

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, AUGUST 13, 1928.

BUSINESS' NEW OUTLOOK

"They run in cycles." That was the way the old-time business man used to speak of periods of industrial depression. It was taken for granted that any period of prosperity had to be followed by hard times...

Bad times and unemployment are largely preventable, he writes. "They are natural results of the incredible waste that still exists in production and distribution, which in turn is due to faulty economic and business thinking."

Prosperity, Mr. Filene says, comes when the masses of people have good buying power; that is, when they enjoy high wages and salaries, and when the things they wish to buy are priced low. Mass production, he points out, has made both of these situations prevail.

"The truth seems to be," he writes, "that, to an important degree, it is due to the fact that there is no enough mass production and mass distribution. The businesses that are still being run in the old way turn out products that cost too much and therefore cannot be sold in competition with those made and sold by mass methods."

This, really, is a startlingly new viewpoint. Business leaders used to think a certain amount of unemployment a good thing. It kept wages down and lessened the chances of strikes. Now they are beginning to see that the workman's fate affects them directly.

Overland government mail service between Roseburg and Coos Bay, which ceased years ago with the establishment of the Southern Pacific railway between Eugene and Powers, may be renewed. According to a recent editorial in the Coos Bay Times, altered train service has resulted in a serious delay in the arrival of mail originating at points south of Eugene...

On Friday night the I. O. O. F. opera house was packed to the limit, the occasion being the graduation exercises for Roseburg's first high school graduating class. Prof. P. L. Campbell of the University of Oregon was one of the principal speakers. Each of the nine graduates spoke on a subject of his own choosing.

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. Christian and Missionary Alliance Conference Aug. 12-15; Douglas County Merchants' Institute August 30-31; Southern Oregon Seal Sale; Conference Sept. 18; 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 PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS

Now that we've heard Herb Hoover accept the nomination we hope Al Smith decides to do likewise and thus make a race out of it.

It musta been inspirin' to hear those 70,000 Iowans singin' "California, I love you." The Atlantic coast is gittin' some "unusual" weather and the solid south is blamin' the republicans fer it.

Dock Payne, county health doctor, is home with chicken pox. Ya oughta be vaccinated, Dock.

Elmer Metzger continues to pile rock on the courthouse lawn and the prisoners in the jailhouse are eyin' the debris with suspicion.

A Calif. tourist passed thru today without sneerin' at our sunshine.

Ye ed. was up in the metrop. over the week-end and the policemen still have whistles and use 'em on we small town yokels.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ

"These are the days when the housewife piles a wicked canopener."

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Roseburg Plaindealer MAY 18, 1903

Roosevelt Here Five Minutes President Roosevelt's special train of six handsome coaches drawn by two gaily decorated engines pulled into this city at 2:30 a. m. today and after a change of engine and crew and testing of the air, was again on its way northward with Engineer Dick Morris at the throttle and Conductor Conner being in charge.

Bad Jail Even Then From the grand jury report for May, 1903: "That we have visited the various county offices and found them all well kept and in good order; we also visited the county jail and found it in a very poor sanitary condition and would suggest an immediate improvement in the way of ventilation, light and sewerage."

After May 20th any person who steals a ride on any train will be subject to a fine of \$50 or imprisonment. Trainmen are authorized to make arrests and call on bystanders for assistance.

A Bad Combination "As you value your own and your family's digestion don't serve tea with fish. The tannic acid hardens the fiber and makes it indigestible. It should not be offered with any form of fish, shellfish, or the articulate animals like lobsters and crabs. Iced tea and soft shell crabs, for example, are a combination that should be avoided."

Oliver Johnson, of Oakland, attended the box supper at Stephens school house Saturday evening. C. G. Durland of Oakland sold a car load of 25 fine steers to George Kohlhaas the first of the week. The cattle weighed 1,242 pounds each and were shipped to Portland from here Monday evening.

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Corn Creek Items Miss Ethel Summers has resigned her position as chef cook and bottle washer at Camp Seconia. Mr. A. J. McGovern has quit mining and gone to fishing, thinking he can make more. We all hope so.

Mr. G. M. Munger and new bride arrived in our city last Sunday. Mr. Frank Preble has found Canyonville very attractive. What is it, Frank?

Miss Aua Zachry is practicing like riding for the fourth. Mrs. Magie Pickett has her picture gallery all ready for use. Slump means a specialty.

AUTO DRIVER FIRES AT PURSUING PORTLAND COP

Associated Press Special Wire PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 12.—Pursuing an automobile which had a dirty license plate and no tail light, Patrolman Arthur Chase was fired on by the driver of the car, who sped through the streets early today. Chase fired on the front wheel tire which he flattened, but the driver continued to race away. When he reached a spot where he would not endanger residents by pedestrians the policeman fired at the driver, in a cloud of dust on Hood street the fleeing car finally escaped.

Charles Force of Hiddle spent Sunday in this city visiting with friends.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

TODAY'S DUTY

Let's do the duty of the hour, And do it with our utmost power; And if it seem a little thing, Let's make devotion fairly sing, Put all our strength into the task; About the future let's not ask. For that's the way to build a man Along the simple gospel plan.

Why fret at all about to-morrow? Why give ourselves that needless sorrow? For if today we do our best, It fits us for tomorrow's test. It is the spirit of the deed To which our God will give most heed. So let this hour have all force, And we shall speed along our course.

And if tomorrow's sun shall rise, This work well done we'll gladly prize: 'Twill fit us for tomorrow's load, Give hopeful spirit on the road; The past will be our stepping stone To lift us to a higher zone; 'Twill build a solid self-respect Where all good things we may expect.

Our future hinges on to-day, For God has made the world that way; It is the earnest girl or boy Who finds at last un fading joy; It is the faithful middle age That ripens into wisdom sage; It is the man with grit to plod Who wins the paradise of God.

OUR AMERICAN BIRDS

Popular Home Lessons in Natural History

THE BIRD OF THE WEEK

(BY LOUIS ALBERT BANKS)

(Cut out this block each week and you will soon have an interesting bird book of your own.)

THE NIGHTHAWK

By Louis Albert Banks

The nighthawk is not really a hawk, but a big strange bat designed to eat mosquitoes and gnats and flies and other winged insects, which are his only food. They are about nine inches long and have gray upper parts, mottled with gray and buff; tail is banded with white near the tip, except the middle feathers; wings have white patches; throat is white; chest is black, and his underneath barred black and white.

The feet of the nighthawk are too weak for perching. The call note is not so clear as that of the whippoorwill, another member of the same family.

The nighthawk is a member of a world-wide family of about one hundred species. They are curious looking birds with the curious part of their bills short and weak, and a wide gaping mouth that opens behind the eyes. The mouth is surrounded by long bristles which act as a fly trap when the bird is flying in pursuit of the winged insects on which it lives.

The evening twilight is their peculiar hour, and their booming sound, as they come down like a meteor, is known to every boy and girl. They lay their eggs on the ground, and do not pretend to build a nest. They have two eggs of grayish white, marbled and blotched with brown.

A THANKFUL SONG TO THE NIGHTHAWK

By Louis Albert Banks You're not a hawk, except the name Which you are called in common fame; You are a great big bully bat; For gnats and flies you keep a

OFFICER'S BLUFF REUNITES FATHER AND ERRING GIRL

Associated Press Special Wire CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—East is east and west is west, and never the twain shall meet; but north and south is a different story. They met yesterday in the sheriff's office—Dr. Word Redwine, of Atlanta, Ga., and Charles Peters, chief deputy sheriff of the county of Cook, Illinois.

Dr. Redwine had a warrant for Carl Stuart-Chatman of Chicago. It charged that the Chicagoan had driven away from Atlanta in an automobile that did not belong to him. It wasn't the automobile Dr. Redwine wanted, however; it was his daughter, who had eloped with Dr. Stuart-Chatman.

"We might replevin the automobile," suggested Chief Deputy Peters, "but we could hardly replevin your daughter. The warrant is worthless in this state." "I am from the south, sir," Dr. Redwine said. "This is an affair of honor. Dr. Stuart-Chatman is twelve or daughter's age. He has had two other wives. I have come to take my daughter home."

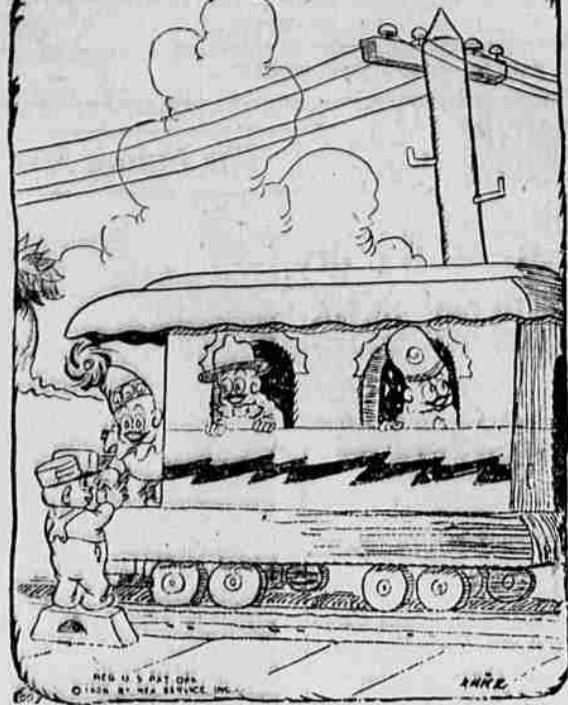
"You are going home with me," said Dr. Redwine to his daughter, as she flung both arms around his neck. "She is not," interposed Dr. Stuart-Chatman. "You're not in the south now."

"No," interrupted the deputy, "but you might be headed that way, whereupon his display

THE TINYMITES

STORY BY MAE COCHRAN - PICTURES BY KNOCK

"This little fat girl's in our show. She weighs a hundred pounds or so," exclaimed the circus trainer, as the fat girl made a bow. The Tinymites all said, "Howdy do! We're very glad that we know you. We're going to join the show and all get along somehow."



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE (The Tinymites are in a wreck.)

RESIDENT 50 YEARS DIES AT HOSPITAL

Thomas S. Poe died at Mercy hospital Saturday evening. Mr. Poe had been in ill health for the past year.

A resident of Douglas county for more than 50 years, Mr. Poe was well known in the community. He was 68 years, 4 months and 19 days old. He was a member of Philatitan lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F. Surviving are two sisters, Mrs. Sam Whitsett of Drew and Mrs. R. R. Melton of Dixonville. The two sisters are the only members of a family of eleven children.

TWO GRANGES JOIN IN PICNIC SUNDAY

The South Deer Creek and Glide Granges held a joint picnic Sunday at Little River in the grove on the river bank. Several hundred members of both granges and their friends were present for the pleasurable occasion and participated in the day's program. After the basket dinner at noon a short program was given. Community singing was led by Mrs. Frances Wilson of the Glide Grange and she also gave a vocal solo. An address was made by Edward Everett, master of the

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Now please be careful and don't make me look cunning."

DR. NERBAS DENTIST

Painless Extraction Gas When Desired Pyorrhea Treated Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.

OUT OUR WAY



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY THE GOOD FAIRY.

J.R. Williams