

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by The News-Review Co., Inc.

Member of The Associated Press.

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

B. W. BATES President and Manager
BERT G. BATES Secretary-Treasurer

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of March 2, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily, per year, by mail \$4.00
Daily six months, by mail 2.00
Daily three months, by mail 1.00
Daily, single month, by mail .50
Daily, by carrier, per month .50

ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, JAN. 31, 1929.

FOLLOWING THE DREAM

A middle-western millionaire has bought a yacht and is on his way to the Pacific ocean to look for a sunken island paradise which was revealed to him in a dream. Dreams, in themselves, are hardly enough evidence even for rich men. So this man, before buying his yacht, went to California, chartered an airplane, and flew out over that part of the ocean where his dream had told him his island lay buried. Lo! there it was, some 15 or 20 feet below the surface. So now he's going out in his yacht to give it a thorough examination. He plans to build a breakwater all around the place, pump in sand from the bottom of the sea, and make an island vacation spot out of it. This business of looking for island Edens in the Pacific is not new. The old Spaniards had the idea just as deeply implanted as this modern millionaire. In their day, just as now, it took a good deal of money to go on such an expedition. One had to buy or charter a ship, or a fleet of them, hire crews, lay in a great stock of provisions, get the consent of the king and the blessing of the church—and then sail thousands of miles across almost uncharted seas. But there was this difference; all of the places the old explorers went looking for were right on the surface. There was no need to build breakwaters and install costly pumping systems. The ocean fairly teemed with islands. A ship simply couldn't miss them. Most of them had never been seen by white men. Any valiant adventurer could take possession of one and leave the life of Europe forever behind him. Now, of course, they've all been discovered. All that's left to a man who is guided by a vision is to pull up the bottom of the sea, wipe it off and make an island where formerly there was nothing but ocean. It's a lot harder, and the resulting island, being synthetic, can hardly be quite as satisfactory. However, that's the way it is with nearly everything in this modern world. All of the frontiers have been pushed back. The era of hard facts and automatic machinery is hard to escape. Just the same, escape is still possible. You have to have resources, of course. Not money; unless you're after a definite, physical place, that won't help. Resources of less tangible form—imagination, character, vision—are what you need. With them, you can still get away. The seeming limits which modern knowledge has put on the spirit won't bother you. You'll be able to see and go beyond them, knowing that life is still what it was in an earlier, more credulous day—a great, unexplainable mystery, with room for definite experience of beauty, terror and joy. That remains true, no matter what the glib psycho-literary folks may tell you. The islands are still there; you just have to go under the surface a little to find them.

It is patent to any thoughtful person that four service clubs working along independent lines cannot accomplish as much for Roseburg as all four working in unison on a common program. Duplication of effort and conflict of methods are inevitable under lack of coordination and the ultimate result will be practically negligible from a standpoint of appreciable progress, thus representing wasted labor, time and funds. This fact has been demonstrated in many other cities where there was a lack of unity in civic promotion, and perhaps it applies with equal truth to past experiences in Roseburg. At least this seems to be the view of our new chamber of commerce president, A. C. Marsters, who quite appropriately begins his duties with a plea for coordinating the promotion work of all the service clubs in the city, preliminary to a drive for funds to finance the year's activities. His plea should bear fruit. The old axiom that "in union there is strength" applies to the present situation as regards Roseburg's advancement. Organizations working separately are within proper scope when purposes are dissimilar. But they should present a compact merger when the general progress of the city is the goal in view of all concerned.

When the British undertake to deal with a puzzling situation by law, they can be expected to be very thorough about it. The British parliament is now considering a bill designed to reduce traffic accidents. It goes much farther than any law the United States has yet considered. To begin with, it would license all drivers, make revocation of a license mandatory on conviction of careless driving and compel every autoist to carry liability insurance. It would install mechanical governors on all autos to keep them from exceeding the speed limit. It would borrow from the rules of navigation a provision requiring any driver, when he sees any danger of a collision, to stop his car at once. These are drastic measures. The British don't do things by halves.

AVIATRIX OF 17 REMAINS ALOFT OVER 13 HOURS

(Continued from page 1)

she had already taken off. Later in the afternoon he went up in another plane on the side of which instructions had been chalked advising her to fly north and south during the night and informing her she would have moonlight before 11 p. m.

Both her mother and father and her 14-year-old brother remained at the field throughout the time she

BRIDGE PARTY FRIDAY

Roseburg Women's Club will hold a bridge party Friday at 2 p. m. in the club rooms. Prizes, refreshments. All admission Public invited.

was in the air. The family resided at Fort Port, Long Island.

Previous Feats Miss Smith, who was granted a private pilot's license last year, has had considerable experience in the air. On August 21 she set an official women's altitude world record of 11,662 feet.

Several months ago she was grounded for 15 days by the department of commerce for flying under the four East river bridges, a feat never before performed by a woman.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 139-L.

DR. NERBAS

DENTIST

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 488 Masque Bldg.

As the

World Wags

BY G. C. R.

Hit-and-Run Drivers
Wind Bothers Senator
These Bally English

HIT-AND-RUN drivers are among our pet peeves; therefore we admit a great deal of satisfaction in the action of Municipal Judge Stadler of Portland in passing out penalties to some of this variety yesterday. Three drivers who struck pedestrians and then sped on without offering assistance were given both fines and jail sentences and their licenses were revoked for a year. It is nothing short of astounding to observe the audacity of a hit-and-run driver. In our opinion he is one of the worst type of criminals with whom we have to deal because his weapon is so deadly.

SOMEONE HAS aptly remarked recently that the pedestrian is either "the quick or the dead." And that's about the case, too. Visitors to California find this especially true, although local Californians will deny it. The fact remains, however, that in the larger cities the more athletic one's constitution the better his chance to avoid injury.

SENATOR JOE DUNNE says it's no use for a man to go to the state senate. "It's like a boy splitting against the wind. It all blows back on him and muzzes him up," newspapers quote him as saying. It has always been our observation, Senator, that wherever lawmakers are gathered together there is plenty of wind in circulation.

"DO SOMETHING for the other fellow each day." So advises Nathan Straus, New York merchant and philanthropist, in a newspaper interview given on his 81st birthday. Because he has followed this rule this noted man has not had time to become ill, he said. In eight simple words this financier has laid down a complete set of rules of conduct. Therein is included most of the Ten Commandments. It is to be regretted that most of us can not or will not heed such sound advice.

A MAN DIED yesterday who had made 120 trips across the Atlantic. He was a famous English book binder. Most people live their daily lives, struggle to get ahead and dream that some day they will be able to save up enough money to go abroad. Because he did one thing better than almost anyone else his man made more than a hundred such voyages. That's the way with success, a man must know at least one thing well—better, that is, than the masses. Failure largely is a result of not finding out what that particular thing is that we can do and then doing it.

YOU CAN'T BUY cigarettes in London after 5 p. m. Strange but true. We have been told time and again that it takes an Englishman about a month to fathom a joke. But here's a case where the Brits showed extreme wit. duncha know, John Englishman can't BUY a pack of cigarettes after this set hour. What does he do? Why he buys "something" of equal value, decides he doesn't want this "something" and then EXCHANGES it for smokes. Clever, eh?

IT IS DIFFICULT to again avoid mention of the McPherson story which can be counted on for a front-page yarn for a while at least. Throughout this land, and many others so-called "gentle readers" are absorbing every detail of the thing. After it's all over and each has formed his own opinion he will be just about where he was at the outset. In other words, no one knows anything about it now and no one will know when the investigation is over.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From Roseburg Plaindealer
JANUARY, 1904

Theodore Peterhoff, known as "Jojo," exhibited all over the world as the dog-faced man, died in Turkey of pneumonia.

Mrs. F. H. Churchill left today for Portland and intervening points. She will spend three weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Dr. Clarence L. Pearson has opened dental parlors in the Marks building in the apartments formerly occupied by Wm. Schmidt.

Roseburg society is looking forward to the annual ladies' social of the Roseburg Elks, announced for the evening of February 22.

The high wind this morning was very unusual for Roseburg. The wind, blowing from a storm in the Puget sound, going eastward, reached a maximum of 30 miles per hour here.

Geo. E. Staley, county assessor, has begun the erection of his new residence in Watte addition.

Thos. H. Townsend is expected home Saturday from Sitka, where he has been teaching school for the past three months.

After a few days' vacation, recuperating his strength, Wm. Dunmell is back again at his position as assistant cashier of the Douglas County bank.

A game of basketball will be played at the opera house Friday evening between the Roseburg high school team and Co. D of this city.

Colors for Spring—



THE colors of the Pacific coast have long been the joy of the artists, painters, and weavers alike. The rich browns of the mountains—deep blues of the Pacific—and the atmospheric tans of the desert, are all woven into the new fabrics for spring. When tailored in the new rope shoulder peak lapel body traced suit it makes the season's smartest garment.

Fashions of Tomorrow

Harth's
TOGGERY

GASWINT TAKEN TO PENITENTIARY TO SERVE HIS TERM

J. L. Gaswint, who was yesterday sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary following his plea of guilty on a statutory charge, was taken to Salem last night by Deputy Sheriff Webb. While Gaswint was given a maximum term of 10 years, officers expect that he will be paroled as soon as he becomes eligible, as there were many extenuating circumstances in his favor. The court, however, in passing sentence, declared that society was required to place protection around the girl and that sentence had to be imposed. By the time the girl reaches a marriageable age Gaswint will probably be eligible for parole and they can then be married if they still desire.

The McCormick-Deering tractor is economical in upkeep and gas consumption. It is carried in both field and orchard type at Wharton Bros.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

POEM FOR THE DAY

by LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

THE WORTH OF ENCOURAGEMENT

On December 29th, 1928, the theme of my poem in the News-Review was "Great Business Dreamers." In it, commenting on a speech by Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the great steel man, I commented also on his remarkable career. I sent him a copy of the poem and on January 12th, 1929, I received a delightful letter of thanks from Mr. Schwab in which was this significant sentence:

"However undeserving one may be, it is encouraging to receive the approval of your fellowmen."

If I could speak to all our youth,
I'd put the accent on the truth
This brilliant man has here declared—
With all our youth it should be shared.
For here's a man who's climbed the heights,
Has soared on many daring flights,
And, from experience wide and vast,
Proclaims a truth we should hold fast.

No man can ever climb so high
Or breathe the air so near the sky,
But what a kindly brother's hand
Will cheer him on to bravely stand.
There is a grace in fellowship
Which nerves us for a stronger grip.
And, though the cheer's from one unknown,
It helps give strength to stand alone.

'Tis good to hear approval's word,
To find a friendly heart is stirred.
To know the thing we strove to do
Looms nobly in another's view;
That though we failed to reach our mark,
Men saw our purpose through the dark;
Though sometimes failure blurred our scheme,
They gave us credit for our dream.

Let's always speak the word of cheer—
Of all our speech it is most dear.
Let no man falter on life's trail
Because our hearty word shall fail.
Not only for the man who's faint
Should we our hopeful pictures paint;
Let's give our cheer to him who wins—
'Tis there the stress of life begins.

Do You Know Your Own County?

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

TODAY: AZALEA

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

AZALEA.—Douglas county is noted for its azaleas and it was named on account of their abundance in that community. There are two well-known members of the Ericaceae of this type in Oregon, the azalea occidentalis or western azalea, and the azaleastrum albiflorum, or small white. The name of the place was changed to Booth on August 24, 1907, probably because the name Starvo which had been substituted for the original was suggestive of an unsatisfactory locality. The name of Booth was changed to Azalea on May 6, 1914.

BALM MOUNTAIN.—Balm Mountain is in the northeastern part of the county in the Calapooya Mountains and has an elevation of 6088 feet. It was named for a brush plant known as mountain balm, or mountain hick, (eanothus velutinus). This plant is also called snow bush and sticky laurel.

NEW GRANGE IS ORGANIZED AT MYRTLE CREEK

Myrtle Grange was organized at Myrtle Creek last night with a charter membership of 23. Fred Goff, deputy for Douglas county, was the organizer. The meeting was held at the Presbyterian church and a great deal of interest was manifested by those present.

Before the war there was a grange with a membership of more than 100 at Myrtle Creek, but the organization became extinct during the war period. The recalls and working tools of the order have been held intact, however, and it was decided to reorganize under the old charter, so that the seal and other material may be used.

Officers were elected as follows: Roy Alsop, master; W. C. Brown, overseer; Ethel Caswell, lecturer; C. C. Marsh, steward; G. M. Dyer, assistant steward; Mrs. Frances Froehlich, treasurer; Paul Froehlich, secretary; Mary M. Martin, chaplain; G. E. Richardson, gatekeeper; Mrs. Allie Dyer, Ceres; Mrs. Alice Brownson, Pomona; Miss Waltra Weaver, Flora; Mrs. Ora Mae Burk, lady assistant steward; E. V. Weaver, chairman of the legislative committee.

The next meeting will be held Wednesday, February 6, at 8 o'clock.

The visitors included F. M. Gill of The Dalles, three of the Hoster brothers who are members of Beaverton grange; Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Goff, Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Bailey and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Bailey.

A full line of fresh garden seed in packages and bulk is carried in stock at Wharton Bros. Send in your orders.



TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

The Trouble Tots were very scared. How poorly they had really fared. They squirmed with in the giant's hand, but he just laughed aloud. "I have you where I want you now," said he, with very wrinkled brow. "I'm going to let you know that funny pranks are not allowed."

"Your crazy tricks are promptly blocked. You were the ones who tightly locked the doors and windows of my house by nailing boards on tight. What would you do if I should say that you all will be spanked today?" This scared the Trouble Tots so much they all turned almost white.

"Oh, please don't hurt us," one cried out. "We realize, without a doubt, that we have all been bad, but after this we'll be real nice. Just turn us loose and we will go." The giant promptly said, "Oh, no! I would only give you all a chance to do the same trick twice."

The Titties, in the me a time, stood and heard the Tots say they'd be good. They rather liked their new found friends, so Scowly jumped and cried, "Oh, good friend giant, our real plea is that you turn those queer Tots free. They've promised they will all be good. Their promise shall be tried."

The giant thought a while, and then he said, "I'll set them free again, if that is what you Titties wish. But, watch them, I advise." With that he set them on the ground. The Trouble Tots then gathered 'round the Titties and thanked them, with a twinkle in their eyes.

"Come on, let's play," one Tot soon cried. "I know some games that can be tried. Kash Tinytite stand up real straight. Then lean and drop your head. You'll laugh



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

at what we Tots will do. We'll run and jump right over you." "The Tots are the Titties a side Wee Clowny was the first to lean."

GERMAN COPY OF JACK DEMPSEY TO CLASH WITH RISK

(Associated Press Licensed Wire)

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Max Schmeling, heavyweight champion, will get the biggest chance of his career to climb into the front rank of contenders for the title tomorrow night and he will be in better shape than he has been for any of his previous American engagements. In his ten-round battle with Johnny Rako of Cleveland in Madison Square Garden he will weigh 185 pounds, having put on five pounds in three weeks. For the German, who bears a marked facial resemblance to Jack Dempsey and looks a little like him in action, it is the biggest chance of his career. A year ago Rako, with decisions over Jack Sharkey, Paulino Uzcudun and George Godfrey, was considered in the top ranks of heavyweights. Since then he has slipped back considerably, losing recently to Jimmy Maloney and Ernie Schaaf, but he has yet to become the victim of a knockout and a knockout is just what Max is going after.

On the strength of his showings against Joe Sekyra and reports of improvement in his speed and hitting power, Schmeling had been made a slight favorite in the advance predictions.

BLOWN THRU WINDOW AND GETS INJURED FINGER

(Associated Press Licensed Wire)

BILLINGS, Mont., Jan. 31.—Christ Vilos, 31, was blown through a plate glass window of his hat cleaning establishment here when gasoline with which he was working caught fire and exploded. Vilos, landing on his feet on the sidewalk, was uninjured except for a lacerated finger. Fire damaged his place of business to the extent of about \$2,000.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THE SHINING 'ARMER.'

J. W. WILLIAMS