

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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

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Entered as second class matter May 17, 1929, 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 .60

ROSEBURG, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1927.

LINDBERGH WILL LAST.

We are a fickle people, there's no denying. We pick our heroes in a hurry, keep them for a day, consign them to the scrap heap of perdition for a new fancy equally as fleeting. Red Grange, Sergeant York, Hobson—where are they?

By every law of past behavior, young Lindbergh should be forgotten by July 4. But will he?

This lad has remained sweet under circumstances that would have turned sour the purest of near immortals.

He has been gone from Europe for some time, and yet in France he is still an idol. The memory of his most glorious deed and his more glorious self have remained fresh.

Editorial writers in Europe are still drawing inspiration from his name and his exploit. Poets, both amateurs and those already known for their works, have been and still are singing his praise in verse. Artists are painting and sketching the youth's handsome sandy-haired head. Already a great many busts of the aviator have been done and may be seen on exhibition in Paris galleries and other works are in the making.

School children are being told the story of the American hero, a story that is better than any legend. His triumph in Europe, with kings and queens striving to outdo each other in honoring him, reads better to the modern child than any fable Esop ever imagined.

Major Weiss, who is commandant at Le Bourget aerodrome, was more closely associated with the American flyer than any other Frenchman, writes in Le Journal of Paris:

"The moment of union and joy which we lived through has flown off with you, but your exploit is eternal, Lindbergh. What is most delicious in these memories is that you have opened our eyes upon ourselves. Your white apparition was sufficient—as in 1914 a call to arms was sufficient—for the French crowd to find itself again, such as it is in fact, having in its heart a desire for the infinite.

"We bless you Lindbergh for having thus brought us together, for having shown us the pride of living, for making us shed tears at a beautiful action. For, know it well, you have set us in a state of grace. You remain for us the small ray of hope which makes the worklighter, the effort more voluntary and life more like the dawn."

Such rich sentiments from a vividly imaginative people will live long and day by day add luster to the exploit of Lindbergh.

THE LAST TOWN CRIER RETIRES.

The last town crier in America has had to quit his job because of a game leg. In some remote western town was this? Oh, no! in the easternmost tip of Cape Cod, Provincetown, Mass.

Since 1900, Town Crier Walter Smith has trod the streets and sandhills and shores of Provincetown, crying a relish of gossip and the announcements of the Provincetown stores.

Provincetown, it should be explained, has no newspaper. Money in Provincetown is not over-abundant. It is a backward community and proud of it.

It has commercialized on its quaintness and backwardness, and the town crier was long a part of the props and stage setting.

As newspapers have been born and have grown, town criers in America have perished. We sigh that it is too bad, wish that the days of the town criers might return to make life once more picturesque and beautiful—and then reach for the latest edition of the daily paper to see what's doing. Most of us could endure life in a town crier civilization for two days, and then we'd be ready to leave, if we had to walk.

NEW YORK—After sundry oh: The wedding was postponed last night, Leroy Chubburn, wealthy May because of her illness. And lawyer's adopted son, and his the ceremony yesterday was an bride, the former Olivia Sterner, hour late because the groom for one of the most beautiful girls in got his license. He had to chase society, are on their honeymoon, 78 blocks in a taxi for it.

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PHONE 374

PRUNE
DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS

All fellows who
Mutter—
"Let's kill
The other two"
Are not
Murderers.

Saw a damsel today givin' a
couple flat tires the air and she
wasn't in a service station either.

LOOK WHAT WILL SAY

Will Rogers in a recent copy-
righted yarn cuts loose with some
mighty interestin' comment and
we can't help passin' it on—we
know that 99 per cent of the legion
fellows will get a boot out of it and
a lotta other folks will get the
significance of his remarks, too.

Will has the followin' bold facts
written over his name—and he
don't give a dern who knows it.

Now I have been in Towns
where the Legion has held Con-
ventions and the "Self Called Bet-
ter Element" criticized the way the
Boys had acted. Some of the "100
Per cent Americans" who didn't go
seemed to be kinder put out be-
cause some of the Boys got tangled
up with some "White Mule." They
stumbled over some Corn Liqueur.

They seemed to think the boys
should have met and prayed all the
time, and at the end of the services
taken up a collection for Foreign
Missions.

Say, there wasn't one of them
smelled anything on the Boys' breath
the day he enlisted. In fact if he
had wanted an extra "Swig" any-
one of the old good Sisters or
Brothers would have taken him to
their homes and given him some of
their private stock. No sir, his
morals wasn't as big a handicap as
his Flat Feet. You could be "Cock-
eyed" the day you enlisted as long
as they thought they could get you
sobered up in time to get you shot
at. Bad eyesight kept more men
out than bad breath.

So we are not in a position to
criticize the Boys if they want to
pick Omaha up and throw it over
in Minnesota. I saw one of their
Conventions and they acted, al-
most half as bad as the American
Bankers Associations, who had
nothing to celebrate but foreclosed
Mortgages. Now these old Boys are
liable to get in Paris, and if you
don't watch 'em they are liable to
smack out and take on a few
"Drachms" and a bunch of the
wildest ones are liable to get in
with a bunch of American Tourists
and get pretty near as drunk as the
Tourists do. And we will hear
sermons, and read Editorials
about it. We don't expect them to
all go over and enter a Monastery.
But on the other hand we do ex-
pect them to keep out of jail.

Now you hear a lot of argument
as to how they will be treated.
A lot of people are judging how
they will be treated by how the

Tourists have been treated. Say,
France will fall over themselves to
do everything they can for these
Boys, and when they want to be
nice nobody can beat them at it.
You know these are the Boys that
they know actually helped them
out. While the Tourists are the
ones that go over and say, "We
are the ones that helped You."
Europe will see the real Ameri-
cans. They saw them during the
war but they never saw them at
play before. France don't want
thousands of bad Press Agents
leaving their Country. They know
their chances of using these Boys
again depends on the way they are
treated.

The idea that the Last war was
a Waste and War has always ap-
pealed to me as more of a Slogan
than a FACT and I think there is
a bare possibility that we might
want to use these Boys again. Any-
way it looks like mighty good in-
surance to keep them in good
Humor.

LAFE SEZ—

"I'm allus kinda shy of the mer-
chant who won't let me plug a
watermelon."

CHURCH NEWS.

First Baptist Church, Rose and
Lane streets, Frank B. Matthews,
pastor. Sunday, August 28th:
9:45—The Bible school; 11:00—
Morning worship. The pastor has
returned from a trip to California
and will preach at the morning
service. 7:00—The B. Y. P. U. for
young people. 8:00—Union service
at the Baptist church. This will
be the last of the union services
for the summer. The sermon will
be preached by the Rev. Joseph
Knotts, pastor of the First Metho-
dist church.

The First Methodist Episcopal
Church, corner of Main and Lane
streets, Joseph Knotts, pastor.
The Sunday school meets at 9:45
a. m. The Junior church meets in
the basement at 11 a. m. The Ep-
worth league meets at 7 p. m. Miss
Dorothy Hedden will lead the young
people's meeting. The morning
sermon theme is "God's Ceaseless
Vigil." All members of the church
21 years and older, are urged to
be present promptly at 11 o'clock
at which time will occur the elec-
tion of a delegate to the Lay Con-
ference. Miss Vera McClintock
and Miss Dorothy Masters will
sing a duet. The final union even-
ing service of the summer will
be held in the Baptist church. The
sermon theme will be "Bargains."
A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Presbyterian Church, Sunday
school at 9:45, morning worship at
11 o'clock. Mrs. C. E. Groot of EK-
doroda, Iowa, will be the speaker.
Christian Endeavor will meet at 7
o'clock. Union services in the
evening at the Baptist church.

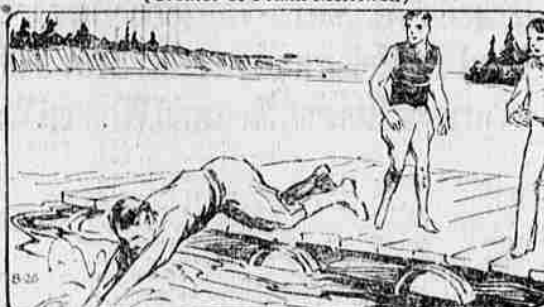
DR. NERBAS

DENTIST

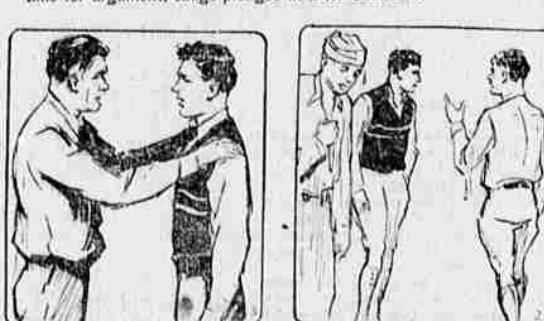
Painless Extraction
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Phone 485 Masnie Bldg.

Jack Lockwill at Summer Camp

BY GILBERT PATTEN
(Creator of Frank Merriwell)

"That boy's unconscious, and he'll drown if somebody doesn't
get him out," said a voice behind Jack. Turning, Lockwill saw Brick
Judge, who had been drawn to the spot by the commotion. "Let
him drown, then!" cried Jack, furiously. "It'll be good riddance
to a low brute! He ought to be hanged!" Knowing there was no
time for argument, Judge plunged in after Saunders.



In the privacy of the main
camp, Lockwill's guardian
spoke to him soberly. "I'm sur-
prised," he said. "I thought
you were master of yourself,
Jack."



The boy looked humiliated and regretful. "I thought so myself,
sir," he answered in a low voice. "You've taught me to be. But
that ruffian's brutality made me lose my head." "Anybody who
loses his head never gets far in the big game we all have to play."
That's all, Jack," Lockwill was surprised to get off so easily. He
went out, determined to govern himself. (To Be Continued)

PROHIBITION DI-
RECTOR IN CITY

State Prohibition Director
George Alexander, wife and son,
were visitors in Roseburg today
and continued their journey to the
Coos Bay section where they will
remain for a short time. This is
Mr. Alexander's first visit to
Roseburg since taking office as
prohibition director.

"I find conditions throughout the
state as far as enforcement of the
prohibition law is concerned, in
the shape," Mr. Alexander stated
to a News-Review representative
this morning. "We are seeking to
cut off the source of supply and
have a large number of operatives
in the field at work on this prob-
lem. We are seeking to cooperate
with the sheriff and district at-
torney of each county and we find
them ready in almost every in-
stance to work with us."

Mr. Alexander plans to return
here at the opening of the deer
hunting season and will take a trip
into the North Umpqua country in
company with local officers on a
deer hunting trip. "I have heard
of your wonderful hunting and I
am going to take a swing at it," he
said today.

The very affable gentleman and has
a fine record as a law enforcement
officer.

FILTHY STUDIO IN
DENVER IS RAIDED

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

DENVER, Colo., Aug. 26.—Police
today conducted their investigation
in what they said was an organiza-
tion which provided nationwide
distribution of obscene photographs
and literature. In a raid last night
on a music studio conducted by A. E.
Hadley, 59, a large number of
obscene pictures and reading
matter were seized.

Hadley and Walter Enwald
were arrested and police said other
arrests were made. District At-
torney Paul M. Segal declared the in-
vestigation indicated that the or-
ganization, which had branches in
Philadelphia, cities in Oregon, Utah
and other parts of the country,
entered chiefly to high school
boys.

ASSOCIATION OF
BEEKEEPERS FORMED

A large group of beekeepers
gathered at the city hall last night
for the meeting called by County
Agent Leedy. Prof. H. A. Scullen,
bee specialist of the O. A. C. ex-
tension service, was present and
addressed the meeting, and also
answered the questions of the bee-
keepers. An organization was
formed, consisting of Fred Goff,
president; George Anderson, vice-
president; and Joel Fenn, secretary
and treasurer. All of the officers
reside in the Melrose district.
There was a great deal of interest
shown in the meeting and Mr.
Scullen was kept busy answering
the numerous questions.

MOLLA MALLORY LOSES OUT

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

FOREST HILLS, N. Y., Aug. 26.
—Mrs. Molla Bjurstedt Mallory,
defending champion and eight
times holder of the title, was put
out of the national women's tennis
championships in the quarter finals
today by Mrs. Charlotte Hosmer
Chapin of Hyannis, Mass. The
scores were 6-3, 1-6, 6-4.

GYPSY BAND HELD

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PENDLETON, Ore., Aug. 26.—
A band of gypsies caught by Eu-
gene authorities were apprehended
in Walla Walla yesterday and
brought to Pendleton pending the
arrival of officers from Eugene.
They are being held by county
authorities.

COMPROMISE PROBABLE IN
STATE GRAVEL DISPUTE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 26.—It is be-
lieved that when the state land
board meets attorneys of sand and
gravel concerns operating in the
Columbia river here today that a
compromise will be reached con-
cerning compensation that should
be paid the state for sand taken
from the river during past years.
At a recent conference here the
sand and gravel companies offered
a flat payment of \$1,000 or \$500 to
each of the two states, Oregon
and Washington. The attorney gen-
eral has held that the state of Ore-
gon has a legal right to levy back
to 1920 on a yardage basis, but it
is indicated here that the state
will not exercise this right in full.
The conference will be in the af-
ternoon.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT.

U. S. Weather Bureau Office,
Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported
by Arthur W. Pugh, Meteorologist
in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced
to sea level) 30.14
Relative humidity 5 p. m. yes-
terday (per cent) 47
Precip. in ins. and Hundredths: 47
Highest temperature yesterday 73
Lowest temperature last night 50
Average temperature for the
day 62
Normal temperature for this
date 65
Precipitation, last 24 hours 0
Total precip. since 1st month 0
Normal precip. for this month 33
Total precip. from Sept. 1,
1926, to date 35.40
Average precip. from Sept. 1,
1927 31.22
Total excess since Sept. 1,
1926 3.18
Average seasonal precip. Sept.
to May inclusive 31.12
Forecast for southwest Oregon:
Unsettled with showers tonight
and Saturday; moderate tempera-
ture.

THE TINYMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

The bear was of the clumsy sort
and, as the Tinsies heard it snort
they also noticed that it ran quite
lumbering and slow. "Oh, he can't
catch us," Clowzy yelled, but all
their fears were not dispelled, for
just how long the bear would
chase them, course they didn't
know.

The whole bunch ran as fast as
they could, which didn't seem to
do much good. Each time they'd
turn around to look the bear was
close behind. He didn't lose, he
didn't gain, which made the chase
look quite in vain, till Scouty said,
"Right soon we'll all be very tired,
you'll find."

"Oh, gee," snapped Carpy, "I'm
tired now. I wish that we could
rest somehow. Perhaps the bear
will grow tired, too, and flop down
on the ground. I can't keep run-
ning very long. I surely hope
the bear's not strong. I wish some
dandy hiding place of safety could
be found."

The Goofys started breathing
fast. "Oh, my," wailed one, "this
cannot last. I fear that I'm about
to fall right in the old bear's
track." "Oh, no you're not," wee
Scouty cried. And then he rushed
up to his side, and very shortly
had the Goofy hanging on his back.

"Oh, there's a tree," somebody
said. "A dandy big one, just ahead.
And it has little cut-off limbs that
all of us can climb." So up the
bunch rushed to the tree. It didn't
take them long to see that they
had reached this dandy place of
safety just in time.

Right up the tree they scampered
quick. Said Carpy, "Gee, this
sure is slick. I don't know what we
could have done if this spot was
not found." Then, from the branch-
es in the tree, the panting bunch
looked down to see the growling,
snarling big black bear just resting
on the ground.



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE
looked down to see the growling,
snarling big black bear just resting
on the ground. (The Tinymites find a clever way
to escape in the next story.)
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SELECT ON SATURDAY — When special prices are features.
This ad will interest you to the last line—It's not mere rumor—it's
not just talk—that this is an event of importance in value—interest
—Let these prices tell their own story—

Start a Set in Sterling—Now

Solid Silver Table-
wear — there is a
satisfaction in
knowing you have
the best—It's real
and beautiful. You can start a set of the
necessary pieces for as low as

24 Pieces \$63.50

Short Strands in Real Crystal
Necklaces

Clear sparkling
crystal, not a man-
ufactured product
but real stone —
faceted cutting
gold clasp.

\$7.90

Art-Craft Jewelry in Sterling

Solid Silver Bar Pins, Brooches set with real
stones and wedgewood Cameos, oxidized
finish—all in different individual designs

\$2.35

School Girl's Watch

A number of wrist
watches in well
known makes, 7
and 15-jeweled
movements, with silk ribbon bracelet —

\$15.50

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THE BALANCE OF OUR PICTURE STOCK AT REAL

Close Out Prices

To be sold Saturday at less than the prices of frames

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Krudtson's
JEWELERS

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OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THE ORCHID AND THE CACTUS

J. WILLIAMS