

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1926, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of March 2, 1879.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1929.

QUEST OF THE SUPREME

"It is better to die struggling for the supreme than to perish in the dust among the commonplace." This was the maxim that guided the life of Emil Fuchs, world-famous sculptor and painter, who shot himself to death in his New York studio the other day. Fuchs was suffering from an incurable disease. That, doubtless, was a strong motive for suicide. Few men can sit unmoved when death is approaching relentlessly. But it is fair to assume that he felt, also, that his life was at a dead end, and that the "dust of the commonplace" was beginning to settle about his studio. For a man with his philosophy, that would be enough to make life unendurable. Although we do not put it into words, most of us, no doubt, feel much the same way about it. To "struggle for the supreme"—to pack life with high-moments, so that it glows like a stained cathedral window or flashes like a golden shield in the sunlight—is the goal we are all looking for. We resent sameness and routine; we know that we have capacity for deep emotional and spiritual experience, and we hunt eagerly for the chance to exercise it. But, ordinarily, we fail at it. In the beginning we get a hint of what life could be like. A brief experience, a fleeting mood, shows us a bright and shining land beyond the barriers of every-day existence. But the demands of bread and butter, and the necessity of doing what is expected of us, shut us out. We plod along, in the dust of the commonplace, and work up a good deal of pity for ourselves. It is only the exceptional man or woman who can escape and make a life that is truly a "struggle for the supreme." The most of us have to make the best of the commonplace. And we do fairly well, too. We do the day's job, year after year, and we plod along from youth to middle age and from middle age to old age, without ever reaching that pit of despair that drives a man to suicide. For we discover, as we get experience in living, that the commonplace can shield wonders. In the daily routine we see strange and noble things; men struggling against long odds to be decent and honorable, women fighting loneliness to make someone else's life easier, fathers and mothers sacrificing in silence for the sake of their children. The most uneventful life has a thousand loopholes through which may be seen courage, fidelity and kindness. These things are little—yet they mean everything. They make the commonplace path a road of wonders, because they demonstrate that the world is not a mere confused turmoil devoid of hope or light, but a place that has love, unselfishness and a magnificent striving that cannot be defeated. And we know if these things exist, no matter in how small quantities, amid the dust of the commonplace, somewhere they are infinite and everlasting.

Secretary of the Treasury Andrew Mellon is not one of those who believe that the rise of large-scale industrial and business organizations has diminished the ambitious young man's chance to succeed in the world. Writing in the February issue of the *Commercial Magazine*, Secretary Mellon declares that, on the contrary, he believes that opportunities are "infinitely more varied" than formerly, that rewards are greater and that the enjoyment is more immediate. "It should be pointed out," he writes, "that as part of a large organization, adequately financed and directed by men in touch with market conditions throughout the world, the average man's chance of failure is far less than it would be outside. I remember the time when we lived in a world of small competing units, and it seemed to me that the casualty list was very great."

AS THE WORLD WAGS BY G. C. R.

A COUPLE OF YEARS ago "experts" told us that the point of saturation in automobile sales had been reached. Yet, during the past few weeks one paper has published statements of automobile men that sales this year will be greater than any before. We see here new cars on the streets daily and more and more in the highways at weekend-end drives. IT WAREN'T SO LONG ago that there was one auto to every five people. That ratio has increased now to a four-to-one basis. Just what will it be in a few years? What will be the standard of widespread installment purchase of new cars? We are promising to "expect" economists who will probably never show again. IT NEVER SEEMS TO END in Chicago but it does. The city is having these at present. Who is to blame for the situation and the other is to blame for the low and the high. More than three thousand criminal arrests were made over the past week-end. The way of a man would be to be a "expert" economist who will probably never show again. HERBERT HOOVER AND the king of the business exchange meetings across the Atlantic. The king cuts one presidential check but he is the one counting heads whom his people feel a personal respect. During the trying moments of the great war Hoover led thousands of Americans and that in the nation has not forgotten. Still

PRUNE PICKIN'S By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS Well fellers Don't blame us 'Cause the council Didn't shoot off Any fireworks Last night— We acted as Their press agent Yesterday eve an' Packed the room For 'em an' At the last minute they Had stage fright An' acted like Their wives had Told 'em to act.

But maybe they'll do better next time. Gosh, if they don't wotnill will this colyum do fer somthin' te ponder over.

They even voted last night to let a couple Mormon sky-pilots use the main drag fer a church.

But snuff of that— Popular colors fer Spring will be bonnie-blu, fandangoo, foliage and rosend. Thus blue, yellow, green and rose take a post graduate course and get promoted.

The Ellucks will trot the light fantastic tonight. The wife says she doesn't mind us dancin' on her feet—it's the gittin' on an' off of it that hurts.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ— "It takes a dern sight more'n a lodge button to cover up the faults of a feller."

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

DIXONVILLE — Dixonville post office was established September 18, 1901 and named for R. B. Dixon who owned the land where the post office and other buildings were located.

DODGE CANYON — Dodge Canyon, west of Oakland, was named for J. R. Dodge, who took up a donation claim near its mouth.

Twenty-Five Years Ago From Roseburg Platineer JANUARY, 1904

Jan. A. Sterling of Drain is registering voters for the coming election. He expects soon to call on the voters in Thiel creek, Tin Pot, Hardecrabapple and Blounting. The minister of foreign affairs is enroute to Washington. It is to protect the republic from anarchy to establish a "revolverate" were the republic of "revote" (revote), to protect the public from the gueries of revolutionists. The Plainedealer learns that the S. P. company has declared that all of its employees using paper of entering saloons will be discharged for the good of the railroad service. William Jennings Bryan opened his campaign for the third democratic nomination for president at Lincoln, Neb., last Monday night at a dollar dinner at which were 700 revolute-democrats of Nebraska and other states were present. He proposes that democracy shall stand on the Kansas City platform. Curtis Harrison, Chicago mayor has now been named for the terrible bronchitis disaster fire at which nearly 100 persons were burned to death. The fire preacher approval had been cut to such an

DR. NERBAS DENTIST Painless Extraction Gas When Desired Pyorrhea Cases Phone 155 Main St. Will

Spring Styles



SPRING tells the death knell to soft basket weaves and cluster stripe cloths. Worsteds have come into their own more than ever because of their style and wearing quality. Beekshire grey, Bracken brown and Desert tan, are Spring's most favorite colors.

Fashions of to-morrow Harth's TOGGERY

A blizzard is raging from Maine to North Carolina. In New York the thermometer fell to 45 below zero in the northern part of the state on Tuesday night.

It begins to appear that congress will pass the senate bill appropriating \$2,250,000 for the Lewis and Clark fair at Portland.

SHIP CANNOT BE FOUND AFTER SOS (Associated Press Special Wire) ST. JOHN'S, Newfoundland, Jan. 22.—The British steamer Maine, bound from Antwerp for New York, reported today that she was continuing search for the steamer Teesbridge, in distress southeast of Cape Race, but was unable to find her.

LOCOMOTIVE BLAST FATAL TO ENGINEER MILFORD, Ill., Jan. 22.—Eugene Fred O'Neil, 39, of Danville, Ill., was killed when the engine of his locomotive blew through the fire box, derailing the locomotive and 12 cars of stock train number 34 of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

HERDING SHEEP WITH AEROPLANES The Associated Press carries this dispatch from Burley, Idaho: "Ranchers in this vicinity have used an airplane successfully in locating thousands of sheep that strayed during a recent snowstorm."

The plane was brought from Pocatello and after combing the Black Pine Mountain slopes for three days succeeded in directing herders to all the straying flocks. When David was a shepherd king And shepherd psalms rejoiced to sing, He had not dreamed these aeroplanes So useful for the shepherd's gain. He told us how a shepherd boy Found in his flock his highest joy: He gave his flock the best of care And slew the lion and the bear. If in those days of radio, He'd herded sheep in Idaho, We would have had an airmail psalm: Which would have borne away the psalm; He would have told of herding eyes That watched the sheep from out the skies, To guide the shepherds o'er the rocks To find again their scattered flocks. How much our life has wider range In this new age of constant change! But that old life gave us the school To fit us for this modern age; And God to David was our guide: God stirred his soul to sing that psalm Which to this day's a healing balm. I see those shepherds on the plain When Christmas night began to wane; I hear the shepherds about with fright, I see the angel in the light, I hear him silence all their fears And warn their hearts with heaven's cheers. And still the Shepherd walks abroad, And all our hearts with joy applaud.

STATE PRESS COMMENT LET'S TAX MALT SYRUP

It is a curious fact that the U. S. land office at Roseburg, now city superintendent of Dallas schools, has advanced a suggestion which measures as a worthy of consideration. He suggests a tax of 250 per cent on malt syrup and expresses the belief that proceeds of such a tax will come close to wiping out the deficit in the state's finances. We are told that the consumption of malt syrup in Oregon is tremendous. It is an ingredient it is highly valued, we are told, by householders who desire to observe the provisions of the Volstead act in a manner that will afford them comfort, satisfaction or kick. We are informed that one can of malt syrup is sufficient for five gallons of high-powered beverages, or enough to fill thirty bottles. A 25-cent tax would amount to less than one cent per bottle additional cost on the finished product. If the volume of consumption is as large as some people think it is, perhaps Mr. Turner is right. In any event, we advance his suggestion in all seriousness and in all earnestness we endorse it.—Oregon Voice.

SMITH CHEATED OF PRESIDENCY, HENCHMAN SAYS (Continued from page 1) After the defeat of former Governor Alfred E. Smith as democratic presidential candidate: "The exact expressed feeling can only be compared to that which followed the theft of the presidency in the Tilden case. Bigotry, ignorance of democratic principles, the spread by unappealing and un-American methods of the most atrocious falsehoods, unfair and improper means brought to bear upon workers in specially favored republican industries; false claims for the prosperity of the country and hundred propaganda, checked, so my correspondents feel, our party of the presidency." The statement was issued by the governor recently after he received replies from 3,000 letters sent to democratic leaders in various states asking opinions as to the party's situation.

ERNE NEVERS MAY BE IDAHO'S COACH SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 22.—Ernie Nevers, star of the Stanford University football team in 1924, may become a coach. Reports were current here today that Nevers is being considered by the University of Idaho as head coach.

LOU ANGELES, Jan. 22.—Cecil Howard Jones will continue as coach of the University of Southern California football team until 1928. He was given a new five-year contract.

BLANCHE SWEET AND HUSBAND SEPARATE BEVERLY HILLS, Jan. 22.—Blanche Sweet, screen actress, and Marshall Sadoski, her divorcee husband, have come to the parting of the ways. A "for sale" sign was posted in front of their home yesterday. Neffan was recently named as an respondent in a divorce suit filed by Jim Tutty, author.

POLICE FORCED TO KILL INSANE NEGRO CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—Apparently becoming suddenly insane, Oscar Monroe, a negro prisoner at the detective bureau today rushed upon a group of policemen and stabbed three with a pocket knife before he

TINY MITES STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

The giant swung the engine round, and then he set it on the ground. "Hop out, you little Tiny Mites," he cried in merry tone. "Don't fear that I will hurt you boys, I'm harmless, though I make much noise. As long as you are nice to me, I'll let you all alone." "That's fair enough," was Scoupy said. And then the Tines went ahead and jumped out of the engine. How their small legs acted at first. Said Clowey, "we have not so long that now our short limbs seem all wrong. I'd like a drink of water, 'cause I have an awful thirst." "Me, too," cried Carpy. "I would be grand if some nice stream were near at hand. I'm sure that I could drink a quart, and maybe more than that. A cup, though, we forgot to bring. In fact, we haven't anything." Then Scoupy broke right in and said, "As a stream, I'll use my hat."



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE hands and knees. And now we'll see how they enter, if you please. Hop on my back while I crawl slow. You all

PASTOR NABS ARMED "DRUNK" AT FUNERAL (Associated Press Special Wire) WACO, Texas, Jan. 22.—Dr. J. Arthur Slant, pastor of the Central Christian church here, quit a funeral procession to chase an intoxicated driver, caught the driver and held him until the police arrived. The drunk man had a loaded shotgun, which the pastor wrestled from him, police said.

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) 30.11 Relative humidity 5 p. m. 70.11 Precip. in inches and hundredths: Highest temperature yesterday 39 Lowest temperature last night 35 Average temperature for the day 37 Normal temperature for this date 41 Precipitation, last 24 hours .7 Total precip. since 1st month 2.11 Normal precip. for this month 5.31 Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1928, to date 11.45 Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1927, to date 17.67 Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1928, to date 6.22 Average seasonal precip. Sept. to May, inclusive 21.15 Forecast for interior southwest Oregon: Some what unsettled to night and Wednesday; continued cold.

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Aw chucks, missed him!"

OUT OF TIME In—mostly truth! Padded Young Man: Yeh, Jack always gettin' mean 'bout in the party; how superficial this all —Life.

OUT OUR WAY By Williams



STRAINED RELATIONS. J. WILLIAMS