in her jodhpurs—slender, gallant, young. She met his eyes bravely at last, and there was only tenderness there.

"Look, Stuart, I've been thinking. The Shinyo Maru sails for the Orient tomorrow. Let's go!"

"Please, dear, it would mean so much to you. This mystic quality of yours will gain by contact with that ancient culture. Great works will come of it."

"Do you care, Sharlene—about the great works?" He smiled whimsically at her.

"Of course I do! But I'll be honest about this—I want to run away again."

"Do you still want me—to run with you, Sharlene?"

"Yes, yes!" She clung to his hand. "I need you so, Stuart!"

"All right. We'll run just as far and fast as you want to. And now I reckon I'd better get ready for the Army."

"I'll wait here," Sharlene sank down on the sand.

As Stuart hurried toward the hotel, he came upon Forrester already at work, absorbed in transferring to his canvas the pearly morning light across the jade sea.

"Hello!" Stuart stopped short, his fingers itching, longing for the feeling of the brush. The old man looked up briefly and grunted, then went on working.

"I hear you married a rich wife, Pennington."

"There was a long pause, while Forrester surveyed color across his canvas.

Here and there, in passing, he saw a face that held him, a rich personality which might have been of priceless value to him. But there was never time to know anyone—even Sharlene!

He said to her one day, "Sharlene, did you ever try the fun of just sitting still and doing nothing?"

His wife looked at him indignantly. "I don't dare to; I don't dare contemplate what a mess life is."

He flinched and she was instantly sorry and flew into his arms to kiss him and tell him everything else was flat and stale—but him. Yet they never sat down together to talk—to get acquainted—to let love grow, except for that unforgettable night at Jai Samand, in Rajputana, in the heart of India.

They had been inordinately lucky in incurring the favor of the Maharana of Udaipur, the "Sun of the Hindus," to whom they came with letters of introduction from a high British official. His highness was just sending an expedition into the Aravalli hills. His immense entourage—including camels carrying tents and elephants and Arabian horses carrying courtiers—was ready.

His highness looked deeply into the blue eyes of the American artist and divined there the mystic dreams and longings, the resignation and the patience of his own ancient race. He turned to Sharlene and saw the tragic hurt underlying the brave brightness of her spirit. His heart warmed to them both.

"I should like you to see the marble dams," he said. "They are for eyes like yours to see. Particularly Jai Samand. Jai Singh built it almost three centuries ago. It is the loveliness of a dream caught and hardened into marble."

Stuart and Sharlene were enchanted. Rarely was this privilege accorded to outsiders.

His highness smiled at their enthusiasm. "You would like to ride an elephant, Mrs. Pennington?" He clasped his hands softly and a servant came running to receive his orders. Then he turned back to Sharlene: "I have sent also for a veil for you to wear against our hot Indian sun and dust."

When he put it into her hands, Sharlene exclaimed: "Oh, the lovely thing! It's a parda veil, isn't it, permeated with the roses of Kashmir? Handwoven. See Stuart, so delicate that you can draw it through a finger ring!"

"I have given orders," their host told them, "to have you go alone up to the Wind Palace on the crest of the mountain above the lake. There you will see the moon rise. You will think," and he smiled softly, "that you have never seen her full glory before."

Beginning already to be wrapped in the spell of the past, they took their places in the swaying silken howdahs, and their elephants joined the great colorful procession headed toward Jai Samand.

The great lake finally shimmered beneath them, and their eyes sought eagerly the historic dam—a dream that had been caught and hardened into marble. There it lay, across the ravine, imprisoning the waters of a mountain stream. A dream of incredible beauty. On the buttresses, white marble elephants were in postures of triumphant threat. Above on the dam were graceful white marble pavilions awaiting in vain the music of other days.

High on the hillside, the palace stood with its exquisitely carved balconies—swept and garnished by caretakers, but empty down through the years.

(To be continued)

MERGER IS URGED ON EPISCOPALIANS

Sponsors Aver Protestant Church "Futile," Favor Link With Catholics.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—(AP)—Twenty-nine leaders of a movement to unite Protestant Episcopal churches in America with the Roman Catholic church have appealed to Protestant Episcopal clergymen for support of the plan.

Coupled with the plea, written by the American committee of the church unity octave council, was a criticism that protestantism has become "bankrupt ethically, culturally, morally and religiously."

The committee's statement accompanied a letter to ministers by the Rev. Franklin Joiner, rector of St. Clement's church of Philadelphia. The group consists of 29 Protestant Episcopal clergymen, two members of religious orders, and seven laymen.

"The forces of the day have proved too strong for protestantism and it is disintegrating rapidly," the committee declared, citing what it termed the "overthrow of religion" in Russia, Mexico, Spain and Germany.

"It is time for all Christians to see what the enemy sees so clearly and be prepared to rally around Rome as the center of resistance against the anti-Christian attack," the sponsors said.

The utter futility of the protestant position is more and more apparent and it is probable that the fiasco of prohibition, for 20 years the mainstay of American Protestantism, has delivered the coup de grace."

The Rev. Mr. Joiner declared in his letter the church unity octave has been recognized throughout the world by Roman Catholics.

DISTINCTION CITED BY EPISCOPAL CHURCH HEAD

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 26.—(AP)—The Rt. Rev. James DeWolf Perry, presiding bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church, today characterized the movement for reunion with the Roman Catholic church as a "rallying around" Catholic teachings.

He said that nowhere in statements concerning the movement was there any explicit statement about "reunion" with the Roman Catholic church.

"There is evidently the confusion between the Roman Catholic church and Catholic teachings, which is something altogether different," Bishop Perry said.

A statement however, by the American committee of the church unity octave council, which favored a reunion, said:

"It is time for all good Christians to rally around Rome as the center of resistance against the anti-Christian attack."

CCC MEMBERS SEND MILLIONS HOME

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—(AP)—Members of the civilian conservation corps from Oregon and Washington were shown by war department records today to have sent home \$11,194,000 since the corps was organized in April, 1933, to the end of November, 1935.

Of this amount, the department said, \$5,339,000 went to Washington state homes and \$5,855,000 to Oregon.

As of September 30, the department records showed there were 28,726 men enrolled from Washington and 20,548 from Oregon. At CCC headquarters it was said there had been additional enrollments since that date.

TRUCK WRECKED NEAR CANYONVILLE

CANYONVILLE, Dec. 27.—A large freight truck, belonging to G. M. Hickman of Portland, was wrecked two miles north of Canyonville late Christmas day. The accident occurred on a sharp curve when the truck skidded, tearing out a 50-foot section of the guard rail. The truck rolled over, demolishing the body. The two drivers escaped unhurt.

EAGLE'S CORPS SETS NEW YEAR'S DANCE

The newly organized drum and bugle corps of the local Eagles lodge is to sponsor a New Year's dance, December 31, at Macabee hall. The proceeds will be used toward the purchase of equipment for the unit.

The drum and bugle corps is being reorganized in preparation for the coming summer months, when Roseburg will be host to several state conventions.

ADOLPH'S OBSERVATIONS

As we progress in life, many of us develop a sort of defensive attitude. In other words, we are looking for things to break against us and are surprised when they don't.

This is especially true of one who has for years been serving the public. As time goes on he gets so he stops hunting for trouble and is glad when none overtakes him. Of course, that sort of an attitude may give a fellow a complex, but more often it just provides him with good common sense.

I saw a kid at the library the other day who seemed to be defending himself. He brought a book back and as he laid it on the desk the attendant said, "This book is sort of romantic isn't it?" The kid responded with, "Don't blame me, it was that way when I got it."

KRNR PROGRAM (1,500 Kilocycles) SPONSORED BY NEWS-REVIEW

SATURDAY, DEC. 28

Morning Hours
6:30—Early Birds Concert.
7:00—Alarm Clock club.
7:30—"News-Review on the Air."
7:45—Radio Music Store—Melody Time.

8:00—Alarm Clock club (continued).
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Semi Classic music.
9:00—Mills Brothers.
9:30—American Folk Songs.
10:00—"Woman's Exchange."

10:30—Popular Stars.
11:00—Tavern's Novelty Fun Fest.
11:15—"As You Like It," (requests).

Afternoon Hours
12:00—Douglas Co. Creamery, Roseburg School band.
12:15—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Roseburg Motor Co., Varieties.

1:00—San Souai Turkey Show.
1:15—L. D. Horner Trio.
2:00—"Vanity Fair."

2:15—Hotel Valley's "Familiar Melodies."
2:30—Glide Community Orchestra.

3:00—"Storyland."
3:15—Paul Campbell (requests).
4:00—"The Editor Views the News."

4:15—The Sandwich Shop in Fun and Frolic.
4:30-4:45—Douglas Co. Creamery, "The Right That Nailed."

SUNDAY, DEC. 29
Morning Hours
8:30—Devotional.
8:45—Sacred Music.
9:00—Program for the U. S. Veterans Facility.

10:00—Pipe organ music.
10:30—Classical music.
11:00—Vocal selections.
11:15—"As You Like It"—Request.

Afternoon Hours
12:00—Salon music.
12:30—Organ music, Wanda Armour, remote control from Indian theater.

1:30—"The Musical Globe Trotter."
2:00—"Popular Melody"—Speed Rober.

2:30—Musical moods.
3:30—Band music.
4:00—Piano music—Virginia Clark.
4:15-4:45—Sacred music.

Sunday programs of station KRNR, starting December 29, will not begin until 8:30 a. m. Week day programs will start at 6:30 a. m. in the past, but on Sundays the station will not go on the air until 8:30 o'clock, opening with a devotional program to be followed with sacred music.

A feature of Sunday's broadcast will be a program of organ music to be given between 12:30 and 1:30 p. m. by remote control from Hunt's Indian theater. Wanda Armour, popular Roseburg musician, will be heard at the console of the organ.

Dozen photographs in folders. Please return to C. W. Clark Studio.—Adv.

LETTERS from the People

Communications to the News-Review are published in this column. The writer's name and address should be given. Letters should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address must accompany the contribution.

COMPULSORY INSURANCE HELD NEEDED BY MOST

RIDDLE, Ore., Dec. 25.—Editor News-Review—this is written on Christmas day, thankful of the peace granted us on our half of the globe. I have been living with some degree of tolerance. It is an evil hand that can see no good in others. Most people are good at heart, including even communists and republicans. Dr. Townsend may be mistaken with his pension plan, but we must grant that he is honest in his desire to better conditions.

Many are steering a wrong course, but fair-minded will concede that he is doing what he believes to be best for our country and has the courage to do it. Machinery is depriving millions of a chance to earn a living with their hands, but there appears to be a trend towards great security for all.

Of late I have been reading life insurance advertisements offering what is called old-age retirement income. Basically this plan differs from the Townsend plan in that it proceeds upon the theory that people will save while young. We know that this assumption is not based upon fact. Eighty out of every hundred people make no provision for old age. Dr. Townsend realized this and his plan really amounts to compulsory insurance. Apparently most of us need that sort of compulsion. Had he not placed the annuity at such a fantastic figure one might, and perhaps should endorse the plan.

F. H. NAGEL.

NOTICE

There is to be no sale Saturday at the Roseburg Auction Market, 125 S. Pine, Elmer Apple, Proprietor.—Adv.

TRAGEDIES STALK YULE CELEBRATION

By the Associated Press. Disaster and death marred the Christmas holiday at home and abroad. The toll of lives, including 36 killed in a German train wreck, exceeded 160.

Traffic accidents took their heaviest toll. Crime, fire and exposure claimed other victims.

Domestic disturbances accounted for several deaths. John Rogers, 56, Philadelphia, killed his wife, his mother-in-law, his three children and himself. Joseph McElroy, 17, was accused of shooting to death his stepmother, Mrs. Lillina McElroy, in another Philadelphia affray.

At Butte, Mont., Frank Walsh, 24, and Polkman, Tom O'Neill, 37, were killed and two other persons were wounded in a boarding house disturbance. Police sought Harry Knight as the suspected slayer.

Arthur Blake Maness killed his infant child, wounded his estranged wife and killed himself at Carthage, N. C.

A woman was burned to death in a Hot Springs, Ark., theater fire, another woman and two children died in Oklahoma residence blazes; a father and his two children burned to death in New York; a woman was burned to death at Stockton, Calif.

Suicides gave a macabre twist to the Christmas celebrations. At Kansas City, Kas., Mrs. Alline Thompson found a farewell note on her Christmas tree, her husband dead of carbon monoxide poisoning in the basement.

Ten died in Missouri traffic accidents; Texas counted 17 dead in auto crashes and one in the premature explosion of a cannon.

Other traffic fatalities included: Illinois, 9; Oklahoma, 4; Georgia, 8; Washington, 3; Kansas, 3; Michigan, 6; Los Angeles, 8; Florida, 2; Ohio, 6; Indiana, 5; Massachusetts, 3.

LOST

Dozen photographs in folders. Please return to C. W. Clark Studio.—Adv.