

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 publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

B. W. BATES, President and Manager
B. W. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the 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 .60
Weekly News-Review, by mail, per year 2.00

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1926.

PLAN ABOLISHMENT OF COMMERCIAL FISHING.

The La Grande branch of the Oregon sportsmen's association is taking the first definite step in the long-expected state-wide movement to abolish commercial fishing in the larger streams of the state. According to a news dispatch from that city, the sportsmen's club is seeking a referendum vote to prevent commercial fishing on the lower Columbia river. Similar action, affecting other rivers, among them the Willamette, Umpqua and Rogue, is to follow in course of time. Editorially, the Portland Oregonian explains:

"During a recent convention the Oregon State Sportsmen's association named various streams it verily believes to be of greater moment to the state as recreational assets than as commercial waters wherein salmon are taken for the market or the cannery.

"The association proposes that legislation be enacted, by initiative, closing these several streams to commercial fishing, the great Willamette among them, and Willamette slough as well. Should this be done it is believed that the recreational benefits to anglers, and the very actual financial benefits to the state, occasioned by visiting sportsmen, would far more than atone for any fancied loss to commerce."

It has long been the aim of the sportsmen of Oregon to bring about the abolishment of commercial fishing, following repeated failures to obtain what they considered fair treatment at sessions of the legislature, where the cannery interests are alleged to have exercised a dominant influence. One contention of the sportsmen is that some of the cannery capitalists are not even residents of the state. By transferring their fight from the legislature to the hands of the people through a referendum vote, the sportsmen consider their chance of success much brighter; in fact they confidently predict victory. It will not be a one-sided battle, however. The cannery interests can say much in their own favor and, with millions of dollars invested and with millions more in future profits at stake, they will hardly yield to virtual confiscation of their property without a fight to the last ditch.

EMOTIONAL EXCITEMENT.

According to some philosophers, one of the worst features of modern America is the demand for emotional excitement. It is remarked that this is making people dissatisfied unless they are all the time seeing questionable plays, reading sensational stories, obtaining kick by intoxicants, frequenting loose parties, and all that. The demand for excitement is nothing new. The farmer's son used to steal off to the hay-mow to peruse dime novels. The schoolboys would take their large size geographies, prop them up against the desk, and read these thrilling tales during school hours. Yet these old thrillers, ridiculous as they often were, were apt to be fairly sound morally. They were harmful because they diverted people's attention from real work, but they did not often advocate the breaking of the laws of the community. The result of the modern demand for emotional excitement, as found in loose views of marriage, lawlessness, thievery, fraud, etc. Millions of people are not satisfied to plod along the patient path of work. There are plenty of means for combating these tendencies, if we have the wit and the sense to go at it right. The schools could well drop a little of their book knowledge, and place more emphasis on moral principles. We need to enlist every social agency, newspapers, magazines, moving pictures, and plays, the fraternal and social organizations, in a combined drive to put over certain ideas. Two of the most important of these ideas are these, that fraud and dishonesty are mean and yellow, and that happiness is not attained by excitement and thrills, but by perfecting ourselves in useful service so that the community will reward us well and give us the means of enjoyment.

A recent survey of the resources of the French nation brings out the fact that in that country three-fourths of the people own their own homes. The proportion of those owning their homes in this country must be far below that, though we are a richer nation. Too many of our people have the idea of spending money as fast as they get it, and too many wander around from place to place, so that they dislike to settle down in any one location. In that way our people are constantly paying landlords to do things for them which they ought to do for themselves. They pay them for taking their time and trouble and worry to look after their places, when they ought to take this responsibility on themselves. Also when people own their own homes, there are many small repairs which they can do for themselves, but which if they rent a home they will commonly pay for having done. There is not much sense in people's complaining about the hard times they have, when they will not make the effort to acquire home ownership.

One feature being emphasized by classes for physical training, is that of posture. Some of the women's clubs have had posture classes the past winter. The physical instructors tell us that it makes a big difference to people's physical development whether they stand up straight or not. Many men who walk along with their heads bent over and their eyes fixed on the ground, are almost a pitiful sight. Their lungs must be so cramped by this false position that they can not take anywhere near a normal amount of fresh air. We hear from time to time of fads among girls and women for slouchy positions. If people want good health, they must hold themselves erect and look the world in the eye.

The fellow who has never made a success of anything is the fellow who knows just exactly how you should run your business—regardless of the fact that you have already made a success of your chosen profession.

TREATING 'EM ROUGH.

"Treat 'em rough," is the motto which seems to guide a good many folks. The idea is that by adopting a strong and masterful manner, they acquire respect. They feel that if they seek to conciliate, it will look as if they felt their weakness. Whereas by taking an attitude of independent strength, with a certain disregard for the amenities of their relations, people become a little afraid of what they are going to do, and will yield to them to avoid trouble. Employers of labor may feel that if they consult with their help too much, the latter may get the idea that they can put things over on the concern, and that it will not stand up for its rights. And the workers may follow a similar line, considering that if they give the impression that they are more or less dissatisfied and about to blow up in some outbreak, the company will do more to please them. The same spirit is seen in the relations of married people. It is sometimes referred to as "caveman stuff." Some men think that by assertion of personal strength, the woman, as the weaker member of the matrimonial partnership, will be disposed to give way. Many of them have been greatly undeceived on that point of late. The modern woman, if respectfully and considerately treated, will usually "stand without hitching," but it will take a very powerful tether to hold her on the opposite basis. The "treat 'em rough" theory is behind the age. The people who are treated rough have a way of combining and working as a unit, which gives them a great deal of power. The workmen who are treated rough are likely to form a union and go out on strike. Employers who are treated rough find ways to retaliate. The wives who get similar dealings find that the business world offers them independent chances.

Sales and fairs held by churches and such organizations have grown more efficient of recent years. People often used to be urged to patronize these sales largely for the good of the cause. While that motive is still dwelt upon, the idea now is to make a skillful bid for public taste and to supply people with things that they really want. Sales of food figure largely in these affairs. People will always buy good cooking. Women who can make good pies and cakes can dispose of a big quantity of such stuff. Many persons patronize such fairs as a convenient way of finding gifts for friends. If the organizations would advertise such sales a little more generously, they ought to get even more patronage.

The first matter in the minds of our people at this time is completion of the North Umpqua road to Diamond lake. This project, when complete, will be a mighty substantial asset to Roseburg and Douglas county. The action of the local Chamber of Commerce to put this very important matter before the state highway commission that the route may be designated as a forest highway in order to secure government aid in its construction is the initial step that insures favorable action in the very near future.

The United States senatorial campaign in Oregon between opposing candidates might possibly develop into a "wet" and "dry" fight—judging from some of the campaign literature now being broadcasted in this state.

The fact that gasoline has taken a 2-cent jump in the past few weeks will have no effect on the fellow who steps on the gas. He really figures he ought to get a faster mileage at the higher rate.

If present weather conditions prevail over Sunday the joy riders will consume a lot of mountain ozone, gas and oil.

Just about time for the spring cleanup. And this applies to some people as well as back yards.

The Roseburg Rod and Gun Club are going to revive the days of '49.



BOOZE AND GAS.

The driver flits along the road; he needs the wits on him bestowed. The wheel he works, he is on guard, for peril lurks in every yard. "Now by St. Jones," he cries, athrill, "to save my bones requires much skill. I'm wide awake, I'm safe and sane, no chance I take of death and pain. Behind me sit my wife and niece, they think I'm fit and smooth as grease. They do not chafe with fear and dread, they know I'm safe, I use my head. My hoof I press against the brake where men on foot their progress make. I travel slow where children play, and only go nine miles a day. I look with scorn on speeders' crimes and honk my horn at seemly times. 'Tear after year I drive my barge; no cops severe take me in charge. No frowning beak tells me I'm billed to spend a week in cells well filled." Thus speaks the skate who drives his wain at cautious gait through street and lane. His sober brain is on the job, he takes his wain through seething mob; he looks behind, he looks before, he has in mind his risky chore. But if he took three drinks or two, not from the brook, but some fierce brew, a slug of rye, the Sexton's Best, you'd see him fly like one possessed. He'd care no whoops for speed laws then, he'd run down groups of harmless men. His wife and niece would break their necks while stunned police surveyed the wrecks. A drink will make the careful swain wild chances take like one insane. Mix gas and booze, then climb a fence; for drivers lose their store of sense. They run amuck and scorch the lea, and hit a truck and break a tree. And when at night they wake in jail, their works bedight with liquors stale, they weep and pray and wring their teeth and wish they lay the sod beneath.

OLMSTED MAKES SAFE BET AT AUCTION OF EFFECTS

(Associated Press Local Wire.)

SEATTLE, March 19.—Household goods in the former home of Roy Olmsted, former Seattle police lieutenant, convicted February 20 with 20 others in a liquor conspiracy, were auctioned yesterday.

Elise Olmsted, wife of Roy, standing at the top of a broad stairway in the mansion, as about 300 persons bid for the furnishings, including rare art objects, Oriental rugs, furniture and kitchen uten-

sils, remarked: "I am glad to get rid of them so easily."

Olmsted, picking up a goblet and placing it on a window sill, told two officers stationed at the auction to prevent objects being stolen by souvenir hunters: "I'll shoot that someone will steal this glass before the auction is over."

Three hours later the glass was reported stolen.

I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by anyone but myself, after this date, Roseburg, Oregon, March 2, 1926.

E. D. YORK.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—It's Bawth Nite agin and we suggest That you let your Troubles float away With the soap suds.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS The Hollywood Bowl is something they serve soup in.

In spite of this column's vicious attack on skatin' in yesterday's edition, the sprouts continue to harass the pedestrians and unless the epidemic is checked we'll have to resort to stringent methods, such as nailin' slats on the sidewalks.

This is the day of the week when the gents and damsels from the rural districts mingle on the main stem with the villagers and I'll be dinged if they ain't a dern sight better dressed than the average countryate citizen.

Now that the gals are wearin' apple green, strawberry red and peach pink we won't be surprised to see some maiden blossom forth in a broccoli pigment.

After sittin' in a bobber shop this p. m. fer denar an hour while the attentive barber shaved a gal's neck and fed her a line of bull, we've decided there's no wonder the safety razor sales have increased durin' the last year.

The fellow with a shaggy lawn hasn't time to think about polishin' up the family filver.

While on our way to the sanctuary this noon we perceived a young fry paddlin' a raft down the river and gosh how we envied him. What'd be nicer than to take off yer socks and shoes on a day like this and sail a raft on the briny deep of the Umpqua? Ho hum, we wisht we wuz a kid agin. Them were the grand ol' days with nothin' to worry about but broken beer bottles and splinters.

When a clerk saunters up to the counter and acts towards the customer like he's sorry he came in, the boss could shut off a big leak in the firm's overhead by signin' his check my pronto.

The "public be damned" policy still lingers in some of the offices around the country. The bird in the p. o. should show just as much pep in sellin' a customer a postage stamp as he does when he asks him to sign a petition to congress to increase his pay.

Gosh, this is sure strawberry weather and it makes a wish we had a heapin' dish of the luscious berries with gooey cream splattered all over it. There could be nothin' more than whomever.

The gawfers are ollin' up their clubs and will smack a little pellet for many galls ol' tomorrow a. m. When judgin' from the language some of 'em use, they should be singin' barytone in the choir.

Ye ed. attended the fistic encounter at the armory last night and decided we're glad our Mama didn't raise us to be a prize-fighter.

On next Thursday eve The high school kids Are gonna stage a play At the cpery house called "The Pvt. Sec'y" and It's a scream—

The leadin' man told us co— An' we hope the Villagers will turn out En masse to give The high school kids a Worthy cakel to this If you don't get Your money's worth Just call at our sanctum Anytime after 5 p. m. And try and find Us in— We thank ya!

Agin we call your attention to the fact that this is Bawth Nite and those of you who are dern near choked to death by the ring around yer neck should erase it immediately.

The moonshine diluters union will meet this evening and open the session with their anthem, "Shall we gain at the river?" Followin' the usual ritualistic work, which consists of fillin' the non-refillable bottle, they will vote on the amt. of aqua pura to be added to the raw product. Last week an eye dropper was used in addin' the raw product to the water and this has spread the supply out to meet the demand.

The republican party is Benton county and elsewhere is trading on dangerous ground in the attempt to return to the old discredited convention system for the nomination and endorsement of party candidates.

To our mind this attempted dictation of party nominations will hinder rather than aid a candidate for office. At least, this appeared to be the sentiment of supporters of Frederick Steiwer, who blocked an attempted endorsement of Mr. Steiwer for United States senator.

Back-room politics was supposed to have been behind our twenty years ago with the coming of the direct primary, and voters generally will not look with favor on this attempted usurpation of authority on the part of county committees.

We are told that a state convention of republican county delegates is being planned and that this convention will take upon itself the privilege of passing upon the qualifications of the various republican candidates. In our humble opinion the great mass of republican voters will not tolerate such paternalism, and will repudiate at the polls any attempt of the so-called political dictators to direct them in the exercise of the franchise.—Ashland Tidings.

The News-Review for results.

State Press Comment

One Chance In A Hundred.

A recent article in the Saturday Evening Post dealing with bootlegging traffic over the country quotes figures from the government laboratories on the amount of really genuine liquor that comes into the hand of prohibition officers—and those gentlemen get occasional contact with every known source of supply. Those figures show that of all the tests made during the last year only an average of 1 per cent of the alcoholic "beverages" could be stamped genuine and go on the shelf as "real old stuff."

Just one chance in a hundred when you take an unlawful drink, therefore, that you are getting something reliable, something that isn't slow poison. Just 99 drinks out of every hundred that you prize and pour a "good" liquor are made from synthetic concoctions or from ingredients made from synthetic concoctions or from an ignorant that "cook" denatured alcohol to provide the base for synthetic gins, whiskey, etc. According to the chemists, it may look all right, taste all right, and feel all right the morning after, but the poison portion of the drink remains in the system and slowly provides work for the undertaker.

Of course this is information that is gladly received and valued by all drinking gentlemen of the country who deal with bootleggers and moonshiners. Valued for the other fellow. Each liquor purchaser, strange as it seems, is always confident that HE is getting "real stuff." He trusts his bootlegger completely, but pities the poor fool who buys from another. He drinks his own supply with confidence that it is all right, but looks upon the offer of a friend with grave doubt. Yet the laboratory tests show that only one drink out of a hundred will stand the purity test—only one out of a hundred that will not be classed as some variety of slow poison. And still the bootleg business goes merrily on and customer lists grow constantly increasing. Who ever heard a bootlegger say that he ever sold anything except pre-war, aged-in-wood, bottled-in-bond liquor?—La Grande Observer.

Room At The Top.

Search for a president for our state university reveals the fact that 25 colleges and universities in the United States paying salaries of \$10,000 to \$14,000 a year are without presidents or have their presidencies temporarily filled. Evidently the teaching profession has plenty of room at the top, and we may infer that it is not adequately filled all down the line. In 1924 there were enrolled as resident students in American colleges and universities 2,175,4 students. Professors and instructors numbered 55,279. The ratio of one instructor to rather more than nine students seems generous, but in this age of specialists, it takes nine teachers to make a scholar just as it takes nine tailors to make a man. Even so the number of men and women in the higher teaching positions may be adequate, but their inadequate quality is proved by the difficulty in finding men of presidential caliber.

It is necessary to face the fact that the immediate rewards are not such as to attract men and college students to the college faculty. The number who deliberately undertake a course with that end in view is extremely small. Many drift into teaching as a stop gap while they become established in their profession, and stay on, more or less unhappily to themselves and disastrously for their students, in a work which they did not choose, and for which they have no special aptitude or training.

The fact is that our colleges have been swamped by the sudden influx of students for which they were not prepared. In the last twenty-five years enrollment has been quadrupled. The curriculum has been tremendously expanded, necessitating great numbers of instructors in special fields. The colleges have had to piece in these positions not whom they would, but whom they could, and we are now come to the point, where we realize our shortage of professorial and pre-sidential timber.

The remedy clearly is more pay, more prestige, more attractions that will draw to the teaching staff men of great natural gifts and thorough training. The United States has produced many "captains of industry." We need more captains of intelligence and instruction.—Portland Telegram.

On Dangerous Ground

The republican party is Benton county and elsewhere is trading on dangerous ground in the attempt to return to the old discredited convention system for the nomination and endorsement of party candidates.

To our mind this attempted dictation of party nominations will hinder rather than aid a candidate for office. At least, this appeared to be the sentiment of supporters of Frederick Steiwer, who blocked an attempted endorsement of Mr. Steiwer for United States senator.

Back-room politics was supposed to have been behind our twenty years ago with the coming of the direct primary, and voters generally will not look with favor on this attempted usurpation of authority on the part of county committees.

We are told that a state convention of republican county delegates is being planned and that this convention will take upon itself the privilege of passing upon the qualifications of the various republican candidates. In our humble opinion the great mass of republican voters will not tolerate such paternalism, and will repudiate at the polls any attempt of the so-called political dictators to direct them in the exercise of the franchise.—Ashland Tidings.

The News-Review for results.

BEAUTY CHATS

CHAPPED HANDS

The worst time for chapped lips and hands is early spring or late fall. The weather does not seem cold enough for thick gloves; indeed, one goes about a great deal without any gloves, and the result is unpleasant, even painful. The raw, wet weather is as hard on the hands as real winter cold.

If you've the patience to make it, here is a very good lotion for chapped skin. Steep a third of an ounce of quince seed in a pint of cold water for 12 hours, and strain through a cloth without pressure. Take one ounce of blanched, shelled almonds, bruise and pound them to a pulp, and to this milky pulp add once ounce of glycerine, 30 grains of boric acid powder, ten drops oil of bitter almonds, and half an ounce of pure strained honey—real honey, not synthetic. Mix all these together and strain again. Use last thing at night after you have washed your hands.

Here's another suggestion. Buy yourself a pair of rubber gloves of good quality, since cheap ones only tear quickly and have to be thrown away, and buy them big—two sizes larger than your glove size, so they will slip on and off easily. Wait until you have an hour's rough work of wet work ahead that can be done with gloves—shampooing your hair or doing the dishes. It doesn't matter—then wash your hands with hot water and soap, dry quickly and smear them thickly

with lard. Being pure grease, this is most effective for treating dry, chapped skin. Put on the protecting rubber gloves and do that hour's wet work—you'll find, when you wash the lard off your hands with milk soap and water and clean your nails, that the skin is soft, well nourished and nice looking.

Miss M. B.—Yellow will be very becoming to you, especially if you choose any of the darker shades of it. The pale shades of it are suited to blondes if they have color, but since you are dark and without much color, you should choose deep shades, and the yellow that inclines toward orange or henna will be very becoming to you. It is not unusual for girls to be underweight after a winter of confinement in the school room, you will be all right after the spring days come. Get out and play, hike, or garden—do anything that will give you exercise and enjoyment out in the air, as you will increase your appetite, sleep more soundly, and therefore will be sure to build up and take on the proper amount of weight.

Ester F.—White spots on the nails are deposits of lime, usually due to poor circulation under the nails. Use a buffer daily on the nails to help along the circulation, and if you can't to bleach off the spots meantime, rub into them some pitch and myrrh in equal parts.

Efficient Housekeeping

Laura A. Kirkman

SIMPLE HOME CELEBRATIONS

TOMORROW'S MENU		
Breakfast		
Oranges		
Cereal		
Dinner		
Griddlecakes	Sirup	
Coffee		
Supper		
Veal Cutlets with Brown Gravy		
Mashed Potatoes	Peas	
Lettuce Dressing	Coffee	
Rhubarb Pie		
Cake		
Codfish Balls		
Quick Biscuits		
Apple-Celery Salad		
Preserves	Coffee	

Most people wait for the arrival of a wedding anniversary or a birthday or some other annual date of family importance, before planning a gay little home celebration. But the family which gets the most joy out of life is the family that welcomes any happy event, no matter how trivial, as an excuse to celebrate.

For instance, when the loved and lost dog suddenly returns home—why not celebrate with an extravagant whipped cream dessert? When the school girl or school boy of the family "makes" the basket ball team—why not celebrate by buying a new victrola record, or some ballad for the piano which the young athlete will enjoy playing? When all the other children on the street come down with scarlet fever and your little girl escapes—why not celebrate with a shopping big box of candy?

Study the kind of family in which the husband is generally on nights and the son finds his pleasures in other folk's homes; such a family is never of the variety which celebrates its small triumphs and mingles its laughter freely and often. Is it? A little harmless folly has kept more families together than the world guesses. And it is the housekeeper who has it in her hands to make the home attractive and dear through gaiety—or dull and wearisome through a lack of the "Pier's Spirit."

Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

Author of "Diet and Health and Diet for Children"

Exercises For Fat Or Thin Appendages. "I was recently told that my legs are too thin. It was a distinct shock, as I always had a right to be proud of my running appendages. I am not very well now, and it must be showing in my legs, but I can improve my calves and the general health will come later.

"I'm going to give you a very simple exercise that I know will help. I find it strengthens the ankles and develops the leg muscles. Goodness knows the string-legged women in short skirts need something. You might call it indoor-hill-climbing. I wear soft bedroom slippers. A step of any kind, stair, footstool or box about eight inches high will do. Step up and down with each foot 25 times in succession, rising lightly on the toes in every instance. Stand straight, shoulders up and at ease. Not with the usual tummy-ache bend that most people assume. This exercise will not only produce entrancingly curved calves but will develop an ability to ascend and descend a stairway with the charming grace of Queen Marie of Prussia.

"Many thank-yous for the help you have so often given me. It's thanks for this little contribution. H. It is a good exercise. It is equally good for the fat ankles and legs. If more of us would use the stairs (with the same precautions that you give for this exercise) instead of the elevators, we wouldn't be complaining about a lot of things.

Itchy Ears. A. writes that she was troubled with itchy ears, and an ear specialist told her it was due to eczema of the ear, although she had none on any other part of her body. He advised her to use yellow oxide of mercury ointment, applied with the end of a cotton-wrapped matchstick, every night until the itching

ceased, and then once a week. She had absolute relief.

Yellow oxide of mercury is good for itchy ears. You can get this in tubes, get the yellow oxide of mercury. (It is also used for inflamed eyelids.)

For these itchy ears any antiseptic ointment is good—boracic acid ointment, for instance, or an alcoholic solution such as would be found in toilet water would also allay the itching if it is not too severe. This solution makes it smart at first.

Milk Acts As A Laxative. J. has discovered that cold milk drinks act within two or three hours as a strong laxative. This does not happen occasionally but always occurs. Does this indicate that milk is harmful to him?

There are some people who have idiosyncrasies to different foods, including milk; that is, they are always upset by these foods. However, I wouldn't stop drinking milk simply because it acts as a laxative. Milk is one of the most valuable foods we have, and is just as valuable for adults as for children. Its perfect protein (building and repair food), its high lime and phosphorus content, its easily digested milk sugar and its vitamins make it of so much value.

Miss F.—Our little booklet on the care of the hair takes up the scalp, dandruff and greying hair. Send only a self-addressed, stamped envelope with request.

MAYOR OF RENO, NEVADA, ASPIRES TO U. S. SENATE

RENO, Nevada, March 19.—E. E. Roberson, mayor of Reno, and formerly representative in congress from Nevada, today announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the United States senate against Senator Tasker L. Od-