

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Election.

OREGON voters unquestionably went conservative in Friday's election. Douglas county was no exception in this state-wide trend. There seemed not the slightest tendency toward housecleaning. The Townsend "party" vote was not commanding although in some instances the combined vote of Townsend candidates was greater than the vote received by the winning non-Townsend candidate.

Furthermore, there is a very real possibility, indicated by this election, that Oregon may return to the republican column in the fall presidential election.

The one place where the Townsend vote should have shown up best—in the vote on United States senator and congressman—it appeared weakest. Senator McNary received about twice as many votes as BOTH of his opponents combined, and yet McNary was bitterly attacked by Townsend forces. Congressman Eckwall of Portland, who was definitely "in bad" with the Townsends, was victorious by a good margin. In the eastern Oregon district Pierce, like-winner Townsendite defeated ardent Townsendite Clint Haight.

The election of Ralph Williams to the office of republican national committeeman for Oregon over Townsendite Paine and Legionnaire Dorris indicated, better than anything else could have done, the conservative turn of mind of Oregon voters. If there had been any shadow of a "throw the rascals out" complex, Williams would have felt it sharply for he has been in that office for 28 years and many Oregon republicans feel that he has not been able to obtain enough republican political patronage for Oregon during those years.

In this county, where the Townsend strength is reputed to be very great, the only victory scored was the democratic nomination of two young Townsendites for state representative. Townsenders Annie Kruse, running for state representative on the republican ticket; Roy Foster, candidate for sheriff; and Art Davis, candidate for county treasurer were defeated.

In view of the nominations resulting from this election it is apparent that the fall election will be largely free of definite Townsend organization influence.

Deadly Sounds.

THE residents of many cities, towns and villages may be startled soon to hear the fire sirens start to blare. And to keep right on blasting. But it may not indicate a fire at all.

The department of agriculture is mobilizing fire sirens to wipe out the seventeen-year locusts, which are due this summer. They hope that the high-pitched sound waves will drown out the mating call of the insects, and thus stop their reproduction.

Incidentally, very high sound waves, which are not audible to human ears, have been known to kill mice and smaller pests, by congealing their blood. So it is not at all impossible that before very long these vibrations will be put to work to exterminate roaches, vermin and plant parasites.

Since the dawn of history, sound has been used as a warning signal. For many centuries it was the only means of communicating ideas and information. And then too sound provides both pleasure and disturbance.

But, now, apparently, it is going to be used as a weapon, a fatal weapon to insect pests. So maybe the farmer will be able to sound a note way, way up the scale, a sort of triple-A to take the place of the one the supreme court threw out, and save his crops that way.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

politics.

TAKE the case of delegates-at-large to the Republican national convention as a further indication of these signs in the sky.

Joe Dunne and Walter Tooke, both old-timers in Oregon politics, distanced their younger and newer competitors. And on the Democratic side, for the same office, Dezel and Morrow, who are far from newcomers in politics, are out in front.

ANOTHER sign in the sky—this one in Klamath Falls, Ma-honey's town:

At a city election held in connection with the state primary election, Klamath voters approve three TAX measures (not bond measures), two of which will provide little added refinements of living (a municipal band and an increased park system) and the third will correct an inequitable salary situation in the case of the city treasurer.

These things are not to be provided by WPA, or some other hazy government agency. They are to be PAID FOR by the PEOPLE THEMSELVES, who wanted them badly enough to be willing to dig into their pockets.

This is clearly a sign of return to the old ways.

ONE other straw in the wind: Townsendism, in Oregon on Friday, DIDN'T prove a sure and easy and smoothly-paved road to office for every demagogic politician who chose to adopt it.

IT IS too early to be SURE, but with the ballot count not yet completed as these words are written there are hopeful portents in Friday's election that in Oregon at least the wild-man era in politics is drawing to a close.

KRRR PROGRAM

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NEWS-REVIEW

TUESDAY, MAY 19

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Organ Selections.

9:00—Victor Young and His Orchestra.

9:30—Hawaiian Shores.

10:00—Golden Voices.

10:30—Women's Exchange.

11:00—Close Harmony Four.

11:30—Hits from the Shows.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Dillard Motor Co. presents The Dodge Program.

12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.

12:30—Radio Music Store Music Box Program.

12:45—Lawrence Tibbitt.

1:00—Sol Bright and His Holly Valsies.

1:30—Myrtle Creek Friendship Circle with Charles Rice of Myrtle Creek Mail.

2:00—Rovano Operatic Tenor.

2:30—Down Memory Lane.

3:00—World Book Man.

3:15—Airs from the Operas.

3:30—Storyland.

4:00—The Editor Views the News.

4:15—Five Spades.

4:30—Roseburg Chamber of Commerce Program.

4:45—Melody Matinee.

5:00—Motor Shop Garage presents The Hawk.

5:15—Band Selections.

6:00—Chevrolet's Musical Moments.

6:15—Pipe Organ Selections.

6:45—Popular Dance Time.

7:30—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20

Morning Hours

6:45—Early Birds.

7:00—Alarm Clock Club.

7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club cont.

8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.

8:15—Mills Bros.

8:30—Devotional.

8:45—Salon Music.

9:00—Guy Lombardo.

9:30—Tango Time.

10:00—Famous Music.

10:30—Women's Exchange.

11:00—Gene Austin.

11:15—Love Songs of Today.

Afternoon Hours

12:05—Copies of Pinto Pete and His Ranch Boys.

12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.

12:30—The Studebaker Champions.

12:45—WPA Program.

1:00—Famous Orchestras.

2:00—Music of Other Lands.

2:30—Heart Songs.

3:00—World Book Man.

3:15—Concert Selections.

3:30—Storyland.

4:00—The Editor Views the News.

4:15—Matinee Reveries.

4:30—An Ounce of Prevention.

5:00—Hill Billies.

5:30—Motor Shop Garage presents The Hawk.

5:45—Ted Lewis and His Band.

6:00—Morton Downey.

6:15—The Ford V8 Revue.

6:30—Songs of Yesterday.

7:00—Popular Dance Time.

7:30—Sign off.

VITAL STATISTICS

BORN

CORNISH—To Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Cornish, of Reedsport, at Mercy hospital, this morning, May 18, a daughter, weight ten pounds.

Oiling Up



"THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR"

By ROY CHANSLOR

(Continued from page 1)

lamp. The clock told him that it was twenty minutes past four. He sprang out of bed, seized his dressing gown. Then what he was dreading happened. In the middle of a bar the music stopped!

Tyler stood across the room toward his door, flung it open. Down the hallway the violin, clutched closely to her breast, the girl was already running. He hurried toward her. She stopped, swaying, pale, her breath coming quickly.

"Ruth!" he said, going to her swiftly. "Ruth!" She gave a little shuddering moan. He drew an arm about her shoulders. They were shaking. He led her into his room, seated her on the edge of his bed. She dropped the violin and covered her face with her hands.

"Murder!" she half-whispered. "Murder has been done!" His face gray and haggard, the man bent over her, took both her hands in his. She lifted her face. With the greatest effort he controlled his voice.

"Where, Ruth? Who?" he asked. "I don't know where! Oh, I don't know!" she said. Then, slowly, wonderingly: "Martha. . . Martha. . . That is her name! Martha! He was strangling her! He has killed her!"

Tyler stared down into her face. "I couldn't stop him, I couldn't!" she said. "Who, Ruth, who?" Tyler cried, his voice rising. "Who is Martha?" But the girl shook her head miserably, and dropped her face against his arm. He caressed her dark hair. Then his eyes went to the short-wave radio cabinet beside the bed. With an exclamation he leaned over it, swiftly turned the dial, tuned in on police headquarters. It murder had been done.

He straightened up, listening. Then his face showed keen disappointment. Police headquarters was on the air, but it was a mere routine call. ". . . Twenty-nine," he heard, "calling car thirteen. Proceed to Seventh avenue and Christopher street. Automobile wreck. Twenty-nine. Calling car thirteen. Proceed."

The girl started dully at him. Tyler, with a little gesture of impatience, leaned over to turn off the radio. Then the announcer's voice, from headquarters, broke out its droning call.

The voice rained, sharply. "Thirty!" he said. "Calling car forty-six!" Proceeded at once to Eighty-sixth street and Park avenue. Thirty! Calling car forty-six."

Tyler switched off the radio and reached for the telephone. "Thirty!" The new police radio code for crimes of violence—for murder! The code adopted to keep departmental details from the circus cars of listeners-in on the increasingly popular short-wave sets!

The girl's white face stared at him as he dialed the number of the reporters' room at police headquarters. "Doc" Crandall, for twenty years night headquarters reporter for the Star, and an old acquaintance, was the man he wanted. He got him on the phone.

"Dan Tyler speaking, Doc," he said. "Just picked up a 'thirty' on the short wave. Park and Eighty-sixth. Got a slip on it yet?" "Yeh," said Crandall. "It just come down. It's a moidah. Guy

strangled his wife in a penthouse. How you been, Mr. Tyler? Ain't seen you in a con's age?" "Strangled!" said Tyler, his heart racing. "What's the name, Doc?"

"Erik," said Crandall. "Ralph Erik, the musical-comedy star."

"The wife's name?" said Tyler. "Martha," said Crandall unhesitatingly. "Drop around some time."

It was the next morning, Daniel Tyler, seated in the office of Dr. Jan Karase, the celebrated psychiatrist, glanced once more at the newspaper headline:

RALPH ERIK, STAGE STAR STRANGLES WIFE. CONFESSES

Then he handed the folded paper to Dr. Karase, a dark, quick little man, with bushy iron-gray eyebrows and wavy, almost blue-black hair. The psychiatrist said nothing, but his bright little eyes gleamed.

"And here," Tyler said, "is the whole story." Dr. Karase, without a word, took the paper, began to read, nodding rapidly, making odd little chucking sounds with his lips.

"You will notice," Tyler said, "that in his confession Ralph Erik says that he waited for his wife in the apartment, for hours, seething with a jealous rage, determined to kill her when she returned. My daughter knew that."

Dr. Karase appeared not to notice. He kept his eyes on the paper. "You will also notice," Tyler persisted. "That the people in the adjacent penthouse heard the woman's first scream at four-twenty o'clock—the exact moment that Ruth began to play."

Tyler stopped. Dr. Karase read on, still making little chucking sounds with his lips. When he had finished, the psychiatrist peered up at Tyler with his curious little eyes, blue and oddly incongruous. "But yes," he said, in the fluent, precise English of a highly cultured foreigner. "Interesting. Very interesting, no?"

He darted a searching look at Tyler's face, and began to drum a vigorous tattoo on the arm of the chair with his spidery fingers. "How long," he asked, softly, "has your daughter been blind?"

"She was born blind," said Tyler. "And you say that she knew, merely, that a woman named Martha had been strangled?" Dr. Karase pursued thoughtfully. "That is all," said Tyler. "The musical part of it is that this was the first time she had ever been able to get a name."

"Ah, yes," said Dr. Karase. "And the—ah—last time?" "Was last week," said Tyler. "I woke to hear her screaming, ran to her room. She knew that some one had been shot—who, she did not know. You recall the newspaper stories of the murder of Angie Klause, the beer baron?" "I never read newspapers," said Dr. Karase.

Daily Devotions

DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

Read Isaiah 42:1-19.

Freedom from bondage of any kind is a great experience. Too frequently, however, the freed man in his ignorance misuses that liberty, and is led into deeper bondage. The prophet Isaiah proposes that redeemed Israel shall use this new liberty to bring freedom to others. The fact that God could reach over into Babylon and save His people reveals His universal power. Israel must now become a servant to carry the knowledge of that power and purposes to all lands. May we too be faithful messengers of the Gospel truth to others. Amen.

"You'll take the case?" asked Tyler. "If I only could!" said Dr. Karase. His little eyes were shining. Then he shook his head, slowly, regretfully. "But it is impossible. Tonight I must go to Baltimore. I am committed to an important case there. A pity!"

"But Dr. Karase!" Tyler cried. He stopped, hesitated and went on: "If it's a question of money—" "But no," said Dr. Karase, turning upon him a look of mild astonishment. "Do you think that a mere matter of money—Have I not told you that I am committed?"

"I can't tell you how disappointed I am," said Tyler heavily. "I'd set my heart on you, as the one man in your field. . . I—I certainly thought you'd be interested." (To be continued)

LOCAL NEWS

Here for Week-End—Charles Collins, who is employed at Eugene, spent the week-end at his home in the Kohlhaagen apartments.

Art and Embroidery Club to Meet—The Roseburg Art and Embroidery club will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Zellar Miller in West Roseburg.

Bible Class to Meet—The non-denominational Bible study class, taught by Dr. R. L. Dunn, will meet tonight at 7:45 o'clock in the dining hall of the Douglas hotel. The general public has been invited.

Daughter is Born—According to word received here, a daughter, Gladys Yvonne, was born May 8 to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Howard in San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. Howard are both well known in this city.

Back From Vacation—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hughes have returned to their home in this city, after spending the week-end at vacationing. They stopped in Grants Pass to visit their son, Woodrow, and then went to Watsonville, Calif., to visit Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Plannigan. From there they went to Chico to spend the remainder of the two weeks with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Chaffin. The latter was formerly Miss Hilda Hughes of this city.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to take this opportunity of expressing my appreciation for the help and support given me by my many friends during the election and campaign, and I hope to be back four years from now. Yours for the Townsend Plan, Roy M. Foster, ex-candidate of Glide—Adv.

LETTERS from the People

Communications to the News-Review for publication in this department 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.

LIQUOR ADVERTISEMENT ON MOTHER'S DAY RAPPED

Editor News-Review: In behalf of the Woman's Christian Temperance organization of Roseburg, I have been asked to write a letter of protest against the commercializing of Mother's day by such advertisements and window displays as was seen in one of the leading liquor stores of Roseburg on Mother's day.

We feel that no other one thing has caused as much heartache and sorrow to the mothers and wives of the world as liquor. Therefore we feel that to advertise a Mother's day special in booze is certainly desecrating to the name of mother.

However, the store man who advertises his wares, is not so much to blame, for that is his business, but the man or woman who cares so little for his right and privilege to vote has allowed such a place to be open in our fair city is the one to stop and think. The Bible says, "Woe unto the man that putteth the bottle to his brother's lips."

MRS. C. A. CHAMBERLIN.

President W. C. T. U.

ATTENDANCE AT BIBLE CLASS HERE IS URGED

ROSEBURG, Ore., May 15.—Editor News-Review: How many of your readers are interested in the outcome of present day problems? What is really going to happen in Europe in the near future? These questions are answered in the Bible. Under Dr. R. L. Dunn's leadership, we are studying the Bible and its prophecies and their fulfillment. The class meets each Monday night at 7:45 in the dining room of the Douglas hotel. The studies are deep enough to be interesting and helpful to the advanced Bible student and are made clear enough for the beginner to understand.

Our leader has spent years in Bible study and gives his time without any remuneration. Those who can pay one dollar enrollment fee, which takes care of rent and lights. Voluntary donations come in from time to time and all are welcome. Classes very similar in Eugene charge one dollar a month. Bring your Bible, notebook and pencil and visit our class next Monday night.

MRS. ERNEST BROWN.

OIL FIRM PROUD OF SAFETY RECORDS

With both industrial and highway safety movements attracting such widespread national attention these days, Ted Snyder, Roseburg branch manager for the General Petroleum corporation, is proud of records made recently by his firm.

According to his report to the News-Review office yesterday, the firm won both a first and a second place in the 1935 safety campaign conducted by the American Petroleum Institute, in competition

IN THE FAMOUS GILMORE-YOSEMITE AAA ECONOMY RUN

STUDEBAKER Gets 24.28 MILES PER GALLON OF GILMORE RED LION

Yes... you can get amazing economy with Red Lion! When the thirty 1936 cars entered in the

Gilmore-Yosemite Economy Run used this record-breaker gasoline, they made a combined

average of 22.47 miles per gallon. Studebaker achieved a mileage of 24.28 in this American

Automobile Association event from Los Angeles to Yosemite! Of course these cars were in

their performance and were ever driven, but

higher mileage you can get with Red Lion. For

it was in such gruelling tests as this that Red

Lion was developed for your car. Just try it!

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In the Gilmore-Yosemite Run, every one of the 30 competing cars used

Lion Head motor oil. They drove a total of

10,560 miles and yet consumed only a total of

one pint of this highly filtered lubricant. Proof indeed that Lion Head

makes greater economical performance possible. Try it!

AT INDEPENDENT DEALERS

GET RECORD BREAKER MILEAGE

Tune in "Strange As It Seems" Wed. and Fri. 6:45 P. M. Over Columbia Broadcasting System

In Research Change

