

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1928.

FORD'S ANCIENT WORLD

Henry Ford thinks that men of past ages had airplanes, automobiles, radios and other twentieth century devices. Their civilizations passed and were forgotten, he believes; but, nonetheless, they had reached as high a stage of scientific development as we have. In addition, he believes that this happened, not once, but "millions of times." And the souls of these early scientists and thinkers are about in the world today, persisting through uncounted generations by process of reincarnation. It is rather doubtful if Mr. Ford will find many anthropologists or archaeologists to agree with him. Most reputable authorities on the subject hold that behind the earliest curtain of prehistoric darkness there lie only the unrecorded aeons of evolution from beasthood. So most of us, probably, will look at this expression of Mr. Ford's views as one of those strange aberrations like the peace ship, and will say something like "He's a great industrialist, but when he gets out of his own field he sure has dizzy ideas." But there isn't really any reason why we should think this notion of his strange or far-fetched. After all, what is he saying? Simply that this world is a more wonderful, miraculous place than we ordinarily dream; that it contains secrets that we can no more than guess at, hidden forces that cannot be explained by any of our usual processes. And that, when you stop to think about it, it is just about what the world's greatest thinkers have been trying to tell us for centuries. That Mr. Ford should join in the chorus is surprising, perhaps, but not necessarily strange. It has become quite the thing lately to look on the world and everybody in it as a vast bit of machinery—complicated and perplexing, perhaps, but machinery nevertheless, functioning in a way that was foreordained ages ago, and explainable in a perfectly matter-of-fact way from start to finish. It is only natural that that attitude should grow, since our every step is attended by the whirring of wheels somewhere about us. But, for some reason, Mr. Ford, who has had more to do with this spread of machinery than any other living man, doesn't share in it. He still thinks that we live in a miraculous world—a world of wonders and portents, in which no dream can be too glittering, no hope too high, in which men do not die and go to dust like worn out cog wheels in a factory, but live on forever to continue in the work of lifting the race up to the level which it has glimpsed in its greatest moments. And that, instead of proving that he ought to stick to his own field and let philosophical speculations alone, may prove that he is more thoughtful and level-headed than we have given him credit for.

SHORTAGE FROM DELINQUENT TAXES

The vital relation of timber lands to the finances of the county government is again emphasized by a statement from the sheriff's office showing an income shortage of approximately \$82,000 from delinquent taxes during the year now closing. The greater part of the delinquencies was on timber land, according to the official explanation. Inability or refusal of private owners to pay taxes on such class of property would at first seem to indicate a depressed market, but it is more probable that responsibility lies with either the quality of the timber itself or a location that does not permit of profitable milling. That there has been an immense cut of marketable timber in Douglas county during the past year is evidenced by the heavy decrease in the aggregate total valuation of all taxable property, as fixed by the county assessor. The reduction amounts to approximately \$700,000, and the major portion thereof is due to depreciation in the value of land from which timber was removed. Land worth around \$25 an acre when covered with timber drops to a value of one or two dollars an acre when reduced to an area of stumps. But while this transition slashes the county's visible wealth, it does not mean a loss to the county generally. The timber removed feeds the lumber industry and thus contributes to the circulation of money and business activities. It may mean, however, eventual shifting of more taxes onto other classes of property to raise necessary governmental revenues, a probability further strengthened by the widespread project to encourage reforestation by tax immunity.

Beginning with his entrance in the Union army at the outbreak of the Civil war when a mere boy of sixteen, the late A. J. Bellows, whose death Monday ended a half-century of residence in Roseburg, filled his exemplary life with that class of incessant activities that makes the highest type of citizenship and promotes public welfare. A dutiful soldier throughout the entire five years of the war, then in turn a school teacher, farmer, carpenter and merchant, Mr. Bellows combined a patriotic spirit with an industrial urge and accurate business foresight that carried him to success and earned the respect and friendship of his fellow citizens. Roseburg will always remember Mr. Bellows for his sterling qualities and particularly for the leading part he took in inducing the state of Oregon to establish the Soldiers' Home in its present location. This splendid institution will stand as permanent reminder to Roseburg of Mr. Bellows' energetic traits and of the affection which he cherished for the city that now mourns his passing.

NON-ATHLETES SHOW BEST AVERAGES IN STUDIES

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 26.—Athletes as students are compared with non-athletes in a survey by assistant Professor Donald Shedd of the Harvard graduate school of education.

The results of the survey, contained in the current annual bulletin, indicate that of the 399

Do You Know Your Own County?

Interesting bits of information concerning the origin of names and geographic landmarks in Douglas County.

TODAY: TENMILE

(Editor's Note: Material in this column was obtained from the recent book "Oregon Geographic Names," by McArthur.)

TENMILE.—This locality derives its name from the fact that a man who lived in Happy Valley drove cattle from the valley and grazed them at the place now known as Tenmile. The distance was about 10 miles, hence the name. This incident happened in pioneer days.

THREEMILE CREEK.—This is a small creek flowing into the Pacific ocean north of the mouth of Umpqua River. It was named on the assumption that its mouth was about three miles from the river. As a matter of fact it is about four miles.

TIPSOO PEAK.—This peak is on the summit of the Cascade range north of Mount Thielsen. It is named with the Chinook jargon word for grass or straggly.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Roseburg Review 1903

The claim of Simon Caro for \$50 for falling through a sidewalk was disallowed by the city council at its meeting Monday evening. The report of the fire department showed the following equipment on hand: Three hose carts, one in poor condition, one hook-and-ladder truck, two Babcock extinguishers, in poor condition, 550 feet of cotton hose, in good condition; 650 feet of rubber hose, in poor condition. Recommended that 750 feet of new cotton hose be purchased at once.

Customs receipts from Oregon were double those of Washington and California this past year, figures from Washington show. Over \$13,000,000 was collected in Oregon, while the other two states contributed \$8,000,000.

The Wm. P. Johnson Lumber company of Myrtle Creek is preparing to open a lumber yard in Roseburg. The property formerly occupied by the Howell lumber yard, across the railroad tracks from the R. P. round house, has been secured and some lumber has already been placed there.

Attorney John Long was in Cottage Grove Tuesday on legal business.

Some of the enterprising young men in Riddle have organized a brass band.

HOUSTON, Tex.—Allen Brown, negro, was sentenced to 1,000 years imprisonment in district court here for attempted assault. Under the law the jury could not impose a death sentence.

PORTLAND.—So heavy was the fog that prevailed here this morning that the watchman at the Willamette boiler works mistook it for smoke and sent in an alarm. The nature of the establishment demanded a response of all the fighting equipment in the city. When the fire engines arrived they could not be distinguished 50 feet apart.

A Prophecy, Gone Wrong.
BERLIN.—The statement of General MacArthur that a war between Germany and the United States is probably, is looked upon by the Kaiser as ridiculous. The Kaiser today said that there never existed better feeling between the two governments than at the present time.

ILL LUCK BESETS DISABLED BOAT IN ALASKAN WATERS

SEATTLE, Dec. 26.—Bad luck which has haunted the little steamship Star for two weeks jumped across a broken tow line in the San Juan Sound, near the mouth of the Columbia, and today the steamer was in tow of a tug while the towed rode at anchor off a reef in the Gulf of Alaska.

The steamer Northman was standing by the Star, which had broken three tow lines since she ran aground a reef in the westward of Seward, Alaska. The Star's anchors were holding in 60 fathoms of water while the cutter Ensign was pushing to her assistance and was due to arrive at her side this afternoon. The Northman, which broke one tow line after being disabled while attempting to bring the Star back to Seattle, was taken in tow by the halibut boat Asta last night after she had been in danger of going on Wrecked reef near Cordova, Alaska. It was the Northman which carried Commander Robert E. Peary into the Arctic when he discovered the North Pole.

The ill luck descended upon the

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OREGON U. BEATS HONOLULU, 13-2. IN XMAS BATTLE

Wind and Rain Handicap to Easy Playing; Georgia Tech and Bears in Hard Training.

HONOLULU, Dec. 26.—Oregon university's varsity football team won a 13 to 2 victory over the Honolulu team here today in a game featured by a wind and rain storm, making it necessary to hold the ball down during the huddles to prevent its being blown away. The Oregonians were too fast for the Honolulu squad and prevented them from scoring a touchdown, despite the fact that the ball was in Oregon territory a good share of the time. Johnny Kitzmiller, Oregon's "flying Dutchman," attempted a field goal in the first quarter only to have the wind halt the ball before it reached the goal posts. During the second period Gould went over for Oregon's first touchdown. The try for extra point failed. In the third period Burdett went over for Oregon's second touchdown. The try for extra point was successful when a short pass, Kitzmiller to Robinson, was completed over the goal line. The town's team only scored came in this period when one of Kitzmiller's punts was blocked and the Islanders scored a safety for two points. About 4000 braved the elements to witness the game.

Warriors Train Hard.

PASADENA, Calif., Dec. 26.—Christmas day for most of the world—just another day of toil for Georgia Tech's Yellow Jackets and Berkeley's Golden Bears.

With a hardly perceptible let-up over the holiday, the rival gridiron teams, scheduled to settle the west-south football supremacy question at the rose bowl on New Year's day, plunged today with added vim into preparation for the classic.

Both teams worked out yesterday, behind the usual barred gates. Charging and tackle practice was in order for both aggregations. California also got in a kicking drill.

"Dope" on Price's Plans.
Reports from the Bear workouts indicate that Coach "Nibs" Price is using Benny Lom on single and double lateral pass plays behind the line of scrimmage. Many of these, the reports have leaked out, have ended up with Benny skirting the wings for long gains. The California mentor is reported also to have been making a success of delayed bucks inside of tackle.

The wise-acre has "doped" it that Price may be intending to concentrate on the two Georgia Tech guards, who are not quite as hefty as the California men in these positions.

OREGON TEACHERS WILL PLAN NEW LEGISLATION

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 26.—Legislation affecting schools will be one of the important matters before the annual convention of the Oregon State Teachers' association, which meets here this week. Teachers were gathering here today for the session which will continue from Thursday to Saturday.

The representative council Thursday will conduct the business.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

How Christmas time softens and mellows the climate of the world! How men forget their selfishness and overflow in good fellowship and generous sympathy at Christmas time! It is a breath of heavenly ozone from off the heart of the universe which is love.

Ah, Christmas is a wholesome thing
That all the bells of joy can ring;
It touches chords down in the deep
Where sweetest nerves of life we keep;
It wakes the memories that cheer—
Of other days so tender, dear;
Our very souls in that new birth
Send love's sweet message 'round the earth.

It tells the heart of God is kind;
That all earth's clouds are silver-lined;
That God the Father loves us so.
He sent us Jesus here below,
And to a world of grief—forgive,
He came to give us Christmas morn;
Ah! that sweet babe of Bethlehem
Has made each babe on earth a gem.

It tells of angel singing throngs
Till every heart within us longed
To see again their shining wings,
And hear the heavenly host that sings
Of peace, good-will to all the earth,
Rejoicing in the Saviour's birth;
We sense anew the shepherd's joy,
And worship, too, sweet Mary's Boy.

Again we see that stable shed
And gather round that manger bed;
The humble beasts of burden share
The love the years have gathered there;
And from that manger gleams a light
Which brightens all the world tonight.
Even every grace on earth that grieves
Is happier for our Christmas eves.

Give Christmas spirit right of way—
It turns earth's selfish night to day;
It mellows every worldly heart
And makes our giving tender art;
It softens much earth's greedy clime
Which gains in mercy all the time.
Oh, may this Christmas spirit grow
Till all mankind its fruits shall show!

TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

The Tinkles, whom they'd eaten all the cakes they could, heard Jack Frost call. "Come here, you little fellows! I've a dandy plan in mind. I'm very sure that all of you will do whatever you can do to please your old friend, Santa. Here's a hunch that's very kind."

"You see, when you were helping him get all his Christmas things in trim, it quite upset our Toyland. Now the place looks just a fright. Perhaps you'll all be very keen to join right in and help me clean it up. It won't take very long. I'm sure, for us to fix it right."

"You bet!" cried Scouty. "We are game. Why, really it would be a shame, if Santa Claus came sailing back and found things in a mess." Then to the rest he cried, "Don't shirk. Instead, let's all sail in and work. We'll have to rush 'cause he'll be coming back here soon, I guess."

"Oh, no, he can't," Jack Frost replied. "By this time he's gone to hide within his little northern home where he can get good rest. But even so, we'll rush along and see that nothing's looking wrong. Then, when he does arrive here, all you Tinkles will be blessed."

And so they worked till all Toyland was swept and cleaned, and looking grand. When Jack Frost saw that they had done it, opened up his eyes. "Well, well," said he, "this sure is fine. You've had your turn; now I'll have mine. I'll do you all a favor. It's to be a big surprise."

"Outside of Toyland you will find a box that proves that Santa's kind. It's something that he left for you. Now, let's run out and



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE. They found the box out in the snow, and Clowny said, "I look at it! It's big as it can be." (The Tinkles unpack their present in the next story.)

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



Laura Frazer, 91, Mark Twain's attended school with the famous humorist when he was a barefooted boy and roamed through the hills about Hannibal.

Mrs. Frazer lived in this locality almost all her life. Her husband, James W. Frazer, died many years ago.

OUT OUR WAY



THE LOST TRAIL. J.R. WILLIAMS