

The Weather

Highest temperature yesterday...50. Lowest temperature last night...42. Forecast for southwest Oregon: Rain tonight and Thursday, moderate temperature.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Consolidation of The Evening News and The Roseburg Review

DOUGLAS COUNTY

An Independent Newspaper, Published for the Best Interests of the People

first in service to readers first in results to advertisers

VOL. XXVIII NO. 242 OF ROSEBURG REVIEW

ROSEBURG, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1928.

VOL. XVIII NO. 316 OF THE EVENING NEWS

HICKMAN WAS TOO TIMID TO KILL CHICKEN

Today

Some One, Not Trotsky. Dempsey's Two Eyes. Ibanez Sees Four Horsemen Why Poison Any?

By Arthur Brisbane (Copyright 1928 by Star Company)

Trotsky is supposed to be raising an army of his sympathizers to fight against Bolshevik bosses that exiled him and others of Lenin's associates.

A fight for supremacy will come some day in Russia. Trotsky probably will not lead it. He is a consumptive, in weak health. And it would take a man with terrific force, mental and physical, the type of Peter the Great or Ivan the Terrible to terrorize and organize 200,000 Russian villages into a fighting army.

"The night hath a thousand eyes, the day but one," says an old song.

The heavens have a thousand eyes, and Jack Dempsey only two. But millions in the United States, as Mr. Rickard will testify, are more interested in Mr. Dempsey's two eyes than in all the eyes that shine above.

Therefore, news that Dempsey is going blind is much more important than the falling of many stars would be.

Financially speaking Mr. Dempsey's eyes are worth more than a million dollars apiece, whereas there is actually no financial value in two "eyes" that shine in the belt or Orion. Later news, you may be glad to hear, says Mr. Dempsey's trouble is temporary, and will not interfere with his fights as planned.

Ibanez at war with the Spanish government when he died, cannot be buried in his own country. His friends will bring Spanish soil from Ibanez's own garden among the orange groves of Valencia and have him buried in that soil on French territory.

It will make little difference to Ibanez, who, according to the belief of millions, is even now getting from St. John exact details about the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, perhaps, studying them, white, red, black and pale, as they ride out the universe.

The government has a new "denaturant" that, mixed with alcohol, makes it "taste terrible," but not poisonous. The government will learn that terrible taste will not discourage confirmed drinkers. A denaturant that would cause instantaneous vomiting, without serious injury, would probably be as good as anything.

But why must the government poison, or half poison, any of its citizens? New York City is groaning in a temperature of 13 above zero. This makes people laugh in northern states, where 13 below is "pleasant weather," also in Florida, California and Gulf States, where it is always summer.

France, the real flying country thus far, is about to establish air mail service between Paris and Rio De Janeiro. This letter carrying route, 8,000 miles long, will be covered in seven "air and water" hops at the rate of a thousand miles a day. Wonderful now, it will seem slow ten years hence.

The Bishops of the Church of England, guided by the Reverend Archbishop of Canterbury, wrote a new prayer book. The House of Commons threw (Continued on page 4)

HICKMAN'S MOTHER TELLS STORY OF HER TRAGIC LIFE

"HE MUST BE INSANE" SAYS HIS PARENTS

"Keep Your Boy at Home," Advises Frantic Mother of the "Fox."

EXCLUSIVE STORY

Mrs. Eva Hickman Writes Special Story for Readers of Roseburg News-Review.

Editor's Note: Stunned by the confession of her son, William Edward Hickman, to the murder of little Marian Parker, Mrs. Eva Hickman has gone to Los Angeles to testify in his behalf at his trial. In order that the nation may understand why she will testify for him, she has written exclusively for the News-Review and NEA Service the following article setting forth a mother's emotions as a son goes to trial for his life for murder. It is presented here exactly as she wrote it.

BY MRS. EVA HICKMAN Written Exclusively for the News-Review. Copyright, 1928, NEA Service, Inc.

I have a message for mothers. Don't let your boy get away from you. Don't let him out of your sight until you are sure he knows what he's about.

Of course, it seems that with all the talking and reasoning I did with my Edward before he left home he would have remembered some of it. But as soon as he got away it seems he didn't realize or pay any attention to what I said to him.

Must Be Insane It's just too pitiful, too pitiful for words. I'm just so hurt, so hurt. He's not so black. His raising hasn't been to that effect. He's bound to be insane.

Young like he is... The way it's all put up as if he was a soulless monster. If only a closer watch could have been kept on him, if I had been with him, if I hadn't let him go away this wouldn't have happened. Edward just can't be right that's all. Or he never could have done a thing like that. When he was a boy growing up he was just like other boys. He was a mischievous and lively child. It's been in the last year he's changed. He's been restless and full of notions and didn't seem to know what he wanted to do. He wouldn't stay at any one thing. It was just his mind.

Didn't Discuss Murder When I saw him the other day, when I walked into that jail cell, the first time I'd seen him since last October, he just said, "Hello, mother," as if he'd parted from me that very morning. Then he said, "How are you? Don't cry, mother." He was really consoling me. He asked me about his sister. We didn't mention the trouble at all. He didn't and I didn't. But next time I see Edward I'll pull him out and see what he will say in regard to it.

I wouldn't have been a true mother at all if I hadn't come to see him. I hope that I can help him, but I don't see how. He doesn't look like a criminal. But maybe that's because he's mine. I think like that. He looks all right to me. He studied very hard that last year in high school for an oratorical contest and when he lost he (Continued on page 4)

One Tragedy After Another



Mrs. Eva Hickman

OREGON BUREAU GRANGE'S FARM CORPORATIONS PROGRAM TO BE IS UNDER CLOUD GREAT BENEFIT

Undertaker Tells Governor Extortion Was Tried on Business Permit.

SHUT-OUT IS ALLEGED

Portland Better Business Association Head and Atty. J. G. Arnold Are Named.

SALEM, Ore., Feb. 1.—Accusations of a sensational character, reflecting against the State Corporation Department, the Portland Better Business Bureau and the Undertakers' association of Portland and particularly against J. G. Arnold, a Portland attorney, are contained in a letter received by Governor Patterson from Charles S. Yates, assistant manager of the Union Service association.

Says Extortion Tried Yates claims that Arnold offered for a financial consideration to silence Robert Mount, manager of the Better Business Bureau, and get a permit from the corporation department for the Union Service association. His conversation with Arnold, he claims, was first in Arnold's office, and later in Yates office with another man present, but hidden from Arnold. Arnold, says Yates, told Yates that Fred Meindl, investigator for the corporation department, had been up to see him, and that they had gone over the matter of the association's application for a stock selling permit. He added that Meindl would return in an hour.

DEMPSEY OUT OF RING GAME SAYS RICKARD

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Feb. 1.—Announcement that Jack Dempsey has permanently retired from the ring and that Gene Tunney will defend his title in June against the winner of the Sharkey-Heeney and Risko-Delaney elimination contest was made here today by Tex Rickard.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 1.—Jack Dempsey, when told of Tex Rickard's announcement of Dempsey's retirement from the ring, said "that's fine. It's O. K. with me. I told Rickard that I would not be ready in June. If my injured eye muscle improves I may fight again or I may not."

FUNERAL COSTS ARE BECOMING EXHORBITANT

New Jersey Most Expensive State in Which to Die, Says Report.

SURVEY IS COMPLETED

North Carolina Found to Be Cheapest—Costs Said to Absorb Most Small Estates.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The most expensive state in which to die in New Jersey and the least expensive is North Carolina, says a report of the advisory committee on burial survey, made after a two year investigation.

The report gives Newark, N. J., as the city in which funerals are the most expensive, the average cost there being \$484.

Funeral expenses are relatively higher among low income groups than the well-to-do, says the report and are higher in the north and east than in the midwest and south and higher in the cities than in the small towns.

BODY OF EARL HAIG IS VIEWED BY THOUSANDS

Countrymen File Past for Last View of Famous War General.

POPPIES ON COFFIN

Lady Haig Brings Flowers to Bier While Hundreds Bow Heads in Grief.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 1.—Within the brick walls of St. Columba's church, Belgravia, into which the whirl of London traffic came only as a faint hum, the body of Earl Haig, leader of Britain's armies in the World War, lay in solemn state today.

All day thousands of his countrymen and women filed reverently by the bier with quiet footsteps in silent tribute to the dead.

A motionless figure in the uniform of the royal household stood with head bent over sword at each corner of the coffin, as a line of mourners made its way past the body of the field marshal.

COL. LINDBERGH GETS BIG WELCOME ON VIRGIN ISLANDS

ST. THOMAS, Virgin Island, Feb. 1.—Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, whose brilliant flight from Caracas, Venezuela, to St. Thomas has more than ever endeared him in the hearts of Americans here, today was feted enthusiastically.

Driven in an open automobile with Governor Evans to the public garden, he was constantly surrounded with cheering crowds including school children who waved flags eagerly. The automobile was escorted by a band and a guard of marines.

PROMINENT DOCTOR KILLED

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 1.—Dr. J. V. Whittier, prominent Roseville, California, physician, was instantly killed early today, and his wife, who was riding with him, was seriously injured when their automobile crashed through a guard rail on the Yolo causeway and plunged to the ground 20 feet below.

Hickman's Judge



When Judge Carlos Hardy was disqualified to try Hickman, Judge J. J. Trebbucco of Mariposa county, shown here, was selected to hear the Marian Parker murder charges preferred against the "Fox."

HUGHEY JENNINGS OF DIAMOND FAME CALLED BY DEATH

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 1.—Hughie Jennings, 57, died after 35 picturesque years on the diamond and a career as a lawyer, followed by a long battle for health, the end came at 1:15 o'clock this morning in the city where he was once a breaker boy in the anthracite mines. He was 57 years old.

Captain of the famous Baltimore Orioles, Hugh Ambrose Jennings later for 14 years was manager of the Detroit American league club which secured its only pennant, three, during his regime. He led the Tigers to championships in 1907, 1908 and 1909 and his "ee-hay" and pulling grass on the coaching lines delighted fans.

At the close of the 1920 season Jennings turned over the Detroit helm to Ty Cobb and became assistant manager of the New York Giants under John J. McGraw. Jennings came in for a big share of the praise for the success of the Giants during the succeeding campaigns. When the Giants annexed the National league championship in 1924, it was the seventh world series for Jennings. In his playing days he was first a shortstop, then a first baseman.

His latest illness took a serious turn on Friday when he was stricken by meningitis. He became unconscious Sunday and except for brief intervals remained in a state of coma until he died.

Members of his family were gathered at his bedside at the time of death. He is survived by his widow and one daughter, Mrs. Thomas P. McWilliams. Jennings came to Scranton from the Pocono mountains Friday to attend a meeting of the Traders Bank, of which he was a director. He had not missed a meeting of the board for 36 consecutive weeks. On reaching his home, however, he complained of being ill.

HELLMAN IN FAST FIGHT

BUTTE, Montana, Feb. 1.—Chuck Hellman, coast bantamweight of Portland, gave Dixie Lahood of Butte a six pound advantage and a terrific battle here last night. Lahood was given the decision.

DID NOT HAVE NERVE TO CHOP A HEN'S NECK

Forced to Resign His Job Because Duties Were too Bloody.

YOUTH WAS QUEER

Former Police Chief of Kansas City, Advisor to Hickman, Noticed Change in Lad.

HALL OF JUSTICE, LOS ANGELES, Feb. 1.—A Kansas City butcher shop proprietor, for whom Hickman worked, testified today in the sanity trial that the youth refused to kill chickens, one of his duties, explaining that he did not like to kill them.

The butcher testified he kept Hickman in spite of the refusal because he "was a good boy" and that Hickman quit the job of his own accord. The trial was recessed at noon to 2 o'clock.

HALL OF JUSTICE, LOS ANGELES, Feb. 1.—Captain Charles Edwards, former chief of police of Kansas City, disclosed his friendly interest in William Edward Hickman in a long deposition read today in the youth's sanity trial. Edwards, who was chief of police in 1921 and 1922, "thought" Hickman was "no different from other normal boys" up to the end of his senior high school year, 1926.

Restlessness, and apparent inability to make up his mind as to what he wanted to do were the only "changes" Captain Edwards noticed in the slayer of Marian Parker, these occurring in the spring of 1926. Captain Edwards testified he went to considerable trouble to give Hickman some requested aid in entering Park College, where he could work his way, as he financially was hard up to do. Then suddenly Hickman decided he would not go there, as the eight year, half-work, half-school was too long.

Quit Many Jobs Captain Edwards lined up jobs for the youth only to have him decide he wanted something else. Finally, the witness testified, Hickman wanted to go west and was given reference letters by the police captain. Later Captain Edwards helped by correspondence to get Hickman a position in the Los (Continued on page 3)

Our WeatherMan



Now we've got the upstate poets singin' about the balmy climate of the Umpqua Valley, and oh boy—IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! Purely soon—so says the Office Cat—we'll have a flock of Pasadena millionaires up here with rod and reel and they'll be tellin' their neighbors about this sportsman's paradise and then—We'll be doin' a land office business. If we sell our climate we're sellin' our best asset, folks. Just look at yesterday and glance around today. You can't beat it on the coast. Yep—SUNSHINE TOMORROW!