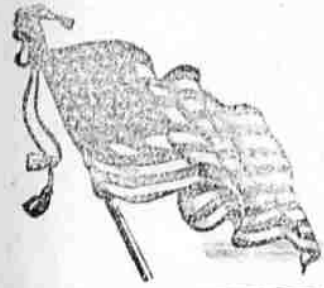


MILTON J. SHOEMAKER
CARL D. SHOEMAKER
SAM J. SHOEMAKER
Editors and Publishers.

ISSUED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Subscription Rates—Daily
Per year, by mail \$3.00
Per month, delivered .50
Semi-Weekly,
Per year \$2.00
Six months 1.00
Entered as second-class matter
November 5, 1909, at Roseburg, Ore.,
under act of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1915.



UNJUST CRITICISM.

When the millennium comes, it will be possible, perhaps, for the people to elect officials who will find favor for their official acts in the minds of all their constituents but not until then. One of the most berated and criticized of all the men elected to positions of trust in the county is a commissioner, and if he does not carry favor with every applicant, he is the target for abuse through anonymous communications in a hostile press. The present commissioner from the south end of the county, who was elected last fall, B. F. Nichols, is no exception and he has had invectives flung at him which are the purest fabrications, and have not the slightest foundation in fact. Every official act of Commissioner Nichols since he has filled the office, shows that he realized he had been elected to serve the people of the whole county, and not a section; he has not been for the southern end of the county, because he lived there, as against the northern, nor has he favored the eastern part over the western. He has been for the best interests of the people of every section as the occasion required. We are not aware whether Mr. Nichols is paying any attention to the unjust criticisms, but we do know that there has been more and better work put on the lateral roads in Douglas county, under the administration of the present county court, than had been accomplished in many previous years, and it has not been confined to the south end of the county either. This question of sectionalism is one that has no occasion to be raised with the present county court, for it is playing no favorites, but is giving every part of the county attention as fast as the situation will permit, and they will continue to do wherever the best interests demand this attention.

AUGUST WEATHER.

August has been more than an average hot month, the mean maximum temperature being 86.2, the mean minimum, 55.2, and the mean average 79.7 against normal for 38 years of 66.2. The highest degree registered at the local station of the government, was 100, on the 28th, and the lowest 50, on the 4th. The highest ever recorded here has been 104, and the lowest 29. One fact about the extended heated season that has been remarked as by the hundreds of people from the east who have been here during the month was the absence of the humidity so common to heated days, and the refreshing delight of cool breezes during the night of sleep. In regard to precipitation, there has been a deficiency for the month, there having been but .03 of an inch recorded, against a normal of .33 inch. With the ending of the month, a new record period begins, and the statement shows that the accumulated deficiency in precipitation throughout the past period amounts to 9.81 inches, the normal from September 1, 1914, being 34.43 inches. During all of August there was but one day showing any trace of rain. There were 16 days clear, 14 partly cloudy and one day cloudy.

ATTENTION MEMBERS.

There will be a special called meeting of the Mental Culture Club, and the Ladies Auxiliary, at the Commercial Club parlors on Saturday afternoon, September 4, at three o'clock, to arrange for the selection of delegates to the Southern Oregon Federation which meets at Medford, September 22, 23 and 24. The entire membership is urged to be present.

Off Agin, On Agin

STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

The Poor
When railroad trains together crash
Or leap the rails, or elsewise smash,
Of this one fact you may be sure—
Most of the murdered folks were
poor.

They rode in some old shabby car
Which any careful road should bar—
Some wooden trap, in days when
steel
Forms all safe cars, from roof to
wheel.

When boats go down, we see again
The toiling poor folks—women, men
And little children out to take
A low-priced outing on a lake—
These are the ones who meet their
death
While seeking one untrammelled
breath.

The boats officials should condemn
Are sent to haul "the likes of
them!"
When houses burn or floods descend,
The poor man and his poorer friend
Who live in frailest tenement,
Or low spots where there's lowest
rent—
These are the ones whose names we
read
As victims of somebody's greed.
"The poor ye have with you alway"—
How many have we killed to-day?

Music
Music is noise that not only
doesn't offend, but pleases.
What's one man's noise is another
man's music.
Some people enjoy grand opera, we
are informed. Others pretend to enjoy
it because people whom they think
are smarter than themselves claim to.

Nearly everybody encores an
operatic selection on a mixed program
so that the singer will re-appear and
sing "High Jinks," "You Wouldn't
Believe Me," or "Genevieve."

Many who attend grand opera
sleep patiently till the part comes
that has the tune. In Martha they
leave a call for "The Sowing and The
Mowing," or "The Ultimate Blossom
of the Heated Season"; in Carmen,
they wait for the famous bull
warble; in Trovatore they squirm
around, and endure everything for
the sake of the "Miserere" and the
"Anvil Chorus," and in Faust they'll
stand a lot of unholy din to get an
ear full of the "Soldiers' Chorus."

It is a rank optimist who believes
the majority of mankind will ever be-
come highbrow enough to like that
puzzling classic kind better than
they like plain hick stuff with some-
thing in it that they can whistle.

Finnigin Filosophy
There never was any bad weather
that wasn't a complete surprise to
everybody.

On Any Golf Links
"Tee-ers, idle tee-ers!"
Not To Be Gossiping, But—
Edd Minor of Picketon makes his
usual trips to the run to see his best
girl. James Carter was calling on
the Camp girls Saturday evening.
Carl Foster makes trips to Sloux
quite often. Helbert Warne makes
regular trips to W. H. Williams'.
James Barker called on Marie Bayso
one night last week. Clyde Silcott
and lady friend attended church at
Elm Grove Sunday night.—Waterly
Watchman.

Finnigin Filosophy
There may be harder wurk than
visiting, but I can't think av what ut
could be!

Get Out
Isn't about the best we can expect,
as an outcome of this "safety first"
stuff, utter wreckage?—
Aldine.

Quick, Watson!
When a Mexican band plays soft
music, do they call it moon-tango?
—Ginger.

Inevitable
He'd onto his thoughts for company—
Lord pity his distress!
With "but his thoughts for com-
pany."
No died of loneliness.

Couldn't Fool Her
Southern Road-dipper— Mistuh,
what you all driv' 'em out?
"Drip, drip, drip."
"What make 'em so now?"
"The way."
"The way? the long way? Ye' all
can't fool me. 'Er' walk done been
ev'ry whens' I were a hestie gal."



The young lady across the way
says that while of course she has
her own opinion she keeps it to her-
self and makes it a point to be strictly
belligerent when talking about the
war.

Health Talks

BY WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

The Control Of Diabetes
THERE is some good scientific ground for the belief that diabetes is not a specific disease in itself, but a functional disturbance due to certain alterations of the internal secretions.

Until very recently, the best treatment for the diabetic individual has been a diet containing quantities of carbohydrates determined by tests of the patient's tolerance for these foods. Certainly no drug or combination of drugs controls the glycosuria. And glycosuria is rather of minor importance, as compared with acetonaemia, for the accumulation of acetone bodies in the blood is what produces serious or fatal coma. The way to remove acetone bodies from the blood is to remove fat from the diet. From fat comes the "acidosis" which is so much feared in diabetes.

Dr. John R. Williams has accomplished some remarkable things in the study of diabetes. He has shown that in practically all cases, no matter how chronic or what the patient's age, it is possible to clear up the glycosuria and place the patient in good physical condition—by giving the patient or his attendant lessons in chemistry. In other words, Williams finds that most diabetic patients can be taught the fuel value (caloric content) of all ordinary foods and instructed how to choose a menu which will furnish adequate food and yet not over-feed, that is to say, not produce acidosis and harmful results.

It requires usually three or four days to free the urine from sugar, by means of fasts, saline cathartics and rest. After that, it is simply a case of teaching chemistry. As soon as the patient is well enough versed in selecting a diet of sufficient caloric value to meet his normal needs, the patient may go home and live in comfort.

An Dr. Williams remarked, when describing this plan of controlling diabetes before a medical society meeting, no one has to die of diabetes. The secret is to find what each individual's tolerance is for the various kinds of food, by means of chemical urinalysis carried on day after day or even several times in the day, and then to teach the patient how to keep his menu within the limits thus prescribed.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
The Lady Heard From
The lady who wrote you last week about a case of rheumatism is still awaiting your reply, and announces a postcard unsigned.
Answer—We think a lady would never forget to sign what she writes. It must have been a woman.

The Old Delusion
D. B. typewrites this one. If coughs and colds are caused by infection with germs and not by exposure or low temperature, why are they more frequent in winter than in summer?
Answer—For the same reason that diphtheria and tuberculosis are more frequent in colder months of the year—because then people live indoors, in over-heated, insufficiently ventilated rooms; and because the fear of outdoor air makes them coddle their bodies, thus lowering resistance to all sorts of respiratory disease.

Stomach Wandered Away
What is "prolapsed stomach"? Is it curable?
Answer—It is when your stomach slips its moorings and wanders away for a little excursion along the alimentary canal. Many victims never miss it. Yes, it is curable if the diagnosis is once assured.

Vest Pocket Essays
BY GEORGE FITCH
THE FRESHMAN
THE annual freshman crop of this country is now about ready for picking.

Like oranges and other tropical fruit, freshmen are picked when they are green. One hundred thousand young men will enter the colleges of the land this fall and very few of them will know enough to refrain from buying season tickets for chapel when requested to do so by polite sophomores.

They will apply to the janitor for enrollment in his Greek classes and will try to buy bridles for Latin ponies and will perform many other quaint and amusing tricks. It is pitiful to think that young men brought up in tender families should know so little. However, it is a waste of time to drop tears over the ignorance of the freshman. In a year he will be a sophomore, and then he will know more than Aristotle did.

Freshmen will come to college this fall from magnificent high schools and will know so much that isn't required by the upper classes that they will have to spend weeks in the bathhouse with their clothes on, getting the superfluous intelligence soaked out of them. Freshmen will also enter from the remote back counties where the rural mail delivery is a dream of the future. They will wear peculiar pants and shoes which will have peach fuzz on their cuffs and their cuffs will only fit in the buttonholes; and they will collide with their own feet when addressing young women and will wonder their Adam's apple and become brain-drenched about the time when a stranger addresses them.

Those perspiring young men will be rewarded with a look from a student who learned how to collar and thrust a Greek club before they entered grammar school. They will

not be invited to parties and will lead neglected lives and will be compelled to study all night for amusement. Instead of leading the grand march in a pearl-finished vest which set father back \$17, they will have to take the vaudeviatory and other honors for amusement and go to Con-

gress and the Senate in order to wipe out the memory of their college days.

And will the kid-finished selons of aristocracy scorn them then? NO, dear friends. They will speak of them lovingly as "My old college chum," and will go to visit them in Washington and will even borrow money from them if the stock market has buck-fired.

This is a truly noble spirit. We should never look with scorn upon a cabinet minister or a bank president because he was once a scatter-footed freshman with red wrists and a taste for Latin instead of for fox-trots.

Cartoons Of The Day

"SEND THE WAGON"



—Orr in Nashville Tennessee

People's Legal Friend

BY E. R. BRANSON

Settled Out Of Court
Q. Please tell me what is the rule of law in this state (Oregon) where two persons have gone to law about a matter and then settled it between themselves without the assistance of a lawyer. Can they do this and will the settlement hold good?
A. They may settle the controversy without the assistance of a lawyer on either side, if they care to do so, provided the matter has not gone too far. If a suit has been commenced and the litigants are represented in court by counsel, an adjustment of the claim, made outside of court without the knowledge of the attorney, will be looked upon with suspicion, and if fraud has entered into the transaction the settlement may be set aside.

A Good Conveyance
Q. Where a deed conveys land in one state, but is acknowledged in another state, will it be a good conveyance?
A. Yes, if the acknowledgment is made before the proper officer and the statutory requirements are observed. Every state provides, by its own laws, the method of taking an acknowledgment to a deed which conveys property within such state, but is acknowledged in a different state.

The Rights Of Guardians
Q. Kindly inform me whether a guardian has the right in any case to give his consent, or refuse to give it, to the ward's marriage?
A. The rights and duties of guardians in such matters, are controlled by statutory enactments in the various states. In many states, guardians have the power to assent to a ward's marriage or to dissent to do so.

The Middle Name
Q. Legally, is a person's middle initial part of his name? How if his given name is also abbreviated?
A. The middle initial is not a part of the name. The question is merely one of identification. If it may be ascertained who the person is who has signed his name, his signature, regardless of form, will be sufficient.

Witness To A Will
Q. Do the different states have the same law as to the number of witnesses required for a will?
A. No.

The Life Line

BY LAURA KIRKMAN

The Man Who Tells Us What He's Doing for Us

It isn't enough for him that we thank him afterward; he wants to be thanked beforehand, as well. "I ordered a few roses for you while I was ordering some for my own table," he informs us as he steps out of the florist's shop and joins us. If he were sending us ice-cream he would have some excuse for telling us about it; he wouldn't want us to buy some for ourselves, unnecessarily. But roses! What excuse, other than the satisfaction of seeing our gratitude, has he in telling us about this? Nor have we any real delight to show him—after the way he's conducted his giving! If, instead, the flowers had come as a surprise, just as we were sitting down to dinner, we'd have been genuinely delighted—perhaps even a little flattered at our friend's thought of us. But now! "He hasn't done it to give us pleasure," we tell ourselves; "he's done it for the personal pleasure of hearing us acknowledge his beneficence!"

He's cheering himself.

Stella Brubaker not only asks for a divorce from Eli Brubaker, but insists on being given a cow and a calf. There seems to be no limit to the demands of a woman once she is thoroughly aroused.

Current Poetry
The Globe Trotter's Plait
I've been out West and seen the mountains;
I've seen the cowboys too;
I've sailed out through the Golden Gate
Into the ocean blue.
I've been in many famous cities,
I've looked into Indian huts;
I've seen them growing pineapples,
And loading coconuts.
I've seen the Sphinx and Pyramids,
I've seen the desert sands;
I've watched the natives come and go
In many different lands.
But when I try to describe them
With words that ring and glow,
A bored reply comes back: "I know—
I've seen that at the picture show."
—David Baxter in Muncy's Magazine.



Snapshots by Jay E. House

Views Of The Press

National "Hate"

ERNEST LISSAUER, whose "Song of Hate" was a nine days wonder for its ferocious life, seems to have seen the folly of letting patriotism make him fall a-cursing like a very drunk. He is said to approve the sensible opinion of the Berlin *Zeitung* that his "poem" should not be inserted in school text-books or young books, that hatred of England should not be taught in the German schools, which, by the way, have long been used to magnify and disseminate the Hohenzollern myth and cult, and for the purposes of the Navy League, to inculcate suspicion and fear of British sea power and British designs generally. Lissauer's apology is manly and straightforward, and gives the reader a respect for his character that could hardly be felt for his talent, were that to be judged by the passion, violent, not lasting, of the "Hassgesang."

That, he says, was the "result of a moment of passionate inspiration and impulse during the first week of the war, when hatred of Great Britain, caused by her declaration of war, was powerful in his mind."

The poetical temperament, superheated in a moment of patriotic exultation and agony. After all, Theognes, with his "full wish to drink the very blood" of his enemies, Swinburne, in his amusingly "furious and frantic" Italophile and Republican songs, outlissauered Lissauer. Since no fires underlie the no longer treacherous ashes of the Civil War, these lines of Lowell's may be quoted to illustrate the intolerant personal fury bred by war:

Lantern-jaws and legs, my boys,
Long as Abe's from Illinois,
How remote, impossible, seem these old scorns and hatreds now.
So to other generations of Germans and Englishmen may the present rancors look. If the centuries of warfare, rivalry, and ill-feeling between France and England find them friends at last, if the English hallucination or monomania, Russophobia, could be cured so quickly, why may Germany not fly some time into the arms of the Yellow Peril, or England and Germany unite against Russia? Nations either love or hate. All these personal and popular transports are ephemeral. Self-interest, imperious necessity, strength to be gained, dictate and shift their relations, alliances, and ententes. Time is long and hate is fleeting.—New York Times.