

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1925.

TOLEDO DID A GOOD JOB, ANYWAY.

Japan, through her consular representative at Portland, has inquired of Governor Pierce as to the present stage of the prosecution of the citizens at Toledo, Oregon, who last summer deported a number of Japanese employed in a spruce mill there.

What will be the action of the grand jury? Will that body courageously defy public sentiment at Toledo by indicting the citizens who participated in the affair, or will it fail to indict at all?

An investigation of the affair was held shortly after its occurrence by two state officials, at the direction of Governor Pierce, and what they learned about it may be summed up as follows: (1) It was an "orderly" action, one unaccompanied by physical violence.

The prospects for conviction at Toledo of any of the guilty parties are anything but bright. It is not that Lincoln county regards itself above the law.

Frederick Steiwer, of Pendleton, republican candidate for United States senator at the 1926 primary election, is making a clean-cut campaign and broadening his acquaintanceship throughout the state in a way that lends much to his prestige.

Senator Stanfield says that the federal policy of land conservation is sapping the state of Oregon out of millions of dollars. Mr. Stanfield, who holds the distinction of chairman of the public lands committee of the United States senate, is in a position to remedy this destructive policy.

Miami, Florida, has a new record. Fourteen inches of precipitation was an unusual stunt there yesterday and the natives all had a shower bath.

Better line up at the Christmas counter and do your stuff early.

Regular meeting of the Arduans Thursday night for the election of officers. All members urged to be present.

MOOSE ATTACKS ENGINE. (Associated Press Island Wire.) ANCHORAGE, Alaska, Dec. 1.—Refusing to heed the locomotive whistle of a passenger train 75 miles south of here on the Alaska railroad, a bull moose yesterday attacked the engine.

WASTEFUL WAYS. Our domestic, gentle Sally, is a daisy and a pet, but she throws things in the alley for the garbage man to get, wholesome meats and luscious carrots, quantities of kickless beer, which would maintain, in their garrets, hungry poets for a year.

Walt Mason Rippling Rhymes. "Portions of that roasted gander, half a pie you've thrown away; after every meal you teeter to the alley garbage can; and that coarse, so help me Peter, it would bankrupt any man."

PRUNE PICKIN'S BY BERT & BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—"A stitch in time saved a run on the bank," said the miss as she mended her stocking.

"Every modern girl should have a shaparon," says a writer in a morning paper. We would go further and recommend three shaperons working in eight-hour shifts.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE He—Now I want to show you how to change gears. She—Oh, Jack, let me change them—they are just right as they are.

"If I can't be boss in this house I'll leave," declared Ragson Tatters, after a heated argument with his wife. "A man must be king in his own castle."

"Don't try any of that high and mighty 'king stuff on me,'" returned Mrs. Tatters. "If there's to be any king around here, I'll do the crowning with a skillet or a rolling-pin."

Men are like fish, neither would get into trouble if they would keep their mouths shut.

Some mothers are so confiding that they wish their boys onto the scrub team so they will play clean football.

AN ODE TO THE BUGHOUSE The lightning flashed; a shot rang out. A woman cried: "Oh, fudge! Somebody lost the Mah Jongg set. And snores came from the judge."

The waitress kissed me on the lips. My shirt began to fade. The weather man said, "Snow, perhaps."

I stirred my tea from left to right. The parrot looked askance. The engines met with mighty crash. And the angelform wore pants.

The sky turned purple, green and brown. The clock struck thirty-two. The baby needed shaving. But what could the poor girl do?

Medical Journal asks: "What causes cold perspiration?" Well, for one thing, a telephone call from the income tax department.

The prize for absent-mindedness goes to the man who was knocked down by the surf and looked for his license number.

CARRYING ON Merchant: How did my son carry on the business while I was away? Manager: Oh, he carried on all right, but he forgot the business!

An old-timer's objection to the smart set is all they do is set and act smart.

"For over a quarter of a century, Carbons has been removing grease spots without injury to the most delicate fabrics or colors."

A man in a hospital for mental cases sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor approached, and, wishing to be affable, remarked: "How many have you caught?" "You're the ninth," was the reply.

The river is one of the most versatile athletes. It can run rapidly, and get somewhere without even leaving its bed.

Being happy is just a matter of selecting an ambition small enough to fit.

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Cook with gas. DAILY WEATHER REPORT U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 a. m.

Precipitation in Ins. & Hundreds Highest temperature yesterday 61 Lowest temperature last night 52 Precipitation, last 24 hours .11 Total precip. since 1st month .05 Normal precip. for this month 5.92 Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1925, to date .592 Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1925, to date .821 Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1925, to date .229

Average precipitation for 45 wet seasons, (September to May inclusive) 21.45 Rain (tonight and Wednesday, moderate temperature. W. M. HELL, Meteorologist.

State Press Comment

Oregon Farms Increase Every five years the federal census bureau gathers certain data regarding population and industry. These latest figures contain some new facts of interest to Oregon. It is shown that we have now 12,995, 538 acres in farms as against 12, 465,918 in 1920. The bureau report covers 26,715,518 acres, of which but 1,168,623 raised crops this season. We have a total of 53,424 farms, which is 5,571 more than we had five years ago; while 3,745 more owners farm their lands than in 1920.

There are fewer hogs and horses in the state than at the last census, but this has only this significance that fewer are needed. When we need more hogs we can get them almost immediately; while the need of horses decreases a little all the time. The fact is that we are now raising fewer and larger horses, for the farm horse of today is from 200 to 500 pounds heavier than he was 40 years ago.

The fact that these farm increases have been made in this state while the whole country is led up on farm produce and when but trifling farm expansions is to be found in any state, indicates that Oregon has an appeal to migrating farmers and a substantial support to offer to settlers.—Portland Telegram.

Lumber Labor Cost. By far the largest item of cost in lumber, even in rough lumber, is labor. This is true the country over and particularly true in the Pacific Northwest. The bureau of statistics in the federal department of labor in examining the payrolls of 299 sawmills in 23 states finds the highest pay and the shortest hours in Oregon, with Washington a close second.

In these two states the average sawyer's week is 48 hours, while the average sawyer's pay in Oregon is \$1.13 an hour and in Washington \$1.14 an hour. The highest average earnings of sawmill laborers per hour is found to be 48.6 cents in Oregon and 47.8 cents in Washington. In South Carolina the average sawmill week consists of 63.1 hours and the average sawyer's pay in Pennsylvania is 64 cents an hour.

Considering the larger timber handled in the Western sawmills it is probable that the Pacific coast lumber laborer makes as many feet of lumber to the dollar as wages as does the Eastern worker. This survey of mills shows that the wages of lumber workers have nearly doubled since 1910 while hours of labor have decreased everywhere.—Portland Telegram.

Papers And Headers. A leading American editor comments on "the remarkable progress that has been made in the ethical standards of the press," not by any spasmodic effort at reform, but by steady development over the last couple of decades.

He is doubtless right. Maybe that is why we hear less criticism of the press today than was customary not long ago. Fewer people read the newspapers in public

addresses or private conversation, or write in to the editors telling how bad their papers are. Perhaps the people have improved, too. It hardly seems likely that newspaper standards would have risen much had risen likewise. Press and public naturally travel along together. And it may be that if the papers used to be bad, their readers deserved the discredit for their share of that situation as much as they deserve their share of credit for the improvement.

The editor quoted remarks that "no government of profession is in the long run, going to be much ahead of the ethical standards of the public it serves." Nevertheless the Emporia (Kansas) Gazette rises unashingly to declare—as most editors privately believe—that "on the whole the press today is as good if not better than its readers."

That may sound less egotistic if the critical outsider will take the trouble to figure out for himself the probable ethical standards and journalistic demands of the average newspaper reader on whom the daily press has to depend for support.—Albany Herald.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 149-L.

FLASHES OF LIFE

NEW HAVEN, Conn.—Girls who get wild bluish in their very souls some day in the remembrance in the opinion of Mary Woolley, president of Mount Holyoke College.

NEW YORK—The navy's latest peril: "Block and fall." It's a drink which no one can take and a block without a fall. Mrs. Jeanette H. Mann, W. C. T. U. organizer, says it is being sold near the Boston Navy yard.

PARIS—Men must wear full evening dress and silk hats to be admitted to the opera comique hereafter.

COLOGNE—Eight hundred German girls are leaving the Fatherland with British troops. Each is a Mrs. Tommy Atkins now.

NEW YORK—Eleven letters by Benjamin Franklin, including one denouncing his country for hypocrisy in the slave trade, have brought \$2900 at auction.

LONDON—Mrs. Austen Chamberlain is to have a handle to her name, but her husband will have no such distinction. She will be Dame Chamberlain. He will be a knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, with the right to be called Sir.

BRUSSELS—Says Le Soir, Belgium's biggest newspaper: "America, you are a good super-din. Keep it up!" This is answer to denunciation of America's "financial imperialism."

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—The custom of picking all-American football teams in the ward of the Harvard Crimson, undergraduate daily, "it is the last stage of that cheap aggrandizement through newspaper publicity which tends to create in student's minds a false sense of values."

ALBANY—Alexander H. Reid, 67, an ex-soldier, died at St. Mary's hospital last night. He was being sent to the old soldiers' home when taken ill here and was unable to continue his journey.

Reid was born at Bloomington, Ind., June 7, 1858, and joined the regular army service at St. Louis in 1882. He was a member of company E, U. S. cavalry. Little is known of his family history here. What disposition will be made of the body has not been decided.

EUGENE—Siltcoos lake outlet is blocked by sand for the second time in five years, according to a report brought to the city yesterday by Guard Henson, resident of that district who was in Eugene.

With the raising of the lake levels by rains, the sand may be washed and a new channel created, he added.

In the meantime there are no salmon coming into Siltcoos lake from the sea.

Three years ago when the lake was similarly blocked, the state game commission caused a chain of a goodly lot of bar on it, had a shiny, nude lump protruding from the center, like the bonfire on the hill. This had made me realize that I have been having a number of letters recently asking about wens.

I was surprised to see a wen on this man's head, for he was probably a doctor. (It was a medical meeting.) Of course, we doctors are subject to the ailments and disabilities of other people, but I couldn't imagine a doctor sporting such a thing as this.

Wens are funny; they're not serious. They very rarely amount to anything except a deformity. I had better give you a little classified data on them.

Definition.—Wens are innocent little tumors of various sizes, elevated, rounded, soft or firm, having their seats in and under the skin. Their contents are made up mostly of sebaceous material—(similar to the material of blackheads)—and they may be cheesy and soft, sometimes to fluidity, or a yellowish color, often with a bad odor.

Sites and Numbers.—The favorite regions of the wen formations are on face, scalp and back, where the sebaceous glands are thickest. In most cases but one wen is present, although they may come in sets of two or three or more.

Symptoms.—Wens are of slow growth, often taking years to reach any conspicuous size. After reaching variable proportions, from a pea to a walnut, or larger, they may remain stationary. Wens on the scalp, sooner or later—probably from the stretching of the skin so that the blood supply is cut off—become bald and so proclaim their existence to the world. They may exist indefinitely without causing an discomfort, except for their disfigurement. They are often freely movable, somewhat doughy to feeling, sometimes hard and sometimes quite soft.

Causes.—It is not known why certain sebaceous glands are such diligent producers of sebium, so that it accumulates to the extent of forming a tumor. In most wens the openings from the glands have become dammed up, and this may account for their formation. However, some wens do have a tiny opening through which the contents can be pressed. This will cause a variation in their size. There are other causes, embryonic in type, listed by authorities, which you wouldn't understand for us to think of them as cysts of the sebaceous (oil) glands.

Differential Diagnosis.—There are other tumors of the skin that may be mistaken for wens; for instance, tumors made of fat (lipomas); tumors made of fibrous tissue (fibromas). The fatty tumors are generally larger and are lobular; that is, they usually consist of several rounded forms lumped together. The position of the fibromas are usually different from those of the sebaceous type, or wens, and there are usually more.

(Continued on page 7.)

BUSINESS FISHING SOON TO BE LESS, AVERILL STATES

MEDFORD, Ore., Dec. 1.—Thirty-five law enforcement officers from southern Oregon and northern California gathered at a banquet here last night, and pledged themselves to closer cooperation in an effort to reduce crime and increase the observance of law.

Circuit Judge C. M. Thomas acted as toast master and sounded the keynote of the meeting in stressing the importance of closer co-operation between law enforcement officers of the various districts in this part of the coast.

He was followed by State Game Warden Averill, who laid emphasis on the importance of law observance, declaring that the most important work in his department is the education of the sportsmen to realize that law observance, like charity, begins at home.

Mr. Averill declared fish and game are responsible for eighty percent of the tourist travel to this state, and predicted that within a short time many Oregon streams will be reserved for game fishing only.

One of the important problems in the state game department, said Deputy Game Warden P. M. Brown, is securing the payment of fines in local justice courts. A total of \$17,000 in unpaid fines are still on the books in this state, he declared.

COOK WITH GAS. SETTLEMENTS UNDER CAREY ACT MUST LIVE ON CLAIMS

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 1.—The department board of advisors in an opinion by the attorney general that it may make a rule requiring settlers on desert lands under the Carey act to become actual settlers within six months after the date of application for entry and to maintain their residence until they have made proof of settlement, cultivation and settlement. The rule may also require the settlers to make proof in one year from date of entry. At present the settler has three years to make proof of his compliance with the rules of the board, entitling him to a patent.

AMONG OLD FRIENDS

Interesting News of the Doings of Former Roseburg and Douglas County Residents.

EUGENE—Dr. T. W. Harris passed away at his home at 77 Eleventh avenue east at 2:45 p. m. today after a long illness. Dr. Harris is survived by his widow, Pearl Harris, one son, Judd Lawrence T. Harris, and one daughter, Mrs. Agnes Harvey, all of Eugene.

Dr. Harris came to Oregon when 14 years of age and has been a resident of Lane county for about 45 years. He is a member of the Christian church, the Masonic order and the Elks lodge. Dr. Harris has had a host of friends in this city and vicinity and was prominent in the medical profession.

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BEAUTY CHATS A NEW TREATMENT

The best way to apply hair tonic is with a stiff brush, the bristles of which so stimulate the scalp that the skin not only takes up all the tonic but reacts as well to the massage of the brush. So I suggest that you buy the very stiffest bristled toothbrush you can find, and that you pour out your hair tonic into a small cup—an egg cup is best—and simply dip the brush in this.

You use more tonic each time this way, but not much more, and the benefits are so great that it is not extravagant. You use your entire small cupful of tonic for you put a wet brushful on at a time. But you also loosen from the scalp any loose scurf on its surface, giving the tonic a better chance of soaking into the skin, and gradually you brush out that scurf. You also cleanse the hair this way.

Make a parting on one side of the head, rub the brush along this and rub back and forth vigorously. Make another parting, about two inches away, rub vigorously along this, and continue until you have covered the whole head. You get a minimum of tonic on the hair itself this way.

You want a tonic that evaporates quickly something to prevent or do away with dandruff, something to stimulate a new growth of hair. A new growth is always coming, as you know, but you want it to be a vigorous one. Try this: Molarpine hydrochlorate, 2 grains; Precipitated sulphur, 30 grains; Carbon detergent, 30 drops; castor oil, 10 drops; alcohol, 95 per cent 4 ounces; Tr. cantharides, 4 drams; cologne 4 drams; rose water to make 8 ounces.

Use oil before shampooing for a Good Way to Apply Tonic

ried away in the blood, while you are building up the muscles so that they will be firm. The shape of the ankles will be improved as thick ankles usually come from having too much fat.

Martin L.—Consult the doctor about the cough. If you inhale when you smoke it would cause this trouble.

Tomorrow—For the Truth

Efficient Housekeeping

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES

kitchen (or, to hasten the drying process, you may slip the plates into a very low oven, with the oven door ajar, for several hours). When thoroughly dry, put the parsley in a large paper bag, tie the mouth, and hang several days in the kitchen before putting away in a cool, dry place for the winter. When you wish to use it, later on, merely seek a sprig of it for an hour or two in cold water to restore its green crispness.

Mrs. F.: "My husband has a beautiful Panama hat which is not soiled from being used all summer. Ought I to put it away without cleaning it?"

Answer: No, clean it in one of the three following ways: Method One: Apply peroxide of hydrogen with frequent repeating of necessary. Method Two: Apply either Fuliars' Earth or Powdered Magnesia with a piece of velvet, rub in well, let remain on the hat for several days, then brush off. Method Three: Apply slightly dampened cornmeal with a moderately stiff brush. Shake off the excess, dry in sunlight, then brush.

Bride Reader: "The pattern on my oilcloths is worn and faded. Is there any way I can make it look better?"

Answer: Yes. Paint it. First wash with strong soda water to free from grease, then dry well. After this, give the oilcloth (or linoleum) may be treated in the same way) two coats of floor paint 24 hours apart. Finish with a coat of water-proof varnish.

Diet and Health By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

WENS

Sitting in the back row at a scientific meeting the other evening, I casually studied the heads in front of me. Most of them were masculine; many showed various designs of buttons, a chain, with a goodly lot of hair on it, had a shiny, nude lump protruding from the center, like the bonfire on the hill. This had made me realize that I have been having a number of letters recently asking about wens.

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