

# ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

B. W. BATES President and Manager  
BERT G. BATES Secretary-Treasurer

Adopted as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under 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 .50

ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1928.

## THE MIDST OF THINGS

Gifted astronomers at the Harvard observatory have found the center of the universe. It is located in the general direction of the constellation of Scorpion, a matter of 52,000 light years away; and all of our stars and suns revolve about it. This represents a bit of starry range finding that is something of an advance over the astrology our forefathers used to practice. Long years of study and finely-tuned instruments were necessary to bring it about. Yet, with all respect, it is permissible to say that the Harvard savants are wrong. The center of the universe is not a fixed position. It varies for each individual. For an astronomer it may be off in outer space, 52,000 light years away; but for the man next door it may be in the mahogany office of a bank, the arid confusion of a railway yard or the cradle of a baby in an upstairs bedroom. It is amazing, when you stop to think about it, that men should make their lives revolve about such diverse and, often, seemingly insignificant points. We are here for such a little time, here so incomprehensibly and majestically trailing clouds of mystery, if not of glory; yet there are men who can devote their whole lives to knocking a golf ball about a field, putting rare postage stamps in little books or wandering through forests shooting wild animals. It would seem that we are quite blind. Given a short space of vivid being between two eternities of inscrutable silence, we might be expected to be in a feverish hurry to sample all varieties of experience, to devote ourselves to things significant and lasting. But we do not. Ordinarily we are content to live from day to day, taking the little joys that little jobs bring. It is surprising. Yet it may be that we are wiser than we seem. Who would be so prodigal of time, so blind to opportunity, but beings who know that they had all eternity? Perhaps we use our time better than we know. The scientists may put the center of the universe wherever they wish. It makes no difference to us. We each have our own center, and for each of us the world revolves about that one point. It may be that we are quite right. In some limitless tomorrow there may be time for the great things that plague us in our dreams. Today we have today's tasks, sorrows and joys, great or small. We are not wrong to stick to them.

At any cigar store or drug store you can buy a little box of matches for a penny. Offhand it would almost seem as if these were merely sold as a convenience; one would hardly suppose that the manufacture of penny matches was a great undertaking. Yet the Department of Commerce reveals that in 1927 there were 18 match manufacturers in the United States, doing a gross business of \$24,785,835. These plants employed nearly 4000 men, and paid out upwards of \$4,000,000 in wages during the year. This hardly compares with the industrial giants, of course. But it is a safe bet that the business is far larger than most of us ever imagined.

## WELL KNOWN MAN OF DIXONVILLE DIES WEDNESDAY

Albert H. Krogel of Dixonville passed away at Mercy hospital last night following an illness of several years. Mr. Krogel suffered a severe attack of influenza in 1919 from which he never recovered his health.

He was 36 years 4 months and 12 days old and was born in Blue Earth county, Minnesota, March 6, 1892. When 10 years of age he came with the members of his family to Oregon and since then

they have made their home at Dixonville. Mr. Krogel attended school here and later was a student at O. S. C., where he took a course in agriculture.

Surviving are his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Krogel of Dixonville and a sister and brother, Mrs. Lillian N. Purkhiser and Lawrence Krogel, both of Roseburg.

The body will lie in state until Saturday morning at the Roseburg Undertaking company chapel, where friends of the family may call. The services will be at St. Joseph's Catholic church Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and interment will be in the Catholic cemetery. M. E. Ritter is in charge of arrangements.

Dodge coupe, 1927 model. Looks like a new car. For sale at nearly half new cost one year ago. Easy terms or trade. Han family to Oregon and since then

## Roseburg Booterie

SELLING OUT

Men's \$4.00 Oxfords

\$2.95

## 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 Farm 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 Oct. 17-18-19  
Fall Meeting Presbytery of Southern Oregon Oct. 23-24  
National Election November 6  
State Horticultural Meeting Dec. 12-13-14

## Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Roseburg Plaindealer  
FEB. 19, 1903.

On Monday evening the south-bound mail train pulled out of Roseburg leaving eight or ten sacks of mail on the ground by the side of the car. This mail should have been carried south. Such carelessness is hard to comprehend.

Neboville is the name of a new addition to the city of Roseburg. It commences on the north end of the bridge over the South Umpqua river and is just four blocks from the Southern Pacific railroad depot and seven blocks from the Opera House. The street car system when built will run around two sides of this magnificent residence property of which it can be said, it is in the heart of the city.

Dr. H. L. Stadel, osteopath, of Minneapolis, has opened an office in the McClallen House, Roseburg, where he may be found and consulted.

Capt. F. B. Hamlin, Lieut. F. W. Haynes and H. C. Slocum are in Salem this week to look after the interests of Company "E" in the reorganization of the national guard.

Advance reports received by the transcontinental roads from their immigration agents show that a big jam of settlers will crowd the first trains starting west February 15, when the cheap settlers' rates go into effect. The roads are preparing to provide as many extra coaches as will be needed.

Chickens are chickens these days, and Petaluma hatches them. It interested see Churchill and Woolley.

The present 2-cent stamp is to be replaced by a more artistic stamp. It is a noticeable change. In the old stamp there is a profile of Washington's wig, but on the new one the Father of his Country looks his children right in the eye. It is a full-face view that George W. presents. The picture resembles the one used on the blue 1-cent stamp a score of years ago.

Dr. K. L. Miller, Hon. Geo. M. Brown, Hon. J. C. Fullerton, Hon. D. S. K. Buck, J. H. Booth, Thos. Sheridan, Eugene Parrott, Misses Agnes Pitchford, Lillie Collier, Elizabeth Curry, and Mrs. K. L. Miller were among those who left on this morning's local to witness the last struggle of the legislature.

Essex coach, 1926 model. This car has new oversize tires and otherwise looks like new. This car is priced very reasonable by the Hansen Chevrolet Co.

## FINE PROGRESS MADE ON BAPTIST SCHOOL BUILDING

Fine progress is being made in the construction of the new Sunday school annex to the Baptist church. The concrete has been poured for the basement and the forms are up for the first and second story walls. The building is to be of reinforced concrete construction throughout and will be used entirely for Bible school purposes.

Construction was started several weeks ago, and the work is being done force account, using largely the labor of the church members, many of whom are expert builders. When completed the building will accommodate all of the classes of the Bible school, with ample room for future expansion, giving an ideal place for Sunday and week day religious study.

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

## SUZALLO GIVES HIS OPINIONS OF AFFAIRS ABROAD

(Associated Press Special Wire)  
SEATTLE, Wash., July 19.—Three opinions were expressed today by Dr. Henry Suzallo upon his return from a seven months' tour of continental Europe on behalf of the Carnegie foundation. One, that the rights of European minorities, guaranteed at Versailles, are being disregarded, and that in this situation lies a threat of future warfare.

The second, that the League of Nations should be continued and strengthened for the benefit of European nations, but that the United States should remain out of it.

And the third, that dictatorships are becoming popular among European peoples in that the establishment of such a regime frequently means a revolt against politicians and a subsequent measure of political peace.

Dr. Suzallo will go to the University of Oregon next week to deliver a series of lectures. His time will be occupied until the end of the year, he said, with the preparation of a report upon his findings in post-war Europe.

Ford roadster, 1926 model. New tires and Duco paint. Offered at easy terms by Hansen Chevrolet Co.

COLORADO G. O. P. CHIEF WOULD SUPPORT SMITH

(Associated Press Special Wire)  
COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., July 19.—Spencer Penrose, Colorado Springs capitalist and long prominent in republican politics in Colo-

## ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

### THE RAREST GRACE

Lady Nancy Astor says a beautiful thing about Miss Amelia Earhart, the first woman to fly across the Atlantic ocean. It is this:

"She has that same unselfishness and modesty which made Lindbergh so well loved wherever he went. She gave a fascinating exhibition of those qualities on the place across the ocean when she let Stultz take the controls the whole way rather than risk taking the plane out of its course. That was not an easy thing to do. She started on the flight with the ambition of being the first woman to pilot a plane over the ocean. When she got out there she might have thought of her own reputation rather than the flight's success. But she didn't. She was content to be a mere passenger—something she never wanted to be—instead of risking the safety of the whole enterprise. To me, that was a thrilling exhibition of the finest qualities in any woman."

Unselfishness! How rare the grace!  
Yet how it glorifies the face!  
It takes a plain and quiet girl—  
About her head romance will swirl;  
It takes an honest natural boy,  
And fills the whole wide world with joy;  
These splendid deeds so gently done  
Make all mankind clasp hands as one.

To nerve one's self for hero deed,  
Then sacrifice for common need—  
Forego the pilot's magic place—  
Is greater than to win the race.  
Such souls are nobler than their works—  
In them a bit of heaven lurks,  
Their highest glory nothing mars,  
They shine with brilliance like the stars.

How fast the Lindbergh legend grows!  
When any deed heroic shows,  
We say 'tis like that noble man  
It's built upon the same high plan.  
Our country's daughters match her sons;  
They are the world's first chosen ones  
To win the honors of the air  
And plant our grand Old Glory there.

Hurrah for Lindbergh! Noble soul  
Who was the first the race to run.  
Hurrah for Melia Earhart, too!  
Who in his path so bravely flew.  
For when it comes to grade of soul,  
She, too, belongs upon his roll;  
We give them both immortal place;  
They match in their unselfish grace.

## You Too Will Like

The new trend toward the hard finish cloth—the loose sack suit has had its day. What is more dressy than a trim fitting hard finish worsted suit, one that brings out the lines of the body and will keep its shape regardless of hard knocks. Harth's Toggery suits are that kind. New models and new patterns coming in every day.

### QUALITY CLOTHES

Harth's TOGGERY

## STATE PRESS COMMENT

**Putting Party Above Principle**  
The world has seldom seen a more touching example of party devotion than is now furnished by Oregon's two most distinguished democrats—we refer, of course, to Weeping Walter and the Obstrepous Oswald, supported and inspired by that great organ of Wilsonian Democracy and Prohibition, the Oregon Journal.

Just think of it, brethren! Harth is Weeping Walter, who has shed enough tears over the iniquities of Tammany Hall and the sins of Demon Rum to drown every white-faced calf in Eastern Oregon, not only coming out for Tammany's favorite son, and the plumed knight of the Bowery Beer Wagon, but intimating he will work, talk—and of course weep—for him!

It seems only yesterday that our lachrymose Walter was not only dry but greatly stirred by the dangers of Rome as pictured to him by the Grand Goblin of the Exalted Realm of the Six Furies.

But now he wants a Roman Catholic in the White House and is proud of it. True, a Roman Catholic has as much right there as a person of any other religion. That is not the point. The point is how amazingly how incredibly—our warm-hearted Governor has changed.

And the other ex-Governor—Oswald West. What a transformation there! Less than a month ago Oswald was not only against Al Smith but would have nothing to do with anyone—or any party—that favored him. He could not even go to Houston to see the soul-searing ceremonies. At least twice on the front page of the Oregonian he accepted oblivion and defeat, rather than raise a finger to aid the champion of Demon Rum and the foe of Wilsonian idealism.

But now, what do we see? Presto! . . . "I shall give Al Smith my support and do all I can to bring about his election."

Weeping Walter and the Obstrepous Oswald! Such devotion to a party has certainly never been surpassed. As a demonstration of how readily principles can be sacrificed to partisanship, has the exhibition of our two ex-Governors ever been equaled? We doubt it.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

**Hands Off Highway Plan**  
The Dunne bills, to be voted on this fall, should both be defeated. One calls for a reduction in the automobile license fee and the other for an increase in the gasoline tax.

Unless there is an active campaign of education, the people will be inclined to oppose the license reduction and defeat the gas-tax increase—a result which would seriously curtail the splendid work being carried on by the state highway commission.

As a matter of fact, bills of this description should never be placed before the electorate for decision. The average citizen has no time to study their provisions, or know just what their passage would mean.

Measures of a technical nature, particularly those vitally changing an established financial program, should be turned over to the legislature, where they may be carefully studied and their exact nature divulged, instead of being

# THE TINYMITES

STORY BY MAI COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNUCK

The monstrous fish was jerked around, and finally landed on the ground. It flopped away up in the air, and almost got away. The Tinies thought this fun was fine, and hung on tightly to the line. "We've hooked him good," cried Scouty, "but he still feels rather gay."

Again the fish flopped on its side. "Hey, sit on him," one Tiny cried. And that's what Clowny tried to do. The fish would not hold still. It gave poor Clowny quick a whack and landed him upon his back. "Course Clowny didn't like this, but it gave the rest a thrill."

And then they all heard Copy shout, "Let him alone. He'll soon tire out." And, sure enough, the big fish did. "Twas quiet as could be," "We'll scale him now," somebody said. They got sharp rocks and went ahead. The way the scales went flying was a funny sight to see.

"Just think," cried Clowny, "we can eat 'em! I'll bet this fish will taste real sweet. Let's gather wood and build a fire, and toast him till he's done. The rest of you pile up the wood, and I'll fix up the fish, real good. Please hurry now." And all the Tinymites began to run.

The bonfire soon was fixed up slick. Then Clowny took a great big stick and hooked the fish upon it. Everything was now all set. They got two stones and rubbed them well, to start the fire. "Say, this is swell," yelled Scouty. "When the fish is done, I'll eat a lot, you bet."

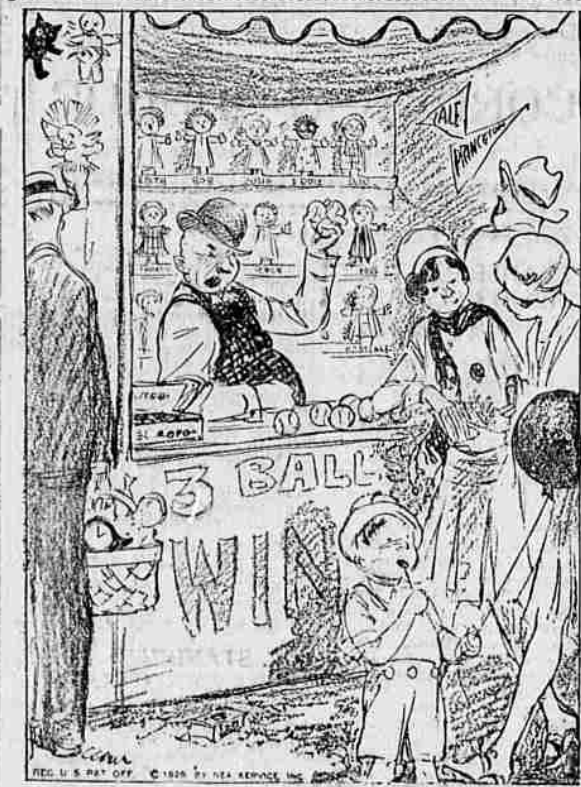
The flames shot upwards in the air, around the big fish hanging there. "Keep hands off," shouted Copy. "It is much too hot to



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

touch. We'll watch it closely for a spell. I'm fairly sure that I can tell just when to put the fire out, so it will not cook too much."

## SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Knock 'th' babies over folks, three throws for a dime, we only live once y' know!"

His Journeying south to Marion, ton, near where is there former town, which they reached on the farm home, where they are spend fourth of July. Prof. and Mrs. lag the greater part of their vacation. Prof. Campbell and family went to Mil-ton.

## OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THE PORTAGE