

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Memorial Day.

TODAY, Memorial day, is the
time the whole nation unites
in paying respect to those who
have gone. It is the tribute to
those who are at rest by those who
remain to battle their way through
the world.

Memorial day, or Decoration day
as it is often called, came into
common observance as a day for
honoring the memory of the Civil
war dead. Since the Civil war, the
United States has engaged in a
war with Spain and in a world
war, not counting Indian wars and
various minor skirmishes.

We honor now on Memorial day
the fallen soldiers of all of the
many wars of this great country.
And it has come also to be a day
for honoring all who have passed
on.

It is a grand custom—not a day
of celebration, nor yet a day of
grief. Nationally a holiday,
Memorial day is the only time
during a whirling year when the
people of our country pause, re-
lax and in reverence and quiet
honor the memory of the missing.

Graduation.

CONGRATULATIONS to the
boys and girls of the Roseburg
schools. The work of the school
year is over—a long and beautiful
summer vacation stretches out be-
fore you, and new experiences
await you next fall.

Those who have graduated from
one school to another will enjoy
the greatest thrill when school
opens on September 14. The sixth
graders then become full fledged
junior high school students. The
junior high graduates go on to the
senior high school and the
high school graduates—or some of
them at least—will explore the
mysteries and glories of the fin-
ishing process known as higher
education. Even for those who
move up a grade—to a new room
and a new teacher it is a thrill,
and we grown folks envy them all.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

ally-minded persons who are not
followers of Dr. Townsend fear
that it will make a martyr of him
and win votes for his cause.

Intelligent observers, not pre-
judiced either way, don't see how
the house of representatives could
have acted otherwise. If it can't
compel people to testify, it will
have to STOP INVESTIGATING.

In the language of the street,
congress was out on a limb.

IF YOU are a cynic, as many peo-
ple are these days, you may say
that it would be a grand idea if
congress could be stopped from
making investigations.

It is true that many (perhaps
most) of the investigations con-
ducted by congress are for polit-
ical purposes, designed to influ-
ence votes one way or another, ac-
cording to the desires of which
ever party happens to be in pow-
er, but few thoughtful persons will
wish to see the power of congress
to make investigations and bring
out facts destroyed.

Bringing out facts, so that the
public may know the truth, is one
of the important functions of
democratic government.

VETS HOME HAS NEW PHYSICIAN

Dr. Alexander Wahlig, eye, ear,
nose and throat specialist, has ar-
rived in Roseburg upon assignment
to the veterans' administration fac-
ility here. He was transferred to
Roseburg from the veterans' ad-
ministration facility at Bath, New York.
He has been in the service of the
administration for the past six
years.

Daily Devotions

DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

The Collect
O Lord, grant us to love Thee
with all our heart, with all our
strength, and to love our neigh-
bors for Thy sake, that the
grace of charity and brotherly
love may dwell in us and that
all envy, harshness and ill will
may die. Fill our hearts with
kindness and compassion. May
we constantly rejoice in the
happiness and good success of
others and sympathize with
them in their sorrow. May we
put away all harsh judgments
and envious thoughts. So shall
we follow Thee Who art Thy-
self the true and perfect love
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

MILK BOARD MEETS HERE ON TUESDAY

The Oregon Milk Control board
will hold a public hearing at 10 a.
m. Tuesday in the Roseburg city
hall to receive evidence and infor-
mation pertaining to the local milk
and cream industry. The board is
securing information to guide them
in the promulgation of a price or-
der to be issued by July 1st estab-
lishing uniform prices for milk and
cream in all parts of the state. It
is completing a series of hearings
which will have been conducted in
every part of the state at the con-
clusion of the present series.

"The board will be pleased to
receive all facts and information
by sworn testimony or by written
briefs from producing dairymen,
distributors and consumers regard-
ing the local situation at the hear-
ing Tuesday morning," Edgar W.
Smith, chairman of the board, an-
nounced yesterday. V. L. Apple-
gate, local representative of the
board, is busy notifying all inter-
ested parties of the coming meet-
ing. Members of the board who will
attend are Edgar W. Smith, Glenn
B. Marsh and A. E. Engstrom, ac-
companied by Paul G. Adams, ad-
ministrator, and J. D. Mickle of the
state department of agriculture.

KRRR PROGRAM

(1,500 Kilocycles)

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NEWS-REVIEW

SUNDAY, MAY 31

Morning Hours

- 8:30—Devotional.
- 8:45—Sacred Music.
- 9:00—Program Dedicated to Vet-
erans' Memorial.
- 9:15—Old Time Fiddling with
Ernie Crane.
- 10:00—Sunday Request Program.
- 11:00—Baptist Church Services.
- Afternoon Hours
- 12:00—Victor Salon Orchestra.
- 12:30—Jesse Crawford at the Or-
gan.
- 1:00—Douglas County Creamery
Presents Max Dolan & His
Salon Orchestra.
- 1:15—Radio Memories.
- 1:30—The Roseburg Dairy Pre-
sents the Horner Trio.
- 2:00—Songs of the Range.
- 2:30—Hand Selections.
- 3:00—Alma From the Operas.
- 3:30—Salon Program.
- 4:00—Spanish Mantilla.
- 4:30—Popular Dance Time.
- 5:00—Sign Off.

MONDAY, JUNE 1

Morning Hours

- 6:15—Early Birds.
- 7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
- 7:30—News-Review News Broad-
cast.
- 7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.
- 8:00—Good Morning, J. M. Judd.
- 8:15—Ranch Boys.
- 8:30—Devotional.
- 8:45—Sacred Selections.
- 9:00—Castilians.
- 9:30—Famous Love Songs.
- 10:00—Waltz Time.
- 10:30—Women's Exchange.
- 11:00—Lafayette Tibbett.
- 11:15—Afternoon Hours
- 12:00—Coppo's Pinto Pete & His
Ranch Boys.
- 12:15—News-Review News Broad-
cast.
- 12:30—The Studebaker Cham-
pions.
- 12:45—WPA Program.
- 1:00—John McCormick.
- 1:15—Songs Seldom Heard.
- 1:45—Music of the Orient.
- 2:00—Lafayette Tibbett.
- 2:30—Dorsey-Bronk Orchestra.
- 3:00—World Book Man.
- 3:15—Songs of the Water.
- 3:30—Storyland.
- 4:00—The Editor Views the News.
- 4:15—An Ounce of Prevention.
- 5:00—Melody Matinee Cont'd.
- 5:30—Motor Shop Garage Pre-
sents The Hawk.
- 5:45—Jack Demarest.
- 6:00—United Artists.
- 6:15—The Ford V8 Program.
- 6:30—Dixie Memories.
- 6:45—Academy Selections.
- 7:00—The Grab Bag Program.
- 8:00—Sign Off.

TOWNSEND CLUBS' DOINGS IN DOUGLAS

CAMAS VALLEY—The Camas
Valley Townsend club auction and
sales day, originally scheduled for
June 6, has been postponed until a
later date. Further announcement
will be made when the new date
for the sales is set.

MYRTLE CREEK—H. B. Road-
man and R. R. Wood of Roseburg
will be speakers at the next regu-
lar meeting of the Myrtle Creek
Townsend club, Thursday, June 4.
Coffee and pie will be served fol-
lowing the business meeting. All
members and friends are urged to
be present.

Spirit of '36

PEACE

"THAT THESE DEAD
SHALL NOT HAVE
DIED IN VAIN"



"THERE'S MURDER IN THE AIR"

By ROY CHANSLOR

CHAPTER XII

Nat slowed the car as if to stop
when they approached the gate,
but the man in the small lodge
quickly swung it open and waved
them through. The big car climb-
ed rapidly up the long winding
drive and to the house which now
gleamed in the morning sun.

The same burly man met them
at the side entrance. He jumped
forward quickly, opened the door
and helped Ruth from the car.
Then he hurried to the house
phone and announced them. The
door opened immediately, and he
showed them inside.

They found Gordon in dress-
gown, a bandage about his head,
seated in the big chair at the win-
dow. Another man lounged by his
side. Gordon greeted them warm-
ly and introduced his son David.
Then he turned to the man who
had helped them from the car. He
said: "You are Mr. Tyler, I believe."

"Yes," said Tyler. "I am. I
am a doctor. I have been called
here to attend to Mr. Gordon's
wound."

"What a terrible accident," said
Gordon. "I am so glad you have
come. I am sure you will be able
to do something for me."

"I am sure," said Tyler. "I
will do my best. I have been called
here to attend to Mr. Gordon's
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wound."

"What a terrible accident," said
Gordon. "I am so glad you have
come. I am sure you will be able
to do something for me."

he snapped. "The man obviously
got in by the window."

"I dare say," said Tyler calmly.
"But some one might have come
in by that door. I merely asked
him to wait outside."

David shrugged resignedly.
"I, for one," he said.

"Only my immediate family,"
the elder Gordon interposed. "All
the other servants, the guards, the
entire staff of the estate, have
quarters in the outbuildings. None
of them can even get into the
house after it is closed for the
night."

"What quarters are used by
your family?" Tyler asked.

As if exasperated, David Gor-
don threw up his hands, and
walked to the window, out of
which he gazed with an elaborate
show of unconcern. Nat stared at
the curious glance at his broad back,
then looked at Ruth. Those dis-
tinctly sightless eyes were fixed
on the elder Gordon. She seemed
to be paying little attention to his
actual words. It was as if, rather,
she was trying to probe into his
soul.

"They all occupy separate apart-
ments on the second floor," said
Gordon. "That is, the floor di-
rectly below this. My daughter
Helen is just below this apart-
ment. Boris has the apartment
adjoining toward the front of the
house. My wife occupies the one
just beyond that of Boris."

"All three of those apartments
open off that balcony?" Tyler
asked.

"Yes," said Gordon. "And my
son's quarters are in the front of
the house, opposite those of my
wife. I—since I've been ill—these
been for several months—my wife
and I have had separate apart-
ments."

David Gordon turned suddenly.
"What earthly difference does it
make where we all sleep?" he de-
manded. "A shot shot at my father
from the window. That's that—
and we seem to be losing sight of
it."

"It just puzzles me that no one
saw this thing, that's all," said
Tyler quietly. "To gain the ledge, he
had to get on that balcony, off of
which three apartments open.
Then, after the shot, he would
have to drop to the balcony again."

"That's so," said David. "I
George, maybe he did escape
through the house, after all!"

"At any rate, he escaped," said
Gordon. "Somehow, heaven knows
how, he managed to slip in past
my guards and then slip out
again."

"And that's the story," he con-
cluded. "My men went over every
inch of the premises—and found
no one."

Ruth nodded slowly but said
nothing. Nat and Tyler went to
the window and looked down, curi-
ously.

"Yes," Tyler agreed. "A fairly
agile person could have gained ac-
cess to that ledge. But it's curi-
ous about that hall door. You're
sure you locked it?"

He looked at Gordon inquiringly.
"I thought I was sure," said Gor-
don. "Is perhaps I was mistaken. It
seems unlikely that the—the
gunman would try to escape
through the house, doesn't it?"

"Yes," said Tyler. "Who else
lives on this floor?"

who might hate a man of my—in
my situation. In fact, I must tell
you, gentlemen, there was a pre-
vious attempt to kill me."

Nat and Tyler gave short excla-
mations of surprise.

"So?" said Tyler. "This was be-
fore our first warning?"

"Yes," said Gordon. "Several
months ago, it was kept out of the
papers, I—I don't want public-
ity. Even my family, with the
exception of Dave, does not know
about it. But a bomb—a time bomb
was found in my car. It was sheer
luck. The car stalled and my chauff-
eur had to get out some tools. He
found the bomb in the tool-trunk."

"Did you notify the police?"
asked Tyler.

"No," said Gordon. "That would
have meant publicity. We can't af-
ford that kind of notoriety. The
banks are under enough strain as
it is. People would be—well—ner-
vous, if a thing like that about a
man in my situation got out. My
chauffeur was very cool about it.
He'd been in the army, and knew
something about explosives. He
dismissed the thing in a bucket of
water, and then removed the moin-
cham. It was a devilish-looking con-
trivance. If he hadn't found it—I'd
have been blown to bits."

"You don't know of anyone who
could have planted it?" Nat asked.

Gordon shook his head. David
turned away from the window, sud-
denly. His face was flushed. He
raised a clenched fist.

"It's like those cowardly mur-
ders to strike by stealth," he said
passionately. "We'll never rest till
we've destroyed them all!"

Nat and Tyler looked at him
keenly.

"Then you have some idea?"
said Tyler quietly.

"I only know that crooks and
gangsters hate and fear my father,"
he said hotly. "You see, he's
behind a window from a crowd
to break their filthy hold on this
country. He's spent a lot of money
doing it. And it's only the begin-
ning. We're going to smoke those
rats out if it takes every dollar
we've got!"

"Ah," said Tyler softly. "And
they—the underworld knows about
this campaign?"

"They must know about it,"
said David.

"It's supposed to be a secret,"
Gordon interposed. "And what
Dave told you is confidential, of
course. But somehow, these—these
criminals have found out my con-
nection with this organization. That's
the only explanation."

"That's why they want to kill
him," David broke in again.
"They're afraid he'll wipe them
out."

"That may explain the bomb,"
Tyler said.

"May?" said David. "Of course
it explains it! And last night's at-
tempt too. These fellows are fight-
ing for their crooked lives. They'll
stop at nothing."

"I see," said Tyler. "And what
do you want us to do?"

"We thought, perhaps, your
daughter—could help us," said
Paul Gordon hesitantly.

"We're at your service," said Ty-
ler. "We'd like to protect you, if we
can, of course. But even more im-
portant to us, we may be able to
carry on our experiment with
Ruth's extraordinary powers, an
experiment which may mean much
all mankind."

"There is no way that I can ex-
press my gratitude for what your
daughter has already done," said
Gordon. "She saved my life last
night. And as far as I'm concern-
ed, she proved her powers. I hesi-
tated to ask it—but I have a sug-
gestion. It will involve a great
deal of trouble for you. Perhaps
even danger. If it were for myself
alone—"

He stopped, and looked at Tyler
hesitantly.

(To be continued)

So-Called Roseburg Meteor Made Exit From View in Douglas-Josephine Line Region, Conclusion From Investigation

By J. HUGH PRIETT

(Pacific northwest director of the
American Meteor society.)

Scarcely had the thunderings of
the fiery Roseburg meteor ceased
to echo through the Oregon hills
before the press and radio of two
states requested eye-witnesses to
aid in its study by sending their
data to the American Meteor so-
ciety. The response was prompt
and generous. From three states
and the high seas came 47 reports.

Then followed two weeks of volu-
minous correspondence and inten-
sive study. Compasses and clino-
meters, with full instructions for
their use, were mailed to many ob-
servers. Others were put in touch
with their local high school science
instructors who furnished instru-
ments and assistance. Forestry
men helped others with their mea-
surements. Several had their own
compasses and showed skill in
their use.

No single observer can tell much
about the actual location of a me-
teor in space. In one locality it is
reported to have struck a nearby
hill. Several counties beyond, it
was "seen" to explode when it hit
a tree a mile away. In another
state, it plunged into a lake. But—
"things are not what they seem."

Those unfamiliar with meteor
tracing are often surprised that a
little mathematics applied to ap-
proximate directions and angular
heights furnished by a few un-
scientific, but careful, observers in
widely separated places will lead
to real information. From this
data one may usually calculate
with a fair degree of accuracy the
locality over which the fireball be-
came luminous, its path, the disap-
pearance point, the height at vari-
ous places, its speed, the slant as
it approached the earth, and the ap-
proximate territory over which it
will be sensible to search for me-
teorites. Some meteors are much
easier to trace than others.

Those nearest the disappearance
point can usually give the most
useful angular measurements for
this end of the flight. In the case
of the Roseburg meteor, we are
especially indebted for careful com-
pass readings on the end point to
W. C. Parker of Marshfield, T. J.
Starkey near Riddle, J. L. Dougall
of the Wolf Creek weather bureau
station, and Lieutenant Carroll A.
Rising of Camp Wimer. When
those a long distance from this
point were able to note some fami-
liar object over which the meteor
disappeared, the lines of sight run
almost exactly through the locality
fixed by the nearer observers un-
less nearby hills interfere. A me-
teor 14 miles high may be seen for
about 350 miles when nothing but
the curvature of the earth ob-
structs the view.

Moon Aids in Check

The moon was a handy reference
point for many north of the Ro-
seburg meteor's path. W. N. Morse
of Longview, Washington, said it
was first seen "several degrees east
of and a little below the moon." A
little calculation from the Nautical
Almanac showed almost exactly in
what direction the moon was from
him at the time. Mrs. W. H.
Howell of Des Moines by a draw-
ing that the fireball seemed to dis-
appear just as far a little to the
west of the tip of Mt. Hood as the
moon was to the east. Her esti-
mate proved practically exact. G.
E. Long of Portland evidently saw
the fireball trail right across the
star Altair for some time after-
wards. Since this star was 18.7 de-
grees above the horizon as seen
from Portland, this gives another
very definite measurement.

Well known hills and buildings
helped others to get accurate direc-
tions. H. G. Holms, north of Grants
Pass, diagrammed how it appeared
to burst over the west slope of Mt.
Sexton. Mrs. Hattie Spencer, a pa-
tient in the Eugene hospital, could
point to where it went out near a
corner of a building as seen
through a window from her bed.

Dr. Melville Jones, once a civil en-
gineer, observing near Thurston,
estimated the point was "10 or 15
degrees west of south." The aver-
age of this estimate is practically
exact.

The appearance locality is not so
easily fixed. All do not see a fire-
ball at the same time although
every one keeps his eyes on it when
once seen until it disappears.
Plenty of evidence is present to
show approximately where it ap-
peared. At least, the general direc-
tion it took is pretty well estab-
lished.

Both Mrs. Howell near Hood
River and Arthur Birkhoff at Bend
thought it approached the horizon
at a right angle. The latter said if
it did not strike squarely, it may
have come from slightly a north-
ern direction. These observations
would indicate that it was going di-
rectly away from them. It is found
that both were almost right, but
not exactly. They were nearly be-
hind it. That it passed south of
Oakridge is shown by V. G. Burt's
report. It disappeared to him be-
hind a very high nearby hill 12 de-
grees east of south. Wolf Creek
reported it seemed to be coming al-
most directly toward that station.

This means the directions of ap-
pearance and disappearance were
about the same. A difference of
only two degrees was reported.

The general locality of appear-
ance is pretty well established by
the directions furnished by O. K.
Anderson of the Medford weather
bureau, T. J. Starkey near Riddle,
Mrs. C. Robinson at Lakeview,
Mrs. Harold Kennedy of Junction
City, Boris Pedersen of Vancouver,
W. N. Morse of Longview, Mr.
Burt's Oakridge report and the
average of the Des Moines and Bend
reports. Most observers were so
contented by the gliding light that
they were hardly aware of the me-
teor's whereabouts until it was go-
ing out.

That it was coming down at a
fairly steep angle was shown by

the diagrams of many who saw it
from a side position. M. I. Rogers
of Salem said it was "coming down
at a sharp angle, perhaps 45 de-
grees." The Lakeview report showed
by diagram how it crossed an
open door "northwest of the bed"
in a very slanting direction. Mrs.
J. E. Mulligan, 1523 N. E. 26th
Ave., Portland, showed a similar
slope as it seemed to cross a win-
dow.

Conclusions Drawn

From all the evidence at hand,
the writer's conclusions are as fol-
lows: The fireball first became visi-
ble at a height of about 60 miles
over a locality about 20 miles east
of Oakridge. From there it descend-
ed at an angle of about 30 degrees
to the horizontal and disappeared
over a point in the region of the in-
tersection of the Pacific highway
and the boundary between Douglas
and Josephine counties. The height
of disappearance could hardly have
been greater than 10 miles. Any
unburned fragments continued on
in the same general direction but
not necessarily at the same slope
as the speed becomes greatly re-
duced near the end of a flight.

The Oakridge report stated that
the meteor appeared to start al-
most overhead. A height of 60
miles, 20 miles from town, would
seem practically overhead in Oak-
ridge.

The sound produced by a meteor
is often terrifying. Sharp explo-
sions are often heard near the end
point yet these are mild compared
to the noises produced earlier. The
writer has twice been near enough
the paths of huge fireballs to re-
call vividly the bang, followed by
the characteristic echoing roll. Me-
teor experts call this the "shock
wave." It corresponds to the "bal