

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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CHARACTER EDUCATION.

The movement for emphasis in education on the qualities that constitute good character, will deal more with the subject of honesty than any one thing. It is urgently needed in our daily affairs, as anyone can judge by reading a few newspaper issues. In spite of all the fine work the schools have done to date, many people are coming along in this country who consider that it is all right to get money by any possible way, so long as you only get it, and are not found out. What can the schools do to train young people to a better point of view? In the first place, they can show the students that when they do crooked things, they usually get found out. A man may purposely give you short change once or twice and "get away with it," but if he tries it three times, the chances are very strong that you will catch him at it. It is very rare that people can keep on doing a crooked thing and escape discovery. Second, the schools can do something to promote contempt for anyone who does a yellow thing. They can make it seem a sneaking and disgraceful thing for a student to cheat at his examinations or in the sports. Those who feel the contempt of their mates for such a break, will not be likely to risk the contempt of the community later on because they did some crooked act. The schools are constantly trying to cultivate in young people a sense of personal pride. Honors are paid to those who do the right and square thing and who show the conscientious spirit. Those who do mean and tricky things should not merely be shown up as yellow, but they can well be considered as failures, because by doing the tricky thing, they confessed their weakness and their inability to win by fair means.

In spite of nation-wide exposures of quackery, warnings and educational campaigns of health bureaus and federal prosecution of fake medicine concerns, Uncle Sam still finds it necessary to exercise the functions of the postal and judiciary departments to protect the gullible from being fleeced or, if too late for that, to punish the guilty swindler. In the federal court at Portland last week a Bandon, Oregon, man plead guilty to the charge of using the mails to defraud persons out of money by the sale of alleged cures for various ills and was given a long jail sentence and a heavy fine. It was estimated that his bogus remedies netted him on an average of \$300 a month. He did not even pretend professionally to be a physician, his actual vocation being that of a night-watchman. At Washington, D. C., yesterday, the post-office department issued a fraud order against a Kansas City concern selling on mail orders an alleged cure for deafness called "K-17" and formerly known as "rattlesnake oil." Evidence obtained by the postoffice department shows that during the three years the company has operated its gross receipts totalled about \$250,000. Cases of the kinds herein cited are not as frequent as they were before the government began its clean-up, but they are bound to appear now and then as long as there are suffering humans who are unable to distinguish between the reasonableness of reputable medical practice and the absurdity of brazen quackery.

George F. Baker, chairman of the board of the First National bank of New York, and a power in the financial affairs of that city, observed his 86th birthday some days ago. He still occupies his desk at the bank while in New York, and while visiting at White Sulphur Springs has been playing golf every day. Business men who reached the age of 60 often used to think it was about time for them to retire. When they did so, they frequently got so sick of loafing that their health declined. The modern tendency seems to be for a business man to keep at it like Mr. Baker, on the theory that activity at something that one does well gives a man more satisfaction than idleness. The people who work like tigers for many years in order to be able to retire, and then get out and are very badly bored because they are not working, seem to have missed it at both ends of the game.



POOR BUSINESS.

I had a talk with Bandit Majors, one day in Wichita; ten years ago he made his wagers that he could beat the law. Upon a life of crime embarking, he formed his robber band, and they went rioting and larking about the western land. "I am the last of that bright legion," the sad-eyed Majors said; "they all have quit this sunlit region, they're in the pen or dead. The coppers shot us all to pieces till there was none to shoot, and bore away the large valises in which we'd packed our loot. When first I took up wholesale stealing of goods and gear and gold, my nerves were fine and I was feeling like Johnson's three-year-old. Of those ten years since I got busy eight years were spent in jail; and now I've sworn, with vows gee-whizzys, to quit the scowflaw's trail. Some eighteen times I have been riddled with bullets and with shot; about my form the does have fiddled and tinkered quite a lot. One shoulder's shot away completely, that arm all useless hands—the arms that once superbly, neatly, waved on the robber gangs. My body's scarred from feet to whiskers, my works are all askew—go, tell these things to youthful friskers who would crime's path pursue! At thirty I am old and crippled, a wreck devoid of hope; the wine of license have tipped, and found it deadly dope. In lawless courses I went streaking, defiant, unashamed, and only got what I was seeking when I was jailed and maimed." This is the way that crime rewards us—it fills us full of lead, and in the end the sexton cords us among the pauper dead.

PRUNE DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Some of the fellows
Who yell their heads off
If their wife hasn't
Got dinner ready
On time will wait
An hour at a fillin' station.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS
Reincarnation is the name of a flower.

We knew we hadn't order drank
The dern stuff. Look what it did to
our typewriter:
The year is in the Spring;
The day is in the Morn;
The birds are on the wing;
The clock is in the corn.
The world is not for wrath, bub,
The corn is on the cob;
The bath is in the bathtub,
The door is on the knob.

Lisaun gals, the only way to get
your husband to buy you a new hat
is to start whoopin' it up for a
grand piano.

Havin' spent a good many of 'em,
we claim that, next to a crow settin'
on a dead tree, the quietest
thing we know of is a Sunday af-
ternoon about one o'clock.

Now that the Easter styles have
all blossomed out we will explain
what we mean by "The Prodigal
Skirt." It brings out the fatted
calf.

Just because a fellow claims he
is the head of the house it's no
reason it tells the wife whether
they're gonna have hash or beef-
steak for dinner.

A dear little contributor to this
great column of moral uplift sends
in the following poem and signs her
name "Mary L."
I've never been a sinner;
I've never been a saint;
I ought to be a winner—
But, dash it all, I ain't.

Now Mary, lil gal, there's no use
advertisin' this late in the game.

A bozo walked into a butcher
shop today and asked the clerk for
some weenies from the bottom of
the stack and when the butcher
asked him why, he said, "Oh, I'm
always for the under dawg."

Another red menace!
Fifteen year old gals with the
rouge habit.

If likker gals more'n three weeks
old these days it has to hurry.

A barber friend of our tells us he
has quit imbibin' bay rum. He was
all right until he started seein' sor-
rel nightmares.

A headline says "Man and wife
quarrel over soap while taking
bath." This bathin' business is dern
serious.

There are folks who think this
oughta be a slander column. They
are wrong. We have always tried
to make this the most decent thing
in the News-Review and will not
print any of the bad stuff sent us.

This is gittin' to be a great ol'
world, folks. The fellow who gives
the hearty cheerio from his front
porch, can't hardly wait to run out
on the back steps to pick the flaws
in yer carcass.

Just about the time a fellow
learns how to live he ups and dies.

After flivverin' around the vil-
lage and lookin' at the heavily
laden clothes lines in most of the
backyards we can't help takin' is-
sue with the fellow who lays all a
modern woman does is ride around
in the family car.



Late Perkins Sez:

"If a woman really wants to be
economical she'll wait until after
Easter to buy her hat. It is dern
funny how many women will not
do that very thing."

SERVED PIPIN' HOT!

Our Merician's Lunch will please
you and make the afternoon worth
living. You'll find the food at the
Palace of Sweets served in a way
you like it. Try our 50-cent lunch
tomorrow and you'll visit us daily.
THE PALACE OF SWEETS.

When you buy a tractor disc har-
row get one that will go into the
ground the first time over. We
have them for all size tractors.
Wharton Bros.

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST
Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Cured
Phone 488
Manoia Bldg.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Politics and Invention

Editor News-Review: The very
best way to stop all advancement
and development in the processes
and application of electric energy
is to turn the administration and
operation of the light and power
industry, or smaller units of it,
over to public ownership.

Let the state run your light and
power business and stagnation
will enter; invention and improve-
ment, adoption of newer and better
ideas would cease. Twenty years
from now we would probably be
right where we are today, using
the same type of electric lamps,
heaters, toasters, washing ma-
chines, electric ranges and produc-
tion, transmitting and distributing
electric current exactly as we are
doing it now.

This all sounds like bold and
general observations. Well, they
are, but they are borne out by ac-
tual records in the public utility
business. No public ownership
operator, engineer or manager has
ever added one iota to the sum to-
tal of scientific knowledge in this
field. Whatever new applications
or betterments have been made in
the progress of the few isolated
public-owned projects have been
originated by the engineers or in-
ventors employed by private com-
panies, and these ideas have been
copied or lifted outright by the
political plant operators.

All that a municipal ownership
plan or a state-owned plant means
is to take the electric business out
of the hands of the engineers and
put it in the hands of a few politi-
cians and their cronies. It furnishes
him all bread and butter and why
should he worry whether devices,
methods or processes are improv-
ed. It doesn't bring him anything.
He gets no credit for it, and he has
not incentive whatever to attempt
such things. He knows after a
time that there will be another
election and perhaps some negro
favored political worker will get
his job, so his first thought and
upmost thought is to see that he
plays the political game so that
his pay check comes regularly and
that when election comes he can
deliver enough votes to stay on the
payroll.

In other words, there is no pre-
mium on brain ability or initia-
tive in the public ownership field.
Such inconsequential matters are
left to private enterprise.

PROGRESS.

State Press Comment

Grinning at Doom.

In a big city five gunmen are
on their way to the electric chair.
They shot Angelo Maharis, a res-
taurant owner.

Thus far, the case doesn't so
much matter. It seems an un-
avoidable part of this age and its
jazz. It is all in the passing show.
The thing that does matter is
that these five gunmen are mere
boys, one of 19, one 18 and three
only 17. That matters—boys of
high school age on their way to
the murderer's doom.

Another fact that matters is that
they swagger into court grinn-
ing. Each was followed into the
jail by a young girl, and each by
a young girl, and each by a young
girl, each girl beaming in the notori-
ety of her supposed hero, who was not
a hero but a man-killer.

The mental attitude of these
children matters. It is every father's
and every mother's concern. It
is human society's concern. It
is the nation's business.—Portland
Journal.

What is Safe Speed?

While the code for motorists
adopted by the recent national con-
ference of experts who represent-
ed every state in the Union is a
model document, it is pertinent to
discuss the question whether or
not the question of speed should be
strictly adhered to by normal driv-
ers. In effect, very little differ-
ence exists between a code ap-
proved by a body of public spir-
ited private citizens and statutes en-
acted by state or municipal law-
makers.

With respect to traffic on high-
ways, speed limitations are rigid,
but only in theory. They are elu-
sive in practice. State lawmakers
differ in ideas of safe speed. For
example, Oregon fixed thirty miles
an hour as the lawful maximum;
California, thirty-five miles. But
drivers who live in the Golden state
habitually exceed the maximum.
When they come to a straight,
level stretch of road—the ar-
rany such stretches in the Sacra-
mento and San Joaquin valleys—they
travel at a rate above forty
miles, and traffic officers do not
dismantle them unless they exceed
fifty-five miles.

In Oregon the maximum lawful
speed is often exceeded by persons
who are regarded as reasonable
safe drivers. Ask almost any
Portland driver who has made the trip,
"How long will it take to go to
 Eugene?" he will reply, "About four
hours." Roughly, the distance is
125 miles. Speed must be reduced
when passing through in corporate-
d cities and towns; it is therefore
increased between the cities, and
on straight stretches.

In clear weather when the driver can
see miles ahead of him, thirty-five
to thirty-eight miles is not looked
upon by normal drivers as unsafe
speed; still, it is unlawful.

Safe speed on a straight road
where the view is unobstructed
would be unobtainable or subordi-
nate to sharp curves in mountain
roads. None but the criminally
reckless would refuse to slow
down to safe speed in dangerous
places. These reckless drivers—
reckless in all circumstances—
must be dealt with pitilessly.

An honest answer to the inquiry
"What is safe speed?" should be
given by every normal driver. It
could be fairly expressed in this
statement: Safe speed is the rate
which, according to his judgment
and experience, a driver deems
safe. We must have protective
speed laws. Voluntary rules, col-
lectively adopted, are a valuable
compliment; still, they do
not solve the human equation. For
this reason, normal drivers bend

BEAUTY CHATS

ELECTRIC REDUCTION

You can reduce by diet alone, or
if you are very energetic by exer-
cise alone, or more effectively, by
a proper combination of both. But
sometimes due to internal trouble
or heart trouble or certain kidney
troubles exercise is impossible. In
such cases, reduction by electric
manipulation of the muscles is to
be recommended. Of course in con-
nection with it diet must be chang-
ed and most of the fat-making foods
eliminated.

A machine has been invented
which exercises the muscles auto-
matically and more speedily than
any normal human person could
manage, all without disturbing the
delicate organs of the body. It con-
sists of a large chair with broad
arms and rests for the legs, with a
set of curved plates attached that
fit over the abdomen and the chest.
The whole thing is connected up
with a large electric switch board.

You lie comfortably at full length
in the chair and when the current
is turned on you feel a tingling
throughout your body and a pleas-
ant vibration of the muscles. If
special reduction in any one part
of the body is desired one of the
metal plates is fitted on and a spe-
cial current turned on here. The
muscles are exercised and the cir-
culation stimulated. A swift vibra-
tion is bound to reduce and yet it is
not physically exhausting, indeed it
is excellent for the entire sys-
tem.



ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES

TOMORROW'S MENU
Breakfast
Apple Sauce
Cereal
Broiled Slice of Ham
Pop Overs
Coffee

Luncheon
Vegetable Salad
Baked Sweet Potatoes
Bread Jam Cookies Tea

Dinner
Minced Beef on Toast
Pickles
Potatoes
Quick Roles
Spinach
Steamed Date Pudding
Hard Sauce
Coffee.

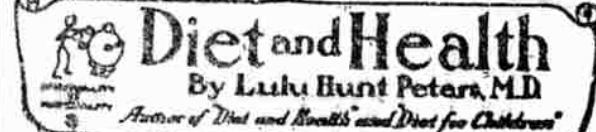
Distressed: "I have splashed cold
water all over the front of a new
blue crepe de chine dress which I
have just made. The stain is dread-
ful."

Answer: Don't be discouraged. It
can be removed as follows: Hold
the stained portion of the material
over the steam from the spout of a
rapidly-boiling kettle. This steam
will of course cause the crepe de
chine to crinkle up, but if you
iron it at once, on the wrong side
of the goods, you will find that
both stain and wrinkles have dis-
appeared. Repeat process if neces-
sary.

Bride: "How are weather stains
from curtains removed (caused by
an icicle dripping against the win-
dow and splashing under it)."

Answer: Wet the entire curtain
thoroughly with water.

Tomorrow—Delicious Waffles.



ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

MILK SHAKES
"Dear Doctor: Here's a sugges-
tion for those who want to
gain. I was thin and looked hor-
rid. I began to take chocolate
milk shakes daily, about one hour
or so after each meal. I missed
only one or two days, and in two
months I had gained nine pounds.
I now take one shake a week to
keep my weight."—A."

A glass of milk is 150 calories.
The amount of chocolate that
would be used for flavoring
would probably amount to an-
other 100 calories and the syrup
or sugar at least another 100—
total 350 calories! So if you
took three of these daily, A., you
not only got some super-excellent
food in your milk, but you added
1050 c's each day to your diet.
And that's what I'm telling you
underweight fellows to do. Milk
in the form of chocolate drinks is
a good form in which to take it.
I doubt if you will find your
weight if you take only one milk-
shake a week now, unless you in-
crease the rest of your diet. I
think you had better send for our
booklet on gaining, (enclose ten
cents in stamps and self-address-
ed, stamped envelope).

A NUMBER OF THINGS
A man wants to know: 1st,
how much good is left in canned
milk which she uses for cooking? 2nd,
the food value of boiled
onions, oyster plant, stewed celery,
radishes, parsnip? 3rd, is sour
milk good for auto-intoxication? 4th,
the sun rays lose their ultra-
violet rays when filtered through
glass: how about wire screens?

Answers: 1. Canned milk is
milk evaporated to different de-
grees of concentration, and it
loses practically nothing except
its anti-scorbutic vitamins. (This
vitamin you can get in cit-
rus fruits and raw vegetables.)
The growth and anti-neuritic vita-
min is not affected, according to
Sherman.

rather than break speed laws, and
further highway guardians do not
interfere.—Portland Telegram.

The News-Review job printing
department can supply graduates
with the finest quality of invita-
tions, personal cards, and all their
needs in the way of high school
printing. This office is fully equip-
ped for the best quality of work.



THIS IS YOUR TOWN

Others will never place a higher
value upon your town or property
than you claim for it yourself. Re-
member, in speaking of it, that it
is a town to be proud of. At your
service.

4% Interest Paid on Savings
Accounts.

The Roseburg National Bank
Roseburg, Ore.

RIDDLE LOCALS

The Primary children of the
Baptist Sunday School were given
an Easter party Friday p.m. by
their teachers, Mrs. Branham and
Mrs. Freitag.

The Riddle Baptist church was
beautifully decorated on Sunday
with roses and apple blossoms.
The children gave a fine program
in the morning.

Mrs. Payne, Mr. Everett spent
Monday in Roseburg.

Mrs. Strickland is spending a
few days with her mother, Mrs.
Root, who is very ill.

There is a rumor about town
that some people have been in-
vestigating the Riddle
Enterprise with the intention of
buying it.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Pool, Mr.
and Mrs. Walter Pool and Delbert
Pool of Days Creek, spent
Friday with their sister, Mrs.
Henry Silert.

Mrs. Pfaff spent the week-end
with her family at Marshfield.
She returned home Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Otfedal entertain-
ed at bridge Tuesday night. The
guests present were Mr. and Mrs.
Sowersby, Mr. and Mrs. Diddel,
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hatch, Mrs.
Chas. Otfedal of Klamath Falls.
First prize was won by Mrs. Sowersby.

Red Crow went to Marshfield
Saturday night to visit his brother,
returning home Tuesday. He
brought back a dandy lot of crabs.
Dr. and Mrs. Otfedal motored
to Portland Wednesday.

Mr. Ed Osborne and Mr. Harry
Selert were Roseburg visitors on
Monday.

Mrs. Evelyn Craig of Portland,
niece of Mrs. Peter Diddel, is visit-
ing here over Easter. Miss Craig
is going to Business College in
Portland and living with Mr. and
Mrs. Nonner.

Miss Gertrude Craig of Rose-
burg is also spending the week-
end with her aunt, Mrs. Diddel.
Mrs. H. Otfedal returned Sat-
urday after spending a few days
in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Diddel, Mr.
Peter Diddel, Evelyn and Gertrude
Craig are spending Easter Sunday
with Mrs. Diddel's mother, Mrs.
Ritzman of Roseburg.

Mr. J. B. Hatch, principal of
Riddle Schools, left Friday for
his home at Falls City, to spend
Easter with his family. He went
by motor with a friend, a teacher
from Talent.

Mr. and Mrs. James Elder and
children drove to Springfield Fri-
day to visit Mrs. Elder's parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Wright. Mr. Elder
and older boys returning Sunday.
Mrs. Elder remaining for a two
weeks visit with her parents.

Mrs. Marvin Hall accompanied
by Mrs. Ed Riddle were in Rose-
burg Saturday for over Sun-
day.

Mrs. Mary Whipple left for
Roseburg Saturday for over Sun-
day.

Mrs. Bowden (Alice Gilbreath)
and little daughter, Dona Jean
are visiting at the home of her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbreath.
Women's Guild will give a Ca-
feteria luncheon in their hall on
Wednesday, April 7. Each mem-
ber to bring one or more guests
and to provide accordingly. Apron
sale to follow luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Dean have
a new radio. They are getting
many stations.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cousins of
North Bend took dinner Sunday
with Mr. and Mrs. Dean.

A great number of Riddle peo-
ple attended the funeral of an
old pioneer, Mr. W. C. Winston
of Winston. Those going from
here were Mr. and Mrs. O. Y. Loy-
ton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Riddle, Mrs.
Loun Grant, Miss Helena Riddle,
Mr. and Mrs. Phil Blundell, Mrs.
O. L. Willis, Mr. Glen Willis, Mrs.
Clive Willis and Marie Willis and
Mrs. Addie Nichols.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Imlay of
Portland were visiting Mrs. Imlay's
mother, Mrs. I. A. Dean.

Miss Mildred Nichols of North
Bend, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
B. F. Nichols spent a few days
visiting her parents.

Freda Della Henslee fell while
at school and broke her arm.