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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Four Short Weeks.

ONE MONTH from today the people of America will find their way to nearly a million different polling places located in every village, hamlet and community in the land. On that day they will, with their ballots, approve or reject the policies of the new deal administration.

The party and persons in office are the ones most under consideration in a presidential election. The man in office is the one voted for or against. The challenger, almost always unknown and untried as a national leader, becomes important or not depending upon the attitude of the voters toward the "ins."

In this campaign the "challenger," Governor Alf Landon of Kansas, is very important and his importance is in proportion to the dissatisfaction felt with the Roosevelt policies.

The dissatisfaction with Roosevelt and his policies is not without good reason.

The greatest national debt in the history of this country, brought on by the wildest spending of government funds ever known, is one great source of anti-Roosevelt sentiment. The American people do not like debt and they do not like or approve of reckless spending. The Roosevelt recovery plans and recovery policies were over-publicized. Recovery did not come—at least not the kind of recovery the average person expected, following the ballyhoo. The recovery which we are experiencing is generally believed to be a synthetic recovery. It is based largely upon government expenditure. Employment figures reveal that there is not a great gain in industrial and private employment. The relief rolls are nearly as large as two years ago. In short, our prosperity is about on a par with the type of prosperity enjoyed by a man who is a free spender and who has just succeeded in floating a loan. He has cash in his pocket and good clothes and a good car but his actual condition is worse than before.

The constitution of the United States, a document sacred to an encouragingly large percentage of Americans, has been openly flaunted. Not mind you, with any evil intent, for the unconstitutional new deal measures were certainly advocated with utmost sincerity of purpose. But the constitution has stood the test of time and stress. People have faith in it and in the form and system of government for which it stands. There is a reasonable fear that should Roosevelt be re-elected he might, within the next four years, have enough appointments on the supreme court to make a majority. Since that tribunal stands between crack-pot legislation and the people, and since the legislative branch of the government has been almost at the complete command of the executive during the past four years, the idea of giving the judiciary also into his hands is distinctly unpopular.

The government of the United States under the constitution is a nicely arranged system of checks and balances. Fundamental to its success is its three divisions, each of which should be entirely free and independent. The three divisions or branches are the executive, the legislative and the judiciary. In the federal government, the executive is, of course, the president. The legislative division is congress and the judicial division is the supreme court.

We have seen the legislative division bow to the will of the executive but in these years the judiciary, still free and uncontrolled, has functioned as it should. It has rendered its decisions as it saw them without fear or favor.

Several of the supreme court judges are along in years. It is more than possible, it is likely, that the personnel of the court will change considerably in the next four years. The judiciary then will be of similar mind to that of the executive and the triumvirate of power would be complete—yes, completely under the control of the executive. Such a condition would be dictatorship in fact if not in practice.

The end of freedom would be in sight. This newspaper believes there is ample reason for voting AGAINST Roosevelt and the new deal, and FOR Landon.

In four short weeks the decision will be made. It will be the most important decision since the turn of the century.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

campaigners into jail IS NOT the way to avoid communism in the United States of America.

Communism THRIVES on intolerance of that sort.

VOLTAIRE put the whole subject of freedom of speech about as well as it can be put when he said to an opponent: "With what you say, sir, I disagree most heartily; but I will defend with my life your right to say it."

If we are to make headway against communism in this country, that is the attitude we must take.

EUROPE is torn already by bloody warfare between communism and fascism, and prospects are strong that the situation already developing there will get worse instead of better. This bloody struggle that is arising in Europe is based upon INTOLERANCE.

In this happy country, let's keep as far away from intolerance as we can.

17 NUMBERS LISTED ON HI-JINX PROGRAM

Seventeen separate features of entertainment will compose the annual senior high school Hi-Jinx to be presented at the school auditorium Friday, October 9, it was announced today. The Hi-Jinx will offer comedy, dancing, music, drama and numerous surprise skits and stunts in a well-diversified two-hour entertainment, from which proceeds will go to the support of student body activities.

The senior and junior high school faculties will each present an entertainment number. The University club, Junior Woman's club, Business and Professional Women's club, 20-30, Lions, Rotary and Kiwanis clubs, and the American Legion drum corps, are among the civic bodies contributing to the program.

Two capable entertainers will act as masters of ceremony.

Included also as features of the Hi-Jinx this year will be the presentation of student talent, including music by the senior high school orchestra, vocal music by Russell Harris and Harry Turnbull, accordion music by Allen Cordon, solo dancing by Fanny Lu Wimberly, Madlyn Stearns, Wilma Feldkamp and Ulah Agnes Winston.

SIMMONS FREED OF ASSAULT CHARGE

The complaint recently filed against Bert Simmons, charging him with assault and battery, has been dismissed in the justice court. The action of the court was taken following a preliminary hearing in which evidence was introduced to determine whether the defendant should be held to the grand jury. Self defense was claimed by Simmons, who was represented by Attorney Stanley Jones, of Riddle.

NEW CARPETS BEING LAID IN THEATER

New carpets are being laid today at the Rose theatre, where the management has recently completed several improvements. The work will be completed prior to Sunday's shows, Don Radabaugh, manager, reports. The Rose theatre was recently transferred to a two-feature program basis.

Daily Devotions
DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

An old negro melody goes "Nobody knows the trouble I see." And that, unfortunately, is the mood that many of us get in on occasion. It is better, so this writer thinks to remember that others have been through quite as serious trouble as is now worrying us. It is indeed a great thing to try to put ourselves in the noble succession of those who have lived bravely and well. Let us always determine that we will not play the coward or fail in our day of testing. We thank Thee, Our Father, for the many who have set us an example of worthy and unselfish living and who are today calling us on to better things than we have yet attained. Amen.

The Kibitzer

NEW DEAL LAWS FACE FRESH TEST

Weighty Rulings Expected From High Court, Which Meets This Month.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1 — (AP) — Litigation that may involve the constitutionality of nine new deal laws faces the supreme court as it prepares for a new session.

On October 5 the nine justices, who have returned history-making decisions in the last three years, will reassemble for another "momentous" eight months term, following a summer recess.

New Deal Loses Eleven

Since the new deal came into power it has won two cases before the supreme court and lost 11.

Administration legislation involved in the pending disputes includes the Wagner labor relations act, provisions of the national industrial recovery act and the 1935 emergency relief act providing money for publicly-owned hydro-electric projects, and the public utility holding company measure. Another case involves the Frazier-Lemke farm mortgage moratorium law, although this cannot be classed as a new deal measure.

Other cases pending are the "truth in securities" act requiring registration with the securities commission of proposed issues of securities, the 50 per cent tax on silver profits made prior to enactment of the silver purchase legislation, the arms embargo act authorizing the president to forbid the sale of munitions to Bolivia and Paraguay for the Chaco war, the Ashurst-Sumners act forbidding interstate transportation of convict-made goods and requiring that they be labeled as prison-made and 1934 amendments to the railway labor act authorizing collective bargaining between representatives of railway employes and the carriers.

Other Decisions Stated

In addition, the court probably will announce on October 12 whether it will reconsider its decisions last term holding unconstitutional the New York law establishing minimum wages for women and the federal municipal bankruptcy act intended to aid cities, counties and other political subdivisions reduce their indebtedness through bankruptcy courts.

Labor is particularly interested in the controversy over the Wagner act which establishes a labor relations board to settle disputes and guarantees collective bargaining, and the railway labor amendments.

Farmers—especially those hard-pressed by debt — are awaiting a decision on the Frazier-Lemke law granting a three-year moratorium on farm mortgage foreclosures. A previous measure by Senator Frazier (R., N. D.) and Representative Lemke (R., N. D.), the union party's candidate for president, was held invalid.

No final decisions are likely until November 9, six days after the presidential election. Hence, the action of the court — except on the petitions for reconsideration of the New York minimum wage and the municipal bankruptcy laws — will be too late to enter into the campaign.

Dr. Alex A. Backiel received an unwelcome and unexpected response when he said "next" to the three men sitting in his office waiting room in Chicago. One of them stepped into the office, shut the door, and drew a pistol. Then he fled with the doctor's $162 bank roll.

Umpqua Forest Patrol is Intensified With Increased Fire Hazard; Hunting Ban in Western Oregon Still in Force

The usual weekly bulletin from the local headquarters of the Umpqua National forest, published to furnish information on recreational conditions within the forest, is devoted this week to a report on fire hazards. Usual reports on hunting and fishing are omitted due to the closure ordered during the period of the fire hazard. The bulletin says:

Reports from all ranger districts in the Umpqua National forest indicate a heavy smoke blanket over the entire forest. Lookouts are nearly helpless and intensive patrol is in force to discover any fires as soon as possible after starting.

Because conditions like described above, prevail over most of western Oregon, the closure recently made by the governor is still in force. This closure prohibits entrance to all timbered areas in western Oregon until conditions change except that public highways are not closed, neither are local residents prohibited from going to or from their ranches or places of business.

Likewise, because of present conditions, the state game commission has closed the hunting season in western Oregon and Klamath county until weather becomes more favorable.

It is not understood that fishing is closed for the non-hazardous areas except as affected by the forest closures by the governor's proclamation.

The forest service is hopeful that very soon the forest closure can consistently be lifted and that also the hunting ban can be lifted. In the meantime, all citizens of Douglas county are requested and urged to cooperate with state, government and county officials in holding fires in this area to the absolute minimum. Probably the greatest loss to the coast area from recent fires is the loss of recreational values. Douglas county has much recreational value at stake; let us all cooperate in preserving it and incidentally preserve our timber values which are probably the greatest of any county in Oregon and which values are sure to increase as the years pass.

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

REMAINING HOURS TODAY

4:45—Highlights on the Days News.
5:00—Clark Wilson's United Artists.
5:15—Umpqua Park Program.
5:30—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4

Morning Hours
8:30—Sacred Selections.
8:45—Salon Selections.
9:00—Jehovah's Witnesses Present Judge Rutherford.
9:05—Program Dedicated to Veterans' Facility.
9:30—Old Time Fiddling With Ernie Crane.
10:00—Sunday Request Program.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.

Afternoon Hours
12:00—Victor Concert Orchestra.
12:15—Organ Concert With Wanda Armour.
1:00—Douglas County Creamery Presents Max Dolan and His Salon Orchestra.
1:15—Sunday Sermon, Rev. Foreman.
1:30—Haydn's Masterworks.
2:00—Hansen Motor Co. Presents The Max Bendix Ensemble.
2:15—Close Harmony Four.
2:30—Rachael Forsythe Music Appreciation Program.
3:00—Gwen Rose Zenor.
3:15—Waltz Time.
3:45—Lawrence Tibbett.
4:00—Popular Dance Time.
5:00—Sign Off.

CLEANING SHOP TO BE ENLARGED

GLENDALE, Ore., Oct. 3.—The business of the Glendale Cleaners, owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hanthorne, has expanded to such an extent during the past year that they have had to rent more space and acquire more equipment with which to handle their work. They have taken over the room adjoining theirs, and formerly occupied by the Glendale Barber shop and are making extensive alterations and repairs. In the rear of their shop they have built a new boiler room, installing a much larger boiler for heating purposes and also a new and larger drying cabinet. A new power washer and an extractor has also been installed in the cleaning department.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanthorne located here about two years ago. Besides general cleaning and pressing business, Mrs. Hanthorne does all kinds of alterations on suits and dresses and quite often employs extra help.

"MUSTS" HANDED TO TOWSENDITES

SALEM, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Marion county Townsendites heard the edict here last night that "you have been told and you will be expected to vote as you have been told," by Mrs. Marion Nagel, who said she was speaking for a Portland group working to convert voters to Townsend-endorsed candidates.

Mrs. Nagel preceded the ultimatum with a list of "musts" required of Townsend members, chief among which was one to support legislators favorable to the Townsend plan because "we may have to make a 22nd amendment to the federal constitution."

The speaker stated that Townsend leaders have directed that local clubs shall not "quarrel over local officers because we are only interested in the Townsend plan."

After outlining the headquarters orders regarding voting, Mrs. Nagel said she would delay outlining "our political set-up" until after clubs represented paid their contributions to the fund, set at $5 per club, but reduced by Mrs. Nagel here to $2.

The announcement was not welcomed and the speaker was told an explanation must be forthcoming in advance of the payment. She acquiesced, stating the plan is for a house-to-house canvass to ascertain Townsendite sentiment.

Watkins goods. 120 W. Lane.—Adv.

THE WORLD WITH A FENCE
A New Novel by Marion Sims

Chapter 39

She knew at once that she was going to tell him about Blake. That the thought of Blake had been in her mind like an orchestral accompaniment to everything she had done and said and heard in Meredith. And that she wanted desperately to talk about him, and to hear his name spoken aloud. She said slowly:

"Well, right now I'm like—a prisoner at the bar, waiting for a verdict."

He looked sharply at her and then straight ahead. "What do you mean?"

She told him, in a quiet controlled voice, about Blake, and Irma, and Blake's mission. Pat listened in complete silence until she was done, then he said:

"He sounds like a pretty grand guy."

"He's all of that. I'm living for the day when you and he can know each other."

"This wife of his. What's she going to do?"

What was she? Carol wondered. Her worst, whatever Blake might hope for. She said slowly:

"God knows. Blake thinks she'll be decent, but that's because he's a man, and decent himself. He's got no idea what devils women can be—even when he's lived with one for years. I've never seen Irma, but I've diagnosed her as an—egomaniac, if there's such a word."

"And if she refuses to play ball?" Pat asked quietly.

"Again—God knows. I said I'd—go all the way with him."

"Good for you." He had drawn her arm through his, as if to interpose his own strength between her and Irma's uncompromising hate. "Just remember this," he went on steadily, "that people have a genius for forgetting things like that. You may have a few weeks of hell before you bring her around but when it's over the pack will forget all about you and start tearing the flesh off a new victim. Hang on to that."

"I'll try. Because of course you're right. I can stand the hell so long as it doesn't ruin—what Blake and I feel for each other."

"It won't unless you let it. That's up to you and him. Will you bring him up here as soon as you can—no matter which way it's going to be? I'll have the ground all broken and the family in line when you say the word."

"You darling! I'll do it as soon as I can. He wanted to come this time, but I thought we'd better wait."

He turned and looked closely at her. "This what you've been looking for kid?"

Her color and her voice deepened. "This is what I never expected to find—anywhere. Even if this were all, I'd still feel better about living and dying."

His arm pressed her against his side. "That's the way to talk. I envy you like the devil."

She was suddenly ashamed of her own absorption. "Pat, you're worse than I've been. Sooner or later you've got to get out and find a life for yourself." She smiled faintly. "Lord, what a lover you'd be!"

He laughed shortly. "Don't fool yourself. The girl would be entirely out of luck—assuming that I ever found her."

* * *

Blake lay in his berth and tossed impatiently, cursing the hours that lay between him and his battle with Irma. He planned his attack with care, and hoped fervently for enough self-control to carry him through the ordeal with dignity. Irma would probably storm and weep; it was for him to keep his temper and his poise.

He tried to guess at her reaction, to prepare an answer for any argument or justification she might offer, and saw the hopelessness of the attempt. He had humored her so long, had for the sake of peace given in so completely to her whims, that her attitude was unpredictable. He had no key by which to read her now.

The train roared through a night that seemed to have no end. When the train stopped at intervals the silence was thick and warm and threaded with a snore from the opposite berth. He swore beneath his breath and snapped on the light above his head. If he could not sleep he could perhaps read.

But the printed words had no meaning. He tried an article on "Our Neglected Frontier," and discarded it for a story in the same magazine. The story was drab and formless and wholly uninteresting and he threw it angrily aside, wondering why the "literary" magazines were so averse to grace or color in their writing. There was drama in the upper strata as well as the lower ones—look at Carol and himself, he thought—but the fact that they were articulate and fairly solvent seemed to put them beyond the pale.

He turned off the light and closed his eyes again, and Carol came at once to him in the dark. He lay still and remembered her: the clear steadiness of her eyes and the humorous twist of her beautiful mouth. He remembered how her hair felt to his fingers: thick and short and crisp, like a boy's.

Her body was boyish too. He wondered suddenly if she would want children, and knew instinctively that she would. Her personality would not depend for its fulfillment upon maternity, but her curiosity and her zest for living were too great for her voluntarily to miss that experience.

He fell asleep just at dawn, and slept uneasily for three or four hours. When he woke he was at least able to say to himself: today I'll see her and perhaps know the answer. Perhaps. Or perhaps Irma would vacillate and put him off, feeling a sadist's pleasure in prolonging his quivering uncertainty.

The day wore on, and he found a sort of respite in the mechanics of arriving at his destination: in changing trains and eating breakfast and lunch, in watching the country take on color and warmth with the miles. The miracle of a summer that had come in the night moved him greatly, and he longed to share the miracle with Carol.

His love for her had deepened his own awareness of beauty and ugliness, of joy and pain, and a sensation shared with her was a sensation doubled in intensity. He was glad now that he had taken the train instead of driving: he had not only escaped the physical strain, but night had blanketed the monotonyof south Georgia and northern Florida and he had waked to a bright new world.

* * *

Marston, trim and neat; bright with the conviction of returning prosperity and a bumper crop of tourists. He went to a commercial hotel because he could not bear the idea of sleeping under the same roof with Irma.

His heart was beating thickly and he knew that he was suddenly afraid. This would make Irma angry, even though he had prepared the way by a curt note about an important matter he wanted to discuss with her—a note that deliberately omitted even the emptiest and most casual terms of endearment.

He had a bath and changed into light clothes, then telephoned her hotel.

"Irma?" he said abruptly when he had reached her. "This is Blake."

"Well for goodness' sake!" Her voice was puzzled and fretful. "Where on earth are you?"

"At the Melton hotel. I got in about an hour ago."

"Why didn't you come out here?"

"I thought, under the circumstances, I'd better stay here. Will you be in this evening?"

She said impatiently: "What under the sun's the matter with you, Blake? You sound as if you were drunk."

Her impatience supplied the stimulus he needed. If she had been sweet and eager he would have faltered and tried to soften the blow—if it was a blow!—but now he felt merciless. Irma had helped him again without meaning to. He laughed shortly.

"I was never soberer in my life. When can I see you—after dinner?"

Irma's bewilderment deepened, and for the first time her complacency was pierced with dread. Blake sounded—well, strange and far away. He had gone to another hotel and now he was asking for an interview as if he had never seen her. Her voice was suddenly shrill.

"Blake, what's happened?" She repeatedly frantically: "What's the matter with you?"

"I'm trying to make an opportunity to tell you, but not over the telephone. Shall I come out after dinner or shan't I?"

"But—why not come to dinner? Or let me have dinner with you?"

He could not bear the emptiness of the amenities with her, or run the risk of being enmeshed even for an hour in the terrible, invisible strands of habit. He could not resume for a minute his conjugal relation; not while his heart and soul and body were filled with the memory of Carol. He said steadily.

"I'm sorry. This is not exactly dinner table conversation." He knew her to be entirely capable of a public scene. "We'd better talk it over in private."

Her dread and her curiosity won out. She said plaintively: "All right, if you insist. I—had an engagement for the evening but I'll break it."

He smiled grimly. "Please don't do that on my account. I can wait until morning." He knew very surely that her "engagement" was the inevitable bridge game, and that she would not rest until she heard what he had to say.

"Don't be silly." She was trying now to be coy. "Why shouldn't I break an engagement for my own husband?"

Oh God, he prayed silently, don't let her start that. He said formally:

"Then I'll come about half-past eight if that's convenient."

"Of course it is." She hesitated. "Come straight to my room if you like. Four-twenty-eight."

"Thank you. I will."

He replaced the telephone and realized as he turned away that the palms of his hands were icy.

* * *

Irma put down the receiver and stood motionless, staring straight ahead. For the first time in eleven years the glass case in which she had shut herself from the needs and wishes of others was cracking. She saw Blake—dimly, it was true—as an individual and not as her husband and provider. What under heaven could he want with her; to say perhaps that his business had failed? But she remembered his telling her that there had been an improvement. . . .

A hint of the truth crept towards her and she crushed it beneath her heel. Blake couldn't have fallen in love with another woman; he was definitely not the type for that. You didn't live with a man for eleven years without knowing whether you could trust him. Her own temperament was too cold for her to imagine a love that defied one's own wishes and scruples: if you fell in love you did it because you wanted to.

She picked up the telephone to break her bridge engagement and slowly replaced the receiver. Should she tell Mrs. Francis that her husband was in town? Mrs. Francis would be sure to learn that Blake was staying elsewhere; the woman knew everything.

No, she would wait until she had heard Blake out and brought him once more under control. Then she could be light and arch about his coming and his departure. Business you know. . . . January is a terrible month for him. He just wanted to see me. . . .

She took up the receiver again and called Mrs. Francis. A slight headache . . . nothing serious, but she thought it best to go to bed immediately after dinner. . . . Tomorrow night, she hoped. . . .

She turned from the telephone to her mirror and studied her face carefully. There was time for an application of her beauty mask treatment, she decided.

(To be continued)

EMPLOYMENT IN U. S. INCREASING

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—(AP)—Directors of the United States were told today that private employment had increased steadily during the summer and that at least 7,000,000 had been put back to work since the low point of the depression.

In a preliminary outline of its activities, John W. O'Leary, chairman of the chamber's committee on employment, said this estimate had been obtained from members in their own communities and fields of business.

"Using the material furnished from these reports and other data which upon analysis has been found to be dependable," O'Leary said, "it is clear that private employment has steadily increased during the summer of 1936, and at mid-September there were in private employment in all of its forms at least 7,000,000 more wage and salary workers than when employment was lowest in the depression.

"It is clearly evident that estimates which have been made of unemployment have been greatly exaggerated; that estimates of unemployment on a national basis are necessarily inaccurate and useless for practical purposes."

In concluding his report, O'Leary said:

"Naturally there is little that can be new in the continuing desire of employers to expand employment. Independently of the natural human desire to better living conditions, the employer's success is greatly dependent on full employment."

GLENDALE WILL HAVE NEW CAFE

GLENDALE, Ore., Oct. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Pirley Winkleman this week purchased the stock and fixtures of the Glendale Variety store from Mr. and Mrs. Paul Davis. They have leased the store room from the Odd Fellows lodge and plan to start remodeling Monday, October 5th. It is their intention to open a first class restaurant. They have sold the stock of the variety store to Henninger's Red & White store and Harvey hardware.

Mr. and Mrs. Winkleman were the owners of the former Gem cafe but were forced out of business by the sale of the building in which they were located. Mr. Winkleman is the city marshal of Glendale.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis plan to make Glendale their home, as Mr. Davis is employed in the City Meat market.

BARGAIN DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN! ONLY $3.00 WILL BRING THE NEWS-REVIEW TO YOU FOR ANOTHER WHOLE YEAR BY MAIL, WITH ITS WEALTH OF HOME NEWS AND STORIES FROM THE WORLD OVER. SUBSCRIBE NOW! THE RATE WILL LAST ONLY A SHORT TIME—YOU SAVE 25%.

DANCE
at
Oakland
WITH THE RHYTHMEN
Saturday Nite

American Legion Drum Corps
DANCE
The Armory
Saturday
October 3, 1936
9:00 P. M.
Druliner's Oregonians
Portion of proceeds to go to Bandon for relief.
Gents 40c Ladies 10c

Eagles Dance
Saturday Night
Maccabee Hall
Old Time Music
Admission 35c and 10c
Everybody Welcome