

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1928.

WHAT JOHN D. TYPIFIES

John D. Rockefeller has passed another milestone. He is 89 years old now, and the columns of space given his birthday by the daily papers testify to the power of his name as a symbol. The name, Rockefeller, has almost ceased to mean an individual, with human likes, desires and frailties. For more than a generation it has stood for great wealth; when we hear it we think, in passing, of a spare, slightly withered old man—but most of all we think of a mighty fortune. To all intents and purposes, no man can go higher along the path of getting money than Rockefeller has gone. That is quite proper; for Rockefeller was supremely typical of the era in which he rose to power. Future generations will find in the story of his life a very adequate history of the customs, morals, conditions and ideals of America in the great Gilded Age. Rockefeller began life as a poor man's son—a very poor man's son. He started his career as a clerk on starvation wages. From the beginning he knew what he wanted; every act of his life was devoted to gaining his end. His climb began slowly, then gathered momentum rapidly; a dizzy rush upward followed, in which competitors were ruthlessly wrecked or absorbed, while the Rockefeller fortune became a vast, overshadowing giant, holding almost unlimited power over money and men. Many men admired him; many more hated him. And this hatred arose not so much from a dislike of his business methods as from a dim, subconscious feeling that no man ought to have so much power. Democratic America, that began as a nation of farmers and woodsmen, had developed into a nation of industry and finance. Rockefeller saw the implications before anyone else, and acted on them. His rise symbolized, to the average man, an unwelcome change in American conditions, and for long his name was anathema. All of that has changed. In his old age Rockefeller has won the public's affection. Pictures of him and stories about him are always received eagerly by newspaper readers. He is one of America's most popular figures. That changed attitude is generally ascribed to his great benefactions. Unquestionably he has used his wealth wisely and well. Yet it seems that there is another reason. The country has accepted the change that has come upon it. It has discovered that industrialization does not necessarily mean the end of all the old American virtues. It has learned that dominance by bank, factory and railroad brings new advantages as well as new problems. Rockefeller's change from a ruthless, hard-hitting business captain to a serene, kindly old man, seeking to do as much good as he can for his fellows, is typical of the change that has come over the country as a whole. High finance and big business are no longer buggars. We have developed and we have grown wiser. Like Rockefeller, we have reached maturity.

With seven murderers scheduled to be executed at the state prison next Friday, the governor of Kentucky considered the time opportune for a proclamation announcing that law and order would be upheld and maintained as long as he was in office. According to advance press notices, the proclamation was to have been read today in every county in the state. It will be two days late in one county—Harlan. In the mountainous section of that county early last Saturday the sheriff and one of two accompanying deputies were slain by unknown hands, after being lured to a lonely spot by a telephone call, and the other deputy, missing, is believed to have been killed also. We hardly believe that the governor's edict, even if publicly heralded earlier, would have prevented the slaying of the officers. And we further believe that it will not prevent other slayings. We do believe, however, that the backing of the proclamation by the courts and the gallows, with out distinction or unnecessary delays, will in time accomplish satisfactory results. Proclaiming intent to enforce a law, the existence of which is known to everyone, seems like idle action. Oath of office covers such a point completely. If constituted legal authorities cannot or will not enforce a law by physical action, proclamations certainly will not help matters any.

Fifty-six years after reaching Roseburg on its main line from the north, the Southern Pacific is to provide a lateral connection with Coos Bay. It will not be in the form of a railway line, which the city sought in vain for thirty-five years or longer, but in the character of modern motor vehicle transportation. Official announcement is made that the company will, on the 20th of this month, establish daily round-trip auto bus service between Roseburg and Marshfield. This time will have given the city a limited portion at least of what had come to be regarded as beyond the possibility of attainment during the life of the present generation. It matters not to us that the railway company, negligent to its own interests, refrained from entering the new field of business until a rival corporation had firmly established itself and which now provides double round trip service daily. What does interest us, however, is that the operation of a second line between Roseburg and Coos Bay means a little more business locally and that the business on the line itself is of sufficient volume to attract competition.

A Polish bride the other day kissed 7001 wedding guests in four hours. And this is the onion season in Poland, too!

We have decided not to vote for Hoover or Smith until we see which looks best in a ten-gallon hat.

PRUNE
DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS

Hot Ziegler—
Hot stuff—
Eh matts—
But then—
D'ya' member a
Few short weeks
Ago when you were
Squawkin' about
Not havin'
Any summer?

When alcohol is applied to prune they lose their wrinkles, an experiment at the University of California reveals. Prunes we have known submitted to the influence of alcohol, invariably have put forth new wrinkles.

Just a little word to the United States senate. Senator Joe Robinson, vice presidential nominee, became involved in a golf argument a couple of years ago and knocked a man cold.

Al Smith reiterates he is not a prohibitionist. In one respect, it seems, the democratic convention's choice was not cut and dried.

A girl born in Fort Scott, Kan., the other day was given the name Bourbon, after the county in which she was born. There is one thing left for the dries to do—pray for a birth in Clearwater, Iowa.

In accordance with our custom of printing on every rainy day some tragic occurrence, we announce that John Blaha of Omaha, Neb., is a saxophone player.

President Coolidge used worm bait last summer. This year he is fishing with a fly, say the correspondents at Brule River. Next thing you know he'll be going fishing some day without that straw sailor.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—
"Hot enough fer ya?"

WORLD'S SUNDAY
SCHOOL ASSEMBLY
IN LOS ANGELES

(Associated Press Special Wire)
LOS ANGELES, July 11.—Five thousand delegates and officials to the world's tenth Sunday school conference gathered here today for the opening session of the organization's convention.

Two thousand more delegates from all parts of the world were expected to arrive during today and tomorrow to complete the ranks of the world-wide religious congress.

Dr. W. C. Poole of London, England, formerly a minister at San Francisco, was selected to preside at today's session which was to be started off by an official welcome to the visitors from Governor C. C. Young.

All through the day yesterday trains and boats brought scores of representatives. The far East was represented by 225 clergy and colorful clad natives, while from the other side of the earth came the Pennsylvania and New Jersey contingents. Many other countries and states had their banners brought here by delegations ranging from a handful on up to the hundred mark.

At the last pre-convention session held last night, Dr. Roberto Hopkins, of St. Louis, told attending executives that the convention would cost approximately \$30,000 and that estimated receipts would about balance that sum.

A resolution of appreciation was approved for the late David C. Cook, 1926, Ill., publisher, who bequeathed \$20,000 to the association.

DRESSES SPECIAL

2 groups of extra values in house and street dresses, \$1, \$1.29, and \$2. Well made, wash goods, nicely patterned. Come in all sizes and assorted colors and styles. You can't make time a souvenir for this money. Come in and see them. They are quantities and styles that please. EARL'S.

TUNNEL PROJECT
TO BE CONSIDERED
AT WASHINGTON

The matter of constructing the Harney mountain tunnel on the Drury-Roseburg road, is to be taken up at Washington, according to a report made before the state highway commission yesterday. The tunnel would eliminate several miles of mountain road, but would cost about \$150,000. The Bureau of Public Roads is limited in the amount of money to be spent per mile. To build the tunnel would exceed this limit, yet its cost would not be more than the improvement of the mountain road, which, however, because of its extreme length, could be built within the requirements. The proposition will be taken up with Washington.

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ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

THE TRANSFORMATION OF ROCKEFELLER

The readers of the News-Review noted last Saturday the group of pictures of John D. Rockefeller, taken at different periods of his life, printed in connection with his eighty-ninth birthday, which occurred last Sunday. Men who have lived past middle age will remember a generation ago when Miss Ida Tarbell printed her scathing, critical story of the rise of the Standard Oil Company, and when a phenomenal storm of wrath broke about Rockefeller's head, and a thousand newspapers and more, made his name a hissing and a byword. And then things began to change: John D. Rockefeller began to found and endow colleges, and pour out his wealth in streams of usefulness; to give millions as other men gave hundreds; and to work harder—as a steward of his money—to bless mankind, than he did to make it. Now he is loved everywhere.

The poem tells my philosophy of the story.

ZACCHEUS AND ROCKEFELLER

Once Jesus passed through Jericho,
And gave to Zaccheus his show;
He snapped it like a hungry trout,
And put his meanness all to rout;
One half his goods he gave to poor,
And, for each dollar wrong, gave four.
He took repentance at high cost,
And Jesus said, He saved the lost.

And Jesus came again, below,
Gave Rockefeller, too, his show;
For him, men everywhere had hate,
But he repented, though 'twas late;
He poured out gold to heal the sick,
He lighted learning's magic wick,
He gave his millions pain to ease—
Made world campaigns against disease.

He searched the globe to help mankind,
To build a wholesome friendly mind;
Sent heralds racing 'cross the seas
To gather fruits his Lord to please.
He made his name a household word
Where'er his Master's name was heard;
He filled the lands with music's charm—
Each noble cause sustaining arm.

And so the years passed 'er his head,
And all the while the poor he fed,
Was righteous steward of his wealth,
Sought everywhere the people's weal,
Till from the target of men's rage,
He's come to be John D., the sage.
And ever, ever grows his fame
And all the earth reveres his name.

Style
Changes
Now On the
Horizon

The fancy Worsted and Gaberdines are taking the place of the soft materials, and that means more service and sturdy wear.

We have anticipated these changes, and you'll find some very beautiful fabrics made in the

New Smart
Models

Two-button coats prevailing, with the notched and peaked lapel, the fronts smartly cut away below the bottom button. See these new models.

New shades in tan and brown are good.

QUALITY SUITS
\$30 to \$45Harth's
TOGGERY

To secure special permission, as the bureau has never before built a tunnel road and special regulations are necessary.

The highway commission also passed by the matter of creating 1.5 miles on the Roseburg highway near Reedport, as right of way has not yet been secured. The low bidder was Frank M. Dallas at \$7,325.

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.

Campfire Girls Camp at Wolf Creek July 16-30
County Fair Picnic, Kiwanis Grove July 21
Epworth League Institute on Little River site July 9-16
Douglas County Merchants' Institute August 30-31
Southern Oregon Seal Sale Conference September (no date set)
Knights of Pythias Convention, Dist. No. 5 Sept. 22
Regional P. T. A. Convention October (no date set)
Fall Meeting Presbytery of Southern Oregon Oct. 23-24
National Election November 6
State Horticultural Meeting Dec. 12-13-14

THE ANIMATES

STORY & KAL COCHRAN — PICTURES & KNICK

"Twas fun to watch the great big bear wobbling onward, here and there. The Times sat on top the cage and laughed in merry glee. The sun soon sank far out of sight, and took right with it broad daylight. 'It won't be long,' said Scouty, 'till it'll be too dark to see.'"

Then Clowny had a worthy bunch, and so he promptly told the bunch, 'Let's camp out for the night right here. We'll sleep beside the bear. No doubt he'd also like to rest, and look how warmly he is dressed. We'll cuddle up close to his fur, as snug as we can be.'"

So to the ground they took a hop, and told the monstrous bear to stop. 'Lie down there,' shout-ed Clarry, 'till we have no time to lose.' The bear slumped down upon the ground and all the Times gathered 'round. When they were all real comfortable, they took on an all night snooze.

Real early they were all awake to welcome in the new day d'awn. They washed within a stre—near by which made them feel real good. 'Well, let's be going,' Clarry said, 'and find out what there is ahead. Come on there, lazy bear, hup, hup!' And up the big bear stood.

They soon were on their way again. It made them all laugh, now and then, the way the clumsy bear would sway himself from side to side. They rode over rocks with quite a thump. The cage went lumpy, lumpy, lumpy, 'My goodness, shout-ed Scouty, 'this is quite a jarring ride.'"

Just then the bear looked in a tree, perhaps to see what he could see. And then he started climbing it. The Times shouted, 'Stop!' But, Mister Bear climbed way up high. This tipped the cage and, me-oh my, it would have spilled the bunch, but they had sense enough to drop.



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

high. This tipped the cage and, me-oh my, it would have spilled the bunch, but they had sense enough to drop.

LETTERS FROM THE
PEOPLEHISTORICAL INFORMATION
IS WANTED BY WRITER

Chicago, July 10.

Editor Roseburg News-Review:
In a history of printing in America, in the preparation of which I am now engaged, I should like to make an accurate statement regarding the beginnings of the press in Roseburg, and I appeal to the older residents of the community to answer for me, as fully and accurately as possible, the following questions:

1. When was the first printing done in Roseburg, and by whom?
2. What were the first newspapers published in Roseburg, and what the dates of their first issues?
3. Where are the best files of these early papers preserved? or what individuals own copies of the earliest issues?

4. What was the title of the first pamphlet or book printed in your community, the date of its publication, and the name of its printer?
5. Where may a copy be found? Similar information regarding other early publications is also desired.

6. Has there ever been published, and if so, when and where, any article on or reminiscences regarding early printing and publishing in Roseburg?

Apart from answers to these questions, I shall also be much interested in any records or reminiscences regarding early local printers and their work.

Anyone having information will render a useful service to local history by putting it now in the form of a letter addressed to me at 2023 Lewis Street, Chicago, Ill. The courtesy will be cordially appreciated and the information will be assured of preservation in permanent form.

Very sincerely,
DOUGLAS C. McMURTRIE.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THE COVER OF NIGHT.

J.P. WILLIAMS
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