

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, MAY 28, 1928.

THE EYES OF THE BRAVE

When Commander Richard E. Byrd sets out on his airplane jaunt to the south pole next fall, he will be running into dangers as great as a man can find in this carefully regulated age. Yet he is having no trouble recruiting companions. On the contrary, more than 200 men have written him asking for places in his expedition. There is no doubt that, if he wanted to, he could raise a force of 10,000 almost overnight. Much of this is probably due to the nature of his projected trip. There is a fascination about polar exploration, a fascination that must date back to childhood days, when we read thrilling tales of hardy voyagers who were locked in the ice for months on end, and who struggled ashore over treacherous ice floes and made their way to civilization after incredible hardships. But more potent than that, probably, is the glamor that has invested Byrd himself. In the middle ages, great heroes—all great heroes were warriors in those days—swiftly gathered around them numbers of ambitious fighting men. There was a sort of common agreement that a man could get the most out of life by attaching himself to some famous fighter, sharing with him, as it were, in his adventures. It seems as if the same sort of motive were active now. For they are glamorous men, these Byrds and Lindberghs and Chamberlains. It would seem that they have found some secret that the rest of us have not discovered. They must have clearer eyes than the rest of us, so that they can see clearly that the great prizes of life are not peace and soft contentment, but danger and hardship and the peril of sudden death. Length of days does not seem to interest them greatly. They prefer to concentrate their lives into brief episodes; by risking greatly and daring greatly, they know that they will live intensely and fully. The highest gifts of life, for them, do not flourish in crowded cities or in peaceful, sunlit valleys; rather they are to be found in the darkness, in the cold, over the ocean or down under the world in the land of eternal ice. And who can say that these men are wrong? Perhaps the 200 young men who asked Byrd for permission to accompany him to the south pole were wiser than we think. To face the ultimate realities of danger and hunger and death; to face them voluntarily, with a smile, for no prize but the consciousness that one's manhood is being tested; this, perhaps, is as good a way to use life as can be found.

Congratulations to the four bow-and-arrow nimrods who bagged a bear in the North Umpqua country last week; regrets because of their failure to put an end to the cougar whose presence was evidenced by the carcasses of several freshly slain deer. This means there will be fewer deer for the archers to hunt when they return in the next open season. According to reliable estimates, every cougar kills at least one deer a week on an average. That means one thousand deer for every twenty cougars every year, equal to the legal bag limit of five hundred hunters for a single open season. That only a small percentage of hunters bag the limit indicates there are still too many cougars roaming the deer haunts, not to consider other four-footed deer slayers, such as bobcats, coyotes and wolves. More liberal bounties might help a great deal.

Whether or not the whole world ever will adopt prohibition is too deep a question to be answered here; yet there are strong indications that the world is constantly growing more temperate, at any rate. Paris, capital of France, has a whole multitude of bars. It is as easy to get a drink in Paris as it is to buy a loaf of bread in Kansas City. There is no hour of the day or night when some saloon is not open. Yet drunkenness is on the decline—markedly so. In 1912, for instance, Parisian police made 25,000 arrests for drunkenness. Last year the figure had fallen to just under 8,000. The police insist they are no more lenient now than they were formerly. What is the answer? Observers abroad believe the chief reason is the suppression of absinthe and the greatly increased prices of the stronger drinks. Whatever the reason, however, the figures are vastly interesting.

Dissatisfied with Al Smith, the controlling wing of the Texas democracy is considering a boom for the national party treasurer, Jesse Jones. One shudders at the possibilities that might arise if the party made it a national family affair by nominating a Smith-Jones ticket.

COMING EVENTS IN ROSEBURG

Cut out this list of dates of outstanding events for the year and keep it in your pocket for handy reference. Watch for changes and additional announcements as they may be arranged.

Annual Free Salmon Bake by Douglas County Sportsmen's and Game Protective Assn. June 3
Federal Land Bank Convention June 23
State Convention of G. A. R. and W. R. C. June 27-28-29
Epworth League Institute on Little River site July 9-16
State P. T. A. Convention October (no date set)
Knights of Pythias Convention, Dist. No. 5 Sept. 22
Fall Meeting Presbytery of Southern Oregon Oct. 23-24
National Election November 6
State Horticultural Meeting Dec. 12-13-14

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOD EVENING FOLKS—

Hi ho hum—
Another carnival
Has flitted past
And now we can
Get down to work.

The Ump. Chiefs are barely dragging themselves around today and the tear in their eye bespeaks a deficit of about five hundred smacks.

It's too darn bad, folks. A group of live wire boosters who really believe in Poseyville have banded themselves together and sponsored the event. Then along comes a penny-pincher bozo, who refused to contribute a lousy dime to the festival, and capitalizes on what the others have done. 'Twas ever thus!

But that wasn't much worse'n folks wit' hfar vision who grouped themselves on the hillsides around Finlay field to escape payin' the admission price for the fireworks spectacle.

Those are the things that make it darn tuff fer boosters to put over their stuff.

And yet you'll hear those very folks goin' about shootin' about what they've done fer the town.

We still claim that a few funerals are needed before we build a road up the North Ump.

Wouldn't be a darn bit surprised that the knockers of the North Umpqua road will be the first ones to build hot dawg stands alongside.

Oh well—wot's a difference?

We hope the dimes the fellers collected who ran in competition to events staged by the Ump. Chiefs and the shekels rotting in the pockets of the folks who refused to pay to witness the fireworks will buy 'em a grandstand seat in Heaven.

But we doubt it!

Have you caught up on sleep yet?

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"It was a great week."

COUNTY AGENTS OF SOUTHERN OREGON HOLD CONFERENCE

The southern Oregon conference of county agents was held in this city Saturday evening. F. L. Ballard, state leader of county agents, H. A. Lindgren, livestock specialist and C. L. Long, horticultural specialist were here from the state college. County agents in attendance were H. B. Howell of Josephine county; R. G. Fowler and L. P. Wilcox of Jackson county; J. S. Hale of Coos county and J. C. Leedy and J. R. Parker of Douglas.

OUR AMERICAN BIRDS

Popular Home Lessons in Natural History

THE BIRD OF THE WEEK

(BY LOUIS ALBERT BANKS)

(Cut out this block each week and you will soon have an interesting bird book of your own.)

THE WILD GOOSE

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS
I think we can take the goose commonly called the Canada goose as the typical wild goose of America, as sometimes in the year he roams all over it. He is surely a wandering bird. He could sing with the old circuit riders in the West.

"No foot of land do I possess,
No cottage in this wilderness."
They winter in Mexico, but when springtime comes, no matter in what part of the United States we are, we hear "Honk, honk, honk," and see, flying far away over our heads, a flying wedge of wild geese with some wise old mother goose in the lead. The leader is changed at intervals, as this flying wedge travels and the leader calls, the rear guardman replies with his "Honk, honk, honk," no doubt assurance to the leader that all is well and all are in line. Some of them breed in the far northern United States, but far more around the lakes or on islands in lakes of northern Canada. There are many such breeding places in Manitoba.

They are from thirty-six to forty-three inches long. Head and neck black, a broad white band running from eye to eye under the head; middle over back and wings grayish brown; the edges of feathers lightest; breast gray, fading to soiled white underneath. The female is the paler; tail, bill and feet black.

They like to nest in colonies on the ground near marshes or water. They have from four to nine eggs of a buff or drab color.

They are vegetarians, and live almost entirely on grasses and grain. Their delight in grain fields gives the sportsman his rare opportunity.

county.
The conference was given over largely to a discussion of the livestock and horticultural programs of the southern Oregon district for the coming year. Livestock formed the principal topic of discussion, sheep particularly being stressed and programs mapped out for improving types, pasture management and better markets.

CARNIVAL ENDS WITH DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS

(Continued from page 1.)

beautiful float displaying Umpqua brand products.

The Shell Oil company was represented by a marcher in clown costume.

Medford Drum Corps Present
The Medford drum corps, which furnished music for this section of the parade was given a big hand by the great crowd of onlookers. The Medford American Legion post has one of the finest drum corps in the state and the visitors certainly made a very favorable impression upon their visit here.

They were followed by floats entered by the national guard, Evergreen grange and Medford grange. The guardsmen had a float depicting the activities of that military organization, while the Evergreen grange had a symbolic float. The Medford grange in addition to the float had 12 cars carrying 64 members of the organization.

The grange entries were followed by the Roseburg drum corps, Boy Scouts and a car entered by the Bible Standard Temple, featuring Leonard Hedrick, the little minister.

Cars Displayed
Then followed a long line of motor cars entered by various dealers, among the entries being the Buick, Hudson, Essex, Villiers, Knight, Whippet, Ford, Lincoln, Pontiac, Chevrolet, Studebaker, Erskine, Nash, Franklin, Dodge, Star, and Durant. An entry was also made in this section by the Roseburg Dairy and Soda Works.

Fireworks Big Feature
The fireworks display at Finlay Field on Saturday night was a fitting finale for one of the finest carnivals Roseburg has ever known. This production, sponsored by the Umpqua Chiefs, was made up by the Little Fireworks company of Seattle, and was one of the biggest sets ever provided for display in southern Oregon.

There was a torchlight parade at 8:30 o'clock, local bands and the Medford Band. American Legion Drum corps participating, hundreds of people following the parade to the field.

A huge electrical amplifying system made it possible for the entire crowd to hear the announcements made by O. M. Berrie, who served as announcer, giving a brief oral description of each set as it was presented. A band accompaniment was played by the Roseburg Municipal band.

Prior to the setting off of the fireworks, the Medford drum corps gave a short exhibition drill in the center of the field.

The fireworks display was very gorgeous, being entitled "The Roman" and "The Roman" having set pieces built especially for the Strawberry carnival, together with several standard sets and a great aerial display.

Big Crowd Out Saturday
Following the fireworks there was dancing at the armory and the carnival shows at the Catholic grounds to entertain the crowds. The attendance Saturday night was exceptionally good, this being true particularly at the carnival grounds, where a great crowd gathered early.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

SAVING THE YOUNG SALMON

The correspondent who asserts that "commercial fishing of the law is obeyed, will not hurt fishing for the amateur," has at least touched upon a problem that cannot fail to interest both commercial fishermen and anglers. But the implication contained in this letter, is that there would be no failure of steelhead or salmon runs were man-made barriers and hazards properly controlled. The fact is that artificial propagation, and that only, has preserved to us our salmon runs in numbers commercially important, and that prior to the establishment of hatcheries, and of dams and irrigation projects, men who were authorities on the matter predicted the virtual extermination of salmon migrations on this coast. The hatcheries, together with wise laws, have preserved the runs, and even have increased them.

And the point of all this is that nature, alone and unaided, is not competent to cope with the problem of commercial fishing. Under natural conditions, such as the correspondent cites, steelheads and salmon are not "immensely prolific," and the proportion of fry to eggs, and of adult fish to fry, dwindles sharply. It is the release of fish artificially reared, and of an age when they can, comparatively speaking, take care of themselves, that brings back the salmon from the blue Pacific.

This being understood, there is no fault whatever to find with the correspondent's statement of evil conditions with regard to dams, sluices, turbines, inadequate ladders, irrigation projects, and kindred perils that lie in wait for both old and infant fish. That these take heavy toll of our young salmon, and particularly of those that are naturally spawned, is cruelly evident; and that the saving of these fish would result in heavily increased runs must be equally obvious. Often it happens, in many affairs, that there is a margin between alarm and confidence, and the destruction of this margin is always deplorable, and it is possible, to be prevented. The correspondent has, we believe, indicated the margin, and urged upon us the necessity of conserving it.

To the correspondent, one has only this to say—that we learn slowly, but surely; that the problem is not to be written or talked away, but to be worked away, and that many conscientious and capable citizens, in public service or private capacity, are working to this end. —Portland Oregonian.

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

LITTLE MINISTER STARTS REVIVAL AT BIBLE TEMPLE

The revival service started off Sunday afternoon with a large crowd and wonderful interest as the little minister told the story of Christ feeding the five thousand with five loaves and two fishes. The message was thrilling and full of life and interest. Every listener was well pleased with the service and back for the evening meeting bringing many more with them and needing to say the sermon of the evening again gripped the hearts of a fine people as Richard spoke on the subject of kindness. The message was a masterpiece and it had such an effect upon the crowd that everyone wanted to shake hands with the little lad at the close of the service when the opportunity was given. There were some accepted Christ at the evening service and the little evangelist was well pleased with the spirit of the meeting. Some of the members of the Sutherland band were at the service and helped in the music under the capable leadership of our brother, Prof. Olson. We are expecting a large crowd to-night and will be glad to see every reader of this paper on hand to enjoy these few days of revival effort. We extend a hearty invitation to all. Special music each evening. —CORRESPONDENT.

PORTLAND ROBBERS LOOT STREET CAR AND STORE

(Associated Press Local Wire)
PORTLAND, Ore., May 28.—O. C. Robbins, operator of a Rose City oval street car, was held up and robbed of from \$12 to \$15 early today as he brought the trolley to a stop at the end of the line. Robbers broke into the Eagle store at East 10th and Division streets some time between Saturday night and Monday morning, punched a small cabinet safe and took approximately \$25 in cash.

JAPS BEAT U. OF C.

(Associated Press Local Wire)
TOKYO, May 28.—The baseball team of Waseda university, defeated the University of California here today 5 to 2.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for the beautiful floral offerings and kindness during our recent bereavement in the death of our son and brother.

J. G. SANDS,
AND FAMILY.

From Corvallis—

Mrs. Allen Carson and Mrs. Arthur Clarke of Corvallis, daughters of Hon. J. W. Hamilton, were here this weekend visiting their parents and their sister, Mrs. Elbert Hermann.

DR. NERBAS DENTIST

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated

Phone 483 Masonic Bldg.

THE TINYMITES

STORY BY NAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNOCK

"Come on, let's see what we can find," said Clowry. "Gee, that woodsman's kind. I guess he feared that we might starve while on our houseboat trip. We all forgot that we must eat, and what he sent will be a treat. It makes me feel so happy I could run, and hop, and skip."

"Well, while you're skipping, we'll sail in," said Scouty with a cunning grin. "You'd best be very careful, or the food will be all gone." Then Clowry laughed and loudly cried, "If any tricks like that are tried, I'll promise there'll be trouble. Let's not eat until the dawn."

They all agreed this was all right, and soon they came the dark of night. The Tinties tossed an anchor out, and made their houseboat fast. Right soon you couldn't hear a peep, 'cause everyone fell fast asleep; it didn't seem to take so long for night to drift on past.

Wee Coppy woke up with a sigh at dawn, and shouted, "Me, Oh, my, get up, you lazy Tinymites! Let's have our breakfast now. The waiter I will be today, and serve things in a real nice way. I've often watched a waiter work, and so I know just how."

The rest all sat upon the floor and ate just heaps and yelled for more. "You've had enough," cried Coppy. "Think how poorly you will feel if you go on and stuff this way. Now, over-eating doesn't pay. 'Tis best we save a part so we can have another meal."

So, all the food they didn't eat was shortly packed away real neat. Just then a lot of birds flew near. "Oh, look! They're hungry, too," said Scouty. "Come, let's



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

feed them all. They'll think the crumbs we've left are swell." And so the birds were fed, and then of Fun in the next story.)

Today

(Continued from page 1.)

present American prices. But wise Standard Oil has bought the German process, and Standard Oil of New Jersey is already experimenting with it.

The Consolidation Coal company, controlled by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., will perform a surgical operation necessary to establish coal production on a sensible basis.

Ten plants in tow coal regions will be shut down, and the men at work will be able to work full time. It is hoped to end over-production, wage-cutting and price-cutting. It is a drastic policy, but the only solution, and labor, it is said, backs the plan.

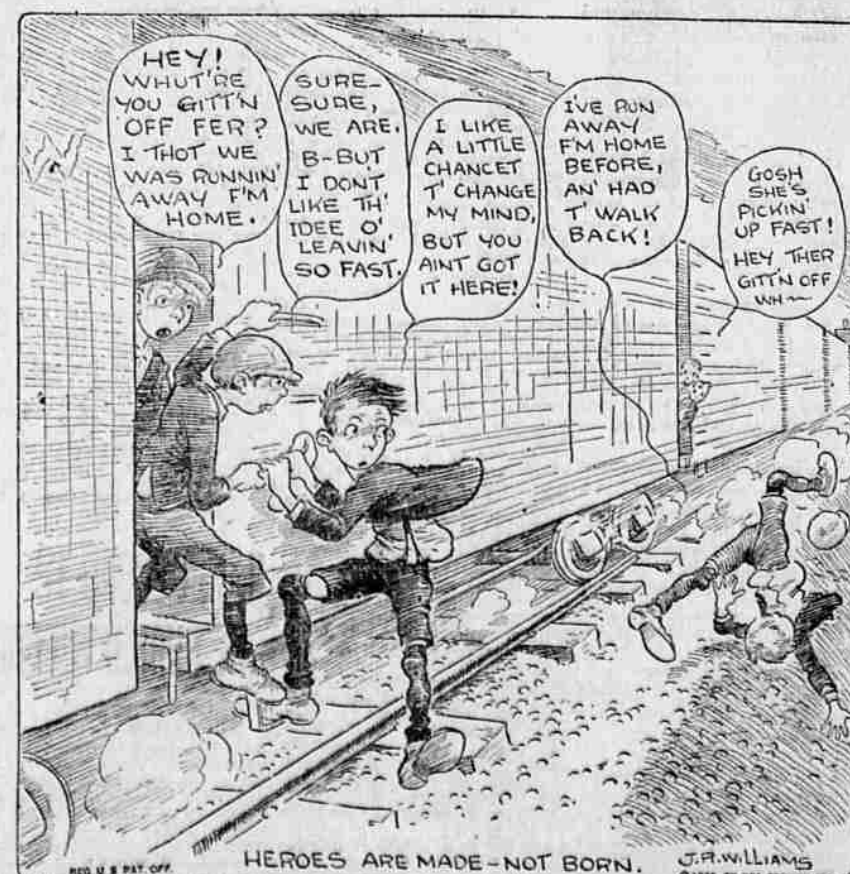
Our Canadian brothers are more prosperous than they ever were, and American farmers will be interested to learn that Canadian farms produced more last year than they did the year before by almost \$100,000,000.

MISS LEWIN BRIDE OF J. F. OSPALD AT SERVICES TODAY

At a quiet nuptial service this morning Miss Verda L. Lewin became the bride of John F. Ospald, both Roseburg young people, at St. Joseph's Catholic church. Father B. Clery officiated at the ceremony which was attended by Mrs. C. W. Steweg and Eugene Prince, relatives of the couple. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ospald of Edenburg and is owner of the Roseburg Welding company. Both young people are well known in this city, where they will make their home.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN.

J. F. WILLIAMS