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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Important to This County

IF it is possible to do so, all voters of Douglas county must be made to realize that the election Friday is unusually important. The management of county affairs is to be determined this year. A majority of the members of the county court, a judge, and one commissioner will be chosen.

On the republican ballot for the county judge nomination two are running. H. B. Roadman of Roseburg and for nearly two years a county commissioner, is one of these candidates. He has two years more to serve as commissioner unless the voters elevate him to the judgeship. He has engaged in various business pursuits and was very active in forming Townsend clubs and in working for the cause of Townsendism.

Morris Bowker, the other republican candidate for the county judge nomination, has been employed for nine years as secretary of the county court and as sort of a general superintendent of county operations. He is still so employed. Bowker is an engineering graduate from Oregon State college.

The republican party battle for the county commissioner nomination is much more complicated, having six aspirants. Space will not permit a discussion of these candidates except to clear up what might be a confusing situation due to similarity of names. Two men by the name of Thomas are listed on this ballot. R. O. Thomas lives at Elkton, is a former merchant there and is engaged in farming. C. E. Thomas is a factory representative and salesman who lives in Roseburg.

On the democratic ticket, Huron Clough, present county judge by appointment of Governor Martin following the death of the late judge, George Quine, is unopposed for nomination as county judge.

There are three candidates on the democratic ticket for commissioner nomination. Ross Hutchinson, a well known farmer of Kellogg, J. T. Bowman, active Townsender of Myrtle Creek and W. G. Rochester of Roseburg who also lists himself as a Townsend plan supporter.

It is estimated that not more than 50 per cent of the registered voters will bother to cast a ballot in this election. So far as Douglas county is concerned, with so much at stake, that would be a crime. It is the real duty of every self-respecting citizen to vote Friday and to contact his neighbors and friends and urge them to vote also.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

oslovakia they may start a war that will bring Britain and France in on Czechoslovakia's side.

If Hitler decides they are NOT bluffing, he will call off his South Germans and Czechoslovakia will be saved. Otherwise, he will go ahead.

ARE Britain and France bluffing?

Nobody knows—not even Britain and France. Hitler thinks they are, but until he is reasonably sure he won't call their hands.

So there'll be no war for at least a little while.

(WOULDN'T it be nice to live in a world in which wars and impending national bankruptcies were just things to read about in the history books?)

L. J. DUNAWAY OF REEDSPORT DIES

L. J. Dunaway, 85, resident of Reedsport, died at his home Sunday evening. He was born in Ohio, Oct. 13, 1852, and came to Oregon in 1898, making his home continuously in the state, except for a brief period of residence in Arizona. Mrs. Dunaway died Sept. 29, 1923.

Surviving are the following sons and daughters: J. H. Dunaway, Reedsport; Charles F. Dunaway, San Rafael, California; Mrs. Eva Thomas, Reedsport, and Mrs. Mary Zundel, Medford. He leaves eight grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at Yoncalla at 2 p. m. today with interment in the Yoncalla cemetery.

GLENDALE HAS NEW SAWMILL PROJECT

GLENDALE, May 17 — Plans for a new project near Glendale are in progress, according to Ralph Helmken, here recently from Port Orford. Together with his associates, Alexander Schmidt and Frank H. Woodman, both of New York City, they completed the purchase of 160 acres containing two million feet of Port Orford cedar, from Dr. H. R. Nerbas of Roseburg. This tract of timber is located at the head of the west fork of Cow creek on the newly constructed CCC road to Eden Valley.

According to Mr. Helmken, it is their intention to construct a mill in the timber and haul the manufactured product to Glendale from where it will be shipped to Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles. Their operations, which will be superintended by Ed Moyer, recently of Port Orford and Wauna, will furnish employment for 25 men. It is also their intention to expand their operations as more timber is acquired.

Mr. Helmken has moved his family and established his residence in Glendale and it is expected that others connected with the operations will become residents here.

LEGION OFFICERS TO BE CHOSEN TONIGHT

Umpqua post of the American legion, at the regular meeting to be held tonight, will elect officers for the ensuing year. Nominations were made at the last previous meeting and will be reopened tonight preceding the election.

Ed Gohrke, commander of district No. 4, will be present and will speak briefly. Refreshments will be served following the business session.

SALEM, May 17.—(AP)—The state relief committee has authority to refuse inspection of its records, Attorney General Van Winkle ruled today.

FEATURE FLASHES FROM KRNR

ON THE AIR FROM EVERYWHERE

"Indianapolis Speedway Memorial Race"

The thrills of the speedway — the sound of purring motors, skidding wheels, shouts of spectators—will be picked up by Mutual-Don Lee microphones when a description of the annual Indianapolis speedway memorial race will be heard over western air lanes.

Joseph Ries, special events and educational director of Mutual's Cincinnati affiliate, WLW; Douglas Browning, Allen Franklin, Norman Perry, Robert Maley and Herbert Fisig will describe the progress of the thirty-odd cars entered in the annual grind.

Two separate broadcasts will be heard under present schedules. A description of the start is scheduled at 7:15 a. m. and also an eye-witness account of the finish, approximately 12:15 to 12:45 p. m.

"Haven of Rest"

Out from the sea of today's events and into the harbor of the "Haven of Rest" daily sails the crew of the good ship "Grace" in presentation of the program "Haven of Rest" daily, Monday through Friday, 8:30 to 9 a. m., over facilities of the Mutual-Don Lee broadcasting system.

Paul Myers, narrator, is "First Mate Bob" of the "Grace," while members of the quartet are Kenneth Nelson and Fred Lindblad, tenors; Dobby Bowman, baritone, and Ernie Payne, basso.

"The Green Hornet"

Britt Reid, youthful crusading publisher, and Cato, his valet and chauffeur, strike again at organized crime with presentation of the mystery drama, "The Green Hornet," Tuesday, May 17, at 7:30 to 8 p. m. over the Mutual-Don Lee network. Purpose of the drama is to bring to light certain rackets that exist within the law and expose them through the medium of good radio entertainment.

"The Lone Ranger"

Just in the nick of time the "Lone Ranger" interferes with a lynch mob to save the life of a man unjustly accused of robbery when this nationwide program is presented Wednesday, May 18, 7:30 to 8 p. m., over the Mutual-Don Lee broadcasting system.

Between the Bookends

Encouragement to writers is combined with high dramatic ability and erudite background in "Between the Book-ends with Ed Malone," broadcast each Monday, Wednesday and Friday from WOR, New York, to transcontinental Mutual-Don Lee system, 10:15 to 10:30 a. m. With an informal graciousness that has won him a nationwide audience, Malone discusses the homey philosophy of books and poems. Ambitious young poets find an unparalleled opportunity for recognition in Malone's programs.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

TRIAL FLIGHT

BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES COPYRIGHT, 1938, BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

JACKIE DUNN—heroine; she wanted to fly.

ROGER BRECKNER—hero; he wanted to test the stratosphere.

BERYL MELROSE—wealthy widow; she wanted Roger.

EVELYN LA FARGE—Jackie's mother; she wanted a son-in-law.

• • •

Yesterday: Roger tells Jackie for the first time of Mrs. Beryl Melrose, but the name did not mean anything to Jackie then.

CHAPTER VII

But the name did not mean anything to her then.

Several days after the evening when Roger had told Jackie about his important news and about Mrs. Santa Claus he had found, Jackie received what she might have called the shock of her young life.

Evelyn and Jackie had gone into town for a day's shopping, in spite of Jackie's continued protest that she did not want to shop for a trousseau. They were lunching at the smart Colony restaurant, famous not only for its food, but for the certain tables always identified with well-known personalities.

Evelyn, of course, had her special table reserved for her. She was dressed for the occasion—and for the craning of necks that she knew her entrance would cause—in a new Schiaparelli spring suit of beige wool, with wide fox trimming all the way down its front, a Suzy sailor with a capricious—and most becoming—veil. Jackie, following in her wake, wore her smart sport suit, carried over from last spring, a Dobbs swagger hat, since the Colony called for the convention of headgear—and a decidedly sulky look.

This last was the only thing that was not recorded in the gossip columns the next day. For, naturally, what Evelyn La Farge wore, off the stage as well as on, was always news.

"Don't look so cross, darling," Evelyn said, after she had spent a 15-minute conference with the waiter as to what to order that would be appetizing, but not the least bit fattening. "Anyone would think I had been putting you through some terrific ordeal, instead of buying you all those pretty new clothes."

"If trying on clothes isn't an ordeal I don't know what is," Jackie murmured darkly. "I'd rather go through most anything else. And I tell you it's too ridiculous, Mother. Your buying me a trousseau. When goodness knows when I'll be married—if I ever do—with Roger planning this new trial flight and everything."

• • •

Evelyn sighed: "I can't understand you, darling," she said. "The way you talk. One would think you were in hopes something would happen to the dear boy, so you could not marry . . ."

"Of course nothing will happen to him! I never hoped for anything such dreadful thing, Mother!"

"Just the same you act most unnatural for a girl who has just become engaged." Evelyn was tired, too, from the ordeal of shopping. She could not be quite as patient as she tried to be in her role of unselfish mother. She looked around, with her bright gaze, to too who else of importance was lunching at the Colony. She nodded to one or two groups at various tables, giving each the benefit of her sweet smile. Then her expression changed.

"Why, darling!" she exclaimed. "Isn't that Roger—over there, that small table against the wall. Of course it's Roger! But who on earth is he with?"

Jackie's glance traveled in the direction of her mother had indicated. She had not known Roger was coming into the city today. He had not mentioned it when she had told him yesterday that she would not be able to come out to the field for her lesson. But it was Roger. Looking exceedingly well-groomed and tailored, quite in keeping with the Colony's smart clientele. Sitting opposite him, her head bent, deeply absorbed in conversation—or in Roger—was a girl. An exceptionally attractive girl, even in this gathering of famous, well-dressed, beautiful women.

Jackie experienced the first twinge of the shocks she was to receive. At least she supposed the tenseness that suddenly took hold of her was surprise. "I don't know who he is with," she answered her mother's question.

"You don't!" Evelyn looked at her daughter sharply. This was a fine state of affairs, for Jackie's fiance to be lunching with another girl—and such a decidedly pretty one!—when if he lunched with any member of the opposite sex it surely ought to be Jackie. "Well, we must find out then! Nod to him, Jacqueline. He's looking this way now."

• • •

"He isn't looking at me," Jackie said. For a moment he had, almost; then he had looked away again. Or could it be that Roger had seen her and looked away purposely?

"We could tell Henri to invite them to our table." Henri was Evelyn's waiter. She started to beckon to him now.

Jackie said sharply, 'Mother, if you do . . . I'll get up and leave—honestly, I will!"

"I would merely ask them to join us for coffee, or something like that," her mother said. But the storm gathering in Jackie's young face must have stopped her for once from carrying out any such idea. It did not defer her from her main objective, however. She managed to signal Henri with her bright glance. "You see that young lady in the far corner, Henri," she said. "The young one, all in black—with the two silver fox scarfs. I wonder if you would see if you could learn her name for me, please."

"But certainly, Madame," Henri replied promptly. He held a brief conference with the head waiter; returned to their table. "The lady's name is well known, Madame," he bowed elaborately. "Especially in our capital city—Washington. She is the widow of the late Charles Melrose."

"Charles Melrose!" Evelyn gasped.

Even then that name held no significance for Jackie. She was only half listening anyway. She was wondering if Roger possibly could have seen her and pretended not to, though why on earth he should do such a thing . . .

"Yes, Madame." Henri bowed again. "She was famous for her beauty when she was Miss Beryl Davidson. And for other things. She was the young lady who won the long-distance trophy at the Cleveland air-show. I believe Mrs. Melrose is exceedingly interested in aviation, Madame."

• • •

That was when the full force of the shock hit Jackie. Naturally she was called to attention by any mention of flying. Then she put two and two together rapidly. Why, that attractive young girl was Roger's Mrs. Santa Claus!"

"Thank you very much, Henri," Evelyn dismissed him with a graciously condescending smile. "Did you hear that, darling?" she addressed Jackie. "Why, Charles Melrose was one of the wealthiest men in the world! I believe this was his second wife—though I presume she received all of his money, as the first was a divorce and settlement. He must have been much older than his young widow. But how on earth do you suppose Roger got to know her?"

"Henri gave you enough of a clew," Jackie said. Instead of losing that tense feeling it had apparently settled upon her even firmer. She could not imagine why Roger had not told her that Mrs. Melrose was so young and so pretty. Jackie had taken it for granted because he had said she was a wealthy widow that she would have hennaed hair and false teeth, or something like that.

"Mrs. Melrose is going to finance Roger's stratosphere flight. That is if Roger is lucky enough to get his chance. Which I suppose he will, if she is as important as Henri says she is." Jackie's tone almost sounded as though she hoped now that Roger would not get his big opportunity.

"Henri always knows who come to the Colony," Evelyn replied. "That's the reason I reserve this table, my dear." She turned around deliberately in order to look again at Roger's companion. Then she leaned toward her daughter, lowering her voice, "Well, I only have one thing to say, darling. If Roger was my young man, and I was engaged to him, I would not allow him to make any such flight. Not if such an attractive young woman was going to back him! Mark my word, Jacquelin, unless you put a stop to it now, you may regret it all the rest of your life!"

(To be continued)

PASTOR SETS TALK FOR GOV. MARTIN

Dr. David J. Ferguson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Albany, will speak on behalf of the reelection of Governor Martin in a radio talk billed over KRNR at 8 p. m. today.

The address will be part of a series of talks scheduled for release throughout the state before the primary election, May 20. Dr. Ferguson is expected to discuss the governor's accomplishments in labor and social security problems in the state.

DRIVER'S LICENSE SUSPENDED 4 MOS.

Reckless driving of an automobile in the vicinity of the high school grounds resulted today in a four months' revocation of license and a $5 fine for Andrew Clarence Foutheree Jr., of Roseburg. Foutheree pleaded guilty before City Recorder A. J. Geddes and paid the fine.

RAYON HOSE, 5c PAIR

Carr's Anniversary Sale continues with new values to replace the ones sold out. Those 5c items are marvels. Mixing bowls, milk cans, serving bowls, men's socks, women's rayon hose, fly swats, sugars, creams, etc., etc. Hundreds of other anniversary specials from 2c to $1.00 at Carr's. Limited lots, so buy now.—Adv.

"The Crisis in Oregon"
HEAR
Rev. David J. Ferguson
of Albany
Tonight, KRNR, 8 P. M.
Paid Adv.—Reelect Gov. Martin Club. Edgar Smith, Pres.

CLEAN
DELIVERED CLEAN
BURNS CLEAN
Gas
THE MODERN FUEL
COOKING
HEATING
HOT WATER
REFRIGERATION

RAMBLINGS

by Paul Jenkins

HOW far along the Upper Olallie road have you been? Clear to the end, I reckon. Well, I haven't. I started there yesterday, but got only about nine miles above the old post office—a mile or so above C. A. Cook's ranch which, I assume, is about the last outpost.

The road kept on—I could see that; but it crossed a little creeklet running in a V-shaped bed which I was afraid would suspend my car by the bumpers, one on each bank, if I attempted to ford it. So I stopped and was fortunate enough to find a place to turn around in, the only one for miles, without having to blast.

That's a beautiful country up there—one not bothered, I take it, by many visitors. The valley is very narrow, hemmed in by high, tree covered hills. Here and there is a farm, with pastures unbelieveably green now, and well tilled fields. It looks like a good place to live. I'll bet it is.

• • •

A walnut tree is a dirty thing. I can well understand why some of my friends have removed them from their lawns. I've some in my yard. They have just finished (about) shedding a thick carpet of blossoms, or catkins, or whatever they're called, on the lawn, making it look like a caterpillar campground. All summer long the trees will shed a fine, mist-like honey, which falls from their overhanging branches upon my car, coating it like a morning-after tongue. Then for weeks and weeks in the fall—unless helped along by an exceptionally hard frost—the leaves will drop and drop, covering the grass inches deep. They aren't pretty leaves, either—dull, drab, sodden things not even good for mulch for the flower beds. Also, all summer long immature nuts fall from the limbs, to be picked up in the blades of the lawnmower. The nuts that ripen roll, for the most part, down the steep street I live on, into the traffic on South Stephens.

They're worse nuisances even than the magnolia which—in spite of its shedding proclivities, does smell good in blossom time.

Do you want a walnut tree? Or two, or three?

• • •

A section of the highway bill recently approved by congress, relates the UP, authorizes the construction of roadside comfort stations at frequent intervals. It caused considerable heated debate.

"If we're going to build them, we ought at least to limit the size," said Rep. Fuller. "We ought to know whether they will build for one or two or three, or for the whole neighborhood. Not only that, but they ought not to be built any closer than 10 miles apart. If there is any place in the country where they need them, it is down in Texas, where you have to drive sometimes 100 miles to get to a filling station.

"The idea of spending millions of dollars to build sanitary toilets up and down the roads of the country will make just a joke out of legislation."

If these stations are to be 100 miles apart, that's no joke, brother.

KRNR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—Morton Gould's Orch. MBS.
4:30—Radio Campus. MBS.
4:45—Fulton Lewis Jr. MBS.
5:00—The Children's Hour. MBS.
5:15—The Johnson Family. MBS.
5:30—Howie Wing. MBS.
5:45—Umpqua Valley Serenaders.
6:00—Bing Crosby.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot. MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull. MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55—News-Review News Flashes
7:00—The Place to Go. MBS.
7:30—The Green Hornet. MBS.
8:00—Martin for Governor.
8:10—Interlude.
8:15—World Affairs. MBS.
8:30—Sons of the Pioneers. MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News. MBS.
9:15—Singing Strings. MBS.
9:30—Randalls Orch.
9:45—"Don't You Believe It." MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18
7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News.
7:45—J. M. Judd Says "Good Morning."
7:50—Alarm Clock Club.
8:00—Merrymakers, MBS.
8:30—Haven of Rest, MBS.
9:00—The Happy Gang, MBS.
9:15—Man About Town.
9:30—Rex Battel's Orchestra, MBS.
9:45—Voice of Experience, MBS.
10:00—This Woman's World, MBS.
10:15—Between the Book Ends, MBS.
10:30—Home Town, MBS.
10:45—This Woman's World, MBS.
11:00—Country Church of Hollywood, Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—Hollywood Spinsters, MBS.
11:45—Paul Small, MBS.
12:00—Ed Fitzgerald, MBS.
12:15—"Musings," Radio Music.
12:30—Noontime Melodies.
12:35—Parkinson's Information Exchange.
12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News.
12:50—News-Review Newscast.
1:00—Henninger's Man on the Street.
1:15—Rannie Weeks, MBS.
1:30—Afternoon Varieties.
2:00—Patricia Kay, MBS.
2:15—Community Hall, MBS.
2:30—Today's Front Page.
2:45—Community Hall, Cont., MBS.
3:00—Feminine Fancies, MBS.
3:30—Range Rhythms.
4:00—Ennio Bolognini's Orchestra, MBS.
4:30—Let's Visit, MBS.
5:00—The Children's Hour.
5:15—The Johnson Family, MBS.
5:30—Howie Wing, MBS.
5:45—John W. McCulloch, candidate for Judge.
6:00—Victor Young.
6:15—The Phantom Pilot, MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull, MBS.
7:00—To be announced.
7:30—Lone Ranger, MBS.
8:00—L. A. Symphony.
8:15—American Family Robinson.
8:30—Sons of the Pioneers, MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News, MBS.
9:15—Bert Block's Orchestra, MBS.
9:30—Louie Prima's Orchestra, MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

Daily Devotions

By DR. CHAS. A. EDWARDS

St. Paul had learned the secret of loyal service, for God had given him not a timid spirit but a spirit of power and love and discipline. He had patiently endured suffering for the sake of the Gospel. He had shown himself disciplined under persecution, he had refused to show resentment, anger or revenge. Trials and persecutions would produce character the tested faithfulness which wins God's approval, for character produces hope, the hope of everlasting life and service, a hope which never disappoints us. Since God's love fills our hearts through the Holy Spirit which has been given to us. Our Father, there are days when the burdens we carry chafe our shoulders and weigh us down; when the road seems dreary and endless, when our lives have no music in them, and our souls have lost their courage. May our hearts be stimulated by Thy presence. Amen.

House Wiring
By Our Expert a Specialty
City Electric
124 W. Cass St. Phone 233

R. L. STEARNS
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE for County Commissioner
OAKLAND, OREGON
Primary Election, May 20, 1938
Present Incumbent
4 years experience as County Commissioner.
(Pd. Adv.)

W. G. ROCHESTER
Democratic Candidate for
COUNTY COMMISSIONER
Townsend Plan Supporter
Business man and farmer. Thoroughly familiar with affairs of Douglas county, and the duties of commissioner. Well qualified for the position. He is asking the support of straight-thinking men and women.
(Paid Adv.)

Spring Concert
of the
WOMEN'S CHORAL CLUB
and
ROSEBURG MEN'S GLEE CLUB
TONIGHT
8:00 P. M.
First Christian Church
Adults 35 cents Students 15 cents

FOR 100 YEARS THEY'VE BEEN SAYING:
MAKE MINE WITH OOP!

MAKE MINE WITH OOP!

Old Oscar Pepper ("OOP" for short) has been one of America's best-liked whiskies for 100 years. Try OOP today!

A blend of straight whiskies
100% straight whiskies—90 proof
Frankfort Distilleries, Inc.
Louisville & Baltimore
95¢ A FULL PINT | $1.85 A FULL QUART
ALSO AVAILABLE IN RYE