

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1928.

UNSOUND FINANCIAL CONCERNS

Governor Patterson's plan to weed out unsound financial concerns to protect Oregon investors is commendable. This is one matter in which an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. An investor who has lost his money in an unstable institution derives little consolation and no material benefit whatever from any punishment inflicted by the courts upon the individuals at fault. What is needed is a safeguard—prevention of entry into the state business field of any concern unable to furnish satisfactory evidence of its absolute soundness and responsibility. As Governor Patterson pointed out in a statement accompanying the appointment of an investigating committee, a charter granted by the state to a financial concern should be considered a guarantee to the public that the recipient is worthy of complete business confidence. And the state should also keep its own house in order, a suggestion prompted by recollection of the failure of the Ochoco irrigation district project. The state guaranteed the interest on the district bonds for the first five years, but when the scheme collapsed before the expiration of that period the state, taking refuge in technicalities, refused to pay the bond holders. It is doubtful if a private corporation could have escaped satisfaction of such an obligation. However, the affair has passed into history in the form of a compromise that cost the bond holders a big sum of money, and it is safe to assume that the experience gained in the debacle was of mutual benefit to all involved, even though it may have left in the minds of the bond holders an uncomplimentary opinion of the value of a state endorsement.

We hear a great deal these days of woman's fight for sex equality, but there is one point in which woman gets all of the breaks. That is the matter of hot weather clothes, custom demands that a man must keep his coat on, no matter how hot the day or how clean his shirt. There is hope, however. In Berlin recently a business man, sitting in his office removed his coat. Then he called his stenographer to take dictation. She took one look at him and fled. Then she filed suit to recover her wages, charging that her employer's removal of his coat constituted immoral conduct which compelled her to give up her job. The court, we are glad to hear, decided against her, ruling that a man's right to escape the heat by sitting around in his shirtsleeves is inalienable. That's fine. Some day we hope that coats will be laid away when July comes to be donned only on the approach of autumn.

There is a pretty streak of kindness and generosity in most people, if you care to look for it. Not long ago a gang of bandits staged a holdup in Kansas City. A policeman, James Smith, interfered. They shot him dead and escaped. He was survived by a widow and several small children, and the future looked pretty black for them. Then his fellow townspeople got busy. Smith had died in the line of duty, defending Kansas City against thugs; would Kansas City see his family suffer poverty? Kansas City would not. A collection was taken to establish a trust fund for them; then another collection was taken to build them a house. Now the house is under construction, and nearly \$25,000 has been placed in the bank for the widow and children. People, are after, all, pretty generous and kind if you appeal to them properly.

Herbert Hoover and Al Smith are the outstanding features in the political arena just now and before the November election is "pulled off" the air will be full of charges and counter charges—with all the trimmings.

The national chewing gum bill for 1927 was \$58,000.00. The figures must be woefully short. The telephone operator who gave us one number this morning had more than that right in her mouth.

President Angell of Yale says a political platform is nothing but hot air. He forgets, however, that many politicians can blow both hot and cold.

The big slugging match goes on the mat this evening and the two bruisers are "all dolled up" for the spectacular event.

These are the days that the average business man watches both ends of his profession with much alertness.

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
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

It'll soon be time for the upper classes to be returning from their vacations. At the beaches and we of the under strata will have to listen to their raving and brag on their tan.

The local Al Smith devotees are beginning to wonder if they'll have to wear smokes during the campaign and smoke stogie. Imagine Dick Roca and Louie Reizenstein going down the main stem attired in a rig like that.

Our idea of a tuff job on a day like this is amearing asphalt with the city at repairmen's feet. It seems a darn shame that they hafta perspire under a torrid sun just to make things smooth for us motorists.

The local back-slappers union got a terrible setback this week when a number of their members refused to participate in the ceremonies on acct. of a sun-burned torso.

John Enger is still in our midst and is gradually becoming acclimated. This a. m. he was out distributing pamphlets tellin' of the sunshine in Bakersfield and depicting our own sun by wearin' red flannels.

Our good friend, Dr. Banks wired this sanctum this a. m. statin' that the trip to Frisco yesterday by plane was beyond his expectations. We admire the Doctor for havin' the go-getter to board an airplane in spite of the fact that he had never before soared in the heavens except poetically.

We have dire things in store for the fellows who take vacations and then postcard back, "Wish you were here." X marks room in hotel where we are staying.

The janitor at the courthouse is gobblin' this week on acct. of havin' cut the lawn just two days before Elmer Metzger started pilin' dirt on it.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—
"Two bits Gene Tunney smashes Heeney in the snoot."

Twenty-Five Years Ago
From the Roseburg Plaindealer
MAR. 26, 1903.

The devotees of Bridge Whist have never spent a few hours more pleasantly than they did on Tuesday evening, when they were entertained at the home of Mrs. M. Josephson. After a number of very spirited games had been played, Mrs. Josephson's handsome dining room was thrown open, where conversation garnished with wit, was the entree of a very dainty lunch. Flowers of scarlet carnations on Renaissance squares were the floral pieces. Miss Lillian Collier and Maud Rast assisted Mrs. Josephson in entertaining. The guests were: Misses Lulu Willis, Rose Parrott, Regina Rast, Elva Wimberly, Maud Rast, Lillian Collier, Mary Brooks; Messrs. Sawyer, Bridges, Kimball, Curry, McWilliams, Kidder; Messrs. Child, Bridges, A. Wollenburg, and Miller.

In Myrtle Creek the saloon license is going to be \$1,500 a year. Good things come high.

President Roosevelt has named one of the new 12,000-ton battleships Idaho, in honor of Senator Heyburn, whom he has taken such a liking to.

Chicago is said to have conceived the idea of employing attractive women collectors, and the plan is declared a brilliant success.

Attorney and Mrs. Dexter Rice made a brief trip to Myrtle Creek Monday evening, returning Tuesday morning.

S. K. Sykes received on Thursday a full car load of buggies and vehicles from the Racine Buggy Co. This car was brought direct from the factory and is the first full car load of buggies which has been shipped to Roseburg in some time.

Numbers on the annual musicale of the Ladies' Mental Culture club included:

Vocal solo, "Tell Her I Love Her So"—Lyle Strange.

Instrumental solo, Mabel Van Baren.

Vocal solo, Mrs. J. W. Hamilton, accompanied by Prof. and Mrs. Applehoff.

About one hundred persons attended the musicale, which lasted until 12 o'clock.

About twenty of the young people from Gardiner attended masque ball at Scottsburg last Friday evening, on account of which a rate of one fare for the round trip was given on the steamer Eva. They reported a most enjoyable time at the ball and a jolly trip on the boat up and back.

On the night of March 3 and day of the 10, the velocity of the wind as registered at North-head, off the coast at the mouth of the Columbia, was 76 miles per hour. The wind was from the south, and lashed but three miles per hour of attaining the velocity of a hurricane.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW
POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

THE SECRET OF A LATE HARVEST

Dr. Harry Vanderbilt Wurdemann, in an article in The Scientific Monthly, has the following to say for our encouragement:

"Many of the finest achievements in statesmanship, literature, medicine, and the arts have been made by men of sixty or over. It is not Dr. W. W. Keen at ninety-one one of the foremost physicians of the world? Edison is at work at eighty; the statesman, Arthur James Balfour, eighty-nine; Elihu Root, eighty-two; Von Hindenburg, eighty; Clemenceau, eighty-six. The astronomer Galileo, the philosophers Herbert Spencer and Lamarck, Browning and Goethe, the poets, Verdi the composer, produced their masterpieces between the ages of seventy and eighty-five. Titan painted at ninety-eight. Sarah Bernhardt and Joseph Jefferson acted at seventy-five. Most of the successful generals in the World War were far past the American war department retiring age of sixty-four."

Let's stop pitying ourselves because the hair is thin at the top or turning gray. Perhaps the best of life is yet to come and our best work yet to be done.

Ah! what is that I hear you say?

"Alas! My hair is turning gray."

Ah! surely now you do but jest.

Above your chin you're at your best;

Your eyes may feel the need of glass;

The years seem shorter as they pass;

But in the head, where men count most,

You're still abreast the shining host.

Gray is the color of the dawn—

It only means to carry on.

Keep close in touch with vigorous youth;

Keep open mind to newer truth;

If ear grows heavy, closer watch

And lift your thought to higher notch;

Set youth a rapid earnest pace

To walk with you in noble grace.

What though you're sluggish in your walk?

Be sure there's wisdom in your talk;

Appreciate the brighter day

And hearken what it has to say;

Be careful not to put on airs,

But be the one who nobly dares

A fresher way of life to test

That helps you to surpass your best.

Keep fresh your curious seeking mind;

Seize hold of everything you find

That keeps alive your power to dream,

For in that magic silver stream

Are forces that will keep you young

And wake the songs as yet unsung;

Will prove the Scripture promise right:

"At even time it shall be light."



Spirit of Youth

Has found it's own in a Jantzen swimming suit. All that youth requires and asks for is embodied in a Jantzen, even to the color harmony. Whether you are Blonde, Titian, or Brunette there's a Jantzen to harmonize with your complexion.

All wool Swimming Suits

from

\$3.50 to \$6.00

QUALITY CLOTHING

Harth's
TOGGERY

LOCAL AUTHOR
DELIGHTED WITH
AIRPLANE TRIP

"Had a wonderful trip, beyond all expectations," was the message received this morning from Dr. Louis Albert Banks, local author, who made a trip to San Francisco yesterday by airplane. Dr. Banks left yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock aboard one of the West Coast Air Transport company's trimotored planes. It was his first ride in the air and he was greatly thrilled over the prospect. This morning he wired back messages to Mrs. Banks and to the News-Review, expressing his pleasure and enjoyment with the trip. He will return to Roseburg by plane on August 2, after visiting and attending to business matters in San Francisco.

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 458 Masencio Bldg.

JACK RUSSELLE
DIES AT HOME ON
STEPHENS STREET

Jack J. Ruselle, a well known resident of this city, passed away yesterday afternoon at his home on South Stephens street after a long illness. He was 48 years of age. He was born in Santa Barbara, Cal., May 29, 1880, and came to Roseburg in 1910. He was employed by the Southern Pacific company from 1916 to 1921 and then accepted a position as electric and acetylene welder for the Chiloquin Lumber company for three years, and then went to Powers where he was employed as a welder by the Powers Lumber company for fourteen months. Heart trouble caused him to leave this position several months ago and he returned to his home in this city where he was in a critical condition for a number of weeks prior to his death yesterday.

He was married April 22, 1917, in Vancouver, Wash., to Alice Pickett, who survives him. He also leaves a son, Harold Ruselle and a stepson, Charles Pickett, both of Roseburg.

Funeral services will be held at the chapel of the Douglas funeral home, Friday, July 27 at 2 p. m., Rev. F. B. Matthews, pastor of the Baptist church, officiating. Interment will take place in the L. O. O. F. cemetery.

TRANSIENT DIES
FROM EXPOSURE

A. P. Hushy, a transient, who was found very ill in the canyon below Canyonville last week, died at the county hospital last night as a result of pneumonia. Hushy apparently became ill while hiking along the highway and lay down near the creek. How long he was there before being found was never learned, but it probably was over one night. He was brought to the county hospital, where he was found to be suffering from exposure. His condition improved somewhat until the first of this week, when he developed pneumonia. He was rational for a short time Tuesday and was able to give his name and address of a brother, Halvon Hushy of Sylva, Wash. A message was sent to the brother, who telegraphed that he would leave at once. He is expected to arrive today. The deceased was 38 years of age. The body has been removed to the Douglas funeral home, and arrangements for the funeral will be made after the arrival of the brother.

CRASH OF PLANE
KILLS 2 PERSONS

(Associated Press Local Wire)
ELKHORN, Wis., July 26.—Cyril Burton, 26, of Chicago, and Edith Gates, 19, of Williams Bay, Wis., were killed today when Burton's plane fell south of here.

THE TINYMITES
STORY & MAI COCHRAN—PICTURES & KNUCK

The fairy queen had done real well. The table fairly seemed to swell with heaps of dandy things to eat, and my, but it looked good. Wee Cloway licked his lips and cried, "Come on, let's sit down side by side. And say, you bunch of Tynmites, please act just as you should."

This made the other Tynies grin. To think that Cloway should begin to tell the whole crowd what to do, was quite a funny thing. "Just let our manners quit alone," said Scouty. "You'd best tend your own. Why, when it comes to mixing things, you always have your fling."

The fairy then said, "I suggest you stop the arguing. 'Tis best. We'll have more fun if everyone is joyful as can be. I do not like small lads who fight. It isn't fun, and isn't right. I always smile. That's why most everyone's a friend to me."

"All right," said Scouty, "that's agreed. And now I really think we need some little stools to sit upon while eating of our lunch. There are a lot of stumps nearby. If you will help, I think that I can saw them off and use them. That's a very brilliant hunch."

The fairy then produced a saw and, Copy loudly shouted, "Aw, this isn't going to be so hard. We'll cut nice stools real quick." And then they sawed some tree trunks loose and shortly they were put to use. As everyone sat down to eat, the bunch thought it was slick.

The meal was on, and my, oh my, the Tynies soon began to sigh. They ate and ate until it seemed they'd simply have to quit. "Take anything you wish to take," exclaimed the queen, while cutting cake. "When you are through you



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

all can snooze until you're feeling grip in the next story.)
(Copyright, 1928, NEA Service, Inc.)
(The Tynmites find a magic Inc.)

GANGSTER FEUD

HAS NEW VICTIMS
IN TWO CITIES

(Associated Press Local Wire)
CHICAGO, July 26.—Ambushed as he drove his automobile into his garage, Salvatore Canale, 34, reputed henchman of the Aello gang, was shot and killed today. Police endeavored to connect the slaying with rivalry between the Aello faction and Al Capone's gang over beer and vice control.

ST. LOUIS, July 26.—An ambush in which two gangsters were cornered in a chicken yard yesterday and shot to death with machine guns was taken by the police today to indicate a renewal of hostilities between the Cuckoo and Italian gangs. An automobile used by the slayers bore a license issued to a Cuckoo gangster.

The intermittent flaring of hatreds between the two factions has claimed 21 lives within a year and yesterday's battle resulted in the death of James Russo, 29, and Mike Longo, 33, and the wounding of Jack Griffin, members of the Italian gang.

Another shooting tray which police at first were inclined to view as gang warfare today, was believed to be the result of extortionist operations and not connected with the slaying of Russo and Longo.

WHY COOK IN THIS HOT WEATHER.

Come to the Catholic ladies food sale at McKean, Darby & Baldwin's, Cass street, Saturday morning, July 28.

OUT OUR WAY

OH YES—HE DESERVED T'BE HUNG. HE WAS A MEAN UN. AN THEN THER WAS SLADE WHO CUT OFF A FELLERS EARS AN CARRIED 'EM IN HIS POCKET. I REMEMBER WELL TH' DAY TH' VIGILANTES GOT HIM—BUT—WELL—I BETTER BE AMBLIN' ON NOW—

SAY MA, HAVE YOU GOT ANOTHER PIECE OF PIE AND SOME MORE COFFEE?

S-S-ST-MA! GIVE 'M MINE—GIVE 'M MY PIECE OF PIE.



MOMENTS WED LIKE TO LIVE OVER

J. R. WILLIAMS