

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1927.

THE MORBID SOUVENIR HUNTERS.

Psychologists have never explained and perhaps never will explain the peculiar twist of human nature which sends myriads of morbidly curious to the scenes of great disasters, to scenes of suffering.

News from Bath, Mich., calls attention to the latest manifestation of this inexplicable complex. The residents of that little community are all too eager to forget the May-time tragedy in which a maniac placed bombs in the public school and caused the deaths of over forty children, but swarms of sightseers, insatiably hungry for emotionalism, sweep into the city on all occasions and will not let the mourning forget.

Whittling fragments from timbers of the wrecked school building, carrying off loose bricks, prying even into the houses of those families whose children were killed or injured in the explosion, the fly-minded curious give the poor people of Bath no peace, no chance to recover from the deep hurts of grief.

What type of mentality is it that thus glories in the misery of others and gloats over horror with avidity?

It is not a type of mentality which is peculiar to any one section of the country. Even the New England tomb of President Coolidge's young son John was all but chipped away by the souvenir-mad tourists. There are many homes which no doubt boast of fragments from the San Francisco earthquake. Relics soaked in blood are held more precious than riches.

To read that there are, in this advanced age, people who still delight in such barbarity is enough to make even the most hopeful of prophets despair for humanity.

Believers in the literal truth of the Bible grant the world an age of some 6000 years. In 6000 years, it at times appears that humanity has gone backwards. Certainly the demonstrations of the sightseers in Bath is evidence of savagery as inhuman as any rite practiced by ancient barbarians.

The child today who delights in torturing cats and dogs is considered sub-normal, yet his abnormalities are no lower than those displayed by the pilgrims to Bath who torture the survivors of Andrew Kehoe's insanity.

The Federal Department of Agriculture's highway bureau is now at work putting up its uniform system of road markers to replace the hodgepodge fingerposts of confusion which could be found when each separate bailiwick marked its own cowpaths in its own distinct and individual manner. The department of commerce, apparently, is to prevent any such mixup in the tacking up of aerial signposts, for from the bureau of aeronautics in Washington there have been sent to all chambers of commerce instructions for a uniform system of marking aerial routes and designating the direction and distances to airports. In putting up these aerial signposts, the department should have the fullest cooperation of every community. Fliers going over unfamiliar country have recently complained that their only way of making sure of their location was to fly low over towns and pick up the name from signs on railroad stations. This is hazardous for pilots and villagers alike, and definite airway markings will reduce the risks of flying considerably. The costly business of remarking every road in the country is excusable and explainable on the ground that the problem was new and unforeseen, but there is no need for making the same mistake in charting the air.

If there be yet scoffers who doubt that our civilization is moving at breakneck clip, he has but to learn that knitting mills now rival the weekly magazines in the speed with which fabric designs must be kept abreast of current news. When a favorite movie star dies, the cotton mills must have a special weave and design of fabric on the market before the body gets decently chilled in the grave. When a race-horse becomes a national hero by repeated triumphs on turf or track, the designers must turn out a cloth bearing a woven head of this same nag. Six days after Lindbergh took off for Paris, the mills were turning out "Welcome Home," and "Airway" prints. Ten years ago, looms used to turn out fabrics six and eight months ahead of the season. Today, this season's fabrics are out of style before the season arrives.

Idol-smashers have been busier than ever in the recent years which have seen an increased popular interest in biography. You may read, for instance, in some of the most recent biographies of George Washington, that he was rather a common person, mediocre, somewhat illiterate and devoid of real greatness. Against such conceptions of Washington there are many arguments, but perhaps one of the most significant is the characterization of him by Patrick Henry, who sat with him in the Virginia House of Burgesses. "Washington," said Henry, "was, for solid information and sound judgment, the greatest man in the assembly." After all, Patrick Henry really knew the man—and saw him in action.

There are only two kinds of people in the United States: Those who believe Coolidge will not run in 1928 and those who believe that he will.

Mussolini says his successor hasn't been born. Perhaps not actually, but potentially he lives—and drives on every road in the country on every Sunday afternoon.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

This bein' the Well known and Much mooted Bath night We will refrain From makin' Any dirty remarks.

INTIMATE HISTORIE.

I'm going to give you the inside stuff about Myles Standish and Priscilla. It seems that Elder Brewster gave Myles a panning for not removing his tin hat at prayer.

Myles, being kind of hard, like all soldiers get when they go abroad, looked the Elder over carefully, and then bespoke him fair. "Elder," quoth Myles, "be yourself! You talk like a Gold Brick. I was told when I came over here that I could live my own life and let my ego develop. I don't even eat. All self and platoon have had since a week ago Thursday is four grains of corn. Forsyth and odd-fish! Since you have seen fit to razz me about my church manners mayhap you will accept a little kindly criticism yourself. That talk of yours about Hell being so nice and warm may be a joke from a law and order standpoint in July, but it's applesauce in January. What are you trying to do, start a crime wave?"

At that Myles' roughneck haw-hawed right out in meeting. Elder Brewster was furious and is alleged to have given currency to the story about Myles and the little Mullins. There wasn't a word of truth in it, of course, Priscilla not being that kind of a lady and besides, the subject to headacheth on thighbone thighbone. But she was a peacherino, and if she HAD flicked her long lashes at the handsome soldier—eh! Mon vieux? Were you ever on the Boul Mich? Non? Quel dommage?

Among those deplorin' the comin' of the cooler days was the ice-man who went about today with tongs in his hip pocket and his chin bumptin' his knee.

Gosh, we just love Sattidy afternoon and night. A feller can go out on the main drag and see a lotta peepul and watch damself go fittin' by in filmy organdies and loafers on the corner discussin' the cause of the country goin' to the bow-wow. Gosh, we just love Sattidy and the crowds it brings out.

Gotta go hum now and take the bath. Last one out hasta wash off the ring.

LAFE SEZ—

"Some of these pious deacons of 'lage go around with down-eyes—lookin' at the shins of the fair sex."

Jack Lockwill at Summer Camp

BY GILBERT PATTEN (Creator of Frank Merriwell)



By the time the middle of the lake was reached Saunders had taken a lead over the others. Then Lockwill, who had alternated the breast stroke with the trudgion, was seen to fall into the improved crawl. Driving along at his best, Lizard Wattles kept pace with Jack. "You're licked at this, Lockwill," he taunted. An instant later, he yelled: "Cramp! I've got a cramp!"



The fellow threw up both hands, and went down. A few swift, strong strokes carried Lockwill to the spot. Diving, he brought Wattles to the surface.



Then the judge's canoe came up, and Lockwill helped get the boy into it. "I guess this puts you out of the race, Jack," said the judge, "but probably you saved Lizard's life." Making no reply, Jack went steaming away after Saunders, who was now well over toward West Bluff. As Luke approached the bluff, a figure appeared on the top of it—the young Indian, Jim Hatfield.

(To Be Continued)

REBEKAHS, ATTENTION

All Rebekahs please meet at I. O. O. F. hall at 1:30 p. m. Sunday to attend the funeral of our departed sister, Mrs. J. C. Fullerton. Elsie Russell, Noble Grand.

KLINE CARNIVAL COMPANY COMING

The Adner K. Kline carnival show company will present a fair festival here the week of August 22nd to September 2nd, showing under the auspices of the Umpqua County.

The exact location of the show has not yet been announced. The company is bringing in seven first class shows and four new ones, presenting many new novelties. They will show in a new tent the week prior to their appearance here. They have shown in Roseburg upon former occasions and their attractions have always been clean and amusing.

PACIFIC COAST NOT BE VISITED BY COOLIDGES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 20.—Indication that President Coolidge does not intend to heed invitations to visit the Pacific coast by extending his tour west from Yellowstone Park were seen in Northern Pacific train orders received here today. The president's special train will enter the park thru Gardiner, Montana, about Monday, and has been routed thru Coeur, the eastern entrance, three days later. This would indicate that the president intends to travel east, said officials.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC TO RUN SPECIAL TRAIN TO CHICAGO

A special train between San Francisco and Chicago to accommodate light fans desiring to attend the Dempsey-Tunney battle has been announced by the Southern Pacific company. J. E. Clark, local agent, has received instructions to make reservations for any local fans who may desire to take advantage of the offer, which provides for tickets at summer tourist rates. Seat reservations in the train are also being secured for those who make the trip in this special train.

Pure whole milk, it's pasteurized. Roseburg Dairy. Phone 186

D.R. NERBAS DENTIST

Painless Extraction Gas When Desired Pyorrhea Treated Phone 488 Main Bldg.

GOD'S GREAT PROMISES

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for August 21; God's Great Promises.—1 Chron. 17:1-12.

BY WM. E. GILROY, D. D. Editor of The Congregationalist

David, whatever may have been his faults, was a man of keen practicality and perception. His impulses and the temptations associated with them often swept him into better instincts and purposes. But, unlike many people in the modern world, he did not keep his religion and the rest of his life in separate compartments. In his best moods he realized the nature of his sins, and he deplored them. The hypocrite, or the man whose religion lacks penetration, keeps his sinfulness in a separate compartment and is never greatly worried because of some discrepancy between his practice and his profession.

There are people who do not seem to notice that they live in fine and beautiful houses, while the church that they attend is shabby and disreputable. Often those who spend the most upon themselves and upon their homes are least willing to spend upon making the church clean, beautiful and attractive.

David Wanted Temple

David was troubled that he dwelt in a house of cedar while the Ark of the Covenant was still in a tent. It did not seem to him fitting that that which symbolized the presence of God should be less worthily housed than himself. So there came to him the idea of building a temple. It seemed a worthy idea, and the man who originated it naturally ought to have been the man to carry it out. But God is represented as opposing the fulfillment by David of these plans and the postponement of the building of the temple until it shall be built by one of David's sons.

How did this revelation come? Nathan the prophet at first approved of David's plan. Then we are told that the same night the word of God came to Nathan. How did the word of God come to men of old? Was it through a dream, or was it in some such way as the word of God comes to men today—by reflection upon God's purposes? We must remember that in reading the Bible we are constantly in the atmosphere of eastern imagery and expression. To read it with a literalistic, prosaic mind is to miss all its background and its significance. Nathan that David should not

recover the bonding orgy of recent years. It is a hard saying, but the only road to economy is by doing without some things we would like to have.—Portland Telegram.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

The Doomed Child

With the mind of a child of only six, a Denver woman is mother of seven.

Social workers, familiar with the case, induced a court in 1921 to order an operation to prevent further births in the family. But the court order was withdrawn after stormy discussions arose over the recommendation. Denouncing as "old cates" those who had secured the order, the mother has since given birth to two.

Irrespective of the merits or demerits in this case, the prevention of reproduction of their kind by the insane, the confirmed crooks, the mental blanks who crowd public institutions and congest court dockets, is a proper public function.

If there were no other reason, this is enough: That every child has a right to be born. Heredity is a fixed and important influence in reproduction. No parent has a right to bring into the world a child doomed from birth to an impossible and pitiful life. Society as a whole owes that protection to children. If parents haven't brains enough to understand this obligation, that they themselves owe the child, it is the public's business to interfere. We insist on good birth for sheep, hogs and cattle. Why not for children at least to the extent of saving them from being born crazy or idiotic?—Portland Journal.

At the Seattle meeting of the National Association of Real Estate Boards, Dr. Charles J. Bullock, chairman of the Harvard committee on economic research, asserted that taxes on urban property in the United States have increased 301 per cent during a period of 12 years. He said that unless government extravagance is checked, "city real estate will find peace as onerous as war."

Another speaker, Henry Whitmore, of Boston, sounded a warning against unwise shifting of the burden by taxing incomes and personal property. He said: "It is not a question as to what is fair, but as to what is expedient. Investment capital is very fluid and its flow may be directed from one locality to another by seemingly small tax burdens. Collect what you can without hampering your wealth producing business; and certainly stop short of the point where you drive it away."

The Tax Dilemma
The views of the two speakers present the apparently hopeless dilemma of taxation, which must either unfairly penalize the real estate which cannot get away, or destroy business by frightening away the capital that makes real estate valuable and the community prosperous.

By the overwhelming majority of the last election, Oregon voters hinted at the only true solution to the problem. When it comes to choosing between higher taxes on real estate or personal property, the answer should be that of the Irishman consulted on pronunciation, who said that it's not "either" or "neither" but "mayhither."

There should be no increase in taxation or in the expenditures that make taxes necessary until we catch up with ourselves and

WEEKLY SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

GOD'S GREAT PROMISES



Text: 1 Chron. 17:1-12.

Now is came to pass, as David sat in his house, that David said to Nathan the prophet, Lo, I dwell in a house of cedars, but the ark of the covenant of the Lord remaineth under curtains.

Then Nathan said unto David, Do all that is in thine heart; for God is with thee.

And it came to pass the same night, that the word of God came to Nathan, saying,

Go and tell David my servant, Thus saith the Lord, Thou shalt not build me an house to dwell in:

For I have not dwelt in an house since the day that I brought up Israel unto this day; but have gone from tent to tent, and from one tabernacle to another.

Wheresoever I have walked with all Israel, spake I a word to any of the judges of Israel, whom I commanded to feed my people, saying, Why have ye not built me an house of cedars?

Now therefore this shalt thou say unto my servant David, Thus saith the Lord of hosts, I took thee from the sheepcote, even from following the sheep, that thou shouldst be ruler over my people Israel; and I have been with thee whithersoever thou hast walked, and have cut off all thine enemies from before thee, and have made thee a name like the name of the great men that are in the earth.

Also I will ordain a place for my people Israel, and will plant them, and they shall dwell in their place, and shall be moved no more; neither shall the children of wickedness waste them any more, as at the beginning.

And since the time that I commanded judges to be over my people Israel, Moreover, I will subdue all thine enemies. Furthermore I tell thee, that the Lord will build thee an house.

And it shall come to pass, when thy days be expired, that thou shalt go to be with thy fathers, that I will raise up thy seed after thee, which shall be of thy sons; and I will establish his kingdom.

He shall build me an house, and I will establish his throne for ever: build the temple and the reason hands were bloody with constant battle, and it is instructive to note that though these wars were presented as for the safeguarding

Germany 56.—Portland Journal.

Preserving Local History

Many Oregon newspapers are featuring articles which deal with the local history of our communities. These are often interviews with old residents concerning incidents in which they played a part or people that they remember. Sometimes more ambitious studies are undertaken, assembling a wide range of historic material. For instance, the Port Umpqua Courier of Reedsport reprints an interesting address delivered some years ago by J. A. Buchanan at a meeting of the Douglas County Historical society discussing several theories on the origin of the name "Umpqua."

This is a definite and practical service to the state that will prove its value as the years pass, and original sources of information are no longer available. Many an old timer has stories of early days that are worth the telling, and that he may be induced to tell in orderly fashion, when he knows that they will be "printed in the paper." Some day these paper files will yield rich treasures to the historian.—Portland Telegram.

An Oregon Museum.

Professor J. B. Horner of the Oregon Agricultural college has unearthed an unusually large and fine

fossil specimen—part of the huge tusk of a prehistoric mammoth. The tusk was discovered by Miss Golda Buell, of Myrtle Creek, whose intelligent powers of observation are to be commended.

Here we have another evidence of Oregon's need of an adequate museum. No doubt this magnificent example of fossil ivory will have to be stored away in some basement corner, where damp and of all good and righteous men, are toward the establishing of a warless world. It is of very little use to study a lesson such as this with its keen and element of discrimination unless we apply its truth clearly and fearlessly to our own time.

DOLLAR DAYS AT CARR'S

For 4 days, Saturday to Wednesday, we offer several dozen items at a special price of \$1.00 each. Dresses, bed spreads, aluminum, glassware, pottery, rugs, purses, serving trays, etc. Many about half price at \$1.00. See the display at Carr's—where you save.

How good news does spread!

General Gasoline is still the best.



THE TYNMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK

READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE.

someone shouted, "When we cut, (The Tynmites gather butter and milk in the next story.)