

The Weather
Highest temperature yesterday—71
Lowest temperature last night—49
Forecast for southwest Oregon:
Fair tonight and Saturday; continued mild.

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

DOUGLAS COUNTY
"The End of the
Homeseeker's Trail"

VOL. XXIX NO. 66 OF ROSEBURG

ROSEBURG, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1928.

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VOL. XIX NO. 138 OF THE EVENING NEWS

DOUGLAS COURTHOUSE CONTRACT IS LET

ITALIAN FLIERS SMASH RECORD IN OCEAN HOP

4,417 Miles From Rome to
Brazil New Mark for
Non-Stop Trip.

FOG HARRIES FINALE

Enthusiastic Crowd Greeted
Ferrarin and Del Prete
Upon Arrival at
Port Natal.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
PERNAMBUCO, Brazil, July 6.—Captain Arturo Ferrarin and Major Carlo P. Del Prete, Italian aviators, arrived at Port Natal by automobile from Touros this morning.

ROME, July 6.—The first congratulations extended to Premier Mussolini from a foreign source on the flight of Ferrarin and Del Prete came from the American ambassador, Henry P. Fletcher.

Once Lost in Fog
RIO JANEIRO, July 6.—Safely reaching the coast of Brazil last night after a brilliant record-breaking dash across the "perils" of the Atlantic, Captain Arturo Ferrarin and Major Carlo P. Del Prete, Italian aviators, were lost in a heavy fog for many hours in an effort to continue from their landing place at Point Genipabu on to Rio Janeiro.

The Italian fliers took off from Point Genipabu, 10 miles north of Port Natal, and started southward but soon were caught in unfavorable weather conditions and for many hours sought a safe landing place only to find themselves eventually north of Point Genipabu to which they had tried to return.

Finally they made a safe landing at the town of Touros which is about 50 miles north of Port Natal. During the entire night the air lighthouses on the Brazilian coast as well as the warships anchored in the harbors threw their searchlight beams into the fog and mist in an effort to guide the aviators to Rio Janeiro, but apparently the lights were not powerful enough to serve as a beacon for the lost fliers.

Big Crowd Disappointed
When the news finally was received that Captain Ferrarin and Major Del Prete had landed for a second time in northern Brazil, thousands waiting at the Affonso landing field, outside of the Brazilian capital, went home in disappointment. The Italian aviators had been expected to arrive here.

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NEGRO PORTER IS FUGITIVE AFTER ATTACK ON GIRL

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
SPOKANE, Wash., July 6.—A posse of thirty men, headed by Sheriff Shafer of Adams county, today searched the Big Bend country near Lind, Wash., for a Northern Pacific railroad negro Pullman car porter who is alleged to have attacked a 19-year-old white girl as she lay sleeping in the Pullman car about 4:30 o'clock this morning.

The porter, whose identity was not known by Northern Pacific officials here, they said, escaped from the train as it entered Lind enroute to Spokane. He took up his duties in Seattle on train No. 4, eastbound.

When the train arrived here railroad officials took the young woman, whose home was said to be on the coast, to the Sacred Heart hospital in an ambulance. Her condition was reported as "not serious."

Officers in Adams county believed the negro was hiding near Lind, awaiting an opportunity to board another train and escape.

Hospital officials refused to reveal the girl's name, and railroad men declined to speculate on the name of the Pullman porter until his identity was established beyond doubt.

Jack Monroe Dies Alone in Cabin

Barking Dog That He Smuggled to Trenches Brings
Discovery of Corpse of Veteran of Two Wars
and Who Twice Fought Jim Jeffries.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
MONTREAL, Que., July 6.—Jack Monroe, prospector, miner and soldier but best known as the man who, unknown at that time, stood up to Jim Jeffries for four rounds when the latter was champion of the world, is dead.

His body was found in his cabin near Royon, Ont., by two men who were attracted to the place by the barking of his dog. He evidently had been dead for several days.

Monroe, one of the little band of survivors of the original "Princess Pat" regiment, had led a colorful life. He was a native of Canada. When the South African war broke out he enlisted and served throughout the conflict, being decorated several times for bravery.

Coming home from the wars he took up mining and when the great silver rush started in 1906 he was mayor of the city of Cobalt.

In 1903 Jeffries was touring the country challenging any man to stay in the ring with him for four rounds. Monroe, described in old press notices as a natural fighter, accepted and stayed the limit. He was credited with a knockdown of the "Big Fellow" during the course of the bout. Jeffries knocked him out in two rounds in a later engagement.

Encouraged by his success with

4-YEAR TIEUP LOWENSTEIN'S ESTATE LOOMS

Supposed Death of Belgian
Financier in Fall From
Plane Not Proved.

BODY BEING SOUGHT

Suicide Theory Supported
by Specific Language
in Newly Bought
Insurance.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
BRUSSELS, Belgium, July 6.—In the absence of actual eye-witnesses, today denied reports that the disappearance of Captain Alfred Lowenstein, in the event that his body should not be found, liquidation of the Lowenstein estate may be adjourned for four years under the Belgian laws regulating similar cases.

The Belgian law has no definite provisions for just such a case as that of the Lowenstein death and developments are being watched with the keenest interest in financial circles, especially if any of the captain's business associates, for personal or technical financial reasons, should oppose any attempt at liquidation.

A stock exchange committee has interviewed the representative of the Lowenstein family with a view to reaching an agreement in behalf of the stocks owned by the noted banker.

Accident Theory Upheld

M. Candeller, Lowenstein's secretary, today denied reports that it was impossible to open the exit door of a Fokker machine while in flight because of wind pressure. He said that only last Saturday, he himself, had opened the door during a trip from Brussels to Paris.

The secretary declared that undoubtedly Captain Lowenstein, leaving the lavatory, had absently minded pushed, in his usual dejected way, the wrong door and had fallen through before he knew what was happening.

Lowenstein, he said, was not a man to commit suicide which he considered cowardice.

"He was not in the least downhearted owing to any recent setbacks," the secretary continued, "and three days ago developed before me a vast scheme for a fresh combine which he was contemplating."

To Start Search
DOVER, England, July 6.—The lady Hanes, carrying pilot Drew and the mechanic of Captain Alfred Lowenstein's private airplane, left Dover harbor today to make a thorough search for Lowenstein's body in the vicinity where it was believed yesterday's

(Continued on page 3.)

MISS EARHART AND AIDES GET HOME GREETING

First Lady to Fly Across
Atlantic Hears Praise
of Her Heroism.

N. Y. CROWDS CHEER

Receptions in Boston and
Chicago to Come Later
—Matrimony and
Stage Spurned.

NEW YORK, July 6.—Miss Amelia Earhart, first woman to fly across the Atlantic, stepped back on American soil today, after a return journey from Europe by boat, to receive a noisy welcome from admiring crowds and the official congratulations of the city. With her were Wilmer Stultz and Louis Gordon, pilot and mechanic on her Atlantic hop.

Acting Mayor McKee presented each of the three aviators with a scroll of welcome.

Praising Miss Earhart as the first of her sex to fly across the Atlantic, the scroll handed her read, "To the fame you have already won as a business woman, sister of literature, philanthropic worker among the settlements of the poor, and as a poet, you have now added the crowning laurel as conqueror of the air."

"Your bravery, your indomitable spirit, the feminine modesty which has characterized your victory will, we are sure, prove a burning inspiration to the womanhood of America."

Stultz was acclaimed for his "deed of aeronautical daring in piloting the monoplane Friendship across the Atlantic."

"Not alone to the leader of great enterprises belongs the glory of victory," read the scroll handed Gordon.

The party that went down the bay to meet the fliers included Commander Richard E. Byrd, trans-Atlantic and North Pole flier, and Alderman Leonard J. Grossman of Chicago.

"I am representing Big Bill, the builder of Chicago," Grossman told Miss Earhart, as he greeted her. The fliers are to be given a five day reception in Chicago after the receptions here and in Boston.

On the trip up the harbor Alderman Grossman presented Miss Earhart with an ornate scroll inviting her to Chicago.

"You may be Miss Lindy to the world," the alderman shouted above the din of the police band.

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LUNDBORG, NOBIL RESCUER, SAVED BY OTHER FLIERS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
BERLIN, July 6.—How the Swedish aviator, Lieut. Lundborg, was rescued from the noble survivors on an ice floe near Foya Island, was rescued was told briefly in a dispatch to the Lokal Anzeiger from Virgo Bay.

With great daring two Swedish planes penetrated through the fog to the noble encampment and dropped provisions. The pilot of one plane, believed to be Lieut. Shyberg, observing open water, endeavored to risk a landing. He succeeded in this and took Lundborg aboard, and rejoined the other plane.

As the weather is improving, there is hope that the remainder of the group may be saved within a short time.

After taking off Gen. Umberto Nobile from the ice floe on June 23, Lundborg returned to pick up the other five men who had been stranded since the Italia crash on May 25. He intended to take off, but the engine, motor chief of the dirigible, whose leg was broken, as he landed on the ice the plane overturned and the skills were smashed. Unable to take off, Lundborg joined those who were awaiting rescue on the ice.

BOY MURDERER ESCAPES JAIL TO VISIT GIRL

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

UNION CITY, Tenn., July 6.—A youth under death sentence for murder who escaped from the Union City jail last night, leaving behind a note to inform officers that "I have gone to see my girl. Be back in the morning," failed to keep his promise today.

Johnny Vaughn, 20, convicted of the murder of a rival in love, sawed his way out of the jail, five other prisoners escaping with him. Two of the fugitives were captured.

LAND OFFICE BUSINESS FOR YEAR IS HEAVY

Position Near Head of All
Offices in U. S. to
Be Maintained.

INTEREST IS GROWING

Much Land to Be Restored
to Tax Rolls Through
Patents Issued to
Homesteaders.

The U. S. land office at Roseburg, which for many years has stood at the head of the list of the offices of the country for the volume of receipts, will maintain its position again this year, judging from the summary of the year's business, as just compiled in the annual report for the fiscal year, which ended June 30.

The Roseburg land office for many years has had larger receipts than any other land office in the country, except those handling oil properties, and even counting these offices usually stands in third or fourth place among all of the land offices in the United States.

This year the business was fully equal to the average, and in some departments was better than average, while present indications are that the coming year will set an altogether new mark, as inquiries point to exceptional interest in all lines handled through the local office.

Receipts for the year were \$669,161.13, which includes all moneys received by the land office for sales of timber, homestead entries, etc. It does not include the money handled through the office for salaries, supplies and expenses, but is the actual amount of money taken in during the year from sale and lease of government holdings.

Just a year ago the Portland land office was consolidated with the Roseburg office, the records from Portland being moved to this city. Since that time there have been 529 new homestead entries made through the local office, this number being exclusive of the entries transferred from Portland.

Large Area Homesteaded
There are now on the books of the local office 1318 live homestead entries, totalling 120,478 acres of land, practically all of which will eventually go to patent and will be restored to the tax rolls.

During the year the office has issued 176 final certificates, putting 16,671 acres of land back on the tax rolls. This land being exclusive of timber acreage restored after the removal of timber. The acreage of homestead land patented during the past year is about 3,000 acres less than last year, but judging from the increased interest at present, and the number of tracts that will be available for patent this year, there will be a much larger acreage placed back upon the rolls during the next twelve months.

Much Land Open
The land now has listed 999,666 acres of land open to entry, or roughly one million acres of land which may be homesteaded. In

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WIFE OF PARTY LEADER TURNS AGAINST SMITH

Mrs. Clem L. Shaver Balks
at "Dripping Wet" and
"Joke" Platform.

TAMMANY IS SCORED

New York Governor Should
Have Proved Sincerity
by Not Running,
Is Opinion.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, July 6.—Charging that Gov. Smith, democratic presidential nominee, had "stamped himself as a charlatan and a faker," Mrs. Clem L. Shaver, wife of the democratic national chairman, in a statement today declared "we dry democratic women will not support the dripping wet ticket and joke platform named by Tammany delegates at the recent convention at Houston."

Mrs. Shaver, who is chairman of the west division of the National Woman's Democratic Law Enforcement league, asked, "How many times has Tammany supported the party nominee in the past sixteen years?" and answered it by saying "not once." She also took occasion in her statement to take a sarcastic fling at various democratic leaders who have announced they would support the ticket and platform adopted at Houston. Mrs. Shaver said in her statement:

"Regardless of what democratic leaders from top to bottom may do, we dry democratic women will not support the dripping wet ticket and the joke platform named by the Tammany delegates to the recent convention at Houston."

Male Leaders Scored
"And, furthermore, we do not believe more than a few of the millions of the democratic women in this country can be fooled as all of the democratic leaders appear to have been fooled by it. The idea of men like Joseph Robinson, Carter Glass and Ted Adams saying 'I am a democrat'—I shall support the party nominee' in the past 16 years? Not once. Yet they have fooled these heretofore able democratic leaders into

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TWO EDUCATORS. FATHER AND SON. SHOT BY UNKNOWN

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
ESTES PARK, Colo., July 6.—Dr. George N. Sleight, 59, of Lake Forest, Ill., head of the department of education at University of Illinois, and his son Virgil, 25, of Clinton, N. Y., assistant professor in the school of theology of Hamilton University, were shot and seriously wounded today as they slept in a tent in the Estes Park camp grounds. Their unidentified assailant escaped.

Virgil awakened by the shot which wounded him in the temple outside the tent unaware of his wounds until he felt blood trickling down his face, he said. His father also was shot twice in the temple and is more seriously injured. The bullets were fired from a small calibre revolver.

No money or personal effects were taken from the tent and neither of the men was able to assign a motive for the shooting. They came here only three days ago.

Physicians attending a Y. M. C. A. conference a few miles distant were summoned and Sleight and his son were taken to a private hospital where doctors refused admittance to newspapermen.

Other campers aroused by the shooting, hastened from their tents and national park rangers began a hunt for the assailant. The shooting occurred shortly after daybreak.

Death Writes Final Word In Oft-Told Tale

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, July 6.—Tragedy stalked the Municipal court room here today.

"We have one more case this morning," the clerk told Judge Tomlinson. The prisoner walked into the box. The judge was making notations on his docket.

"You're charged with being drunk," the clerk commented. "Guilty," came the words. Judge Tomlinson continued to write. "That sounds like Frank Gallagher," he remarked on hearing the prisoner's voice.

"It is, judge," the prisoner whispered. The judge turned: "Haven't seen you for a long time," he said. Gallagher, a lumber tallyman and a good worker when he stuck to his job, had one falling—liquor. "I've been sticking pretty much to the straight and narrow, your honor."

"What's the story going to be this time, Frank?" the court inquired kindly. Gallagher had been in the prisoner's box many times, always for intoxication. He always told the same story. "I fell off again, judge," he would say. "But give me another chance and I'll run right out to my sister's house, get cleaned up and go back to work."

Gallagher began the same story today. "Well, judge," he began sheepishly, "I did fall off again—didn't mean to—"

The voice trembled—fell to a whisper. Gallagher's thin hands fluttered to his gaunt breast. He crumpled to the cold floor.

They carried him to a white, clean room upstairs.

"He passed on," the doctor whispered.

Death writes the final word in the oft-told tale.

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