

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1928.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE

Eternal vigilance, according to the old proverb, is the price of safety. The modern business man has recast that proverb to say that eternal improvement is the price of business and industrial prosperity. Few industries in the country are more settled and established than the great steel industry. Yet W. M. Wood, president of the American Institute of Steel Construction, told that organization, in its recent convention at Biloxi, Miss., that it must not be satisfied with its position, but must constantly seek progress and improvement. "The steel industry," he said, "is looked upon as an essential industry and as such its leaders have for years felt that no action for the development of the industry need be taken; that but little if any effort need be exerted by them for the development of the industry, with the exception of that taken along mechanical lines. In the vital problems of sales, distribution and publicity, the industry as a whole has seemed to be where it was a generation ago."

A WOMAN'S TASK

Mrs. Nellie A. Mellon, 71-year-old Michigan farm woman, astonished her neighbors at a corn husking bee recently by pitching in and husking 410 crates of corn. If you have ever had a fling at that extremely hard job you will realize what endurance and physical stamina that called for. That little news item reminds us forcibly of the difference between the present day and the day of our fathers. It was not so many years ago that a farm woman, even in her age, had to be able to take hard jobs like that as a matter of course. The early settlers took back-breaking work as a regular feature of existence. They never experienced anything else. Now, when a 71-year-old woman husks 410 crates of corn, it becomes an interesting news story. A few decades ago it was a commonplace.

CHRISTMAS CARDS—\$55,000,000

The Christmas card has grown rapidly in popularity in recent years. Nearly all of us send them, get them, or both. Yet we don't think of the making of them as a big industry. It is, however. A writer in the current North American Review reveals that the American public pays \$55,000,000 a year for its Christmas cards. There are 40 factories engaged in the trade employing 5000 workers. Designs are guarded as jealously as possible. Oh yes—there's one more point to it. The practice of sending Christmas cards instead of gifts, this magazine writer has found, originated in Scotland.

From Germany comes the news that the Graf Zeppelin will not make another trip to America this year. The Stowaways' association ought to do something about this; they didn't have a man on the Vestris, either.

The time is here when the head of the family can go out and lie in a flatboat all night in a drizzling rain to shoot ducks, and then come home and sit in a draft five minutes and catch cold.

J. H. SHARP DEAD;
BURIAL AT SALEM

John Harlowe Sharp passed away yesterday evening at the home of his brother, F. W. Sharpe, 961 Mosher street, at the age of 80 years. He was born on August 27, 1847 in Cedar Falls, Iowa, and came to this state from Colorado about 21 years ago. He was married in St. Helena, Neb., to Miss Annie Ebert on November 12, 1901, and is survived by his wife, two brothers, Frank W. of Roseburg, and Emory A. of Salem and one sister, Mrs. Florence Taylor, San Francisco. The body has been removed to the Douglas Funeral Home where it will be held until Sunday afternoon and will then be removed to Salem.

YONCALLA MAN DIES
AT HOME BROTHER

James Thomas Roberts passed away at the home of his brother, W. A. Roberts of Yoncalla, last Wednesday morning at the age of 74 years. Mr. Roberts was well known in Ashland, Grants Pass and Yoncalla as he had spent a good deal of his time in those places. He was a widower, his wife having died several years ago and is survived by the following brothers and sisters, Mrs. F. E. Stanley, Oakland, Calif.; C. C. Roberts, Cottage Grove, and Mrs. F. M. Andrews, and W. A. Roberts of Yoncalla. Funeral services will be held in Yoncalla tomorrow, Saturday, at 2 p. m. in the Stevens Chapel. Interment will be made in Yoncalla cemetery.

FRISCO MEDICAL STUDENT
DIES IN FALL TO STREET

OXFORD, Eng., Nov. 30.—Dr. R. D. Cohen of San Francisco, a graduate of the University of California, died here today.

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 453. Mainline Bldg.

TRUCK DRIVER, WHO
WAS KILLED EUGENE,
EX-ROSEBURGER

Rex E. Reed, who was killed Wednesday night while driving a fire truck at Eugene, was a former resident of Roseburg, and is well known to many local residents. He was born near Lakeside, October 27, 1896, and moved with his family to Roseburg in 1906, attending the local schools. At the outbreak of the world war he enlisted in the 4th company, coast artillery, and served in an overseas replacement regiment. Following the war he moved to Eugene where he joined the fire department in 1923 and was made a truck driver. He was married to Miss Golda Bray of Eugene in October, 1923, and leaves the widow and two small sons to survive him. He was killed when the truck which he was driving to a fire in the south end of Eugene was hit by northbound Shasta Limited.

STANFORD REGARDS
WET FIELD GIVING
EDGE OVER ARMY

(Associated Press United Wire)
NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—"Pop Warner, veteran coach of the Lehigh Stanford eleven, that has crossed the continent to test the Army's might, looked upon a drizzling rain today, with anything but misgivings for the morrow. Quarters at the luxurious Westchester Biltmore Country club, the ex-captain and his warriors saw in the dripping skies an omen of victory. The only game Stanford has played on a wet field in two years was a decisive victory last season over Washington. The Cardinals' handball team, perfectly that day without a single fumble being chalked against them.

While the weather prospects for tomorrow indicated more rain and a wet field, the Californians managed to rest throughout the day. No practice was scheduled and the team will remain at the country club on the outskirts of the city until time to start for the inter-sectional classic in the Yankee stadium where close to 80,000 spectators are expected to be on hand.

Ten Smuggling substitute quarterbacks, suffered from influenza on the trip across the country but has recovered sufficiently to play tomorrow.

The Army squad, defeated this year only by Notre Dame, left West Point at noon today for Travers Island, where the team will be quarantined until game time.

BRIDEGROOM OF 9
DAYS IS SUICIDE

(Associated Press United Wire)
PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 30.—John Weber, 32, bridegroom of nine days, was found dead with his throat slashed with a razor, in the backyard of a plumbing shop here today.

BIG AUCTION SALE
STARTS SATURDAY

A dissolution of partnership of the owners of the Roseburg Electric, Inc., doing business at corner of Fifth and First streets, is the reason assigned in their advertisement today for beginning an auction sale Saturday morning at ten o'clock. This auction will continue every day until the stock, consisting mostly of used furniture, machinery, tools and many other things, is entirely disposed of, according to the announcement. Whether or not the business will be continued after the sale closes, has not been stated. Mr. Rada-bough, the well known auctioneer, has charge of that part of the arrangements, and it is expected that many people from country districts will attend.

MUSSOLINI SAYS WORLD
WATCHWORD PREPAREDNESS

(Associated Press United Wire)
ROME, Nov. 30.—Preparedness must ever be the watchword of any conscientious government, and Premier Mussolini today in a letter to congressmen, to general Hugo Cavallero, Italian army commander. The general has just received from King Victor Emmanuel the transmissible title of "hero."

After commending the general for the people and the seriousness of the troops whom he watched at

COOKS UNITE

PARIS.—According to Trade Commissioner Fingert, a local union of cooks, attended by 100 delegates, is the initial step toward the organization of culinary societies throughout the world.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW
POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

OF COURSE OREGON LEADS

"Infant mortality last year reached the lowest point on record. What this cold statistical fact means in human terms is that in each thousand babies born last year there were thirty-five still living who, under the conditions of 1915, would have been dead by this time. Our rejoicing in this saving of little lives, however, is always tempered by the realization that some parts of the country do so much worse than others. In Oregon the infant mortality rate is only 47.5 per thousand, while in Maine it rises to 80.1 and in Maryland to 81.6. Why can't babies be as well protected in one state as in another? Let Maine and Maryland give answer."—Woman's Home Companion.

There is no reason for surprise
That underneath our balmy skies
We lead the nation in our health
And noblest forms of natural wealth.
Go up and down this country grand—
From frozen Maine to Maryland—
There is no climate can compare
With Oregon's salubrious air.

In many other things we lead—
"I would do men's souls much good to read,
When cyclones devastate the East.
They do not trouble us the least;
When "Twisters" smite the middle West,
Our winds are but a sportive jest.
No wonder babies live and thrive
In such a golden honey hive!

I think God made this coast the last—
From much experience wide and vast;
To try all things and test them out
Made here a land o'er which to shout;
Though cedar sweet and balsam fir,
He brewed an atmosphere to spur
All living things to thirst for life
In this new land with vigor rife.

Hurrah for Oregon the great!—
Our grand romantic Webfoot state.
Out here e'en babies cling to life
And hunger to enjoy its strife.
We sympathize with other states,
And hope their feebleness abates,
But if you'd know life's noblest thrill,
Seek Oregon your lungs to fill.

YOUTHFUL FARMERS
OF 19 STATES VIE
AT STOCK EXHIBIT

(Associated Press United Wire)
CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Youth ruled the certain on the annual international livestock exposition today with the non-collegiate judging contests for juniors serving as the prologue to the official opening of the exposition tomorrow.

Farm boys and girls from 19 states took part in the junior livestock judging events although this year is the first that girls have matched their judgment with the boys in these contests.

The junior judging teams consist of three members each, having been selected as the best in the state from which they come. Both Minnesota and West Virginia have girls on their teams. (The Klerad representing the southern state with Anna Bell McLaughlin and Annie Handley in the West Virginia team.)

The boys and girls spent the morning inspecting the livestock. In the afternoon they go before the contest judges and give their reasons for their ranking of the livestock. The judges then tabulate the scores and pick the winners.

Among the 1,500 other young folk attending the show are Miss Florence Reed, of Vesperburg, Ind., and Edward Grimes of Harborsburg, Ore., champions of the national Four-H club. They will be officially crowned at the exposition Monday night.

The official opening of the show tomorrow will find the largest exhibition of livestock in the history of the annual event. R. H. Heide, general manager, said there are 11,750 head of cattle, horses, swine and sheep entered.

MURDER OF ONE
BOY CONFESSED
BY NORTHCOTT

(Continued from page 1)
the ranch and buried the body at Puerco, but he declined to say whether the boy.

Although his captors grided him thoroughly they failed to shake from him any admission that he was guilty of any crime named in a \$2,000 indictment returned against him and Mrs. Sarah Louisa Northcott, who is said to be his mother. Mrs. Northcott is being held in custody, Alberta, pending extradition.

At one time, officers said, Northcott voted in inclination to "take the blame," in the past he has said to have expressed fear over the fate of Mrs. Northcott, whom he generally refers to as "my dear little mother." Officers have at times also in past been to admit that Mrs. Northcott is not his mother, but this far they have been unsuccessful.

Hints as to Others
Northcott indicated that he had knowledge of the existence of the other three boys named in the indictments. These were Walter Collins of Los Angeles, and Louis and Nelson Winslow of Pasadena, all of whom disappeared many months ago. "The 'gas man,' as he has been called by relatives, told the officers that he feared Collins never would return alive but that he felt the Winslow boys were safe."

It was the story of young Clark who told the authorities that the

TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

Thanksgiving night the Tines said, "We're surely glad to go to bed. The turkey we have eaten simply filled us to the top. We're all as tired as can be." The hunter shouted, "Look at me! Why, I have eaten so much food, I fear that I will drop."

"Come on now, we are waiting time. Beneath the covers we'd best climb. We all will have a good night's rest and feel tipsy once more." He led the Tines off to bed, and when their little prayers were said, they dropped deep into slumber and began to loudly snore.

All through the night they slept real sound, and when the next day rolled around, the hunter called them from their beds to eat some oats and cream. As Clowdy dressed he hummed and said, "I'm glad that I am out of bed. All through the night I tossed around and had a crazy dream."

"What, so did I," another cried. "It seemed that I was trying to hide away from some big turkey that was nipping at my nose."

"That's because you ate so much, I guess," the hunter said. "I must confess that I, too, had a dream, and quite a queer one. Goodness knows!"

By now the morning meal was through. The next thing that the Tines knew, the hunter took them to the woods, and started looking round. They wondered what 'twas all about. Then suddenly they heard him shout, "Ah, look here, little Tines! A buggy I have found."

And, sure enough, 'twas there to see. A buggy, old as it could be. The hunter shouted, "Help me take those wheels off. If you please!" "All right," cried Clowdy. "But what for?" "Oh, I've a big surprise in store," replied the

hunter. "Northcott ranch in Riverside county was a 'murder farm,' that led to the arrests. Young Clark told the investigators that Mrs. Northcott and her son forced him to take part in the slaying of one of the boys. Bones and bits of clothing uncovered at ranch convinced the investigators that fire and quicklime had been used to destroy the bodies of the victims."

Forer Against Son
RIVERSIDE, Cal., Nov. 30.—District Attorney Albert Ford said last night that Cyrus Northcott, father of the youth credited with four crimes, may appear as one of the prosecution's chief witnesses against his son.

"Cyrus Northcott," said Ford, "laid the foundation for the murder indictments against his son. He told us of the killing of the Mexican youth found near Puerco."

"His attitude is that if Gordon Northcott is guilty he should be made to pay the supreme penalty. In his own mind he is convinced of his son's guilt. We expect to use him as one of our chief witnesses, and we are convinced that his testimony will be final."

Ford ordered the elder Northcott held incommunicado in the detention home of the Riverside county hospital.

There was no mention in the dispatches of the Kaiser having indicated any intentions of accompanying the fleet, the offensive being abandoned when the sailors declined to take the ships out for a useless sacrifice.

Mrs. George Neuner and child, of Portland and formerly of this city are here for a visit at the home of her mother, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Campbell.

OUT OUR WAY

I JEST
HAPPENED
I LOOK AT
TH' ALMANAC
I SEE WHAT
DAY PAYDAY
FALLS ON-AN-
THET'S HOW I
COME T' NOTICE
YESTIDAY WAS
THANKS GIVIN'.

LOOK ME RIGHT IN
TH' EYE YUH GROUND
OWL-AN' TELL ME-
DID YOU OR DID YOU
NOT KNOW YESTIDAY
WAS THANKS GIVIN'?

WAS IT?
WAS YESTIDAY
THANKS GIVIN'
DAY? WAL
I'LL BE—
WELL, HAIN'T
THET QUEER,
WE ALL O' US
FERGOT 'BOUT
IT? WAL
I'LL BE—
WHY TH-



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

friendly hunter. Soon the wheels next story.)
came off with ease. (Copyright, 1928, NEA Service,
(The big surprise comes in the line.)

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"They want a man that's had some experience."

By Williams



THE