ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1927.

THE EIGHTH DEADLY SIN

With the divorce evil now established on such a firm foundation that it merits the sobriquet of the eighth deadly sin, some readjustment is bound to come sooner or later in the correlated crime of alimony. There are, fortunately, a few innocent souls in the world who marry for love, but it is not hard to seek and find people who marry for insurance and people who marry for alimony.

One factor which will do much to alter the status of alimony paying is the change which has come about in the independence of women. Divorced men argue, and with no small show of reason, that they should not be required to pay alimony to childless women who are perfectly able to support themselves.

The situation in this matter has altered so much from the situation that obtained ten or fifteen years ago that there have been several cases on record in which disabled divorced husbands have sued their wives for support in the form of alimony. In the most recent case of this kind to come to notice, a Chicago bricklayer who was sued for divorce by his wife, filed a petition that his wife, if granted a divorce, be required to pay him alimony. The bricklayer in this case was suffering from hernia and tuberculosis, while his wife, in addition to earning $35 a week in a store, was drawing alimony from two former husbands.

Not all cases are as involved as this, nor as clear cut, but the existence of this and similar suits indicates that the day is not far distant when the precedents of alimony paying will have to be revised to meet changing conditions in society.

One other Chicago case calls attention to another phase of the alimony evil. In this second case, a divorced dentist, paying alimony to his first wife, has married again, and has in his second venture apparently found happiness. His first wife is childless, but continues to draw alimony from her former mate. Wife No. 2 objects, and has issued an ultimatum: rather than permit her husband to pay further alimony, she will have him go to jail. She has organized an anti-alimony league and is attempting to rally to her standard the thousands of husbands who labor and work to earn the millions of dollars now paid over the counter to balance the ledgers of matrimonial profit and loss.

WE NOMINATE COMMANDER BYRD.

Before Commander Byrd hopped off for Europe, he gave out a statement paying tribute to Floyd Bennett, who would have been pilot of the America but for an accident.

On the night before the start, Byrd made sure that all his companions got some rest, though he took none himself.

Before, during, and after his trip to Spitzbergen and his non-stop flight to the pole and back, Byrd gave every credit to the volunteer crew which he declared over and over again made possible his expedition.

"Rather than land and probably hurt some people," said Commander Byrd in narrating his harrowing trans-Atlantic flight through blackness, "I decided to sacrifice our ship and come down in the ocean."

Acts of this kind reveal the true character of this man as no biographical exposition could do.

There is nothing of the boaster or publicity seeking adventurer about Commander Byrd. He upholds the best traditions of Virginia aristocracy from which he comes, the navy in which he was schooled, and the perfect American gentleman which he exemplifies.

Byrd's service to his country will be greater than mere feats of daring.

He is a born diplomat whose name should be among the first to be considered when this country has need of an ambassador of good will to any corner of the globe.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

On Business Basis

Agreement of the prune growers of Oregon and Washington on a plan of packing and maketing their crop is a practical application of big business efficiency to their industry. The cooperative association took up the work for its members at the packing stage, but could not win recruits among the many who had formed close relations with private packers. Most benefit from cooperation for all can be obtained in marketing the packed product, which is the concern of growers and packers alike. Recognizing this, the growers both in and out of the cooperative have joined the packers in a broad plan of dividing business among packers and of marketing their product.

Growers will, under this plan, receive a uniform standard scale of prices for each drop adjusted to the size of the crop and the demand. Centralized advertising will enlarge the market to absorb the entire crop and to stabilize prices at a profitable level. The Oregon prune will be sold under its own name and will establish the reputation to which its undoubted merits entitle it but which it has been denied through being sold as the product of another state.—Portland Oregonian.

METEORITES SEEN AS AID TO AVIATION IN FUTURE

DES MOINES, Iowa, July 12.—(A. P.)—Aviation will some day glean from fallen meteorites some important knowledge about the upper air, Dr. D. W. Morehouse, president of Drake University and distinguished astronomer, is convinced.

When science progresses farther in the study of "falling stars," he believes, it will learn from them facts about the height and character of the upper layers of the earth's atmosphere which may conceivably alter the present ideas of the universe and may prove of great value in the practical field of flying.

"No one actually knows the origin of meteorites," he says. "Theories range from the belief that meteorites are thrown off by the moon to the supposition that they are pieces of disintegrated stars.

"The hypothesis that they are 'chips' off our solar system is most appealing to me. It seems well established that meteoric showers are the remains of worn out comets whose orbits the earth crosses in its revolution."

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 a. m.

Relative humidity 5 p. m. yes. 38

Precip. in inches and hundredths:

Highest temperature yesterday	82
Lowest temperature last night	56
Precipitation last 24 hours	0
Total precipitation since first month	0
Normal precipitation for this month	.39
Total precip. from September 1926, to date	35.90
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1877	33.97
Total excess from Sept. 1, 1926	1.93
Average precipitation for 49 wet seasons, (September to May, inclusive	31.12

Forecast for southwest Oregon: Fair tonight and Wednesday, rising temperature and lower humidity.

ARTHUR W. PUGH,
Meteorologist.

Chauncey Depew Prince of After Dinner Speakers of the World

Strangest Speech Ever Made by Depew Was to Group of Criminals in Breadline on a Christmas Day in New York City. Local Man Recalls Incidents as Told by Famous Speaker Who Has Just Passed His Ninety-Third Birthday.

(Editor's Note—Out of a personal acquaintance with Chauncey Depew, who in an interview with the Associated Press published in the News-Review yesterday voices his eternal optimism at the age of 93 years, Dr. Louis Albert Banks, of Roseburg in the following brief article tells a number of interesting facts concerning the life and experiences of the man whose fame as a speaker is international.)

(By Louis Albert Banks)

I have had the pleasure of hearing nearly all the famous after dinner speakers of America in our day, but never any that could really be called a good second to Chauncey Depew. The Montawk Club in Brooklyn, made an engagement with Depew many years ago to give him a dinner on his birthday every year as long as he lived, and it has been going on now a good many years. I had the pleasure of attending three of those dinners. Depew's speech on every occasion was a rare treat, but on one occasion he told a story which impressed me very deeply. He said that the strangest dinner he ever attended was on Christmas night, a few years before, in New York. A woman well known for her philanthropic work in New York city was the hostess, and she had as her guests the hungry and homeless men who nightly formed what was known as "the bread line" outside of a bakery on Broadway, waiting for the bread that was there distributed. The woman who arranged for the dinner invited Mr. Depew to come and make a speech to those who partook of it. It was her idea that a little after-dinner speech would make the dinner more of a success, and she described the good that might be done in this way so strongly that he agreed to attend.

The dinner was at night, and the great orator made up his mind to be as careful about his dress as though he were going to a dinner at the Mansion House in London. He put on his dress clothes, embellished with a boutonniere and arrayed in this style went to the dinner. Mr. Depew said that nothing ever made quite such an impression on him as the sight of those men as they ate that dinner. In the row of faces about the table it did not take a student of criminology to pick out those whose criminal instincts had for years been dominant ,and in their hardened features it was almost impossible to read what feeling that dinner or his appearance produced. All ate ravenously, and what struck Mr. Depew very forcibly was the lack of conversation. In fact, the majority of the men semed to prefer to eat in silence. Now and then a word would be passed, but it was generally in an undertone.

After a while it came time for him to speak. While they were eating it had begun to dawn upon him that the task was a hard one, and when he got up to speak he felt that this was only too true. Although they had eaten well and their inner man had been satisfied in a measure they had not known for years, if ever before, yet the look given the orator by every man at that dinner appeared to be one of resentment and defiance. His first words failed to change in any face the sullen look which it wore, and as his eyes swept over that strange assemblage absolutely no sign of animation was visible on any countenance before him. He wondered, as he never had in any previous effort, how he could interest those men who sat looking at him so silently and so sullenly.

At first everything fell flat. Then he tried some humorous little things, full of wit and good cheer, but the first story produced no impression. There was the same sullen look upon the faces, which seemed to portend danger should the owners of them meet him under different circumstances. But he persisted in the same kindly spirit and by the time he reached the end of the second story he saw that some were listening to him in a way that denoted interest. One or two smiled, but there were others on whose faces there was absolutely no sign of interest, but, instead, the defiant look of the anarchist for one whom they regarded as a traditional enemy.

He told a third story. It, too, was lively and humorous and breathed good will. When he finished it some of those before him were laughing outright and others were smiling. He saw only a few who were still silent; one in particular, because he had noticed his eyes continually fastened on the speaker from the moment he came into the room. As they began to thaw out Depew became more at ease and more determined to conquer them all. He talked on subjects suggested by the season, and he found all of them were listening attentively, and the next story he told was followed by a laugh that sounded like music after the somewhat ominous silence which had seemed to linger over that strange feast. Even the most sullen man of all, and the one who had been watching him so vengefully, laughed now with the rest, a rasping laugh that he heard above the others, but hard as it was it betrayed unmistakable enjoyment.

Mr. Depew talked an hour to those men, the strangest and the hardest audience he had ever had in forty-four years of speech-making. He had just opened his heart to them in kindness and good fellowship, and given them the very best that was in him. When he had finished he made up his mind that he would shake hands with them as they passed out. He stationed himself near the door, and each man took the hand he proffered, and they shook hands. If the faces in which he looked were strange the feeling of their hands was even more so. Some of them grasped his hand firmly and spoke their thanks, while others had a hesitancy about it. In his shirt front he had a diamond of large value, given to him by Cornelius Vanderbilt. He saw nearly every one look at it, drop his eyes, and pass on.

Finally, along came the man whom he had noticed as the most sullen of all. He had lingered behind, and Depew had felt that his eyes were on him all the time. He was the typical anarchist, an incarnation of hate against society. Hate in him, as his face showed plainly, had so long been the ruling passion that it had almost obliterated all others. Depew put out his hand, all the time looking into his eyes, for somehow he felt that it was this man, if any, who would do him harm. His hand closed on that of Mr. Depew in a way that made him think it was to render him powerless. For a moment the man hesitated, while Depew was on his guard, prepared for anything. Then he said, "Chauncey Depew, I made up my mind when I saw you here tonight to kill you, but you've changed Hdndobptheg but you've captured me."

The great orator said he had never seen that man since, but he had no reason to believe what he said was untrue. The good will, the good cheer, the sincere kindness of heart, the atmosphere of human love, had conquered the giant, the devil, in him for the time being.

On one occasion Mr. Depew told this characteristic incident of the difference in travel on railroads in Europe and America, and it illustrated our rushing methods in everything else. He said: "I was on the platform at the station of Bingen on the Rhine. I said to the station master, 'Why is your train a half hour late?' The station master said, 'I don't know.' 'Well,' I said to him, 'I am the President of the New York Central Railroad, and if you were a station master at Peekskill, on our line, I would discharge you in twenty minutes if you did not know why the train was a half hour late.' 'Yel,' said the station master, 'I dell you vat is de matter mit your railroad men over dare; you are always going chook, chook, chook; over here ve let dings take care of demselves and ve live forever.'"

In another of those birthday speeches which I heard, he began with the assertion that the only free platform left in America was the after-dinner speaking platform. His thought was that the political speaker was held in by political exigencies; the editor, by the demands of the counting room; and even the preacher, by the effort to meet the desires of the people, who supported his church.

Then he said that there was once a time when on Thanksgiving Day preachers seemed to cut loose, and speak frankly what was in their minds, and he recalled some old dominie of his boyhood, who in the Thanksgiving sermons used to fearlessly "scar our consciences with the red hot irons of truth." Of course, every preacher knows that the Scripture, speaking of having consciences "seared," is a warning of the danger of having the conscience hardened, and become insensitive, but this eminent man, and reverent Christian layman gave it an entirely different, and clearly erroneous meaning.

At this hour, as I write these memories, I personally feel that since Charles W. Elliott is no longer with us, Chauncey M. Depew, at ninety-three years of age, is the first citizen of the United States.

NOW YOU ASK ONE

MISSING WORDS

Here's another new variation to the question and answer game. Blank spaces are left in the sentences below, in order that you may fill in what you think are the correct missing words. The correct missing words are on the back page:

1—The Centaur is a monster in the form of a ——— from head to waist, with the body and legs of a ———.

2—Clarence ——— was counsel for John ——— in the evolution trial at ———, Tenn.

3—"Islam" is the name given to the countries and people in which the ——— religion is predominant.

4—George ——— was "first in ———, first in ——— and first in the ——— of his countrymen."

5—Joseph ——— founded the Mormon church, which now has it headquarters in ———.

6—The capital of Australia was recently moved from ——— to ———.

8—The first famous American dictionary was compiled by ——— Webster, and ——— Webster was a great patriot, lawyer and orator.

9—The presidential yacht is named the———.

10—Commander Zachary ——— lost his life in the wreck of the airship ——— in 1925.

CONSTRUCTING BRIDGE

County Commissioner C. L. Beckley is starting construction work on a new suspension bridge over the Umpqua river at his place near Glide. Mr. Beckley's former bridge was washed out during the high water in the spring. The new bridge will be of a heavier type and will be high enough to avoid floods in the future.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

SENATOR EDDY COMMENTS ON TAXATION

ROSEBURG, Ore., July 12.—Editor News Review—An editorial in your paper of yesterday calls for comment. Under the head of "Taxation and Politics" you quote from Professor Munro a definition of taxation to the effect that the purpose of taxation is to provide public revenue, and that its justification is the common benefit which comes from the expenditure of this revenue. The professor says that this is taxation as the economist sees it, but that tax laws are not enacted by economists but are the handiwork of politicians. The professor's idea is that from the "politician's" point of view the measure of taxation is not ability to pay, but inability to resist, and he thinks this is the reason that politicians like a tax on the estates of deceased persons, for "dead men have no votes." I suppose it has not occurred to the learned professor that dead men have children and heirs and other relatives who cry out against inheritance taxes. I assume also that the professor does not agree with many eminent statesmen who consider a tax on the estate of a deceased person one of the most just and easily paid taxes ever levied. These taxes always exempt a certain minimum, so that poor families are not in any way touched by them; they reach the well-to-do and the rich. A man who by reason of the social organization under which he lives accumulates a fortune, can not justly object if his estate is required to make a substantial contribution to the public revenue. This is a far more just method of raising revenue than to place the burden on the man who toils day by day, and is trying to bring up and educate a family and who never will accumulate a fortune.

Your remarks added to the quotation from Professor Munro indicate that you have read his statements with great glee. However, I doubt whether you have given them very much thought. It is very much the fashion nowadays to attack and belittle the "politician". It does not matter whether our state department at Washington is endeavoring to deal with delicate situations in Mexico, or Nicaragua, or China, or Russia, or whether congress and the state legislatures are wrestling with complicated questions of taxation, a certain type of college professor and a certain type of newspaper writer can not see anything good done by or on behalf of our government, but must indulge in sneers and shallow criticism. It is to be remembered however that there is abroad in this land of ours an organized system of propaganda intended to discredit our form of government and our whole social organization. It is unfortunate that men who occupy positions of responsibility in institutions of learning, and men who sit at the editorial desk, do not analyze such statements before they reproduce them. It is a very serious matter to create the impression, especially among the young, that men in public life are all bad "politicians."

You close your editorial by pointing out that what professor Munro says is simple and hits the bull's-eye of truth and then you suggest that if the politicians doubt this they should check up the emphatic manner in which the people have voted down new tax-raising schemes, etc. You, of course, have in mind the recent public election and the act of the state legislature in attempting to solve the financial problem in Oregon by means of an income tax. It is quite silly to suggest that Governor Patterson and the legislature submitted to the people an income tax bill for the purpose of playing "politics." The people had several times turned down such a measure, and the type of politician which you and professor Munro have in mind would have been the last man on earth to have proposed to the people another income tax bill. The bill was proposed because after careful consideration no other practical solution of the difficulty appeared in sight. It took courage on the part of Governor Patterson to recommend to the legislature an income tax bill, and it took some courage on the part of the legislature to pass the bill, knowing of course that under our constitutional restrictions in the matter of raising revenue, it was necessary to submit the bill to the people. The fact is that the income tax is a just, fair, and perfectly scientific tax, and has been recommended to the people of Oregon by different non-partisan commissions who have studied the question. Furthermore it has had the support of leading men in both parties, and your implication that any man is playing politics who advocates an income tax in Oregon is very cheap twaddle.

In closing I wish to remark that it is much to be regretted that so many newspaper writers feel called upon to indulge in casting slurs upon the legislature and public officers generally. It is true that some silly men, some cheap guys, and some selfish and crooked men are from time to time elected to the legislature or to other public office. However, I can say that I have had rather a wide acquaintance with members of the Oregon legislature and other public officers during the past 25 years, and my judgment is that the majority of these men are more intelligent, more patriotic, and more desirous of rendering service to the state than many college professors and newspaper writers with whom I have been acquainted and I do not mean to condemn all college professors or all newspapers. What we need is a little of the spirit of justice and a willingness to judge our fellow men with righteous judgment, and a little wisdom in weighing the propaganda which is so prevalent.

B. L. EDDY.

THE TINYMITES

STORY by HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES by KNICK

READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

Poor Clowny was an awful sight. Of course his head was quite all right, but both his body and his legs were like a chimpanzee. This funny fix just made him frown. Said he, "I'd rather be a clown, although this tickles all of you and makes you laugh in glee."

The other Tinies pulled his tail, but that turned out to no avail. They wished to tease poor Clowny, but he only laughed and said, "Oh, shucks, go on and have your fun. I don't know why this trick was done, but if I wait, I think that I will be a clown instead."

Up spoke the Princess, very quick. "Why, I'm the one who turned that trick. I thought that I'd surprise you, and I hope that you're not mad." "Oh, no, of course not," Clowny said. "I'm glad you didnt change my head. And now if I can be a clown again, I'll sure be glad."

The Princess answered, "Just stand still. I guess that you have had your fill of looking like a monkey, so I'll change your looks once more." She waved her queer wand to and fro, and then she said, "I told you so." And Clowny was a clown again, which brought forth quite a roar.

"You had us scared," wee Scouty sighed. "You bet you did," the others cried. "Why, you're just like magicians that we've seen upon the stage. We feared that Clowny'd always be an awful looking chimpanzee. And, if he were, just think, they'd probably keep him in a cage."

Then Carpy broke right in and cried, "I need some food in my inside. I wish I had some popcorn, nice and hot, to keep me warm." The Princess waved her wand again. The air was filled with white, and then the Tinies found that they were caught right in a popcorn storm.

(The Tinymites visit syrup falls in the next story.)

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U. S. TO DISPLAY CHICKEN INDUSTRY AT OTTAWA SHOW

Observers of 42 Nations to Learn of Methods That Bring Millions of Dollars Profit.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—While 42 nations applaud the spectacle, the United States will display its mammoth $1,250,000,000 chicken industry before the World Poultry Congress at Ottawa, Canada, July 27 to August 4.

The United States office of exhibits will demonstrate by detailed models, the story of this country's poultry business from the nest to world-wide markets; specialists will tell how breeders sold 890,000,000 baby chicks last year and statisticians show that egg production reached two billion dozen, or 760 eggs each second.

Climaxing exhibitions of poultry eminence, Dr. John R. Mohler will explain what made it possible. He is the United States Chief of Animal Industry. His will be the opening lecture on control of epidemic, diseases and infection.

Dr. Mohler insists on healthy flocks for increased meat and egg production. He is expected to outline quarantine control; tell how it halted European fowl pest, "chicken influenza," three years ago; summarize control of bronchial infection, and suggest steps against bacillary white diarrhea, greatest common enemy of young stock.

Foreign pathologists and veterinarians are to join the study of agglutination, a blood testing process for locating diarrhea carriers.

Among 170 papers will be those by American exports on nutrition. The United States is foremost in successful poultry feeding. The papers will stress importance of the all-mash measured ration, and show that cleanliness in pens, the cars and shipping terminals, circumvent huge market losses.

Poultry's presentation as an economic factor falls to Dr. G. I. Christie, of Purdue. Known to agriculture as the sixth in value, poultry products now comprise the nation's fastest-growing farm activity.

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine, named to answer Viscount Wellingdon's addres s of welcome, may join the governor-general in suggesting poultry standards, a system of international grades and classes guaranteeing that shipments of breeding stock, eggs and market fowls, will meet the needs of buyer countries.

English theories likely will predominate if standards be evolved. The great London market, clearing house for Europe's poultry produce, already leads in designating grades.

The congress will be followed by a tour to end here.

Binding twine at Wharton Bros.

TRUCK OPERATOR KILLED

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., July 12.—Norman Johnson, 20, was killed yesterday at the Multnomah Lumber and Box company plant, when an electric lumber truck he was operating backed off the dock and pinned him to the ground 8 feet below. No one witnessed the accident. Johnson's skull was fractured and his neck broken. His widow survives him.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand.

PATRONIZE NEWS-REVIEW ADVERTISERS

NOTICE OF BOND SALE

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until the hour of 7:30 o'clock p. m. on the 16th day of July, 1927, and immediately thereafter publicly opened by the District School Board of School District No. 21 of Douglas County, Oregon, at Lower School House in Camas Valley, Oregon, for an issue of bonds of said school district in the amount of twenty-five thousand dollars ($25,000), said bonds to be dated July 1, 1927, and to mature serially in numerical order at the rate of

$1,000 on July 1st in each of the years 1933 and 1934;

$1,500 on July 1st in each of the years 1935 to 1940, inclusive; and

$2,000 on July 1st in each of the years 1941 to 1947, inclusive;

said bonds to bear interest at the rate of five per cent (5%) per annum, payable semi-annually, principal and interest payable at the office of the County Treasurer of Douglas County, Oregon.

Bids must be unconditional and accompanied by a certified check in the amount of $500.00.

The approving legal opinion of Messrs. Teal, Winfree, McCulloch & Shuler will be furnished the successful bidder.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

R. J. DUNTON,
Clerk.
Address: Camas Valley, Oregon.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.

In the matter of the estate of James Allen Velzian, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of James Allen Velzian, deceased, has presented and filed his final account in settlement of said estate with the clerk of the above court, and said court has fixed Thursday, the 28th day of July, 1927, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon as the time and the office of the judge of the above court in the county court room of Douglas County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said account, if any, and the settlement thereof.

This notice is being published in the Roseburg News-Review by order of the above court.

M. M. COOPER,
Administrator of the estate of James Allen Velzian, Deceased.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams