

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, FEB. 26, 1929.

THE OLD HATREDS DIE

A few years ago the announcement that the commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans had been invited to ride in the inaugural parade of the president of the United States would have caused country-wide discussion—some of it pretty acrid. Now, however, the news goes almost unnoticed. At least there is not a protest to be heard. Gen. A. T. Goodwyn, head of the Confederate Veterans, will be in the Hoover parade along with many other wearers of the gray; and there has not been a shadow of an objection anywhere. We do learn things in time. It takes many years, occasionally; but it is comforting to discover that old prejudices and passions will die, if left to themselves. Waving the bloody shirt is no longer a profitable diversion in this country. Thus the Civil war hatreds have about passed. Indeed, we are going now to the other extreme, and approaching an attitude that might be nearly as harmful as the old one of suspicion and antagonism. We have romanticized that terrible war. The men who fought against each other, grown gray and bent by now, can sit down together in perfect harmony and discuss the tremendous experiences that they shared together. But the rest of us, to whom the whole thing is only a tale out of a history book, don't see it as they do. Very fortunately, we are able to discard the ancient grudge; but we sometimes come perilously close to looking on the war as something romantic, picturesque, thrilling and stagey. And, whatever it was, it was none of those things. To be sure, Lee was a courtly knight out of Camelot, and Sheridan was a colorful, swashbuckling cavalier made to order for a novelist, and Forrest was a gaunt, untaught genius fit for incredible legends, and McClellan had the knack of making 100,000 fighters think he was a second Napoleon; and it must be admitted that "Dixie" is a stirring bit of music, and that Pickett's charge was magnificent, and that Thomas' men fought in story-book fashion at Chickamauga, and that the Alabama was a ship for the saga-men. All of these things are true. But when we let them make us look on the Civil war as something gallant, dramatic and picturesque, we are tumbling into as bad an attitude as the discarded one of lingering hatred and jealousy. The Civil war, from any viewpoint, was a tragedy. It occurred because of folly and blindness on each side. It cost many lives, saddled the nation with debts and bitternesses that still remain in places, reduced the south, for years, to economic impotence, and gave the north an era of moral laxness that was responsible for some of the most shameful events in our history. As long as the nation endures, that war ought to remain as an object lesson—an eternal warning against sectionalism and blindness. We do small justice to the fighters on both sides when we sink it to the realm of musical comedy and romantic novels. It wasn't a pretty thing.

Probably it is going altogether too far to predict that the flying machine may eventually be made fool-proof—constructed so that it will be almost mechanically impossible for a pilot to come to grief. Yet there are times when one wonders. At the Newark (N. J.) airport the other day an electric device was set up beside the flying field. Far in the distance an airplane approached. As the first sounds of its humming motor reached the field, the electric apparatus promptly turned on all the flood lights so that the flyer could see to land. That is the sort of thing that makes one wonder. Already there is a device that tells a pilot, without need of map or lights, whether he is on his course. A wing slot to eliminate tail spins is now being tried out. Another invention will show the pilot at all times—in darkness, fog or snow storms—exactly how far his plane is above the ground. Put together a few more inventions like these and you'll come mighty close to making flying fool-proof in sober fact.

Accept the inevitable. Dentists are supposed to conduct their operations with great pains.

The shoe men have been asking for a twenty per cent tariff, and here we had been thinking all the time they were pretty well healed.

A funeral in Chicago costs less than half as much as it would in New York, say the Chicago undertakers. We can't understand why Woolworth hasn't opened a five-and-dime coffin store there.

SONNENBERG AND LEWIS VANQUISH FOEMEN ON MAT

(Associated Press Local Wire)

CHICAGO, Feb. 25.—(C. N. S.) Sonnenberg, the flying tackle heavy weight wrestling champion, successfully defended his title last night, tossing Stanislaus Stasiak in two straight falls.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Strangler Lewis, ex-world's heavyweight wrestling champion, defeated Kola Kvariani, giant Russian, in a Goish match at the 71st armory here last night. Tossed out of the ring after an hour and 13 minutes of wrestling, the Russian could not continue and Lewis was awarded the decision.

ODDEN, Utah, Feb. 25.—Billy Edwards, Kansas City light heavyweight wrestler, took two falls out of three from Leo Pajano, north-west mat man, in a tough contest here last night.

here last night.

MEDFORD, Ore., Feb. 25.—Tom Alley won from Jim Healin, Astoria, in a wrestling match here last night, when Referee Wood stopped the match because Healin was still coming from effects of the previous fight which Alley, used to take the first fall in 25 minutes.

ASTORIA, Ore., Feb. 25.—Izob Kruse, Portland, defeated Pat McCarty, Sydney, Australia, by taking two straight falls here last night. Kruse took the first in 19 minutes with a Boston crab and used a body slam to take the second in 15 minutes. The weights: Kruse, 200; McCarty, 192.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Feb. 24.—Jack Bernholz, heavyweight wrestling champion, successfully defended his title here last night by throwing John Griffin in straight falls.

Wichita, Kan., Feb. 25.—Luce

PRUNE DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

We're gettin' Ready to write Our last Will an' testament An' when we think Over the past of This colyum it's a Wonder our will Hasn't been Probated Long ago.

Oh well, we've never said a darn thing nasty in this colyum that we didn't mean.

But then sometimes a feller, in this day and age, gets shot for thinkin' too many mean things.

It's sorta seen our safety valve and gosh knows there are times when we all need to blow off steam.

The fellers we that were our enemies—still are! How do we know? Well, none of 'em have started speakin' to us.

But then when a feller doesn't like ya, ya can't hardly blame him for not grinin' from ear to ear when he meets ya.

But this newspaper game, as some know, is not all honey and roses. We hafta make our bed and then cuddle up in it—even tho' at times, that bed is anything but an Ostermover.

However, some folks are really broad-minded enough to know that we all make mistakes and so they haven't been sore at us and are crowdin' around to tell us they hate fer us to go.

Thass awfully nice of 'em—an' honestly we hate to go.

An ol' feller in a navy green suit who allus knew a hella lotta stuff fer him, dropped in today and shook our paw as if he meant it—'an' somehow we think he did. It's about time some of these fellers who've allus held Poszyville back are repentin' before they kick the bucket.

But we love our enemies—just like the Bible says to do—and here's our other cheek!

But some of 'em have been darn nasty about it.

On Thursday we will write our own obituary and give the contents of our will—watch fer it—you may be named.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"Thank hevings the prize fight comes while I am still in office 'cause we git passes to it."

SHE'S NO SIGNBOARD

REEDSBURG, Wis. — Because she failed to take down the flag in the school yard, Evelyn Jackson, 12, a pupil in Kelly school, was made to wear a sign around her neck which read "sin not a good citizen." Miss Jackson, in bringing suit through her father against her teacher, Kenneth Skouck, charged that she and her made it difficult to take down the flag and that the flag had been left up on numerous occasions. The suit called for damages of \$25,000.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW
POEM FOR THE DAY

by LOUIS ALBERT BARKS

PALACE STOCK GOING DOWN

The new president of Austria, Wilhelm Miklas, is having trouble getting a suitable living place for himself and his family of eleven children, but the trouble is not of the usual kind. He has plenty of palaces available. He was offered the \$5,000,000 palace at Vienna built by the Prince Savoy; the palatial mansion erected by the Empress Maria Theresa, or the imperial suite in the palace of the later Emperor Franz Joseph. But they do not suit him. He gets a salary of less than \$7,000 a year, and he cannot afford to keep up a great palace. He announced that he needed a regular flat, big enough, such as he was accustomed to when he was a school teacher. —The Pathfinder.

Yes, palace stock is going down—All o'er the world it gets the frown The common people once would slay To keep at ease some ruling knave, But now they'd rather rule themselves Than pile up food on palace shelves; They let the kings go hunt a job And hustle like the common mob.

They look about amid the fog And find some earnest pedagog Who's always lived the simple life, Is schooled to keep away from strife, He's never had the palace craze, And his promotion's quite a raise; So, with shrewd head beneath his hat, He's looking for a comfy flat.

This man will serve the people's will—He came up through the common mill. He has no taste for palace walls, Cannot support its stately halls. He likes the things to which he's bred—He's had no chance for swollen head. He'll let the people gently lead, And their just wishes he will heed.

While palaces are getting cheap Plain manhood stock is on the leap. And every ragged guttersnipe Has chance to rule when he gets ripe. In mother's eyes he grows apace—In father's he has much more grace. Instead of this poor ragged thing He may some day replace a king.



For the man who cares
"The FLORSHEIM Shoe"
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Roseburg, Oregon

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FIRST GRANGE
LUNCHEON TO BE
HELD MARCH 13

The first of the grange luncheons to be sponsored by the chamber of commerce will be held March 13 at the Empress hotel, according to present arrangements. The luncheon will be held in the chamber of commerce hall. The chamber of commerce plans to hold one noon meeting each month and will have as guests the members of some grange of the county. These luncheon meetings will be featured by special music and interesting talks by local or visiting speakers. They are held for the purpose of getting better acquainted, discussing local business problems, and circulating notices that may benefit the community.

SICK SCULPTOR CREDITS IMPROVEMENT TO SAINT

(Associated Press Local Wire)

NAPLES, Feb. 25.—Vincenzo Gemito, famous sculptor, who has been ill with pneumonia, today attributed a considerable improvement in his condition to intervention of St. Anthony of Padua.

He told a number of the household of the Duchess of Aosta that the saint had appeared to him in a dream and recommended him to never having made a statue of the saint.

Gemito said he prayed St. Anthony if cured he would "immortalize him in marble." The duchess sent her wishes for the sculptor's recovery.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From Roseburg Plaindealer—FEBRUARY, 1904

The Marshfield Coast Mail on last Tuesday began the receipt of telegraph news service for the daily edition, the same as is handled by the Salem and Eugene dailies. The Coast Bay Publishing company is making a first-class daily out of the Mail.

A meeting of the democratic county central committee will be held March 7 in the office of Chairman Dewey Rice. There are thirty-one committeemen.

Fred Winston was in from Winston Wednesday. He says that the home talent dramatic company will put its play on there next Saturday evening, and is endeavoring to arrange to play at Riddle Friday, March 11, the performance to be followed by a dance.

W. A. Shengreen, Western Union operator from Corvallis, is expected tomorrow, and will take a permanent position in the Roseburg office under Miss Kate Buick. The business has increased so that additional help is needed.

The "Olive" saloon has been closed following a suit by a creditor.

The next attraction billed for the Roseburg theatre by Manager H. W. Strong is the "Down by the Sea" company, which during the past week has appeared at Corvallis in Portland, and is now filling a week's engagement at Seattle.

Arrived, piano tuner. Phone 189-5.

CHICAGO POLICE
HEAD REACHES
FOR SUSPECTS

(Continued from page 1)

more seven of Moran's men.

Maddox is a major hope of the investigators. He lives near the private garage in which the slayers' car was found last week. His nervous possession of a machine gun was another factor influencing police in their suspicion that he may be able to give valuable information.

Schulte is known as one who is deadly with small firearms. He is reputed to be a master of the use of springs, concealed in his sleeves, by which he is able to drop an automatic pistol into each hand much faster than those who draw a gun from pocket or holster.

Dolantra has one finger missing. A man similarly marked was at the wheel of the killers' car.

Police attached significance to a Chicago police star found in a raid at a Forest Park roadhouse yesterday. Some of the gang slayers were dressed as policemen and wore stars. The star, No. 65, was found to have been issued to D. Alzell, connected with the cleaning and dyeing business. Moran, Capone, Al Weinshank and the two Gussenberg brothers—the last three being victims in the gang murder—all had connections with the same trade. Alzell was to be questioned today.

Although a quiet search has been on foot several days for most of the 17 men named in Stege's list, the several orders issued today means that the entire department will join the search, and that the nation will be circulated in an effort to bring about the arrests.

Alderman Files
Alderman A. J. Prignano, candidate for re-election in the "bloody 24th ward," was forced to flee his home with his family yesterday after repeated threats against his life.

A detective bureau car, hustled his wife, children and aged father to another part of the city. Sources of Prignano benches were threatened with "cracked beans" and being "taken for a ride" in the pre-election terrorism reported to the police.

CORSELETTES \$1.29 AND \$1.79

In response to a customer demand we have stocked a corsellette garter belt, come with 6 to 7 inch wide elastic webbing, fancy rayon plaid panels, slightly boned, 4 garters. You too should see these. Call—where you save.

THREE STATES
STORM-LASHED;
DEAD TOTALS 22

(Continued from page 1)

All power in Duncan was cut off and whole power workers searched the wreckage in darkness, national guardsmen patrolled the vicinity to prevent looting and vandalism. The troops were ordered out early in the evening by Governor H. B. Coe.

Two black clouds rapidly converging in the northwest gave Duncan its first warning of the coming storm. There was a terrific roar as the clouds met and the air was filled with debris.

"There was so much noise that it sounded as if every house in town was being torn to pieces," the Rev. E. E. McKelthen, pastor of the Methodist church, said in describing the storm. "Nobody had time to do anything and it was all over in a matter of minutes. The tornado was followed by a series of awful confusion with men and women screaming and running in all directions."

Rain Adds to Misery
Duncan has no hospital and while the injured were being taken to two aid stations hastily set up in vacant store rooms a heavy rain added to their suffering. Twelve of those killed in Duncan met death instantly and the other two died within a few hours.

Two hours later a storm squall, the same one struck Marks and jumped over into Arkansas and came down near Densett about



TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

Down, down the little Tines dropped. 'Twas very sad that they had flopped out of the rope that held them to the monstrous flying duck. While flying through the air 'twas great, but now what was to be their fate? It really seemed that they had had a real bad break of fate.

Wee Clowzy caught his breath and cried, "You will remember that I tried to tell you all 'twas foolish to go riding through the air. Now, see the fix that we are in. Right safe on earth we might have been, but none of you would listen, and we're doomed to sad despair."

"Well, it's too late to cry right now," said Scouty. "I just feel somehow that we will all be fortunate, and won't be hurt at all. If we land safe upon the earth, I'll shout for joy for all I'm worth. And, after this, we'll try to keep from taking such a fall."

They kept on dropping down through space. It almost seemed just like a race to see who would be the first to reach the earth and win. A flock of geese appeared in air. The Tines knocked them here and there. Despite the trouble that they had, it made the Tines grin.

Just then wee Clowzy shouted, "Oh! I see a queer thing down below. I'm sure we're going to land on it. This is the end of us." Then Scouty answered, "Nervey me. That's just a great big rubber tree. If we can surely hit it, there will be no cause to fuss."

And then they landed with a thump and everyone began to bump right up and down. It surely was as queer as it could be. Then Clowzy cried, "We've missed the ground, and I believe we're safe and sound." The Tinesmites were saved by landing in the rubber



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

(The Tinesmites are in a new tree.)

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Pioneer brand of alfalfa seed will give you a good stand. It is sold at Wharton Bros.

Ideal incubators for either oil or electricity are sold at Wharton Bros.

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"We're getting the indorsement of all the merchants in this neighborhood, and we'd like to have your name on the list."

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



FAIRY MAGIC.