

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1928

THE NEED FOR A KING

George the Fifth of England was suffering from a cold, and the whole empire waited anxiously for the latest bulletin from the royal physicians. Crowds loitered in the streets in front of Buckingham Palace until late at night to learn of the king's condition. That bit of news is apt to strike the average American as puzzling. The king of England, as the saying goes, "reigns but does not rule." The empire will go on after his death precisely as before. Why should his subjects be so anxious? There was a time when the illness and death of a king were matters of profound concern to everyone in the country. It was said that kings ruled by divine right; but most of them ruled chiefly by force of their strong characters and by ruthless, imperious ability. When such a monarch came to the end of his earthly reign nobody could tell what might happen next. His country might fall apart. It might become the prey of some other nation. It might be ripped open by civil war. But that time has passed. George the Fifth never held more than the shadow of the power of his ancestors. His life was made up of ceremonies and forms. In public addresses he spoke of "my army," "my people," "my government"; but nobody was fooled. Why, then, should the English be so aroused by a fear of his death? The British empire has been in existence for a long time, and its leaders have learned a number of profound truths. Among them is the fact that people need a symbol as much as they need anything on earth. Most of us are not capable of going very far by ourselves. We need something that will bind us to our fellows and give us cohesion. All of our lives we look for a leader—someone who can take us out of ourselves, someone who can demand of us everything that we can give, someone who, because he is a better man than we are, can impel us to do the noble and high-minded things that we never should do if left alone. It is that spiritual need that makes men want a king. That is what explains England's devotion to its titular ruler. What ever comes to England—war, internal trouble, famine, general strike or what-not—there always remains, above all contending factions, the figure of the king, a rallying point for earnest men, a personification of the nation. It will be a long while before the institution outlives its usefulness.

LAW ENFORCEMENT CRUMBLES

Gilbert Swan mentions a new and disturbing development in New York life—the increasing prevalence of the hired bodyguard on public streets. Scores and scores of well-to-do men retain gunmen or ex-pugilists to accompany them wherever they go and protect them from attacks, he says. This is largely due to the activities of racketeers, who endanger the lives of men who do not submit to their demands. As a bit of evidence regarding the break-down of law enforcement in this country, Swan's item could hardly be bettered. The whole thing reads like a description of 14th century Venice, not 20th century America.

ARISTOCRATS OF LIVESTOCK WORLD SEEN AT CHICAGO

Nearly 12,000 Animals in Competition—Grains, Hays, Horse Show Are Included.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—Kings and queens of the animal kingdom, groomed in dress regalia for a world's fair of their own, brought the ribbons of agricultural royalty today with the opening of the 29th annual international livestock exposition.

There were record entries of nearly 12,000 blue bloods, including 40 breeds of beef cattle, swine, horses and sheep. Millions of livestock fanciers had sent their best stock to parade for honors during the exhibiting show.

Socially prominent leaders of agriculture gathered with state farmers in the metropolitan crowds that thronged the stock yards. A message from Secretary of Agriculture Arthur C. Taylor, the exposition a "congress of agriculture."

The international horse show, exhibiting 500 of the world's finest horses, was a fair in itself.

Not only livestock, but grains and hays—from Canada, Australia and New South Wales—were on display to contrast perfecting farmers with America's best.

A voluntary university of short courses in the latest methods of farming was part of the exposition, every phase of the industry had its place.

Keen Competition
Cattle judging teams from colleges throughout the country, had arrived to vie for group championships under the Spectator's eye, a bronze statue twice won by the University of Nebraska.

Lehigh, To Mr. and Mrs. Alvin H. Lehigh of Canons Valley, November 23, 1928, a daughter, Wanda Bell.

to the first three-time winner. From Dulbeattie, Scotland had come Walter Bigger to judge the world's fat cattle. Thrice before he has picked the champion steer, the exposition's chief cynosure of interest. Last year he selected California Stamp, a 1975 pound steer from the barns of the University of California.

Preliminary competitions began yesterday when boys' and girls' Fount Club announced their own winners of annual contests, were today's principal attractions.

The tenth annual session of the American Farm Bureau federation, meetings countless organizations, the nightly riding show and the wool show also were included in agriculture's multi-fringed circus.

MRS. VIDA CARTER WEDS LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA, MAN

News of the wedding of Mrs. Vida Carter, formerly of this city, to Mr. Leigh Kennedy of Long Beach, California, on November 26 at Long Beach was received with interest here by friends of the bride, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Finkle of this city.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fred Chapman, pastor of the First Christian church at Long Beach. Only relatives and a few close friends attended the ceremony. Mrs. Finkle, mother of the bride, who has been visiting in the south, was present. Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy will make their home in Long Beach.

APPLE STORAGE GREATER

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—Traders here expect to receive many a beautiful red-headed apple this season.

The government bureau of agricultural economics announced that apple storage has increased. The United States has on hand 2,570,000 barrels, 12,420,000 bushels of apples. Combined holdings are 44 per cent of greater volume than a year ago, and 33 per cent above the 5-year average.

BORN

Lehigh, To Mr. and Mrs. Alvin H. Lehigh of Canons Valley, November 23, 1928, a daughter, Wanda Bell.

PRUNE DICKIN'S

By IERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

There ya are—
Leap Year is
Dern near over
An' some of the
Local fellers—
No names necessary—
Are still eatin'
On their own
Buttons.

Ye ed went down to the Medford Benson game in Portland. Thanks givin' Day and gosh folks, ya can't imagine how much pop that village has. It must be their pears or sumthin'—anyhow, besides havin' an honest-to-gosh football squad they can boast of citizens who'll spend a nickel anytime. In all the Medford roster section—musta been a couple thousand or so there—there wasn't a feller who appeared to be worryin' about his business goin' to the dawgs at home.

Northcott denies he confessed to killin' the lad, the gittin' to a murderer can't have any privacy without some reporter askin' smart questions.

ANNUAL ALL-AMERICAN

Bitter	End
Blockin	Guard
Mud	Center
Five	Full
Aw	Half
Dollaran	Quarter
No	Half
Better	Guard
National	Tackle
Fishing	End
The	

ANOTHER RADIO EVIL

Went home on soup t' day noon and the Stanford-Army game was on and just as Stanford neared the one-yard line the frau broke the tense moment with the war-cry "SOUP'S ON."

From Gotham's crowded canyons To Oregon's roaring streams, The sporting eds are choosing Their All-American teams!

Now folks, if Knute Rockne's ten only bites the dust down south today we folks out west can slip ourselves on the back as proudin' regular feet ball teams.

Another easy way to get into the rumble seat of an automobile is to hire a derrick to hoist you over the rear fender.

Well, well, here it is the first of the month again. Xmas only a few days off and holes in our socks. Seems like Xmas always rolls around just when we are beginnin' to get on our feet.

LAKE PERKINS SEZ—

"Call Mister Draper, honey, the turkey's carcass has been picked clean."

At Antlers Sunday, Richard Dix in "Moran of the Marines"



RICHARD DIX IN THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE "MORAN OF THE MARINES"

Rapid-fire action describes "Moran of the Marines," starring Richard Dix, which comes to the Antlers Sunday. The story is rich moving from beginning to end packed with thrills, tense moments, and laughter.

Dix is at his best in the happy-go-lucky role he portrays in this picture. While he has his serious moments, his ability to handle the laughs makes "Moran" one of his finest to date.

Ruth Elder, the pretty aviatrix who drew so much attention with her almost successful flight across the Atlantic, makes her professional motion picture debut in this picture. She performs in a veteran manner and impresses one as being a natural screen "find."

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau Office, Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported by E. H. Fletcher, Meteorologist in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced to sea level) 30.10
Relative humidity 5 p. m. yesterday (per cent) 81

Precip. in inches and hundredths: Highest temperature yesterday 58
Lowest temperature last night 41
Average temperature for the day 56

Normal temperature for this date 48
Precipitation, last 24 hours 19
Total precipitation since last month 95
Normal precipitation for this month 5.24

Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1928, to date 4.89
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1927, to date 5.72
Total deficiency since Sept. 1, 1928 8.83

Average seasonal precip. Sept. 1 to May, inclusive 51.16
Forecast for interior southwest Oregon: Fair tonight and Sunday; colder tonight with freezing temperatures.

JIMMY McLARNIN BADLY WHIPPED BY RAY MILLER

(Associated Press Local Wire)

DETROIT, Dec. 1.—Ray Miller, blonde haired 22-year-old Chicago youth, today is brewing poison for Saturday Matfield, world's lightweight champion.

Miller, heretofore regarded as an in and out in the boxing business, became the foreboding contender for Matfield's title, as a result of his smashing victory over Jimmy McLarnin, the baby-faced pugilist from Los Angeles, in their battle in the Olympia arena last night. Miller, a 5 to 1 shot in the betting, scored a surprising triumph when he stopped McLarnin, acknowledged king of lightweight pugilists, in the seventh round of their scheduled forward battle.

The victory goes into the record book as a technical knockout for Miller. McLarnin, bleeding from an ugly gash under his right eye, his face a smear of blood, sat in his corner hopelessly beaten and unable to respond to the bell for the start of the eighth round.

The handlers, realizing another punch might find him stretched unconscious on the floor of the ring, hastily tossed a towel which the ropes indicated defeat. It was the first knockout ever registered against McLarnin.

Miller, conceding 55 pounds, easily defeated McLarnin in the first round, although the contest did not end until six rounds later. In the first exchange of blows, Miller smashed McLarnin with a vicious left hook. The blow caught the coast boxer on the right side of the face, opening a gash and breaking a small blood vessel under his right eye.

After that McLarnin never was himself. The blow settled the issue, although McLarnin, fighting with the courage of a wounded bear, managed to win the fourth and fifth rounds. His handlers tried repeatedly to close the gash, but they never were more than partly successful and McLarnin could not overcome the handicap caused by the stream of blood that blotted his vision.

TUFFY GRIFFITHS KNOCKED OUT BY OBSCURE BOXER

(Associated Press Local Wire)

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—James T. Braddock of Jersey City, N. J., languishing in obscurity for some months, has jumped into prominence as a result of a surprising second round knockout of Tuffy Griffiths, Sioux City, Ia., light heavyweight sensation, at Madison Square Garden last night.

Nineteen thousand fans came to see Tuffy dispose of his eastern foe in short order. They remained to cheer while the bronchited boxer cleverly and punningly knocked Griffiths down four times.

In the second round before referee McPartland halted hostilities and carried the lowly, unconscious, to his corner.

Griffiths, victor in 65 straight bouts, was a four to one favorite over Braddock who had failed to impress eastern critics in previous starts.

Miss Olive Nunn and Miss Edna Lockhart of Marshfield were visitors in this city over Friday.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

A BLACK HERO

The Associated Press carried in its report of the sinking of the fated steamship Vestris the following:

"Among the three men, who were all negroes, was one who was hailed as a hero. He was Gerald Burton, a stalwart fireman."

"If it hadn't been for Gerald we wouldn't be here," was the comment of Mrs. Batten just before she lapsed into sleep at the naval hospital last night.

"Burton was a first-class fireman on the Vestris. When the water crept down in the boiler room Monday he remained under decks and kept up steam in an upper boiler to give power to the generators operating the radio—the last hope of the doomed vessel. He remained there when the ship was standing almost on her beam ends, forced at last to leave."

"When the lifeboat capsized, Burton was one of the men who helped to right it and assist the women to re-enter. The capsizing and righting continued six times and at last the fifty or sixty survivors had become a mere handful. Burton found himself struggling alongside Mrs. Batten and Mrs. Ulrich."

"Stay with me and I won't let you drown," they quoted the negro as saying.

God made us rich in hero gold.
And common men—what e'er the mold—
Will often show a precious vein
That under some tremendous strain
Will rise 'mid all earth's dirt and grime
To deeds of honor grand and fine.
And, though they risk a watery bed,
They prove themselves the thoroughbred.

No race can claim they are the best—
The same blood throbs in every breast—
The red, and yellow, white, and black—
God set them all upon life's track.
And any man who has the pluck
Against huge odds to bravely buck
Deserves high honor at our hand
And should with bravest heroes stand.

I honor all the human race
For Gerald Burton's honest face
When down in that lone steamer hold
He showed a heart of molten gold.
And when, capsized and close to death,
In danger, fighting for his breath,
He forgot himself and gave good cheer—
He showed himself, of heroes, peer.

Thank be to God, this noble soul
Has played a most romantic role:
He put us all into his debt.
He has a high example set.
God help us all—each in his place—
To live in that heroic grace,
And if there come emergent time,
To rise to Burton's height sublime.

Paul Before His Judges



The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for December 2: Paul Before His Judges. Acts 24:24-27; 26:19-29.

BY WM. E. GILROY, D. D.
Editor of the Congregationalist

We have already dealt in our lessons with Paul's arrest in Jerusalem and with a portion of his defense. His arrest led to several addresses in which Paul had given us valuable biographical details and a true exposition of his life, purposes and ideals.

The first defense was to the people at the time of his arrest, as Paul was permitted to speak by the chief captain. Next he appeared before the Jewish Sanhedrin, but the council broke up over the issue between the Pharisees and Sadducees which Paul earnestly raised, (being to a plot against Paul's life he was sent by the Roman authorities to Felix, the Roman procurator at Caesarea, and here the high priest and elders made denunciations against him.)

Felix, for purposes of his own, deferred the hearing. But in our lesson the crucial moment has come when Felix has called for Paul. On the judgment seat beside him is Felix's wife, Priscilla, a Jewess. As a matter of fact she was not the legal wife of Felix; for he had stolen her from King Emesa.

Daughter of Herod
She was a daughter of Herod

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Text: Acts 24:24-27; 26:19-29
And after certain days, when Felix came with his wife Drusilla, which was a Jewess, he sent for Paul, and heard him concerning the faith in Christ.

And as he reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, Felix trembled, and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee.

He hoped also that money should have been given him of Paul, that he might loose him: wherefore he sent for him the oftener, and communed with him.

But after two years Porcius Festus came into Felix's room: and Felix, willing to show the Jews a pleasure, left Paul bound.

Whereupon, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision:

But showed first unto them of Damascus, and at Jerusalem, and throughout all the coasts of Judea, and then to the Gentiles, that they should repent and turn to God, and do works meet for repentance.

For these causes the Jews caught me in the temple, and went about to kill me.

Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day, witnessing both to small and great, saying none other things than those which the prophets and Moses did say should come.

That Christ should suffer, and that he should be the first that should rise from the dead, and should show light unto the people, and to the Gentiles.

And as he thus spake for himself, Festus said with a loud voice, Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad.

But he said, I am not mad, most noble Festus; but speak forth the words of truth and soberness.

For the king knoweth of these things, before whom also I speak freely: for this thing was not done in a corner.

King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest.

Then Agrippa said unto Paul, Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.

And Paul said, I would to God, that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost, and altogether such as I am except these bonds.

Agrippa I, who had put to death the apostle James and imprisoned Peter, Felix, as the narrative shows, in addition to his moral looseness, was a grifter, a man essentially of weak character, who was never so pitifully lacking as in this contrast with a man like Paul, rich in his moral honesty and sublimity in the largeness of his character and aspirations.

As Felix slumped to the depths of his weakness and meanness, Paul rose to the heights of his greatness and spoke with patient earnestness not only of his own incoherence, but of the things of righteousness and self-control to which Felix was a stranger, and of the destiny inevitably associated with an immoral living which every weak man fears.

Was it any wonder that Felix trembled with fear, and like every weak man disposed of Paul without really making any decision, putting off the matter of judgment for a convenient season?

The convenient season never came. Felix gave way to his successor, Festus, who was a much better man; and Festus, taking advantage of a visit of King Agrippa, who was not unversed in Jewish matters, brought Paul forth that he might be heard. In many ways Paul's address before Agrippa is

the deepest and most powerful of his utterances concerning himself. All Paul's inherent weaknesses come out in his utterance, and though speaking with great courtesy, he appeals also with great nobility and earnestness, so that Agrippa apparently was highly moved.

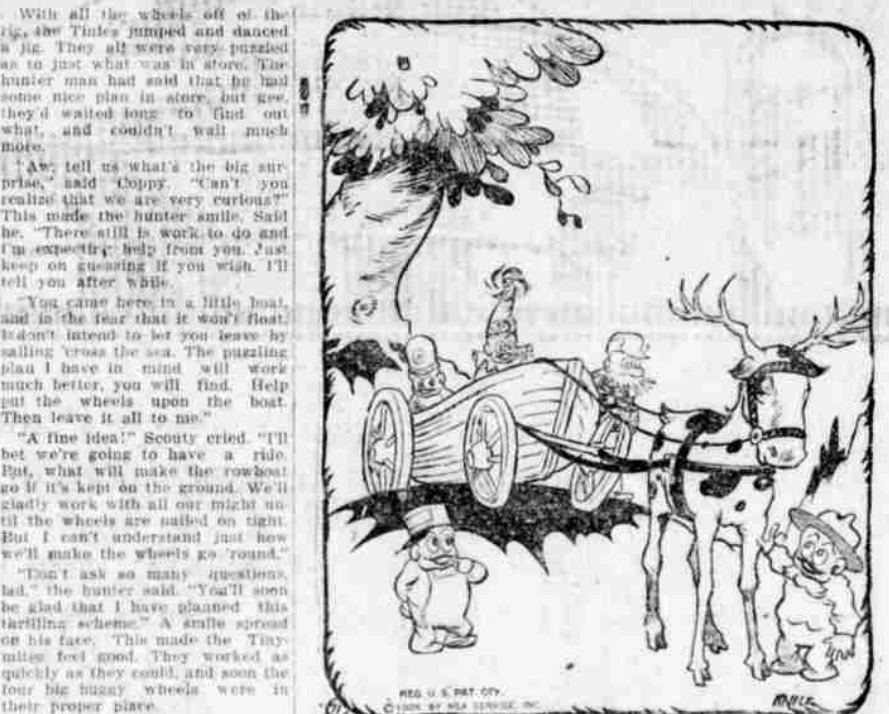
The Reply
There is some question among interpreters whether Agrippa's response to Paul was a full and complete conversion, or whether he was merely persuaded to become a Christian or whether Agrippa was in very different spirit, replying to Paul's earnestness in a somewhat bantering spirit, "wouldst thou persuade me to become a Christian?"

In whatever spirit Agrippa spoke, however, there was no mistaking Paul's reply. He came back at Agrippa with all the courage and power of his appeal. "I would to God that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost, and altogether such as I am, except these bonds."

Paul's eloquence and persuasive argument did not alter his situation. He had appealed to Caesar, and to Caesar he must go. A higher Providence was shaping his course, even in his bondage and adversity.

TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK



With all the wheels off of the car, the Tines jumped and danced a jig. They all were very puzzled as to just what was in store. The hunter man had said that he had some nice plan in store, but now they'd waited long to find out what, and couldn't wait much more.

"I've tell us what's the big surprise," said Copy. "Can't you realize that we are very curious?" This made the hunter smile. Said he, "There still is work to do and I'm expecting help from you. Just keep on guessing if you wish. I'll tell you after while."

"You came here in a little boat, and in the fear that it won't float, I don't intend to let you leave by sailing across the sea. The puzzling part I have in mind will work much better, you will find. Help put the wheels upon the boat. Then leave it all to me."

"A fine idea!" Scouty cried. "I'll bet we're going to have a ride. But what will make the rowboat go if it's kept on the ground. We'll gladly work with all our might until the wheels are nailed on tight. But I can't understand just how we'll make the wheels go round."

"Don't ask so many questions, lad," the hunter said. "You'll soon be glad that I have planned this thrilling scheme." A smile spread on his face. This made the Tiny-mites feel good. They worked as quickly as they could, and soon the four big hunky wheels were in their proper place.

The Tines shouted, "There, that's done, and now we're ready for some fun." The hunter quickly whistled, and four and four, a quick note. Out of the woods there came a deer, and all the hunky began to cheer. The hunter took it by the

gold waters of Puget sound by the the Elms of Everett.

Scenes torn from their moorings and scattered log brooms were scattered about the sound. Small boats were battered on the beach. A corps of tugs spent the night rounding up logs and saws which were obstructing local shipping. A sunken scow blocked a ferry landing and other scows hemmed in the Pacific Tugboat company's wharf.

A twelve smoke-stack was blown down in Everett. Chimney and vent pipes came by the wind kept the Everett fire department busy, while scummed losses were reported in the town and vicinity.

ROSEBURG GARDEN CLUB
There will be no regular meeting of the Club here. All members are, however, urged to attend the evening meetings of the State Horticultural Society, Jan. 12, 13 and 14.

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