

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1929.

USING WHAT WE KNOW

It is quite possible that our scientific knowledge is moving so fast that it will leave our ability to use it properly far behind. If it does, we may be in for some very serious trouble. This thought is suggested by a strange play, "Wings Over Europe," recently presented in New York. In "Wings Over Europe" a scientist discovers the secret of releasing atomic energy. This secret will give mankind power greater than it ever dreamed of before. All of the work of the world can be done offhand; people everywhere can be released from poverty and drudgery; all of the material barriers to progress and happiness can be knocked down overnight. Fired with enthusiasm, the inventor goes to the British cabinet and offers his discovery in the belief that the statesmen will know better than he how to use this miraculous power for the good of mankind. But the statesmen can see only the vast destructive power of his discovery. With it they could blow a continent off the map. So they plan to accept it and use it as instrument of war. They will be able to annihilate their enemies, and the nation will be inevitable forever after. Dismayed and shocked at this perversion of his great discovery, the scientist concludes that mankind does not deserve to be given the tools with which it can raise itself to new heights of achievement; so he uses his secret to blow the whole world to bits and destroy the entire race. This fanciful tale contains material for some serious thought. During the last century and a half, mankind's knowledge has advanced prodigiously. There seems no good reason for doubting that it will make a similar advance in the next 150 years. Every research scientist assures us that we are only on the threshold of knowledge, and that what we have discovered is only a fraction of what we shall discover in the near future. Thus we—the race—are getting into our hands the means for completely remaking the earth. The revolution in human affairs brought by the steam engine, electricity, the gasoline motor and chemistry will be carried infinitely farther. We are, quite conceivably, at the dawn of a golden age. But these new inventions are double-edged affairs. Along with the automobile, science has given us the torpedo. With insulin it has handed us poison gas. The air mail has developed beside the aerial bomber. Hand in hand with the radio has come the machine gun. We are developing new means of making life comfortable and enjoyable, but we are also developing new means of making life unbearable. And the question is: are we going to be wise enough to use our own knowledge for our own good—or shall we, like the cabinet members in the play, be blind and stupid and prove our unfitness for advancement? This is not a mere academic question. It is, perhaps, the foremost issue of the age. If we cannot outgrow some of the passions, superstitions, prejudices and meannesses that we have brought up with us from the jungle, our golden age may turn out to be a reign of terror surpassing anything in human history.

A negro murderer and girl abductor was burned to death this week in Mississippi while a mob of 2,000 looked on. "Death from causes unknown," was the verdict of a coroner's jury after an alleged investigation. "I have neither the time nor money to investigate two thousand persons," said the governor of the state when asked to order an official inquiry. The head of the state militia explained the failure of a body of troops to protect the negro by saying that the soldiers had orders only to assist in the capture of the fugitive. What a travesty on the principle of law and order! That the negro deserved death for his fiendish double crime will be conceded, except by those well-meaning individuals who cannot be swayed by any atrocity from their stand against capital punishment; but the black wretch should have been executed as the law provides and by representatives of the law. This is an old argument, but it is still the supreme one for all cases wherein penalty of death is applicable. One reflecting upon the satisfaction with which the Mississippi mob in the latest instance watched the agonies of its writhing victim, and upon official acquiescence in the deed, is moved to the conviction that among a large element of the state's white population the spirit of the savage is still dominant beneath a veneer of civilization and that persons in supposed authority prefer to be classed with such a group to standing apart as men who would defend the dignity and reputation of their commonwealth.

Twenty-five years ago, when news came to Dayton, O., that the Wright brothers had successfully flown in their new flying machine, a Dayton resident said: "I don't believe it. I don't believe men will ever fly, and if anybody ever does I don't believe it'll be anybody from Dayton." We trust that gentleman was alive to see the big 20-passenger airplanes come soaring down to the field at Dayton the other day in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the flight in which he disbelieved. His little experience might warn the rest of us, once more, that this is an age in which almost anything is possible. Whatever you may see of the present era, it surely is not a time for skeptics. There is too much chance that today's dizzy dream may be tomorrow's business-like reality.

The annual fire loss of the United States is something like \$550,000,000. This will be materially decreased of course when the vogue for cigaret lighters becomes more general.

The headline, "Car Hits Congressman and Runs," is just a bit puzzling. And still runs?

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS

Just finished
Hangin' up the
Flock of
New calendars
That have
Deluged the
Sanctum an' now
All we need is
Some husky
Young feller
Who's not
Afraid of work
To go around on
The first of
The month an'
Tear off the
Months!

Spoke you've all made yer New
Yr. resolutions. Now there's nuth'
in' left to do but break 'em.

Jupe Pluvius evidently resolved
to give us some aqua pura. He
made good—AN' HOW!

The legion fellers met last night
and started the New Yr. off with
an argument.

That Calif. football player who
turned around and ran the wrong
way might get a job in one of those
war picture impersonatin' a Ger-
man colonel.

But then, why pan the poor kid?
We've all made mistakes but it
just happened there wasn't so
many folks in the grandstand to
watch it.

Mister Draper is still haulin' off
Xmas trees.

The new mayor and city council
haven't done anything yet to be
puzzled for—but the year is yet a
rapp!

We fellers who haven't yet at-
tached our 1929 auto license plates
are goin' to work via the back
streets. Nowadays a feller is lucky
not to get his auto attached—let
alone the plates.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"Th' best way to say Happy New
Year is to smile at yer fellers
each day and cut out the gossip."

RECOVERY ROAD

FOR KING GEORGE

LONG AND HARD

(Associated Press Local Wire)
LONDON, Jan. 2.—With King
George entering the seventh week
of his serious illness word came
from the royal bedside today
which was encouraging in its gen-
eral tone although it continued to
indicate his road to recovery was
likely to be a long hard one.
The morning medical bulletin re-
ported no change in the king's con-
dition. His night was a restless one
and to this fact his failure to con-
tinue the improvement reported
last night presumably might be at-
tributed.

The public had been warned,
however, that the king's progress
must be expected to be very slow.
There was no intention to view the
situation in any way differently
from yesterday when cheering pre-
dictions of the monarch's sure if
slow emergency from his pro-
longed ordeal came from authori-
tative quarters.
It was indicated in palace circles
that today's bulletin was not re-
garded as unsatisfactory. Although
the king for the second time in
succession spent a restless night,
there has been no definite check
in the progress he has been mak-
ing.

This, it was noted, would appear
to indicate that his majesty has a
slightly better reserve of strength
upon which to draw.

SEASON PACK OF

NORTHWEST FRUIT

WORTH MILLIONS

(Associated Press Local Wire)
PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 2.—The
northwest pack of fruit and veg-
etables for the just season totaled
about \$200,000,000 cases valued at be-
tween \$40,000,000 and \$45,000,000.
It was announced at the Northwest
Canners' association convention
here today. More than 300 canners
registered at convention head-
quarters.

Frank Shull, president, chamber
of commerce, welcomed the con-
vention and H. C. Frost, president
of the association, responded. Ed-
gar M. Burns, secretary, gave his
report.

The principal feature of the con-
vention tomorrow will be the cut-
ting demonstration at the Ameri-
can Can company plant. About 450
cans of fruit will be cut open and
graded stringently by 100 judges.

STATE PRESS

COMMENT

COOPERATION SCORES

The cooperative plan of selling
products of the farm has been giv-
ing a splendid demonstration in
the Roseburg valley during the past
few months, and the results to
date are highly in favor of that
plan.

A demoralized turkey market

DR. NERBAS

DENTIST

Painless Extraction

Gas When Desired

Pyorrhea Treated

Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.

during the Thanksgiving and
Christmas seasons were required to
give the plan a practical demon-
stration. In an effort to save for
members some of the profits
which they had hoped to reap
from growing turkeys, the Poul-
try Producers' Cooperative as-
sociation established connection with
the New York market, and went
to extreme measures to prove the
value of the plan of cooperative
marketing, or selling.

The results obtained by the
Poultry Producers' Cooperative as-
sociation are best conveyed in a
statement made to the Daily News
yesterday afternoon by one of the
largest growers of the valley who
followed the individual plan of
marketing. When asked as to the
outcome of his year's operations,
he merely said:

"I would be from \$800 to \$1000
better off had I marketed my tur-
keys through the cooperative as-
sociation."

Those who are directing the op-
erations of the cooperative as-
sociation and who are trying to sell
the plan of cooperative selling to
farmers of the Roseburg valley can
look a long time for a more con-
vincing argument in favor of their
plan and not find it than the brief
statement of the grower who mar-
ketted his birds independently.

Other growers of the valley who
followed the individual plan of
marketing will find food for
thought in the words of the grower
quoted.

That he would have received
from \$800 to \$1000 more for his
flock of turkeys through the co-
operative plan of marketing is in-
refutable proof that the plan is
practical, intelligent selling plan
offer the only hope for those who
follow agriculture and its kindred
lines.

The success of the Poultry Pro-
ducers' Cooperative association in
its initial effort to provide a better
market for turkeys during the past
season is a splendid recommendation
for that organization and its
plan of operation.—Medford News.

BANKS TO FORCE

BANKRUPTCY ON

FRED HERRICK

(Continued from page 1)

that they resented the efforts of
these banks to secure such large
blocks of cash, and would prefer
that all creditors share alike when
Herrick's affairs became such that
a pro-rata distribution could be ef-
fected without preference. The
money had not been paid the
three claimants, but suits for its
recovery undoubtedly would be in-
stituted by the banks, creditors
said.

Herrick recently assigned all his
properties, which include lumber
and other operations in many parts
of the United States, to his credi-
tors. The bankruptcy proceedings
will not be filed against the prop-
erty, but against Herrick person-
ally, it was said.

The list of creditors was large,
with the Exchange National bank
in Spokane, Idaho, having for
\$100,000. Banks in Portland and
Seattle also were said to be inter-
ested. The board of creditors to-
night was hopeful that a good per-
centage of all accounts would be
paid out.

We wish to extend our sincerest
thanks to all the kind friends and
relatives who assisted us during
the illness and death of our dear
wife and mother. We also wish to
thank them for the many beautiful
floral offerings.

L. J. Berouge,
Sylvan Berouge,
Lindon Berouge
and family,
W. C. Curtis,
and family.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

A TRAFFIC COP FOR RADIO

"A radio traffic tower for the whole United States has been
decided upon by the radio division of the Department of Com-
merce. It will meet the present almost total lack of reliable radio
receiving and measuring equipment and will be set up in a cen-
trally located midwestern state."

"The equipment will be powerful enough to keep watch on
virtually every radiocasting station in the nation, as well as those
from outside that interfere with United States waves. It will be
the central receiving station of the country in the work of main-
taining radio stations on the assigned channels."—The Monitor.

This is a wondrous age to live—
When every day new thrills can give!
In earlier years the sea had waves,
But now the air is full of caves,
And waves of air are parceled out.
You must be careful where you shout—
You'll run afoul the traffic cop
Who sits up yonder at the top!

It is a strange and funny world
When even sounds through air are hurled
On measured waves of alphabet.
And in their certain grooves are set.
We thought the swift airplanes were new,
But now they're always in our view;
So next we rule an unseen show
Which we have named "the radio."

We make them stay where they are put,
And stick to their appointed nut;
And if they wallow all about,
The traffic cop will find them out.
But, after all, that's just like life:
The only way to keep from strife,
Is keep our own familiar way
And never on our neighbors prey.

I really think that after while
We'll make this world a place to smile;
We'll travel through the upper air,
As safe and noiseless as a prayer;
We'll talk in whispers 'round the earth,
And all mankind will join in mirth;
Yes, all about the universe
We, with our brothers, shall converse.

Do You Know Your
Own County?Interesting bits of information
concerning the origin of names
and geographical landmarks in
Douglas County.

TODAY: WILBUR

(Editor's Note: Material in this
column was obtained from the re-
cently issued Oregon Geographic
Names, by McArthur.)

WILBUR was named for
James H. Wilbur, D. D., who
was born in Lowell, New
York, Sept. 11, 1811, and died
at Walla Walla, Oct. 8, 1887.
He was universally known as
Father Wilbur and was one of
Oregon's best known pioneer
Methodist ministers. He came
to Oregon by way of Cape
Horn in 1847. He was in-
strumental in founding sev-
eral educational institutions,
among others, Unquaga Aca-
demy at Wilbur. The first
building was a rough log struc-
ture located on Father Wil-
bur's land claim upon which he
settled Sept. 8, 1865.

GOTHAM POLICE

HEAD LASHES AT

LIQUOR JOINTS

(Continued from page 1)

arm squad, the commissioner at-
tracted considerable attention as
he walked through the mid-town
district.

He expressed satisfaction with
the result of the night's raids and
in a talk to the men promised that
they would receive prompt and
increasing rewards.

"Strong Arm" Stunt

In one place in Greenwich Vil-
lage, the police not only seized the
liquor but wrecked the interior of
the place, smashing furniture, mir-
rors and glassware after ordering
patrons to the street.

Meanwhile the members of the
revived "strong arm" squad, or
"gunmen" squad as it now is
known, were organizing for inten-
sive action tonight. The men were
ordered to rid the city of gam-
blers, street corner loafers
and pool room habitués and to use
their fists freely in carrying out
the orders.

Two of the squads, each of which
consists of ten men, were assigned
to duty in Manhattan and one each
in the other four boroughs. Work-
ing with them will be thirty pa-
troldmen who will concentrate
their activities on subway and
dance hall "mashers."

Hyman Sarcastic

The present police activity was
declared by former Mayor John F.
Hyman to be an endeavor by "the
new Tammany" to "put their pre-
election house in order now within
the last year of the present admin-
istration, so that they will be able
to elect another dynasty in the wool
of the new Tammany may-
or." Hyman is a majority candi-
date.

By advice to the present day
city authorities," he said, "is to get
the Rothstein murderer. Wholesale
arrests, grooming people for may-
oralty timber, will not hoodwink
the public."

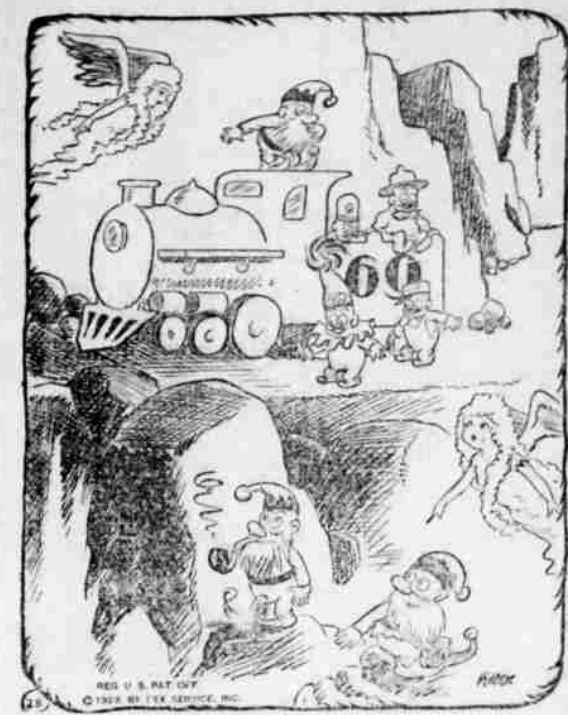
FUNERAL MR. KELLEHER

HELD WEDNESDAY

The funeral of William J. Kelle-
her was held in St. Joseph's church
yesterday morning at 9 a. m. with
a large attendance of relatives and
friends who had known him for a
great many years. The floral offer-
ings were numerous and beautiful.
Interment took place in the Catho-
lic cemetery. Rev. Father Clark, of-
ficiating. Funeral arrangements
were in charge of H. C. Stearns of
the Douglas Funeral Home.



STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

here. This is a land of wonders the next story.)
things, and welcome, Tinymites!" (Copyright, 1929, NEA Service,
Clowny surprises the rest in Inc.)

OBITUARY

PUTNAM—Chester Hall Putnam

died December 28 at the home of
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace
Putnam at Sunnydale, near Drain,
at the age of 48 years and six
months.

He was born at Sunnydale June
12, 1880, and lived there practi-
cally all of his life. He received
his education at the state normal
school at Drain, graduating in
1900. Following his graduation he
taught school in Douglas county
for a number of years—five years
at Sunnydale. For the past several
years he had been engaged in farm-
ing in partnership with his father.

Mr. Putnam was a member of
one of the oldest of Oregon pio-
neer families. He was the grand-
son of Charles F. Putnam, early
Oregon newspaper man, who came
to this country in 1846, and a
great grandson of Jesse Apple-
gate, noted Oregon pioneer, who
led a wagon train across the plains
in 1843. His maternal grandpar-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hedrick,
came to Oregon in 1852.

Besides his parents Mr. Putnam
was survived by two sisters, Mrs.
Frank Cunningham, of Drain, and
Mrs. Wilfred Brown, of Camas Val-
ley. His funeral was held at the
family home Sunday afternoon,
with Reverend Mr. Wood, of the
Drain Methodist Episcopal church
in charge, and interment followed
at the Putnam cemetery at Sun-
nydale.

Throughout all his life Mr. Put-
nam was noted for his kindness,
his broad-mindedness, and his fair-
ness as a son, as a brother, as a
teacher, and as a neighbor. The
throng of friends who stood in the
stern beside his grave Sunday
here testimony to the esteem in
which he was held in the commu-
nity in which he was born, lived
and died. Surely his life and in-
fluence among those with whom he
lived and worked is a fulfillment

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Aw, this comes easy for me. Y'see my father's a druggist."

of the scriptural passage "By their
works ye shall know them."
A FRIEND.

Medford Folk Visit—
Mrs. E. L. Trubridge and Mr.
and Mrs. E. G. Trubridge, Jr., of
Medford visited here over Wednes-
day.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



MEMBER NOW—TAKE TH'
BIG POCKET BOOK OUT OF TH'
BASKET, AN' OPEN IT AN' TAKE
OUT TH' LITTLE POCKET BOOK, AN'
OPEN IT, AN' YOU'LL FIND A WRAPPED
UP PIECE O' PAPER—TAKE IT OUT
AN' OPEN IT, AN' YOU'LL FIND A ONE
DOLLAR BILL—AST FER ONE PINT
OF MILK—NEN DO WITH TH' CHANGE
ZACKLY LIKE I DID WITH
TH' DOLLAR—ZACKLY
NOW!

HEROES ARE MADE—NOT BORN.