

The Best Yet in High School Productions—

“COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN”

Story by A. E. Thomas— Presented by Junior Class of R.H.S.

TICKETS ON SALE AT CHAPMAN'S

ANTLERS THEATRE—Tuesday, Feb. 5, 1924

MATINEE and EVENING Performance 15 and 35c 55 and 85c

TERMINAL CAFE

Opens for Patronage

TUESDAY MORNING, February 5th

At 6 O'Clock.

Get your Breakfast at this NEW CAFE and start the day right. A good place for Business Men to lunch.

EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS!

WILSON & WALTERS

PROPRIETORS

Jackson and Oak Streets

BRIDGE PETITIONS SIGNED AND WILL BE PRESENTED

Petitions asking the council to submit the Umpqua Park bridge matter to a vote of the people have been freely signed and will probably be presented tonight, it was announced today.

COMMITTEE MEETING AT SEVEN O'CLOCK

The City Beautiful committee which will meet tomorrow night has been called to meet promptly at seven o'clock on account of the several committees who are members of the American Legion and desire to attend the Legion meeting that night.

and organize a permanent commission for the sole purpose of improving the appearance of the city.

HANSCOM-LARD WEDDING

The marriage of Earl Henry Hanscom and Margaret Lard was solemnized at the parsonage of the M. E. Church, south, on Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Rev. Stewart Odell officiated using the ring ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. A. C. Duncan, and by her friend Mrs. Sanford Price. The young couple will make their home in Eagle Point, Oregon.

Safety Razor Blades sharpened, satisfaction guaranteed. See E. E. Applewhite.

Spent Week End Here—

Roland Schwartz who is attending the Oregon Agricultural college at Corvallis spent the week end in Roseburg visiting with his parents and friends. Mr. Schwartz returned to Corvallis last evening.

CRAZED MAN SETS BEDDING ON FIRE

Austrian in City Jail Stands Off Rescuers With Iron Pipe Until Overcome.

CREATES EXCITEMENT

Man Brought From Reedsport Draws Crowd When He Starts Fire in Cell and Creates Disturbance.

An insane Austrian, who was brought to Roseburg Saturday from Reedsport, created considerable excitement yesterday afternoon when he set fire to the bedding in the city jail. When an iron pipe, wrench from the plumbing inside the jail, he prevented would-be rescuers from entering his cell, and stood off firemen and police officers until he was overcome by smoke and his own exertions.

The man was picked up at Reedsport after he had thrown himself in the river and was brought to Roseburg but as there was no place to keep him in the county jail, he was put in the city lock-up. He is apparently subject to spells of violence, and about 1:30 yesterday afternoon began to yell and create a disturbance. Prior to that time he had restlessly paced his cell and displayed his growing madness. After the first excitement caused by his cries died down, he took all the mattress, and bed clothing, together with all the furniture and other woodwork in the jail and piled all the articles on top of the stove.

He then sat down on the floor and leaned up against the open door of the stove, until the fire began to burn his flesh, when he became more violent and began to scream and make a great deal of noise.

Fire Chief James Fletcher, was attracted by the noise and smoke and immediately put in a call for Chief of Police L. S. Ketch.

When an effort was made to open the cell door, so that he might be removed from the smoke filled room, the Austrian took hold of the water pipe in the cell and wrenched it off and beat upon the cell door, threatening away those who desired to take him from his perilous position. Seeing that it was impossible to remove him, firemen turned their efforts to extinguishing the blaze, and by putting a ladder up to the south window of the jail shot a stream of chemical through the bars upon the blazing pile in the center of the room.

By that time the jail was so full of smoke that it was almost impossible to breathe, but the crazed man stood at the main cell door with his face thrust through the aperture where he might obtain good air, and stood off all those who tried to enter.

He finally fainted as a result of his own madness and the smoke, and was then carried out to the fresh air, and suitable bonds secured and adjusted to prevent him from going further damage. He will be sent to the asylum as soon as attendants arrive.

Late this afternoon an interpreter was secured and through his efforts the officers learned that the name of the crazed man is Mike Porpek. He was employed for about three days at Reedsport in a lumber mill, and while there he "beat himself" sick and he was strapped down to a bed to keep him from doing violence to himself. He broke away from the bonds and ran into the river and tried to drown himself. An examination into his mental condition was made this afternoon.

CAREY GRAYSON LOYAL FRIEND

(Continued from page one.)

into the White House on March 4, 1913. Inauguration day with its spectacle and splendor lured all the White House physicians but one from their fixed posts Grayson remained on duty. The first Mrs. Wilson, as she stepped through the White House portals met with an unimportant but painful accident. There was a call for a doctor, answered immediately by Dr. Grayson.

Mrs. Wilson commended to her husband this modest young man, who seemed so devoted to duty. He became Mr. Wilson's aide and physician, and as the years went on, his friend. No political wires were pulled; no influences figured in the disposition of one of the most coveted posts in Washington.

A little more than a year later, one hot August afternoon, with a World War bursting into flame, the first Mrs. Wilson lay on her death bed. Her last words to Grayson were: "Take good care of Woodrow. Promise!"

How well that promise was kept probably only a reassuring angel may know.

Some time after Mrs. Wilson's death, Dr. Grayson introduced to Miss Helen Woodrow Jones, President Wilson's kinwoman, guest at

the White House a friend of long acquaintance, Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt. Miss Galt took her into the small White House circle where Mr. Wilson met her. The lady later became Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

Rometime after that, President Wilson on recommendation of Secretary Daniels of the navy department, nominated Dr. Grayson for promotion to the grade of rear-admiral. Grayson never knew he had been nominated for promotion until he read it in the newspapers. There was opposition somewhat like that which attended President Roosevelt's promotion of General Wood. It so offended Grayson's modesty, that later, when he had an opportunity to become Surgeon-General of the navy declined it.

He devoted seven years of his life to keeping Woodrow Wilson a well man, and four more to keeping him alive.

When Mr. Wilson suffered his first stroke of paralysis after the return from his league of nations speaking trip in 1919, Grayson of all the physicians called for consultation said he could prolong the patient's life. He did, more than years, and lost only when as Mr. Wilson, himself said "The old machine has broken down."

When Mr. Wilson went abroad to the peace conference he was not only Mr. Wilson's physician, he was his eyes and his ears—his intelligence officer. Many European statesmen wonder where Mr. Wilson learned the intimate things he really came into possession of through his quiet, modest doctor.

Other persons who professed to wonder why they fell into presidential disfavor could learn the reasons why, could they induce Dr. Grayson to divulge some things Woodrow Wilson confided to him.

Many things about "high historians" will wonder could be cleared up if Grayson would tell—but he won't.

Few people claim to know Woodrow Wilson well; fewer still will claim to ever have glimpsed behind what they commonly agreed upon: the certain of impersonality, which veiled his inner nature.

His friend and physician is one who lived behind that curtain. Closest friends say that now is the first time they have known him to give way to the most human of emotions—the shedding of tears.

Woodrow Wilson had a way of thinking things out for himself and making his own decisions. When he was working through a crucial moment, he invariably shut himself up in his study and worked the thing out on his own typewriter.

He called for information when he was working toward a decision, but he preferred to view it in written form. He wanted the facts cold and unclouded by the personality of the purveyor. When he got mad—and he did get mad once in a while, just as any other man—it was his favorite trick to a jam on his hat and walk around the block to "cool off." He did that when he heard the Germans had torpedoed the Lusitania. Then came back to his study, full master of his emotions and penned the historic note to Germany which forecast war. He read it to the cabinet and the secretary of state after it was well on its way over the cables toward Berlin. It was typical of Wilson's way. Having decided on a course of action he wanted no advice. Cabinet meetings during the Wilson administration were described by those who chafed under the restrictions as a morning in the school room with the "schoolmaster" at the head of the table.

It was said of Mr. Wilson that his seclusion in the White House resulted, partially at least, from some information he got about Washington and its atmosphere when he took office.

Somebody, so the story went, journeyed to Princeton and told him there was a local ring of social celebrities, bankers and others who profited most from the prestige of association at the White House. Mr. Wilson, it was said, made up his mind to have nothing of their company. He further determined not to have on his visiting list committees of bankers, railroad owners and manufacturers when he was considering public questions in which they were interested.

The result that when Mr. Wilson moved his family—his wife and their three daughters—to the White House he shunned the formal state parlors in lower floor, leaving them to the tourists and installed himself with his own family effects, including the sewing machine, on the second floor, where the Wilsons re-created their old home at Princeton. Family life on that scale continued until the death of Mrs. Wilson and the marriage of two of her daughters.

Mr. Wilson paid his first respects to the local aristocracy by declining an invitation to join the Chevy Chase club, the most exclusive golf, dinner and dancing organization in the city, and went across the Potomac to golf at an obscure "poor man's club."

On one of his first rounds over the links he failed to hear "love" of a

will transcribe the testimony for a brief.

Attorney McGuire made only a short statement to the commissioner after which Farris made a rambling discourse. Judge Hopkins placed him under \$2,000 bonds, and placed him in custody of the U. S. officers present and they will take him to Portland tonight.

Indian Attorney to Be Taken to Portland to Face Trial in Federal Court.

IMPERSONATION TRIED Is Accused of Having Represented to Priest He Was Government Detective and Secured Loan.

J. A. Farris, Osage Indian attorney, from Oklahoma, who was arrested here recently charged with representing himself to be a government officer, was today bound over to the federal grand jury and ordered held in the Multnomah county jail unless bonds in the sum of \$2,000 can be furnished.

Farris appeared this morning at 10 o'clock before U. S. Commissioner Hopkins for a preliminary hearing. The government was represented by Thomas H. Manire, assistant U. S. attorney and P. E. Merriman, special agent of the department of justice and Lee Macleloch, deputy U. S. marshal were also present.

Father Gregory Roble, of the Catholic parish of Portland, charged that Farris visited him on the 12th and 17th of January and claimed that he was a government agent interested in Indian welfare work and that he was endeavoring to secure evidence against persons improperly conducting Indian affairs. Father Gregory stated that Farris told him he was being paid \$880 per month by the government and displayed letters bearing on the department of the interior lettershead.

PERSONALITY OF WILSON UNUSUAL

Commanded Admiration From Millions But Aroused Hatred of Many.

FEW INTIMATE FRIENDS

Friends Pronounced Him Reserved and Cold, While Intimates Declared He Was Neither.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.) WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Woodrow Wilson's personality was in many respects the most unusual that inhabited the White House. It commanded from millions an admiration approaching worship, it aroused in others aversions to hatred.

Mr. Wilson advocated that he had a "single track mind."

Friends advocated he was reserved, critics said he was cold. His few intimates declared he was neither and joined in acclaiming him one of the most delightful of associates.

Mr. Wilson's seclusion and scarcity of intimates were among his outstanding characteristics. It was said of him by those who ought to know, that he called only two men of his wide acquaintance by their first names. They were Cleveland H. Lodge and Cyrus H. McCormick.

The one enduring friendship which Wilson made in the White House was with his personal physician, Rear-Admiral Carey T. Grayson, who restored him to health when he came into the presidency a sick man; watched over him as he would a new born babe, and finally snatched him from a death bed at the time of his breakdown and prolonged his life several years after he left the White house. They never quarreled, although their friendship was a most intimate one.

Woodrow Wilson had a way of thinking things out for himself and making his own decisions. When he was working through a crucial moment, he invariably shut himself up in his study and worked the thing out on his own typewriter.

He called for information when he was working toward a decision, but he preferred to view it in written form. He wanted the facts cold and unclouded by the personality of the purveyor. When he got mad—and he did get mad once in a while, just as any other man—it was his favorite trick to a jam on his hat and walk around the block to "cool off." He did that when he heard the Germans had torpedoed the Lusitania. Then came back to his study, full master of his emotions and penned the historic note to Germany which forecast war. He read it to the cabinet and the secretary of state after it was well on its way over the cables toward Berlin. It was typical of Wilson's way. Having decided on a course of action he wanted no advice.

Cabinet meetings during the Wilson administration were described by those who chafed under the restrictions as a morning in the school room with the "schoolmaster" at the head of the table.

It was said of Mr. Wilson that his seclusion in the White House resulted, partially at least, from some information he got about Washington and its atmosphere when he took office.

Somebody, so the story went, journeyed to Princeton and told him there was a local ring of social celebrities, bankers and others who profited most from the prestige of association at the White House. Mr. Wilson, it was said, made up his mind to have nothing of their company. He further determined not to have on his visiting list committees of bankers, railroad owners and manufacturers when he was considering public questions in which they were interested.

The result that when Mr. Wilson moved his family—his wife and their three daughters—to the White House he shunned the formal state parlors in lower floor, leaving them to the tourists and installed himself with his own family effects, including the sewing machine, on the second floor, where the Wilsons re-created their old home at Princeton. Family life on that scale continued until the death of Mrs. Wilson and the marriage of two of her daughters.

Mr. Wilson paid his first respects to the local aristocracy by declining an invitation to join the Chevy Chase club, the most exclusive golf, dinner and dancing organization in the city, and went across the Potomac to golf at an obscure "poor man's club."

On one of his first rounds over the links he failed to hear "love" of a

will transcribe the testimony for a brief.

Attorney McGuire made only a short statement to the commissioner after which Farris made a rambling discourse. Judge Hopkins placed him under \$2,000 bonds, and placed him in custody of the U. S. officers present and they will take him to Portland tonight.

local merchant who paid his respects in language not usually addressed to a president of the United States. Mr. Wilson threw down his clubs and walked off the links. He did not return until a committee of the club called with an apology.

With all his seclusion and lack of seeking advice, he was not slow in making decisions and having made them, attempts to reverse them generally were futile.

There was a great deal of public exaggeration about Mr. Wilson's penchant for reading stories, although he did do some light reading. He took to golf as a health measure at his doctor's orders and learned to like it; he liked light music and the theatre when the entertainment was diverting.

Many of his associates called him ruthless and others called him ungrateful, while others recalled marks of the warmest personal consideration. One thing he regarded as sacred and not to be trespassed upon under any consideration—that was his family life. Nothing aroused him more than public discussions or printed references to the women folk of his household. He insisted upon a most rigid observance of conventionalities.

W. L. Douglas, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00 Shoes \$5.85 Boys' Shoes, now \$1.85 Children's Shoes to size 8, now \$1.45 Ladies' One-Strap Slippers, now \$1.95

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our kind friends and neighbors who kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our dear wife and mother. Also thank the W. R. C. and G. A. R. and all friends, and the Lilac Circle for their beautiful floral offerings.

N. STONE, and family.

CARD OF THANKS

We sincerely thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our sad bereavement, and death of our dear wife, mother and grand mother, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

J. B. WILLIAMS MR. and MRS. A. H. COX MR. and MRS. D. H. LENOX.

NEW TODAY

WANTED—To rent piano, Call 225-R. FOR RENT—Sleeping room, bath, 401 South Main Street. WOOD FOR SALE—Second growth fir block Guaranteed, Phone 263.

FOR SALE—Oak library table, 2 oak rockers, one 50 lb. ice box. Tel. 474-J. EGGS for hatching—best laying strain of Barred Rocks, 75 cents for 13. Phone 260-I.

WILL GIVE AWAY CALF—Have male calf, 9 days old to give away. Phone 418-Y. WANTED—Incubator, first class condition, 200 to 500 capacity. Phone 5F33, C. W. Groves, Roseburg, Ore.

FOUND—Set of false teeth. Owner may have same by calling at this office, identifying property, and paying for adv. FOR SALE—1000 Oregon Champion gooseberry bushes 2 yrs. old. Apply W. Common, Box 85-A, Rt. 1, Roseburg.

FOR RENT—Desirable rm. for gentleman in pri. family. Everything new. Furnace bt. bath, hot water. 295 Blakeley. Phone 246, hours 9 to 6. LOST—Saturday evening, between Liberty theatre and 1242 Winchester st., gold chain with agate pendant. Reward for return to this office.

prines 1322B astedXO -- gna FOR RENT—Big 9 room house. Fully furnished. Well located for railroad rooms. \$35 per month. Lawrence Agency, 125 Cass Street, Phone 219.

FOR SALE—66 very choice Rhode Island Red pullets, about 9 months old; are laying well. Must sell soon to make room for baby chicks. J. F. Cole, 419 East First Avenue, North, Roseburg.

\$90.00 PER MONTH income. Portland residential property. Desirable neighborhood, on paved streets and trolley, 17 minutes from third and Washington, \$2000, cash and \$2000, deferred payments. Owner, B. Harper, 1607 Virginia St. Portland, Ore.

HAVE YOU GOT A LITTLE MONEY. You would like to have earn 15 per cent for you? I have a new business partly furnished. Always rented. Insurance goes with place. Must go quick \$1200. Lawrence Agency, 125 Cass Street, Phone 219.

Prosperity is never safe unless it rests on protection.

QUINE, GOODMAN & CO. GENERAL INSURANCE Masonic Bldg. Roseburg, Ore.

DR. H. C. CHURCH OPTOMETRIST AND EYESIGHT SPECIALIST 222 Perkins Bldg. Roseburg, Ore. Telephone 88

SAVE ON SHOES

Men's \$4.00 Work Shoes, now \$3.15 Army Trench Shoes, now \$2.85 Men's Dress Shoes, now \$3.95 Ladies' Suede Slippers, now \$3.95 W. L. Douglas, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00 Shoes \$5.85 Boys' Shoes, now \$1.85 Children's Shoes to size 8, now \$1.45 Ladies' One-Strap Slippers, now \$1.95

SAVE ON SHOES

ROSEBURG BOOTERIE IRVIN BRUNN Perkins Bldg. Shoes that Satisfy and Fit Your Feet.

FOR SALE—Warehouse and lot on P. siding. Address X, care News-Review.

WANTED—Young woman room and board in private home. Phone 149.

FOR SALE—Bean sprayer, 20 gal. Tripex pump, good condition. Dress Sprayer, care News-Review.

FOR SALE—High pressure 200 feet, 14; 100 ft. 11 in. with 2 in. Good as new. Lighter battery Garage. Pine and Larch.

SHINGLE MILL, AND BOX CHINE—Automatic box saw and shingle mill for sale at a bargain. Everything complete ready to go. Over \$200 worth practically new modern machinery for \$850. Must be taken soon. Lawrence Agency, 125 Cass Street, Phone 219.

TONITE and TUESDAY Alice Calhoun in "A GIRL'S DESIRE"

Elizabeth Browne is proud of the ancestors her mother brought in London. She did not know that they were fakes but her guest did. It is a humorous story in which Alice Calhoun does some clever work.

Also A Larry Semon Comedy Children MAJESTIC 10c

Wednesday and Thursday Chase, Ray in "SMUDGE"

LAST TIME TONITE PRISCILLA DEAN in "WHITE TIGER"

A Thrilling Drama that You'll Remember for Many a Day with a tremendous supporting cast including Wallace Beery Matt Moore Ray Griffith

Outwardly a charming, sweet, refined girl—a welcome member of society circles! Inwardly the cunning and the ruthless—possessor of a tiger seeking but to destroy and revelling in her doing and deception.

Children 10c Antlers 35c

THE LIBERTY THEATRE TODAY AND TOMORROW Special Matinee Tomorrow Only A thrilling, sensational Motion Picture Marvel—RENO RUPERT HUGHES' Liveliest Picture Here's a drama that's crowded with breathless action—the never told tale of divorce—it winds a dramatic course all over these United States ending in a smashing climax on the perilous brink of the Giant Geyser of Yellowstone Park. Rupert Hughes Dares to bare the inside story of our comic, tragic, amazing divorce tangle—the truth about divorce told for the first time on the screen, in a great story of whirlwind interests. With—Helene Chadwick Lew Cody Geo. Walsh Carmel Myers Also a Real Comedy, "One of the Family" This Great Special Show—Adults Only 25 cts. Children 10 cts.