

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7, 1928.

A REGULAR LANDSLIDE

The amazing avalanche of votes by which the Hoover-Curtis ticket was swept to victory in the national election Tuesday is the nation's crushing response to Claude G. Bowers' scathing denunciation of the republican party's record of the past seven and a half years at the national democratic convention at Houston, Texas, which nominated Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York for president. In spite of the oil scandals, the looting of the war veterans' bureau, the two-time veto of the McNary-Haugen farm relief bill, and the alleged personal shortcomings of the republican candidate for president, a staggering majority of the American electorate preferred to entrust a solution of the nation's problems to Herbert C. Hoover rather than to an opponent legitimately assailed as a Tammany product, a foe of prohibition, an advocate of larger immigration and doubtful ability, and illegitimately attacked either publicly or secretly for the religious faith that is his moral and constitutional right to hold. By many the result will be regarded as an emphatic rejection of Smith and what he stood for rather than an unqualified acceptance of Hoover and his expressed policies. Hoover may or may not be as personally colorless as his critics would have us believe. The fact is indisputable that by training, ability and actual experience he typifies the commercial and mechanical era in which we are living—an era of great industrial organizations, world trade expansion, mechanical invention, huge engineering problems and rapid material progress generally—and Mr. Hoover may and probably will prove the right man to guide the country during such a period. If he proves as efficient as head of the greatest executive office in the world as he has been in all other high positions which he has filled, he will and should be favored with a second term. Farm relief, enforcement of the prohibition law, development of waterways, federal co-operation with industrial and commercial development and enlargement of foreign commerce are some of the more important problems that call for the application of such a practical and experienced mind as Mr. Hoover possesses. May he acquit himself with credit. As to his vanquished opponent, Mr. Smith, who was backed by a campaign chest of over \$4,000,000 and received tremendous and falsely encouraging ovations nearly everywhere he spoke; nobody will begrudge him the solace he may derive from the great majority he received in his polyglot home city of New York. It is to New York City that Mr. Smith belongs politically. He probably realizes now that New York City political ideas are not acceptable to the nation generally, and in the congenial environment of that municipality he will probably confine all his future political activities. At least he may be expected to do as much for the future welfare of the party that followed him to overwhelming defeat.

IT IS A BRAVE, NEW DAY

Commander H. C. MacDonald apparently has joined the lengthening list of aviators who gave up their lives in the effort to fly the Atlantic. He was not, like the rest of them, an accomplished flyer. Indeed, he was little better than a novice. If he had made the crossing it would have been a marvel. His plane, according to reports, carried barely enough gasoline to get him across even with the most favorable winds; the chances seem to have been something like 100 to one against his success. Foolhardy? Surely. But we seem to be living in a new age of knight-errantry, where sheer physical bravery is prized above all other virtues, and where a man who can prove that death does not scare him is the greatest of us all. Perhaps this new new attitude is a good thing. After all, modern life in its daily routine, is pretty well sheltered. Most of us go from the home to the office or shop, day after day, with never anything more pressing to worry us than an overdraft at the bank or a bungled bit of work that draws the ire of the boss. We are far removed from elemental conflicts or daring chances. Nothing more perilous than a congested street crossing ever enters our lives. Into all of this padded safety came the airplane. The inevitable reaction was overpowering. Straightaway we turned back the pages of history and plunged into a worship of raw heroism. The result has been a long list of deaths. A great many splendid young men—and women as well—when the world could not well afford to lose have died in ocean flights. Some of them planned well and some of them planned poorly; some of them were sacrificed to their own incompetence or heedlessness, and some of them were sacrificed to North Atlantic blizzards. It does not matter. They are gone, and there is not so much nobility in the world that we do not miss them. But it is not all a dead loss. The modern world has somehow made us forget that fundamentally man is an unconquerable spirit. These young aviators have brought it to mind again. The mere fact that there are so many, many young men who will rush to fling away their lives rather than let the challenge of the open sea pass unanswered is a cheering portent. It means that the fiber of the race has not softened. The spirit that drove Columbus and Eric and Red out on the unknown sea in flimsy cockleshells is not dead. That is the significance of flights such as the one that cost Commander MacDonald his life. The waste is tragic, appalling; but we are all the better because MacDonald, and others like him, have proved to us that the race can still breed men who can laugh at death in the dark.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By IVER G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Well, All we Got a say in Somebody Lied!

Now we know wotta defeated candidate feels like—only the indulgent smiles of your friends doesn't soothe ya.

Those of you who voted for me will please call at the syndicate tonight to formulate plans to start a city of our own.

An' there won't be a dumpyard in it.

Watch for further announcements as soon as we get in enough contributions to purchase a strip of land. John Tollman might turn Edenbower over to us so's we could organize a reg'lar Utopia.

The Salt Creek echoer departed on schedule time this a. m., loaded to the gunwales with sobbing candidates. It was a pitiful sight to see their families blubberin' at the dock—but then politics makes strange bedfellows and from some of the candidates we know we'd just as soon sit up all night.

Now folks, ya made a awful mistake yesterday. If we'd been elected mayor today you'd seen folks purchasing full sacks of spuds, sugar, etc. As it is we will continue to buy 'em in two-bit amounts.

Al Smith's brown derby was floatin' down Salt Creek as the echoer shoved off this a. m. an' we noticed a few of his supporters hangin' onto their galluses to keep from blowin' up.

Well, come to think about it we hadn't oughta squawk—we ran third!

We are too bad today to write more but if our new town idea works out we may take on renewed vigor. It's my idea and by dern I'm gonna be the mayor.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—
"Anyhow, they fin'ly got the votes counted."

INSPECTION TO BE MADE TODAY OF TILLER ROAD

If D. Farmer, senior highway engineer for the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads, arrived in Roseburg today to join the county court in a tour of inspection over the Drew section of the Tiller-Traff, out-off road to Crater Lake. The Bureau of Public Roads has been cooperating with the county in improving that road this year, the construction work having just been completed. The inspection is for the purpose of finally adopting the work done this year.

Mr. Farmer states that the bureau has had one of its engineers making a preliminary survey of the North Umpqua road, but that as yet no report has been prepared. It is understood, however, he states, that the report will place an estimated cost of road million on the completed road. This will prevent the immediate adoption of building program unless special funds are provided, as the bureau does not have sufficient money available for the state of Oregon to undertake an improvement of such magnitude.

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. COOPER

Funeral services for Mrs. Hannah Edith Cooper were held this morning at 10 o'clock at St. Joseph's Catholic church. Father H. Clery officiated and the church was filled with many sorrowful friends. The body was taken to the cemetery for interment and the service was held in the presence of the family and friends.

PIONEER OLALLA MAN DIES AT BROWNSVILLE

Daniel Fisher, aged 67, born at Olalla in 1861, died at Brownsville, Nov. 4, and will be brought to this country for burial. Mr. Fisher was a son of pioneer parents who came to this country in his early years. The family lived in the Olalla section. Daniel grew up on a homestead and was married to Miss Minnie Quinn. The wife survives him, as do two daughters, Fred Fisher, of Brownsville, and William Fisher, of Olalla. Deceased was a contractor and builder here in the early days, and had charge of construction work on the old court house that is still doing service in this city. He also built the old McCallan house, now known as the Douglas.

Here for Father's Funeral—
Mrs. J. O. Plunk of Corvallis, Nov. 6, H. G. Graham and son, Chas. of Lebanon, and H. C. Rose of Lebanon have arrived here, being called by the death of their brother, W. H. Rose, at North Deer Creek, where funeral is Thursday.



Pay your election bet with a STETSON

Whether you are right or wrong with your candidate you can lay your money two to one that your judgment is right when buying a STETSON. It is the hat of perfect style and the result of perfect workmanship.

QUALITY CLOTHES MODERATELY PRICED

Harth's TOGGERY

SCHOOLS HAVE SPECIAL ASSEMBLIES THIS WEEK

National education week is being observed in Roseburg as well as all over the country this week, and parents and friends are being urged to make a special effort to visit the city schools on the days designated for visitors. Good programs are being arranged for all of the schools. Yesterday was the day set aside for parents to watch the class work at the grade schools and Thursday and Friday will be for the junior and senior high schools respectively.

The program for the junior high school will be during the regular assembly period Thursday, starting at 10:30 a. m. Number on the program are: Music, Elizabeth Williams, Elsworth, Ott, and Irvin Braun; talk by Dr. Shoemaker of the P. T. A.; vocal solo, Miss Hazel Goodwin; brief outline of clubs at activity period and introducing play by dramatic club. The period will end with a talk by Rev. Edwards.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT RANKS

HOW DREAMS COME TRUE

"To play with a dream in the back of your mind, turning it over every now and then but letting it always remain a mere fancy, is to accomplish nothing. A real dreamer, of the type of Count Zeppelin, is necessarily one of the busiest mortals on earth. He gives himself to his dream so wholeheartedly that he can neither think nor work at anything else. The task of making a dream come true can be defined as someone has defined genius—1 per cent inspiration and 99 per cent perspiration. This combination—the ability to visualize something new and the energy to make it a reality—is somewhat rare. When it does occur, however, the world moves. A new continent is found, a new machine is invented to lighten the drudgery of millions, a quicker method of communication is developed, or the bands of time and space which hold mankind in a circumscribed orbit are loosened. The trans-Atlantic trip of the Graf Zeppelin is just another case in point."—Roseburg News-Review Editorial, Oct. 25, 1928.

Ah, this the way a dream come true. Makes bright the world for me, for you: Some man will back his dream with pluck—Does not depend on careless luck, But follows it with steady toil Until he makes the world to boil. And then at last he gets the steam To bring fulfillment to his dream.

The dream is most important part. But after all it's but a start. If you will read romantic tales Of genius on its lonely trails: Of Columbus walking here and there, "Oh, for a boat!"—his daily prayer. Or Henry Ford in lonely shop They thought him "going at the top."

Read Orville Wright: through years of pain On search of soaring aeroplane. Or Lindbergh praying for his chance To launch his wonderful romance. These dreamers who have changed the world With increase new about them curled. Have all had stories much the same Of plodding road that leads to fame.

So if your soul is lost in dreams Of revolutionary schemes, Just keep these tales fresh in your mind. Keep turning wheels you sit to grind. Pursue, pursue, and still pursue—If good enough it will come true: Hold fast your dream and work and sweat—Your day of triumph's coming due.

UNIFORM TUITION FEE ANNOUNCED BY REGENTS OF O. S. C.

OREGON STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Nov. 7.—Establishment of a uniform resident tuition fee of \$15 a term as announced by the board of regents of the University of Oregon and of this college, will require no change in the present law in force. A resident fee of \$12 a term in addition to a \$3 a term student Memorial Union building fee was established by the board of regents here a year ago this fall, records show.

Two years ago, as shown in the biennial report of the board of regents, increasing costs rendered the college's income inadequate even to meet the full requirements of operation and maintenance, leaving nothing for building construction.

Conditions were such, however, that additional room was imperative at once. Postponement of a new physics building for years had cramped both that basic department and engineering with which it was housed while pressing experimental work in poultry diseases and other veterinary projects as well as research in plant disease control demanded more space for carrying on investigations these industries were demanding.

Immediately following adjournment of the 1927 session of the legislature, it became known that the financial condition of the state made it impracticable to obtain appropriations for building construction, the board of regents found it necessary to consider other means of meeting the most pressing building needs.

The result was the establishment, beginning the fall of 1927, of a resident tuition fee of \$12 a term or \$36 a year, which with the proceeds of the \$150 a year cash-state tuition fee are being used this biennium for building construction. From this source was received the first year \$155,442, which with the estimated amount for this year with its increased enrollment, will make approximately \$330,000 for the biennium.

HEALTH BULLETIN

Smallpox

(State Board of Health)
Of all the "catching" diseases smallpox is the most completely preventable. Smallpox will be eradicated when everybody is successfully vaccinated. All cases should be seen promptly by the health officer and effectively quarantined. Everyone who has been in contact with or near a case of smallpox should be vaccinated. Every one who has been exposed to the disease should be under observation for at least two weeks.

Most of the smallpox in this state has been mild but we have had a number of severe cases which demonstrated that the disease can become virulent at any time. An exposure to a severe form is much more likely to cause serious infection than exposure to a mild form. All forms of smallpox, however, are prevented by successful vaccination. Second attacks of smallpox are rare but do occur.

A single successful vaccination will give a certain amount of protection throughout life. It usually will protect against the milder forms of the disease. That, however, is not true of the severer forms of the disease. It is a good rule to be vaccinated every five years. If you are immune there will be only a slight reaction.

There is no operation so simple and safe as vaccination when properly performed and cared for. Millions of vaccinations have been performed with no ill results. Vaccination therefore is no longer to be feared, but rather to be sought as the only safe, positively harmless and absolutely certain safeguard against smallpox.

The old method of vaccination consisted of cleansing the arm with 60% alcohol or ether. When this has evaporated the vaccine is placed on the cleansed surface. A needle is then laid parallel to the arm and pressed lightly against the skin, the point carrying the vaccine through a minute puncture estimated to be about 1-1000 of an inch. Six of the superficial punctures are made. The operation is absolutely painless and children do not know when it is done; it is so imperceptible. There is no sign of hemorrhage and there is no lesion which can be seen by the naked eye. The vaccine is wiped off; no dressing is necessary. This operation done on a clean arm with pure potent lymph and kept perfectly clean never will make a serious sore. This method of vaccination leaves a little scar which is conclusive evidence that you have been successfully vaccinated against smallpox.

Be vaccinated now and protect yourself against a dangerous communicable disease.

Harry Hildebrand, local contractor, returned to this city yesterday afternoon from the northern part of the state to vote.



TINYMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK

My, what a waiter Clowdy made. Right by the captain's side he stayed, all ready to run back and forth and bring out food galore. The captain had an appetite that seemed to Clowdy near a fright. But, after while the captain said, "I can't eat any more."

"Please, clear the table nice and clean, and make it quite a tidy scene. And then go to the kitchen where there's other work to do. I'll let you wash the dishes there, and, seems to me, it's only fair to call the other Tinsies. They will soon be helping you."

The whole bunch to the kitchen went and 'bout a half an hour was spent in fixing things up proper, so the captain wouldn't kick. When they had finished, Scouty said, "It must be time to go to bed. The captain ought to let us, since we've done our work so slick."

But that's where they were badly fooled. The captain very shortly ruled that they must keep on working till the moon rose in the sky. Then he explained, "I've always found that hard work makes you sleep real sound. There's much for you to do for me before you close an eye."

"Down underneath the deck we'll go. I've something there I want to show. Just trail along behind me. It won't take you very long. Soon Scouty said, 'Well, bless my soul! I guess that we're to shovel coal.' 'You bet you are,' the captain cried. 'You all look pretty strong.' 'The work we heard as it could be, but they all worked on merrily until their legs and arms grew tired, and Scouty bravely said, 'What work we've done, we've done up right. Please let us turn in for tonight.' 'All right!' replied



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE the captain. "You can all run off in the next story." (Copyright, 1928, NEA Service, Inc.) (The Tinsies scrub the deck line.)

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Now I'll tell you how Martha, here, fixes sweet potatoes."

AUTO WRECK KILLS MEDFORD YOUTH, 16

MEDFORD, Ore., Nov. 6.—Ernest Schreckengost, 16, Medford school boy, died today from injuries received in an auto accident Sunday south of Ashland when the auto in which he was riding skidded and overturned. The death of Schreckengost was the eleventh this year in Jackson county, due to an auto fatality.

OUT OUR WAY



HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN