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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Clements is Missed.

WITHOUT the guidance and advice of R. E. Clements, co-founder of the Townsend organization who resigned and pulled out of the movement some time ago, Dr. Townsend becomes involved in one difficulty after another. Looking back it is obvious that the ahem direction of Clements must have been mainly responsible for the creation of a really amazing national organization and for keeping it on an even keel for a long time. That was during the perilous days of formation.

Since the break with Clements the good doctor finds himself faced with a law-suit, subject ultimately to discipline by the United States house of representatives, bothered with internal troubles in various parts of the country and on top of it all is involved in close association with two other groups, neither of which have the same aims, but both with boundless ambition for political power.

Neither Rev. Gerald Smith nor Father Coughlin have great interest or enthusiasm for the present plan. Both of them realize that the Townsend organization is better and bigger than their own. The answer from their point of view was an easy one—they simply moved in and are turning Dr. E. E. Townsend's popularity to their own ends.

Had Dr. Townsend not split with R. E. Clements, it is a safe guess that the Townsend organization would be in much better shape today and of much greater significance politically than it now is. Furthermore those loyal advocates of the Townsend plan would have a much better chance of seeing their dream come true than they ever can have now.

Unreasonable Strike.

A STRIKE of WPA workers in Vancouver is disturbing in its indication of a lack of proper understanding and appreciation of just what the WPA really is.

The strikers are demanding wages equal to that paid by private employers. They are not requesting more money per month but are asking shorter hours to offset the difference.

The idea is, of course, that the WPA workers consider themselves regular employes of the government. If that were really so, the request they are making would be entirely reasonable. The cold, brutal fact is that WPA is a substitute for direct relief and is provided from tax funds so that men and women who cannot find private employment may maintain self-respect and be employed until such time as private employment is able to put them on a payroll.

Under such circumstances a strike for higher wages seems unreasonable. There is the contention that a low WPA hourly wage will tend to reduce the hourly rate for private employment. That does not bear out in practice. With the labor surplus completely taken up by WPA, private employers must pay more than the WPA wage to attract desirable workers. Thus the hourly rate for private employment is bound to keep above the WPA rate so long as there is any industrial activity at all.

There is an alarming lack of appreciation for what the government is doing in providing WPA employment when those so employed make demands for more. There is a failure upon the part of those on relief to realize that they are a part of this government as well as temporary beneficiaries of it.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1.)

we can do without.

PARAMOUNT studios, in Hollywood, is suing Samuel Goldwyn for FIVE MILLION DOLLARS because Goldwyn is alleged to have lured Gary Cooper out of the Paramount camp and into the Goldwyn camp.

Just how would you feel if you quit one job and took another and your old boss sued your new boss for five million dollars damages for luring you away? You'd feel pretty cheezy, wouldn't you?

HOW does Gary Cooper get that way? Here is the answer: He MAKES MONEY for his boss. So, you see, his old boss doesn't want to lose him and a lot of new bosses want to GET him.

If you want to get yourself into the same pleasant position, devote your energies to making money for your boss. That's the way to make other bosses want you.

KRRR PROGRAM
(1,500 Kilocycles)
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NEWS-REVIEW

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—The Editor Views the News.
4:15—Bill Billies.
5:00—Soll Bright & His Holly Wallies.
5:30—Swing Tunes.
6:00—Green Bros. Marimba Orchestra.
6:15—The Ford V-8 Revue.
6:30—The Motor Shop Garage Presents Stray Hollister at

THURSDAY, JULY 23

Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.
8:30—Devotional Services.
8:45—Sacred Selections.
9:00—Louis Katzman and His Orchestra.

9:30—Old Favorites.
10:00—Melody Moods.
10:30—Belle & Martha.
10:35—Women's Exchange.

11:00—Royano the Operatic Tenor.
11:15—Song Hit Revue.

Afternoon Hours
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.
12:30—Radio Music Store Afternoon Concert.

12:45—Southern Serenade.
1:00—Investment for Income.
1:05—Feodor Challaupan.
1:15—On the Emerald Isle.
1:30—Gene Anstia.

1:45—The Garden of Music.
2:00—Mills Bros.
2:30—Judy & Bill.
2:45—Victor Young and His Orchestra.

3:00—The World Book Man.
3:15—Close Harmony Four.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.

4:15—Matinee Reveries.
5:00—Accordion Selections.
5:15—Five Spades.
5:30—Waltz Time.
6:00—Chevrolet's Musical Moments.

6:15—Spanish Rhythm.
6:30—Bill Billies.
6:45—The Grab Bag Program.
7:45—Sign Off.

FRIDAY, JULY 24

Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Alarm Clock Club.
7:30—News-Review News Broadcast.

7:45—Alarm Clock Club Cont'd.
8:30—Devotional Services.
8:45—Organ Selections.
9:00—Morning Musicals.
9:30—The Dorsey Bros. Orchestra.

10:00—Love Songs of Yesteryear.
10:30—Belle and Martha.
10:35—Women's Exchange.
11:00—Clark Wilson's United Artists.

11:15—Modern Melodies.
Afternoon Hours
12:05—Good Afternoon, J. M. Judd.
12:20—News-Review News Broadcast.

12:30—WPA Program.
12:45—Nelson Eddy.
1:00—Investment for Income.
1:05—Musie's Magic Carpet.
1:30—Popular Band Numbers.
2:00—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.

2:30—Jack Demarchant.
2:45—The Singing Troubadour.
3:00—The World Book Man.
3:15—Rural Rhythm.
3:30—Storyland.
4:00—The Editor Views the News.

4:15—Swing Orchestras.
5:00—Songs of the Range.
5:30—Ruth Royale.
5:45—Three Rhythm Kings.
6:00—Waltz Time.
6:30—The Motor Shop Garage Presents Stray Hollister at Rimrock.

6:45—Sports Talk by Jack Harding.
7:00—The Grab Bag Program.
7:45—Sign Off.

DESERTION CHARGED
IN DIVORCE ACTION

Suit for divorce was filed in the circuit court today by Karl R. Wisner against Lurille Wisner. They were married September 2, 1924, at Redmond, Ore. The plaintiff, represented by Attorneys Rice and Orcutt, charges desertion.

F. G. Buell, ofillard, was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

"Maybe we'd better let him have the little one"



SNOW LEOPARD
by CHRIS HAWTHORNE.

CHAPTER XV
Bannister complied. In the dark, enel room glancing light specks could be seen at the side and end of the trunk.
"Glimet holes for air," Toole elucidated. "This job was carefully planned. The man who came here in this trunk might even have worn a house uniform. That would have helped in a getaway."
Bannister glanced at his watch. "Past midnight," he said. "Where will we go now?"
"To the hay," Toole said feebly. "I'm all in."

The detective, indeed, was sagging badly. He admitted a rotten headache and the approach of a fever from the terrific blow. Big Jeff had dealt him. He and Dick descended the stairs and walked past the sleeping butler and policeman. Toole omitted the promised pleasantry of pinning the rookie's badge to the seat of his trousers, but he did permit the gun to remain, muzzle down, in the neck of the whiskey bottle.

Had Bannister had retired when Dick and Toole returned. With his own hands (skillful ones, they were) Dick cleaned and re-dressed the shallow wound on the detective's head and put the grateful fellow to bed. Then he called the desk and ordered first editions of the morning papers.
When the papers were delivered Bannister was electrified by an eight-column, double line streamer on the first one that fell under his eye.

Royal Prince Slain in Maurice Sire's Home; Daughter of Multi-Millionaire Disappears
Scanning the column with feverish haste he learned that the murder victim was "Prince Jura Bai, a royal personage from one of the independent states of India, and a man of fabulous wealth, who had been stopping incognito at the Ritz, but whose exact antecedents have not yet been fully traced."

Then followed an account of how the victim at first had been mistaken for a Filipino servant in the Sire household, and admission by Miss Karen Sire that she thought she had been the only other person present on the upper level of the apartment when the prince was killed, a statement by Captain Matthew Boyle of the homicide squad that Miss Sire had been tentatively detained as a material witness but left in her father's custody, and finally that "all efforts to reach Miss Sire have been futile." This last line was the only justification of the bald declaration in the headlines that she had "disappeared."

The story had been thrown together rather hastily, evidently having "broken" close to the deadline for starting the presses.
Bannister surveyed the sheet in bewilderment. Pictures of Maurice Sire and Captain Boyle looked out at him from the front page but there were none of the royal victim and none of Karen Sire. He resumed reading.

Not a word about "One-Armed" Toole and his discoveries; not a line about the stiletto, nor the elasp and griddle. Brenda Whipple, the colorful adventuress, was not even mentioned. "Big Jeff" enjoyed the same immunity. As for Bannister himself, this little part he was known out by the dramatist had been lifted out by the discriminating reporter as chaff and discarded. The story itself was a too big for the mention of an innocent bystander.
Bannister chuckled. Except for

here. He left some instructions for you."
"Instructions?"
"Requests, if that sets better. Sire regards you as a well-meaning but somewhat daffy friend, so he tried to make his position clear. To make a short story shorter, he wants you to keep your beak out of this case entirely. He said the killers got what they wanted most—the parchment. Without them, a brand new leopard robe wouldn't be worth a split nickel to him or his daughter. That let's you out."
"Oh, does it?"
"It does—but not me. Hod said that Sire denied either he or his daughter knew the murdered prince or knew of any reason for the man's presence in the apartment."
"And that was all? No wish of a broadsword? What has he got in his scabbard—a pretzel stick?"
"Oh, Sire's game enough, but he hates publicity. He's always been a silent, invisible worker. If I pinched Jeff Whipple today Sire wouldn't appear in the prosecution."
"Did Karen send any message?"
"Toole grinned. "Now you're coming down to cases," he answered. "According to your brother, she said some pretty nice things about you—only— He paused."
"Only what?"
"Only that she doesn't expect to see you for a long time and that she hoped you wouldn't bother any more about that leopard robe. I think her father intends to send her to some safe hiding place and close the trail, even to you."
"Send her away? Where is this puffy Hercules going himself?"
"Back to Washington for a few days; then he's coming to New York to get after this gang in his own way. He left the impression that the cops couldn't do a thing to help him."
"What about Brenda?"
"Brenda is a prisoner now but she doesn't know it. She called for England this morning. A cable to Scotland Yard will put her in jail when she lands. That is, if we get anything on her by that time. Jeff is still in New York."
"You haven't been out of the house this morning—how did you find that out?"
(To be continued)

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