

Roseburg News-Review

Member of The Associated Press... The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it...

Subscription Rates... Daily, per year, by mail, \$4.00... Daily, by carrier, per month, 35c

A Sculptor Turns Editor

GUTZON BORGHUM, stony pet of whatever public cultural undertaking he happens to engage in, is a worthy sculptor but an incompetent copy editor.

It appears that but for the active intervention of John Corbin, a student and writer of early United States history, Mr. Borglum's arbitrary altering of Mr. Coolidge's history might have gone unchallenged.

True to character, Mr. Borglum stood by his guns. The fact that a leading recognized authority on the history of the period under discussion said he was wrong did not daunt him.

The first forest fire of the season in the Siskiyou reserve in northern California is being fought. These May-time rains of ours, a little annoying in some respects, have their good points and their uses.

The International House

PLANS are afoot for reorganizing in some degree and strengthening the International House on the campus of the University of Oregon.

To this writer the international house seems to represent the most important extra-curricular activity whose perpetuation ought to be made certain.

Boys come to this house from many nations of the world. They live together there for four years on close terms of fellowship and daily contact.

As with individuals so with peoples, to know each other and understand each other is to esteem and respect each other.

The first forest fire of the season in the Siskiyou reserve in northern California is being fought. These May-time rains of ours, a little annoying in some respects, have their good points and their uses.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

Roadside Ugliness (Portland Oregonian). Several of the omissions for the legislature, in their platform, announced themselves as favoring beautification of the highways and removal of wayside signs.

Pat what can be accomplished is a horse of another color. One can go to the statehouse with the best intentions in the world and still accomplish nothing.

There is considerable truth in the contention of the Outdoor Advertising Association of America, Inc., that most of the unsightly signs along the highways are what are known in the parlance of the profession as "snipers."

It is the purpose of the Outdoor Advertising Association of America, Inc., to shift the attention of the aroused public from national advertisements to "snipers."

It is desirable that the campaign be continued in all directions. Too many millions of dollars have been spent and are being spent here in Oregon for the taxpayers who do not guard what they have paid for.

Mr. Borglum is the same Mr. Borglum who got into a luss with the committee having in charge a great sculpture of confederate heroes on the face of Stone Mountain, Tennessee, and left his work there half completed some years ago.

Mr. Borglum is the same Mr. Borglum who got into a luss with the committee having in charge a great sculpture of confederate heroes on the face of Stone Mountain, Tennessee, and left his work there half completed some years ago.

BRINGING UP FATHER



Down the Banister They Slide

By Geo. McManus



Down the Banister They Slide

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trett

"Pick up your heels And run like the wind Over the hills and away— Far away."

Down, down the banister slid Mij, Flor, Hanid, Yam and Knarf—the five little shadows—and the Tin-soldier.

They now walked a few steps in the direction of a cage and here they found His Majesty feeding prunes to a number of strange-looking animals who were inside.

"Good day, Your Majesty," said the Tin-soldier, trying his best to bow, "may I introduce the shadow-children?"

"No," replied His Majesty shortly, "I'm too busy. Bring them back in a week or two."

"Oh, but we may not have time to come back," Hanid said, hoping he would change his mind about being introduced to them.

But the King went right on feeding the animals, who proved to be the oddest they had ever seen.

There was one with a face like a pin-cushion and a tail like a dictionary. Another resembled a garden hose with green legs.

There was a whole family of creatures that looked like curtain-ropes and walked about on their ears.

One particularly fierce animal had twenty-nine eyebrows and was so long that it had to fold itself in three parts to keep from tripping over itself.

"That's a Spugg, isn't it?" the Tin-soldier asked His Majesty.

"No—that's a Piff. Here, my pet," he coaxed, "come and get your nice 'tiddle prune.'"

"Let me feed him, please!" cried Knarf suddenly.

King Fat-Wat shook his head. "I couldn't allow it. Piff would never get over it."

But at this instant the shadow-boy did a surprising thing. He snatched the prune out of His Majesty's hand and flung it into the cage.

Instantly there was a sound like a thousand doorbells all creaking at once as the hungry creatures dashed their heads together, fighting for the prune.

"Run!" His Majesty shouted in alarm. "There's trouble coming!" At that very second the bars of the cage burst and out rushed the animals.

And Mij, Flor, Hanid, Yam and Knarf (not to mention the Tin-soldier) and King Fat-Wat ran off in such haste that they reached home in no time at all.

(Copyright 1930, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

reached through a hole-in-the-wall. Arriving at King Fat-Wat's house, they were disappointed to learn that he was out looking at the animals in the zoo.

"How do we get there?" they had asked the royal butler.

"Just slide down the banister," he replied. So down the banister they slid. But instead of stopping at the bottom they did a surprising thing. They started to sail away like balloons, for being shadows they were lighter than air.

Only the heavy Tin-soldier came plump to rest—flat on his nose, as it happened. By and by, after sailing round and round the treetops, they managed to catch hold of the twigs and climbed down to the ground again, where they helped the Tin-soldier to his feet.

"I don't like banisters," he remarked, "they go down too fast."

They now walked a few steps in the direction of a cage and here they found His Majesty feeding prunes to a number of strange-looking animals who were inside.

"Good day, Your Majesty," said the Tin-soldier, trying his best to bow, "may I introduce the shadow-children?"

"No," replied His Majesty shortly, "I'm too busy. Bring them back in a week or two."

Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

THIMBLETS are coming back into style again. Midgets are using them for cocktail shakers.

Momentous Moments—When the India rubber man discovered that his bouncing baby boy wouldn't bounce.

Social Service—The woman who bought her maid a dictionary to help her at key-holes.

Excuse it Please—Marriage may be an institution, but it certainly isn't a health resort.

Acc of Cads—The deck steward who gives rocking chairs to seasick passengers.

You're Right—Dens were invented so that husbands would have some place to growl.

Take it or Leave it—It's a sign a woman's getting old when she begins to use baby talk.

Matrimonial Martyrs—A bigamist is a man who couldn't let bad enough alone.

Ode to a Polecat—What a whale of a difference just a few scents make.

Our Own Vaudeville—Social worker: What is your favorite musical instrument? Ditch digger: The five o'clock whistle.

Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

IT IS a matter of great rejoicing that real progress has been made in the control of tuberculosis. A forward movement of still greater importance has now been started in co-operative research in tuberculosis.

The object of the "Getting Ready for School Campaign" is to send a class of 100 per cent free from remedial defects. These children should also have been immunized against smallpox and diphtheria.

The fact that in spite of the disadvantages of city life, children from large cities are lowest in physical defects speaks well for the standards of living and the present day health practice in our cities.

Advice to Girls

By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a boy twenty-two years old. A little over a year ago I met a girl of eighteen and fell in love with her.

When I came back, we quarreled and that ended our love affair. I regret it now, as I cannot forget her. Whenever she meets me on the street, she turns her face away. I don't have any chance to speak to her as she always turns her face away from me.

PERPLEXED: Your suggestion is a wise one. By all means write her a frank, manly letter, apologizing for your conduct and assuring her that you are anxious to make amends for any grief that may have been caused her by your rather unkind act.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl of seventeen, and went with a certain boy several times and am crazy about him, and he seemed to be about me.

About three months ago he took my autograph book home one night, has never brought it back, nor asked me for any more dates, and I have never seen him since that time.

Recalls Milking Cow Amid Bullets During Gettysburg Battle

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SPRINGVILLE, Iowa, May 20.—Mrs. Mary Hindman, 83, of this place milked the family cow on the bloody field of Gettysburg, with bullets whistling all around her.

Mrs. Hindman claims to be the only person now living who resided on that famous field during the battle. Her father, a loyal Union supporter, lived on the southern edge of the battlefield, where he had an 80-acre farm.

By July, 1863, the opposing forces had converged on Gettysburg. Confederate troops overran the farm, but the family was not molested.

A distinguished appearing man called for a drink of water. It was General Lee. "He thanked me," she said, "and oh, he was a fine gentleman."

Mrs. Hindman was Mary Wise man then, a lass of 16. She ran nearly a half mile through the sun fire, with bullets whizzing around her, to milk the cow. Later the family was forced to the attic by the firing and could not get to their feet.

Her mother died from typhoid fever as a result of drinking the impure water they were forced to use. Orphaned, Mary came to Iowa to live with an aunt.

at the state corporation department do not show that the Municipal Ownership league is a corporation.

Fresh salmon eggs at Idlewild Park—Adv.

Arundel, piano tuner, Phone 189-L

Picnicking at Idlewild Park—Adv.

at the state corporation department do not show that the Municipal Ownership league is a corporation.

Fresh salmon eggs at Idlewild Park—Adv.

Arundel, piano tuner, Phone 189-L

Picnicking at Idlewild Park—Adv.

at the state corporation department do not show that the Municipal Ownership league is a corporation.

Fresh salmon eggs at Idlewild Park—Adv.

Arundel, piano tuner, Phone 189-L

Picnicking at Idlewild Park—Adv.

at the state corporation department do not show that the Municipal Ownership league is a corporation.



Down the Banister They Slide

reached through a hole-in-the-wall. Arriving at King Fat-Wat's house, they were disappointed to learn that he was out looking at the animals in the zoo.

"How do we get there?" they had asked the royal butler.

"Just slide down the banister," he replied. So down the banister they slid. But instead of stopping at the bottom they did a surprising thing. They started to sail away like balloons, for being shadows they were lighter than air.

Only the heavy Tin-soldier came plump to rest—flat on his nose, as it happened. By and by, after sailing round and round the treetops, they managed to catch hold of the twigs and climbed down to the ground again, where they helped the Tin-soldier to his feet.

"I don't like banisters," he remarked, "they go down too fast."

They now walked a few steps in the direction of a cage and here they found His Majesty feeding prunes to a number of strange-looking animals who were inside.

"Good day, Your Majesty," said the Tin-soldier, trying his best to bow, "may I introduce the shadow-children?"

"No," replied His Majesty shortly, "I'm too busy. Bring them back in a week or two."

"Oh, but we may not have time to come back," Hanid said, hoping he would change his mind about being introduced to them.

But the King went right on feeding the animals, who proved to be the oddest they had ever seen.

There was one with a face like a pin-cushion and a tail like a dictionary. Another resembled a garden hose with green legs.

There was a whole family of creatures that looked like curtain-ropes and walked about on their ears.

One particularly fierce animal had twenty-nine eyebrows and was so long that it had to fold itself in three parts to keep from tripping over itself.

"That's a Spugg, isn't it?" the Tin-soldier asked His Majesty.

"No—that's a Piff. Here, my pet," he coaxed, "come and get your nice 'tiddle prune.'"

"Let me feed him, please!" cried Knarf suddenly.

King Fat-Wat shook his head. "I couldn't allow it. Piff would never get over it."

But at this instant the shadow-boy did a surprising thing. He snatched the prune out of His Majesty's hand and flung it into the cage.

Instantly there was a sound like a thousand doorbells all creaking at once as the hungry creatures dashed their heads together, fighting for the prune.

"Run!" His Majesty shouted in alarm. "There's trouble coming!" At that very second the bars of the cage burst and out rushed the animals.

And Mij, Flor, Hanid, Yam and Knarf (not to mention the Tin-soldier) and King Fat-Wat ran off in such haste that they reached home in no time at all.

(Copyright 1930, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

SCHOOL VOTE O. K. DESPITE EDDY ACT

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALEM, Ore., May 21.—Attorney General Van Winkle in an opinion to C. A. Howard, state superintendent of schools, held today that an election held in school district No. 94, Jackson county, to vote bonds for a new school building, was a valid election notwithstanding the Eddy act requiring a property qualification for voters in elections involving bond issues or tax levies recently declared by the supreme court to be unconstitutional.

The property qualification was required of voters in the Jackson county election but this was under a previous legislative act requiring this in school district elections.

SENATE HOLDS UP R. R. CONSOLIDATION

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The senate yesterday passed and sent to the house the Couzens resolution to suspend until March 1, 1931, the authority of the interstate commerce commission to approve consolidations or unifications of railroads.

The vote was 46 to 27. The resolution would make it legal joint control of railroads through holding companies or otherwise without the authorization of the interstate commerce commission and would prescribe protection of labor in unifications allowed.

But at this instant the shadow-boy did a surprising thing. He snatched the prune out of His Majesty's hand and flung it into the cage.

Instantly there was a sound like a thousand doorbells all creaking at once as the hungry creatures dashed their heads together, fighting for the prune.

"Run!" His Majesty shouted in alarm. "There's trouble coming!" At that very second the bars of the cage burst and out rushed the animals.

And Mij, Flor, Hanid, Yam and Knarf (not to mention the Tin-soldier) and King Fat-Wat ran off in such haste that they reached home in no time at all.

(Copyright 1930, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

Noted London Cathedral, 17 Years in Reconstruction at \$2,000,000 Cost, to Be Rededicated June 25th

(Associated Press Staff Writer)

LONDON (A. P.)—St. Paul's cathedral will be reopened on June 25 in the presence of the king and queen.

A special thanksgiving service will be conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury. There will be 400 clergy in the vast chancel and more than 4,000 persons are expected to make up the congregation.

Restoration has been going on for seventeen years, half the time originally required to build St. Christopher Wren's architectural masterpiece. Nearly \$2,000,000 has been spent on the repairs and for five years parts of the cathedral have been closed as unsafe.

Dome Out of Plumb "The huge church was built at a cost of \$2,000,000, raised largely by a tax on coal entering the port of London. Its foundations are only four and a half feet deep. Beneath them are six feet of earth and below that a bed of wet sand at twenty feet deep.

The dome alone weighs 68,000 tons. It is supported by eight hollow piers and in the course of the centuries it has tilted dangerously, almost six inches out of plumb. That movement has not entirely ceased, but the building is now considered safe.

Most striking sight in the renovated cathedral is the glitter of mosaics which had been dimmed by the footstep of workmen through the centuries. But while the interior of the massive pile shines in renewed brightness, its exterior is still grimed by the smoke of the coal which furnished most of its original cost.

The building is of Portland stone, which is slightly porous. The soot of London is so ingrained that many experts believe it would be impossible to clean the stone. Others consider that the thick coating of dirt is an excellent preservative. At any rate, it will not be removed.

Organ Nearly Tilted The great organ, silent since 1925, has been rebuilt and will again play harmonies from its 4,500 pipes on June 25. Some 300 miles of electric wire were used in rebuilding the great instrument. The largest pipe is on the pedal board. It is 32 feet long, of three inch pine and weighs nearly a ton.

In re-gliding the massive cross atop the dome, 3,000 leavers of pure gold were used. It is all 24 carat leaf, like the gold with which the ancient Egyptians covered their mummies 4,000 years ago. Exposed to London fogs and smoke, the new covering of the cross is expected to hold its brilliance for at least half a century.

The cathedral reputedly occupies the site of an ancient temple to Diana. The first cathedral was started in 1083 under sanction of William the Conqueror. It was damaged by fire in 1135 and not completed until 1300.

In 1561 lightning shattered its high spire and the great fire of 1666 wiped out the first cathedral. Only two years later Sir Christopher Wren started the present structure, "floating" it on its treacherous bed in a manner that has proved an example ever since to architectural engineers throughout the world.

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

WESTERN SAVINGS and Loan Association

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., 6th and Yamhill PORTLAND Resources Over \$1,000,000

Good old fashioned, sure and sound 6% with TWO PAY CHECKS always every year on our lump sum plan of \$100 or more.

\$1 Adds a 5% investment. Start at either 5% or 6% by sending check, money order or draft.

COOK WITH GAS AND ENJOY LIFE MORE

"Instant Heat"

SOUTHERN OREGON GAS CORPORATION 340 N. Jackson Phone 235

Guaranteed

6% AND SAFETY

Good old fashioned, sure and sound 6% with TWO PAY CHECKS always every year on our lump sum plan of \$100 or more.

\$1 Adds a 5% investment. Start at either 5% or 6% by sending check, money order or draft.

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

WESTERN SAVINGS and Loan Association

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., 6th and Yamhill PORTLAND Resources Over \$1,000,000

Good old fashioned, sure and sound 6% with TWO PAY CHECKS always every year on our lump sum plan of \$100 or more.

\$1 Adds a 5% investment. Start at either 5% or 6% by sending check, money order or draft.

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

WESTERN SAVINGS and Loan Association

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., 6th and Yamhill PORTLAND Resources Over \$1,000,000

Good old fashioned, sure and sound 6% with TWO PAY CHECKS always every year on our lump sum plan of \$100 or more.

\$1 Adds a 5% investment. Start at either 5% or 6% by sending check, money order or draft.

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

WESTERN SAVINGS and Loan Association

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., 6th and Yamhill PORTLAND Resources Over \$1,000,000

Good old fashioned, sure and sound 6% with TWO PAY CHECKS always every year on our lump sum plan of \$100 or more.

\$1 Adds a 5% investment. Start at either 5% or 6% by sending check, money order or draft.

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

WESTERN SAVINGS and Loan Association

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., 6th and Yamhill PORTLAND Resources Over \$1,000,000

Good old fashioned, sure and sound 6% with TWO PAY CHECKS always every year on our lump sum plan of \$100 or more.

\$1 Adds a 5% investment. Start at either 5% or 6% by sending check, money order or draft.

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

WESTERN SAVINGS and Loan Association

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., 6th and Yamhill PORTLAND Resources Over \$1,000,000

Good old fashioned, sure and sound 6% with TWO PAY CHECKS always every year on our lump sum plan of \$100 or more.

\$1 Adds a 5% investment. Start at either 5% or