

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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

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Entered 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, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1928.

VIKINGS OF ALL LANDS

General Umberto Nobile's polar flight, designed to rebound to the greater glory of Fascist Italy, seems to be turning into an exploit which provides great gobs of glory for Communist Russia, which is everything that Fascist Italy is not. If it were not for the Russians it is safe to say that Nobile himself would be the only survivor of the luckless expedition. A ship named for one of Bolshevism's great leaders, Krassin, has snatched seven men from the grip of death and restored them to the service of Fascism's leader, Mussolini. This, to be sure, doesn't prove anything about the respective merits of these two divergent social philosophies. It does reemphasize one thing, though, a platitude that we find easy to forget; the old, hackneyed truth that differences of nationality and class have a way of becoming insignificant when men come up against the fundamental realities. There are men who are fitted to stay at home and do the uneventful work of the world, and there are men who were made for daring adventures, hair-breadth chances and flirtation with death. Up on the world's highest rim, where desolate ice fields stretch out like the empty plains of a forgotten planet, there has been unfolding an epic tale of courage, hardihood and peril. Some men, vanishing into the void, have been seen no more; others, given up for lost, have been caught up at the very last by adventurers to whom the menacing northland was but a parade ground for the primitive virtues of daring and endurance. Russian, Italian, Norwegian, Swedish, French—the limits of nation and class were transcended. They were all Vikings. That strange human urge to forget oneself for the sake of another gripped them all. All of us are the gainers by this. There is never too much unity in this world. The vision of brotherhood is all too easily forgotten. The time may not be far off when, in the unpredictable shift of things, certain of these men will be at one another's throats, crying out battle shouts about God, home and fatherland; yet, for the moment, they have clasped hands—and we have had a vision. Complaints that the entire Italia expedition was a useless waste seem puerile in the face of this. Of course, it was worth it. Visions are rare. The world has more brave and good men than we dream. It can always spare a few if their deaths will light once more the glowing altar fires of unity and concord. Those men with unpronounceable names—Lunborg, Chuchnovsky and the rest—are outsiders on the great advance, which is often slowed up but which never stops. They all were Vikings. And they demonstrated something the Vikings never knew—that all men may yet be brothers.

In the middle of the famous Boston Common is a pool where little children go bathing on hot summer days. The thing is very informal; most of the youngsters come from very poor families, and most of the costumes are quite sketchy. But Boston, staid as it is, is used to them and doesn't mind. The other day, though, a stout and testy gentleman happened along and was horrified. He summoned a group of six-year-olds and harranged them: "You children should be ashamed for appearing in such indecent attire. If I had anything to say about it I would forbid you to come on the Common. It's positively disgusting what decent people have to stand for these days." We are very, very happy to report that a group of older people, sitting on nearby benches, promptly arose and tossed the evil-minded old meddler into the pond.

A New England motorist the other day wrote to the newspapers raising a howl because a liability insurance company cancelled an accident and liability policy on his automobile. It developed that this man had been involved in seven automobile accidents in one month, and the insurance firm, quite naturally, decided that he was too big a risk. He really ought not to protest. Massachusetts, in which state he lives, has a strict drivers' license law, and its officials are apt to decide that a man who has seven accidents a month ought to lose his license. If they do they're quite right. We don't know a thing about these accidents; but mere bad luck couldn't account for all seven. A man who gets in that many smashups ought not to be allowed to drive at all. He is a menace to every other motorist and pedestrian in his vicinity.

ABANDONED BABE FOUND NEAR OREGON CITY

(Associated Press Legal Wire)

OREGON CITY, Ore., July 20.—A tiny baby boy, 4 weeks old, was found last evening utterly naked in some ferns along the south end road near twilight by A. D. Pierce

and his son. They were attracted by the baby cries of the infant, which was taken to the Oregon City hospital.

No trace of the child's parents could be found. There were no identification marks on the baby, who suffered no ill effects from exposure.

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

PRUNE DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Well, well, well—
Summer is fin'ly here—
Yep we know it is—
We saw a Scotchman
Throw away his
Xmas tree today.

Just returned from the metrop and give us Poseyville ever time! Gosh, fellers, it's th' bunk to walk down the main stem of the metrop and not know a dern soul. Makes a feller feel sorta good to walk down of Jackson and Cass sts. and be able to say "howdy" to all the fells ya pass. Yep, give us Poseyville for its the best ol' town in the West.

Some of the Spanish War vets have returned from their annual convention and are regaling the use of their voices which puts an end to the argument that the older ya git the tamer the conventions become.

Boy, this is a great day fer swimmin' but the moths have munched on our swimmin' suit and the law fer indecent exposure is dern drastic.

Horse Bromley of Medford called ye ed up a few moments ago just to remind us that the American Legion convention will be held there August 2, 3, and 4. Thank, Horse, we'll git our rest now.

Kids are beginnin' to appear on the main stem with shaved heads and gosh we envy 'em. We'll never forget when our pop took a pair of sheep shears and clipped the hirsute adornment off'n our dome. Wow, but it felt good, and just think a feller didn't hafta comb his hair in the a. m.

It's too dern hot to write a lengthy column today and besides the fish are bitin'.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"The harmonica players are in their seventh heaven this week with corn-on-the-cob in the local markets."

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Roseburg Plaindealer
FEB. 26, 1903.

The O. A. C. basketball team was defeated by the Chemawa Indian girls last Wednesday, the score being 6 to 8. This leaves the Chemawa girls champions of the state so far as known.

The Roseburg fire department was summoned by a fire alarm at seven o'clock Friday morning, but as the alarm was false, the city was saved the expense of paying to have the carts hauled to the scene of action.

A strike is imminent in all the passenger elevators of Chicago.

The senate of Missouri last week passed by unanimous vote the following bill:

Resolved, That the committee on criminal jurisprudence be instructed to take in to consideration the necessity and importance of the passage of a law providing for the taxation, branding and licensing of foreign lords and noblemen, both real and genuine, bogus and fraudulent, found running at large in the state of Missouri, and providing severe penalties for the violation of said law, to the end that the young women of Missouri be protected and fully warned against engaging in associating of such risky and dangerous character.

F. W. Riley, of Cleveland, Ohio, is creating considerable interest on the street with his wheel chair, drawn by his large mastiff bloodhound, Carlo. Mr. Riley, who was a grocer in Cleveland, injured his spine by lifting, and unable to use his lower limbs and therefore used a wheel chair as a mode of travel, which is hauled by his large, well trained dog. Mr. Riley is on his way to California, where he hopes the climate will benefit his health.

Mrs. F. H. Applehoff who has been visiting for the past month with friends and relatives in Portland, returned to this city on Wednesday evening's train.

TACOMA, Feb. 12.—H. F. Krohn, of Seoul, Korea, arrived in Tacoma today on his way to New York and Philadelphia to contract for idols to be used in the heathen temples of this country as well as China. He is sent by a wholesale firm and has models with him. He says that a few years ago an American firm sent a few idols as a gift to one of the sacred orders, and a demand for them has resulted.

The plate glass for the front of the new Rice & Rice building arrived in this city Saturday and was placed in position by the J. G. Frook company. Rice & Rice have begun unpacking their new goods and placing them on display in their new store room. This is now the largest house furnishing establishment in southern Oregon.

W. F. Davis, of Camas Valley, was a Roseburg business visitor last week. He reports the roads at most impassable and thinks that Douglas county should improve the Camas road this year.

A marriage license was issued on Friday to O. V. Heater and Ollie Brosi.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW
POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

MUSIC

Ah, who can tell sweet music's tale?
Who follow back its golden trail?
The rose-lipped shell on ocean's shore
Will sing its music o'er and o'er;
Will hum its murmur of the sea,
And echo storms of wildest glee;
A melody that's never lost,
Though on an alien beach 'tis tossed.

For music is a foreign bird
That in our language has no word;
It sings the songs of unseen lands
Above, beyond our earthly strands;
A soft, a sweet ethereal rain
Akin to joy, akin to pain;
A wave that breaks on earthly bars,
But brings the glory of the stars.

INTERESTING
RECORDS FOUND
AT COURTHOUSE

Search of Old Volumes
Discloses Unusual
Notations.

COUNTY LOST \$1,000

Aaron Rose Given Credit
for Missing Donation—
Common Law Marriage Recorded.

In looking through some of the old records found in the new courthouse, many old musty volumes have been uncovered yielding much interesting information. The records of old Douglas county and the first records of Douglas county have long been on file in the clerk's office, and have occasionally been called into use. Other records have been kept in the county jail for storage, and these have now been removed to new quarters inside the present courthouse building, for it was necessary to tear down the jail as it occupied the site for the new courthouse.

One was the report of a common law wedding, one of the few weddings of this kind ever recorded.

While such weddings were of frequent occurrence upon the plains in pioneer times, it was seldom that they were officially recorded, and so there is no legal record of many of these early marriages. But a notation found in the first book of marriage records of Douglas county, containing the following information concerning a pioneer couple well known to many of the older residents of this county:

"This is to certify that on the evening of July 2, A. D. 1859, on the road to California on the North Platte, near the crossing, personally appeared before the undersigned witnesses, Mr. Frederick Troxel and Miss Elizabeth Knurich and declared themselves to be lawfully wedded man and wife before man and God.

"Witnesses: F. M. Thompson, O. W. Catlin, A. Catlin, A. J. Peck, Sam H. Young, Clark Doty, Carter Troxel, Elizabeth Doty."

"The document was recorded October 29, 1859. R. H. Dearborn was recorder and A. R. Flint was deputy."

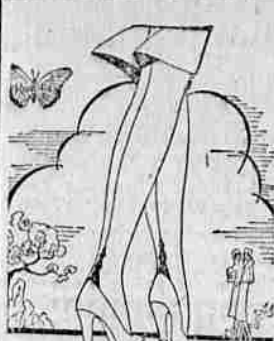
In a further study of the records, occasioned in an examination of the history concerning the courthouse property, the courthouse officials have uncovered a mystery, which involves the disappearance of \$1,000.

The first record concerning the matter was made on Tuesday, September 5, 1854, and is as follows:

"Ordered by the court that Aaron Rose, Wm. T. Perry and Matthew Ruckles be notified by the clerk of the court that the board are in readiness, through their treasurer, to receive the one thousand dollars preferred by them as a donation to Douglas county, and it is further ordered that the aforesaid one thousand dollars be reserved by the said treasurer exempt from all other orders from this board until such time as the county buildings are in process of erection."

Then on Wednesday, December 12, 1858, appears the following:

"It is considered that the release given by the commissioners of Douglas county to Aaron Rose, discharging him from all claims and demands which said county had against him, the said Aaron Rose for lands and money donated by him to said county for common and public purposes, be con-

SILK
CHIFFON
HOSE

All perfect, full fashioned
and attractively sheer!

Women's chiffon stockings
of clear woven pure silk
extending to the top. With
black and pointed "silhou-
ette" self-color heel.

Quality Hose

Harth's
TOGGERY

tered on the journal of this board,

"WHEREAS, Aaron Rose of Roseburg, Douglas county in the territory of Oregon, prior to this date made his certain obligation in writing, whereby he promised to pay one thousand dollars towards erecting public buildings to Douglas county, Oregon, in consideration of the locating of the county seat of said county at Roseburg, afore-

said, and also to make over to said county a quantity of land suitable to locate said buildings upon, consisting of three acres, one rod and two hundred feet more or less as described by a certain deed bearing even date with these presents, made by the said Aaron Rose and Sarah his wife to the inhabitants of said county in which said quantity of land is conveyed to said county, and

"WHEREAS, said obligation of one thousand dollars can not be found, now known all men by these presents that the said Aaron Rose has paid to the said county of Douglas towards erecting the courthouse of said county the sum of one thousand dollars as per obligation so to do, under a contract with the board of commissioners and the said Rose bearing date July 2, A. D. 1859, the receipt of which is on behalf of said county hereby acknowledged in full satisfaction of said obligation and the said county also by these presents acknowledges the receipt of a deed of conveyance of said land above referred to in consideration of all of which the said Aaron Rose is hereby released of and from any and all obligation to said county by giving of said obligations and all others arising out of said obligations."

The order is signed by S. F. Chadwick, judge; Wm. T. Perry, chairman of the board of commissioners, and Thomas J. McGuire and J. D. Dunsteth, commissioners.

Although a very careful search has been made of the records it has not been learned whether or not the \$1,000 reported to be missing was ever found.

Visitor At Dixonville—
Miss Leone Cannon of Whitefish, Montana, is spending a fortnight visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Lane in Dixonville.

THE TINYMITES
STORY BY MAI COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNOCK

The cooking fish grew sizzling hot. Then Carpy said, "As like as not, the fish is done. Put sand upon the fire to put it out. But don't get any on the fish, 'cause that would spoil a tasty dish."

"We're smart enough not to do that," he then heard Scouty shout. And then with sand the whole bunch came and soon they smothered out the flame. The fish was taken from its place, and my but it smelled good. They placed it on a stump nearby and then the bunch heard Coppy cry, "We'll need some spoons to eat it. Come, let's make them out of wood."

They had the time of their young lives working with their small penknives. And when the spoons were finished, each one whittled out a dish. Then Scouty said, "I'll serve you all, but don't let any portion fall. When we have eaten this one, let us catch another fish."

And so they ate, and ate, and ate and all agreed that it was great. The meal was showy, over and over Carpy grabbed a look. "Where are you going?" asked the bunch. And Carpy said, "I have a hunch that I can pull another dandy fish out of the brook."

But when he'd tossed the fish-line in, what happened made the Tinties grin. A big fish stuck his head out of the water in plain sight. "Hello, there, Tinymites," it said. "Oh, please, don't hook me by the head. If you will pull your line out, I will bring you fish all right."



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE
this trunk a big creek stands. Just open it with your small hands, and you will be quite surprised, to find what is inside."

(The Tinymites find the crock in the next story.)
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BANDIT-KILLER
OF CALIFORNIA
BACK IN OREGON

(Continued from page 1.)

burglary. He was conditionally pardoned in February, 1924, and turned over to immigration authorities for deportation to Russia. Until Herder's name appeared in the confession of "Dutch Pete" Stroff in connection with the Willow Creek crime he had not been heard of by the penitentiary authorities since his deportation.

Prisoner Confesses
EUREKA, Cal., July 20.—With Peter Stroff, convict, admitting that he took part in the post office robbery at Willow Creek July 15, hunt for the third member of the bandit trio which looted the post office safe and later killed a deputy sheriff centered today in Oregon, where the fugitive outlaw was believed hiding.

Stroff confessed, that he, John Bishop and William Herder, all ex-convicts, robbed the post office and fought the battle with officers in which Deputy Sheriff William Carpenter and Bishop were killed.

Auto in Oregon
Under questioning Stroff yesterday broke down and revealed Herder's name, and admitted that the three of them had come here from Portland by automobile. Later in the day the automobile used by the outlaws was found near Oregon City, Oregon, and officials in the Pacific northwest began a search for the fugitive.

Stroff was arrested last Wednesday about 12 miles from Burnt Ranch, where the battle with the deputies was fought. Officials said he would be charged with murder.

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST

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OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



OH G-HIRLS,
DO HAVE SOME
OF MY HOME MADE
F-HUDGE WITH
YOUR SEWING.

EF YOU'D SPEND
MORE TIME SEWIN' AN
LESS TIME YAHOOIN',
TH REST O' US
WOULDN' HEFTUH BE
AWEARIN' BLANKETS
ON YORE GIRLIN'
NIGHTS!

THE SEWING CIRCLE.