

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by The News-Review Co., Inc.

B. W. BATES, President and Manager
BERT G. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
Daily, per year, by mail	\$4.00
Daily, six months, by mail	2.00
Daily, three months, by mail	1.00
Daily, single month, by mail	.50
Daily, by carrier, per month	.50
Weekly News-Review, by mail, per year	2.00

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1924.

THE REVOLT FROM ADVICE.

A young man was recently asked why the young people of his set did not go to church more regularly.

"Well," he said, "the young crowd of the present time get terribly sick of so much advice. They are advised by their parents, by the newspapers, by public speakers, by churches and Sunday schools, by clubs and societies. Many of the subjects they study in colleges consist largely of advice. They get advice in the public schools. After they have had all this advice poured into them for a period of years, they get rather tired of it, and feel inclined to advise the community to stop giving them advice."

It is a rather natural point of view, which the majority of young people share at some time or other. Many of them get in a very touchy frame of mind about it. It sometimes seems as if they were inclined to act contrary to the advice that is given them, just out of independence and a desire not to be dictated to.

It takes a whole lot of judgment and sympathy with young people to offer advice. It is a very easy thing to overdo it. Those who attempt to give counsel need to be sure that the advice they give is vital, and is not the expression merely of conservative habits rooted in the past.

Meanwhile the young crowd can well be reminded that the easiest way to learn is by some one's else's experience.

After all, the world, including both old and young, has to listen to advice, distasteful though it may be to some folks. The words of our statesmen and thinkers, the counsels of our poets and novelists and philosophers, consist very largely of advice. When anyone gets it into his head that he knows it all and does not need to listen to advice, he is probably in for some rather trying experiences, while he bumps his head up against the hard knocks of life.

Pennsylvania will not start on general highway widening program until the whole state is provided with travelable roads, says the state highway secretary. However, 40-foot paving is favored on important trunk highways with all rights of way from 50 feet to 120 feet wide. Western states have already started on a widening process for roads but instead of building 40-foot pavements they are putting about a 2-foot shoulder on each side of existing 18-foot pavements and covering the old pavement or macadam road, with a water proof covering of asphaltic concrete to absorb the jar of rapidly moving vehicles and thus prevent crystallization or destruction of non-elastic road surfaces or pavements. In addition, wherever possible, they are widening the road grade from fence to fence with a gentle slope for drainage like a city street. This relieves traffic congestion on a narrow paved strip as it permits six to eight vehicles to stand side by side if necessary. Eliminating side ditches and widening roads in this manner is the greatest step yet taken to eliminate automobile accidents.

The campaign to get out a full vote this year had some effect. A great deal of quiet work was done by organizations and individuals. People who had previously been too indifferent to cast a ballot, discovered that they were not creating a favorable impression. Work of this kind needs to be done at each election, and even more for the primary campaigns, where the real decisions are often made. Make the indifferent citizen realize that he has no right to expect the blessings of American citizenship unless he is willing to do a little work for the same.

A commission has been appointed by the governor for so-called revision and consolidation of state boards and commissions. The commission is composed of men prominent in the legislature for the last ten years and it is proposed to economize and simplify the administration of state affairs by consolidating and creating new bureaus. The states of Idaho and Washington in the west accomplished substantial results in this direction in the last five years and the Oregon lawmakers are just about that far behind other western states in practical tax reduction.

After sinking eighty thousand dollars in the Walla Walla Times, a daily newspaper published in Washington state, the publication suspended last week. It was operated by union printers in opposition to an established daily of that city, and though given strong financial support was unable to stem the tide and command enough support to keep it alive. It doesn't take long to "cut up" eighty thousand dollars in a newspaper plant, as many a novice has learned to his entire satisfaction.

The younger generation will get just as big a kick out of today's football game as the big college rooters.

Some of these folks who neither fear God nor man are mighty afraid of work.

AUTOS SMASHED IN HEAD-ON COLLISION

Two autos were quite badly damaged yesterday evening in a short distance south of Roseburg, when a Buick car owned and driven by J. L. Chambers collided with a Dodge car owned by Louis Pollard of Dorris and John Campbell of Tillamook. According to the report made by the officers by Chambers, the Dodge was attempting to pass a Ford driven by George Hensel of Tillamook when the two machines met head-on. Both cars were badly smashed but fortunately no one was injured.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

We imagine it would be quite pertinent to make some remark regarding the awe-inspiring effect of Lithia water on a football team. But we still think that if we'd rubbed our boys down with some of Douglas county's choice moonshine, We'd have smeared that Ashland eleven until they'd admit that Our brand has their variety of Pluto Knocked for a goal.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS
A halo is a spare tire the sainted ones are carrying.

CATCHY ADVERTISING

This advertisement recently appeared in the town newspaper: "The ladies of Plum Creek church have discarded clothes of all kinds. Call at 44 North Plum street and inspect them."

TWENTY YEARS AGO
They quarreled, and at last he cried, "I wish that I could see your side." The maiden shrieked as she replied, "That's more than I can bare."

ON HIS WAY

A member of Wichita's traffic squad was directing the cross streams of motor-cars at a busy corner in that enterprising city one day recently, when there came a big, powerful car from the east, cutting through the lines at a high rate of speed. Quicker than thought the traffic cop leaped on the big car's running-board and ordered the driver to hit it up to police headquarters. The driver, without slowing down, yelled back over his shoulder: "Say, officer, were you ever in Oklahoma?" "No!" thundered the cop, "but that's all right. You drive 'on to police headquarters!" "Well," remarked the driver, "hang on tight, then, officer, 'cause you're going to Oklahoma now."

A SAD LOSS

"Sandy Hard," a typically economical Scotchman, and an ardent golfer, had not been seen on the golf links for a long time. "Said a friend, meeting him: 'Have you given up golf?' "Aye," was the reply, "I lost my ball!"

This is educational week and while it has always been our arduous duty to keep this column in the ranks of good literature, we may have, at times, digressed from the well known straight and narrow long enough to interject such words of common usage as "ain't" and "hain't" but got ding it, fellers, it ain't our fault, 'cause we're for good grammar, first, last and all the time and by gosh, then guys who says we ain't oughter pull in their neck.

The chill in the atmosphere this A. M. caused many a fellow to make one leap from his pajamas to his street attire.

OUR DAILY MAIL

Dear Pruner: Your column has been a source of much enjoyment to the inmates of this place and I take this means of expressing my appreciation for what you have done.

JOE SPIVIS,
Keeper of the Bug House.

"To be happy—take things as they come and let 'em go just as they come."

Eat Henselwood at Winkler's.

DEATH TOLL 501
IN JAVA QUAKES

(Associated Press London Wire.)
BANTAM, Java, Nov. 17.—The number of persons killed in the Wednesday earthquake, 16 here originally estimated at 510. A dozen villages were destroyed. The earth is still trembling.

Arrived, piano tuner. Phone 1894.

LEGION MEN NOTICE

European Post of the American Legion will hold its regular meeting on next Tuesday night. Nomination of officers for the ensuing year will be held and a big attendance is desired. Special business will be transacted and the Armistice Day committee will report. Be there, fellows.

BORN
REDINGS—To Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Redings of Portland, Thursday, November 12, 1924, a 9 pound boy.

For quick results use News-Review classified advertisements. They get results.

RADIO PROGRAMS

From Pacific Coast Stations

Features for Monday, Nov. 17.

KLX—The Tribune, Oakland, Cal. 509 meters—3 p. m., program broadcast by Associated Students, University of California.

GKW—The Oregonian, Portland, Ore. 492 meters—5 p. m., children's program; travel story; 7:15 p. m., news bulletins; 8 p. m., Oregonian concert orchestra.

KGO—General Electric Company, Oakland, 312 meters—3 p. m., studio musical program and parent-teacher association speaker; 4 p. m., Halstead's orchestra; 5:20 p. m., children's program; 8 p. m., educational program; lectures, literary talk, and incidental music; 10 p. m., dance music by Halstead's orchestra.

KFI—Earle C. Anthony, Inc., Los Angeles, 469 meters—5 p. m., hour of news bulletins; 8 p. m., two hours of special concert; 10 p. m., Ambassador Hotel Coconut Grove orchestra.

KPO—Hale Brothers, Inc., San Francisco, 421 meters—1 p. m., Fairmont Hotel orchestra; 6:30 p. m., children's hour; 8 p. m., organ recital; 9 p. m., Italian folk songs by American Trio, and other vocal and instrumental features; 10 p. m., Bradford's dance orchestra.

KHJ—The Times, Los Angeles, 395 meters, 12:30 p. m., program of news items and music; 8 p. m., special concert.

Features for Tuesday, Nov. 18.

KHJ—The Times, Los Angeles, 395 meters—12:30 p. m., Rendevo's Ballroom orchestra; 2:30 p. m., musical matinee; 6 p. m., Hickman's orchestra; 8:30 p. m., children's program; 10 p. m., Hickman's orchestra.

KPO—Hale Brothers, Inc., San Francisco—1 p. m., Fairmont Hotel orchestra; 5:30 p. m., children's program; 7:30 p. m., Fairmont hotel orchestra; 8 p. m., program by Orpheus club in Oakland; 10 p. m., dance music.

KFI—Earle C. Anthony, Inc., Los Angeles, 469 meters—5 p. m., hour of news bulletins; 8:45 p. m., organ recital; 9 p. m., Ambassador Hotel Coconut Grove orchestra; 10 p. m., two hours of musical selections.

KGO—General Electric Company, Oakland, 312 meters—4 p. m., studio musical program; 8 p. m., studio program, Arion Trio, vocal singing, instrumental, and vocal solo selections; 10 p. m., dance music.

KGW—The Oregonian, Portland, Ore. 492 meters—12:30 p. m., concert; 8 p. m., children's program; 9 p. m., lecture provided by extension service, Oregon Agricultural college; 10:30 p. m., Glee Club concert.

KFSG—Angelus Temple, Los Angeles, 278 meters—3:30 p. m., organ recital and organ recital; 6:30 p. m., Gray Studio program for children; 10:30 p. m., Sunshine Hour, religious program.

KLX—Oakland Tribune, Oakland, 509 meters—6 p. m., Sunset Matinee.

Features for Wednesday, Nov. 19.

KLX—The Tribune, Oakland, 509 meters, 3 p. m., studio program presented by the Obanella Quartet, selections by American Theater orchestra, and organ recital.

KFSG—Angelus Temple, Los Angeles, 278 meters, 2:30 p. m., Auditorium service, sermon on divine healing; music by Ladies' Revival chorus; 6:30 p. m., Gray Studio program for children; 10:30 p. m., Sunshine Hour.

KGW—The Oregonian, Portland, Ore. 492 meters—12:30 p. m., concert by Darby's orchestra; 3 p. m., children's program; 8 p. m., Antioch-Ford School Trio concert; 10 p. m., Olsen's dance orchestra.

KGO—General Electric Company, Oakland, 312 meters—3 p. m., vocal program and Cora I. Williams Institute speaker; 4 p. m., St. Francis hotel concert orchestra; Silent Night.

KFI—Earle C. Anthony, Inc., Los Angeles, 469 meters—5 p. m., hour of news bulletins; 8:45 p. m., two hours of special concert; 10 p. m., special dramatic program; 1 p. m., dance music.

KPO—Hale Brothers, Inc., San Francisco, 421 meters—1 p. m., Fairmont hotel orchestra; 5:30 p. m., children's hour; 8 p. m., Bradford's band, four hours of dance music, lessons in conversational French.

KHJ—The Times, Los Angeles, 395 meters, 5:30 p. m., matinee musical; 8 p. m., Hickman's orchestra; 8:30 p. m., children's program; 10 p. m., education lecture; 10 p. m., Hickman's orchestra, dance music.

If it's a saw, size of wedge, try Powell's.

MATINEE IDOLS

USE THEIR FISTS

(Associated Press London Wire.)
NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Louis Sherman, one of New York's best known matinee idols and theatre boxer, also an actor, used their fists at the Astoria Equity Association hall, which ended at the hotel Astoria and one away with a razor. It was learned today.

The quarrel between Sherman and Baxter was caused by Sherman's refusal to introduce Baxter for Miss Lillian Foster, appearing in a current Broadway show, according to Baxter. The fight started in Sherman's box, which he occupied with his mother and Nora Barry. Ethel Barrymore occupied an adjoining box. Both Sherman and Baxter were marks of the conflict. There was no complaint to the police.

Interesting Tale of Pioneer Days Told by Camas Valley Boy

Life Story of "Grandma" Jones, One of Early Residents Recalls Days of Struggle and Hardship.

On the east side of the valley lives the oldest remaining pioneer of Camas Valley, who is known to all for miles around as "Grandma Jones." What a change has come in the valley since she first saw it in 1855. Where there was an uncertain trail leading through the dense forest, now the Coos Bay Highway winds its way over the Camas Mountain. Where there was a vast expanse of tall grass and wild camas flowers, now are fertile fields, roads, orchards, homes, stores and schools. Where there were trackless forests inhabited by wild animals and red men, now are the cabins of many homesteaders. She has seen a few scattered houses grow into a large and progressive community. She has seen the trails with their pack trains, then the so-called roads with the ox teams and wagons, then the better roads with the stage coaches, and now the highway with dozens of automobiles passing every hour. There are not many people who can boast of seeing as much in one short life time.

"Grandma Jones," or Nancy Jane Kenyon, was born in Ray County, Missouri, January 18, 1839, the fourth in a family of seven children. Her parents like all the pioneers who pushed forward into a new country, had little money; nor was there much to buy if they had had it. The only school was a "suburban school," that is, one in which the teacher was paid by tuition collected from the pupils. There was little money to pay tuition, and Nancy was needed at home, but she learned as much as anyone could at the rude pioneer school.

When she was quite small, her father died and she was compelled to work hard to help her mother support the family. Many times she hoed corn all day beneath the hot Missouri sun for the large sum of twenty-five cents.

In 1849 she left her mother's home to become the wife of Miles Henderson Thompson. Three years later, the mother of two small sons, she and her husband started across the vast expanse of plains to the new country of Oregon, which had been acquired a few years before by the treaty with Great Britain.

The journey across the plains was one that can hardly be imagined in this day of railroads and autos. Only the bravest, only those who were dissatisfied with their lot in the east, only the most progressive, were willing to push their slow and lonely way across the plains, deserts and mountains to the great country that lay beyond the Pacific Ocean. Miles Thompson and his young wife were among those who dared to do this.

One can hardly imagine the hardships of the ordeal they went through. For their food they must depend partly on what little they had brought from the east, but mostly on what the young man and others of the party could shoot on the way. On the plains the country was very dry, often there would be no water for many miles. The baby, unaccustomed to the exposure and hardships of the journey, wasted away and finally died. As they laid the small body in a shallow grave dug by the roadside, the grief-stricken young mother must have wondered why it was that those who dared to be the first to push forward into a new country must be the ones to bear the greatest hardships and sorrows. The death of the baby, the rough and dirty prairie road; the heat of the desert and the cold of the mountains; the pieces of furniture and broken wagon left by unfortunate travelers; the bleached bones of cattle, horses, and even man; all seemed to say "turn back." But the young pioneers pushed grimly on, ever looking forward to the day when they would see the green forests and fertile valleys of Oregon. One woman in the train, Mrs. Christine Gesley, would always cheer them up, telling them that everything would be all right. Had it not been for her influence they would probably have turned back.

When the Thompsons arrived in Oregon, they settled in the Willamette Valley near the present town of Independence, which at that time consisted of only one store and a few scattered houses. But the spirit of the pioneers was still firmly installed in the young couple, and in 1855 they came south to the newly-discovered Camas Valley. Mr. Thompson took up a donation land claim in the south of the valley, part of which is now known as the Parent place. The first cabin was a crude log affair, as were most of the early pioneer homes. It had but one room, which was used for everything. They made their bed on the floor and always had weapons handy in case they should be attacked by Indians or wild animals at night. Mr. Thompson usually slept with his clothes on and a revolver strapped to his side. Often when the wolves and dogs would begin fighting outside, the husband would call the dogs into the house for dogs were very important in those days.

"Grandma Jones" worked steadily with her husband, working in the homestead into a farm. While she was hoeing in the garden, she would lay her baby on the ground and as soon as she got thirsty or weary, foot away from it, she would move it up again for fear of the animals that would roam freely where through the forests and the tall grass which stood higher than a horse's back. Wolves were so

numerous that a calf born away from the corral or barn would never be found. Nearly every morning moose tracks would be found around the building. "Grandma Jones," like most of the pioneer women, was a skilled marksman, in fact she says that she has beaten many a man in shooting matches. Whenever she went any place, she always carried a revolver, and often a rifle as well. Several of her thrilling adventures are told in the "Pioneer History of Camas Valley," which was written in 1923 by the students of the Camas Valley High School.

One of the first things thought of by the pioneers was the church. Shortly after her arrival in the valley, "Grandma Jones" had been baptized in the Rieckel river as a member of the Baptist church. Shortly after her arrival here she helped to found the first church in Camas Valley. The first church had few members, the principal ones being from the Thompson and Day families. Circuit riders and other traveling ministers preached here occasionally, but Sunday School was held every Sunday, first at Days', then at Thompsons'.

For many years the life of "Grandma Jones" was one of successions of hardships and sorrows. She worked side by side with her husband, often remaining at home alone while he went to Roseburg on business. In 1868 an additional burden was added to her shoulders when her husband was run over and killed by his own wagon while coming through Looking Glass Valley in the night. A year later her oldest son was accidentally shot and killed. From this time on until her other sons were grown, "Grandma Jones" took the place of a man. Her oldest daughter, the first white child born in Camas Valley, was left home, while she and her sons worked day after day, making a living from the farm. Often she drove alone to Roseburg with wagon loads of grain.

"Grandma Jones" was esteemed all over Douglas and Coos counties for her kind heart, being ever ready to help and comfort. Many times she rode horseback all over the Coquille Valley and twice, as far as Port Orford. Anyone could depend on "Grandma Jones" to come if he needed her. On one occasion when her own baby was but a month old, Mose Pasley, whose wife was sick, came to get "Grandma" to care for her. Mrs. Thompson rode on behind him while he carried the baby in front. When they arrived at the house and the baby was unwrapped, it was found that it had been carried upside down. The baby, however, suffered no ill effects. One night when she went to aid Mrs. Huntley, the wife of a sawmill owner in Upper Camas, she was forced to swim her horse across the Coquille which, swollen by rains, was running bank full.

Now, after ninety-four years, all of "Grandma Jones'" troubles and sorrows are over. She lives with her son on the east side of the valley, always welcoming any caller, thinking of the days gone by, and ever looking forward to the day when the Divine Judge will call her before him with the words: "Well done, good and faithful servant!"

If it's a clock, watch, suitcase, blanket or heating stove, try Powell's.

We solicit your business, and can supply your needs with any one of our four good coats. Order now. Phone 242, Page Lumber & Fuel Company.

What's in a Name

A good name or a good trademark is a good thing that the goods you buy, BUT DON'T PAY TOO MUCH FOR IT. Too often dealers or manufacturers try to cash in on quality, when often they only mean that some one is cash in on a name.

DON'T FALL FOR IT

Our goods are first quality, and the price is low. 9-39 Fence \$38 100 rods, Flint \$1.75, \$1.50, \$1.25. Stock Salt 60c per 100 lb. sack. \$17 per ton. A good black mud plow \$14.50. Sidehill plow \$12.50.

SEE US FIRST—WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

AGGIE AND U. OF O. GAME TO BE GOOD

CORVALLIS, Nov. 14.—With Friday's victory over Washington State college tucked under their belts as encouragement, the Aggies are bucking down for an intensive two weeks' preparation for the annual Oregon championship game here November 22.

Everything points now toward this being the hardest fought game of a long series of bitter gridiron battles between the rival schools. Oregon, by her sensational rise to power two weeks ago, when she triumphed over Washington looked like a favorite for this year's contest, but last week's games are more indicative of an even match. Oregon led 12 to 0 to Idaho, while O. A. C. won 14 to 13 from W. S. C.

The Aggies in the Pullman game not only showed worlds of fight when they came from behind and made two touchdowns in succession, but demonstrated again that they are now possessed of an effective punch on the offense and are learning when to use it.

Schlesier's men played Andy Smith's brand of smart football against W. S. C. Taking advantage of Tobbs' mighty punting, they forced their opponents to carry the ball mostly in their own territory or midfield. They watched and waited for breaks, showed the ability to take them when they appeared and produced the drive that converted them into scores.

So save was the Aggie attack that once in the game the ball was put over W. S. C.'s goal three times from scrimmage and recaptured twice on penalties. First Snider buckled it over, but the Aggies were declared offside. Edwards then carried it across, but the referee ruled that the backfield was in motion too soon. Next, both sides were offside. Finally, with one yard for a first down and seven for a touchdown, Snider took the ball and on an off-tackle buck carried it the full seven yards in one down.

Roeding, guaranteed 7 or 6 and 10 years without paint. Page Lbr. & Fuel Co.

RICE CREEK NEWS.

Glenn Bailey of Oak Ridge, Ore. is visiting his father. Oak Ridge is near Eugene.

Eva Rice was absent from school on account of illness. Miss Margaret Rice of Rice Creek, sponsored a Halloween party November 1. There were about 36 people there. Some were dressed in Halloween suits and some were not. Many games were played, such as miller boy, pig in the parlor, faith, hope and charity.

Snapshots Of A Man Shaving

By GUYLAS WILLIAMS

