

WEEKLY NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Every Thursday.

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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 .50
Weekly News-Review, by mail, per year 2.00

ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, JAN. 6, 1927.

CONTINUANCE OF PROSPERITY.

There is a great deal of speculation as to whether the degree of business prosperity now existing can continue. There are many experts who hold that business always seesaws back and forth between good and poor times, and that before long some adverse results can be looked for. The panics of the past came largely from a poorly developed financial and currency system. These difficulties have been rather well relieved through the federal reserve banks. We no longer have panics caused by a lack of currency or because the country's bank assets are not sufficient to carry people whose credit is essentially sound. The lack of buying power on the part of the people had a great deal to do with causing the depression of 1920-21. At that time prices got so extravagantly high, that people felt they could not keep on buying. Consequently stocks piled up in the stores of the merchants, who largely stopped buying goods, which made the factories run slow. People can always cause a business depression, if they buy so extravagantly that they have to quit for awhile. It is not likely that any such cause of depression exists at this time. It is possible to cause a depression if the prices of goods get so high that the public can't buy them. The way to keep prices within reason, is for people to do their best to make production efficient. There have been large gains in such efficiency during recent years, and prices tend to recede rather than advance. There does not seem to be anything at this time that can cause any great business depression, though certain industries may not continue at the high rate of production they have kept up for several years. But the country is better off than ever before, and no doubt will continue so.

One of the state's liveliest booster organizations is Roseburg's hospitality club, the Umpqua Chiefs—and don't forget their auxiliary, the Umpqua Squaws. These boys and girls have only one object in view and that is a bigger and better Roseburg and Douglas county. When a bunch of chiefs like that go on the war path—WATCH OUT!

In times of peace our intrepid aviators prove their worth just the same as when the country is at war. Lieutenant Oakley Kelly, the Northwest's own flier, is reported lost today, while searching for the lost lad on Mount Hood. It is such daring as this that causes our hearts to swell with pride and we pray to God that he may be spared.

The next topic of interest will be broccoli. This year's crop looks great and with a fair price will come broader smiles to the faces of the growers.

Yesterday's forum luncheon was proof enough that the moss on the backs of the knockers is becoming so heavy they can't be up and around.

What pikers we are. Complaining about the chill in the air when the poor Brownlee lad must be suffering untold agony.

One of our subscribers handed us a bouquet of violets this morning. Spring has come!

When you feel yourself slipping, put on some chains and slow down.



Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason

GENIUS ASTRAY

Ah, these brilliant modern writers, always going forth to war! They are active, tireless fighters, blood is all they hanker for. In a chronic state of duodecimo, they are always seeing red, and they reach out with a bludgeoning every time they see a head. Never smiling or caressing, never gentle, or resigned, they point out, with zeal distressing, all the faults of humankind. They are joyous when haranguing on the lack of common sense, they are happiest when hanging someone's hide upon the fence. Are there creeds that men have trusted for perhaps two thousand years? See the brilliant ones, disgusted, prod them with their gleaming spears. Does the fame of heroes warm us with emotions fine and true? Now the brilliant ones inform us that they were a tawdry crew. Do we speak of Scott and Dickens as great masters of the pen? How the scornful laughter quickens in the brilliant writers' den! All these brilliant lads are striving to demolish, to erase, and they would not leave surviving anything of older days. Morons were the older writers, and the older bards were bores, and the orators were blighters with less brains than bronchial tubes. All earth's wisdom has been gathered in the last few sizzling years; vain is all the learning fathered by the old time scribes and seers. There's no milk of human kindness in this brilliant modern lot; all the others walk in blindness, all the others turn out rot. They are never seen upbuilding, any time or any place, and they don't restore the gilding to the heirlooms they deface. They write well when they are knocking something that sane men esteem, but their stumbling style is shocking when they'd try a helpful theme.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOO EVENING FOLKS—

The crocuses are croakin' and the daffodils are daffin' and the bill collectors are c'lectin' and we guess Spring won't be long now—but gosh ain't it a relief to the fellers who have chilblains?

DUMBELL DORA AND STUPID SARAH THINK

A fencin' class is taught to build fences.

TODAY'S NEWS TODAY.

HAWG SWALE, Jan. 6.—(Special to P. P.)—Sheriff Samuel Starmer and his two bloodhounds, Davie Shambrook and Eddie Leas, uncovered one of the biggest stills yet to be captured within the confines of Douglas county. Sneakin' up behind a putrid hawg pen, where they chloroformed the pigs to keep 'em from squealin' on 'em, they successfully navigated the chicken yard. Stealthily they crept. On and on thru the night until finally they reached the dairy barn. The steady, "Squish, squish" of something reached their ears. It was the zero hour. They were all dressed up and no place to go. But did they turn back in the face of this danger? Ah me, NO! Liftin' the latch on the door, they tossed their derbies in. Again came the steady "squish, squish." Guns were lifted from their holsters. Each swallowed a life saver as a means of precaution. "Stick 'em up," shouted the intrepid David. Another moonshiner had bit the dust. "You'll rot in jail," muttered Mister Leas and Samuel strolled boldly over to the distillery. "I was only churnin'," said the tremblin' victim. But ah no, excuses were without avail. His sobbin' wife was pleadin', beggin'—his kiddies were sniffin', sneezin'—but the hand of the law had been clinched. Thank hovin' this county is at last bein' loosed from the grip of the buttermilk trust. But we will not rest until every churn in the county has been battered to pieces and the churneys placed in stocks.

One of the village camel jockeys was pilotin' his Fenice Sparrow flivver down the main stem yesterday p. m. on New Year's mornin' and the other to neck with. His gal mumbled in his ear nervously, "Please use both hands, dear" and he scowled and said, "I gotta use one to drive with."

It's usually about this time of the year that the linin' in last year's overcoat begins to weaken and it takes a feller longer to find the arm hole.

Just because ye ed. and a feller Ump, Chief saw fit to arouse Tammy News from his slumbers about 3 a. m. on New Year's mornin' to mutter a "happy new year" to him, he seems to hold a grudge. Mebbe he thot the knock on the door was from some honest consumer who wanted to complain that his meter wasn't workin'.

This clever and hitherto unpublished photo was taken by our speedex camera down in the Espee yards this a. m. just as a hoghead emerged from its stall where it was predicted by some of our most popular pessimists, it would never again be seen. This column is glad to refute the rumor that Mr. Espee may tear up his rails and build a gawf course instead. This engine is NOT the engine used by Buster Keaton in "The General," but is one of the newest types of kiddie kars used by engineers on this division.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"No feller who uses a safety razor can smile like the guy in the ads who uses one."

Nothing Left but the Hell

By Wickes Wamboldt

War is dead; it may not know it, but it is. War is dead because the romance has gone out of it. War is no longer a splendidly picturesque affair; it is a ghastly, hideous thing; modern man has made it so.

There was a time when war was spectacularly gripping and attractive. Red-blooded men and warm-blooded women thrilled to its tone. War used to be melodramatic as well as romantic. War used to be gorgeous, with its hand-somely caparisoned prancing horses, strikingly dressed and artistically armed warriors—lady loves to fight for—lands to conquer and possess, new worlds to explore and own.

War in those days made a fighting man want to fight, and made every other kind of man want to be a fighting man. There was a good gambling chance, too, that if the doughty warrior side won his king would order: "Make him Earl of Lickity Clit!" and then would turn to the doughty warrior and say: "Pick you out a great estate in this beautiful conquered country and I will give you a few hundred of the inhabitants as slaves to work for you."

Even in death, war once had its appealing side. The warrior brought home to his beloved on his shield, with a sword cut in him or a lance hole through him, a different from that of the soldier who is torn to pieces by shrapnel or blown up by a bomb.

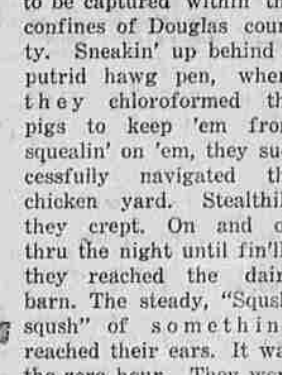
The warrior of today when he gets through fighting and looks at his mangled body, and thinks of his thirty dollars a month, and his lost business, gasps with gashed lungs: "What's it all about any way? What is there in this fencin' or arguin' else? And his lady love, as she surveys the situation asks the same question:

War is as good as dead. All the romance has gone out of it and the profit, too! Nobody wants war any more. Anything that costs as much as war—and that nobody wants—is as good as dead.

OAKLAND PARENTS TAKE YOUNG BRIDE FROM HUSBAND

THE DALLAS, Tex., Jan. 6.—The parents of 15-year-old Lois Maupin, of Oakland, Ore., today arrived and regained the custody of their eloping daughter, who had been married at Vancouver, Wash., to Tom Smith, local farm hand.

A friend of the couple swore the girl was of legal age at Vancouver and may face perjury charges as a result, the father indicated today.



Your Boy and Your Girl

By ARTHUR DEAN, SO. D. The Parent Counselor

Dr. Dean will answer all signed letters pertaining to parents' problems with their boys and girls. Writers' names are never printed. Only questions of general interest answered in this column, but all letters will be answered by mail if written in ink and a stamp, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Address: Arthur Dean, in care of The News-Review.

A worried mother writes: "I honored me by going to work a month before he proposed while studying in school and has worked ever since so that he shall be able to pay his own college expenses without the aid of his dad, although there is no financial embarrassment."

"My family have met him, admitted his manliness, but fear long term engagements. They cite miserable failures by the dozens. We two feel that individual circumstances alter cases; that further, there is no retracting now, that events must shape themselves, subject to our foresight and moderation. We are willing to go slow for there are at least four years ahead of us."

"Now that you know we are planning our own 'American Idyll,' I think I shall go a step further and thank you for the past. Once I wrote asking you what to do after telling the truth after failing college boards. Your answer buckled me up through a most depressing summer, and I entered a university, that has become my alma mater in the warmest sense of the word. I have been pruned down and polished up until I have become quite livable, to quote my brother. And I think most of it is due to you, for I have more time deciding that mother's training of honesty was meant for Polyanthus and not actualities, and I managed to infect the family with a corresponding glumness. Now I can talk about it with humor and say he laughs best who likes his last college. Your advice was as correct as T. N. T. in making me take notice."

Our Conversation Corner

My fourteen-year-old boy, nay only child, seems to lack ability to give and take on equal footing. He is not interested in playmates or play activities and seems to be, emotionally speaking, an elevator, with many ups and downs. What can you advise?

Devoted Mother, Answer: Possibly with the best of intention, you have, mother, contributed to what is technically known as "Parental fixation" by over-fondling your boy, giving him a disproportionate amount of personal attention, and by manifesting extreme concern over every scratch or hurt he had. "Mother fixation" often comes with an only boy. I urge you to encourage your son to participate in all school activities—football, basketball, baseball, track, swimming, debating, dramatics—anything that will develop the group spirit and the group instinct that is present in all of us.

Can one reason with a child of eighteen months? Answer: Not much, but one can at least talk to him in a reasonable way. Cock-and-bull tales hamper the reasoning ability of youngsters. Only when we treat a child as a reasonable being can we expect his reasoning faculties to develop. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

State Press Comment

Multnomah Dodges
In the past ten years, Multnomah county's assessed valuation, which is an arbitrary figure, determined by the assessor—has remained stationary, in spite of the fact that in that period approximately \$150,000,000 of building permits have been issued by the city of Portland. Since building permits of a total value of \$150,000,000 have been issued, it is reasonable to assume that the actual increase in wealth has been at least \$200,000,000.

Now, for the sake of illustration, let us suppose that this \$200,000,000 of new wealth had been placed upon the assessment rolls. We shall disregard entirely here the question of general state taxes, which is confused by the ratio system, and consider only the direct millage, such as the higher education millage tax and the common school millage tax. These, together, total four mills.

It is clearly apparent that if the \$200,000,000, which we have assumed as an increase in wealth, had been placed on the assessment rolls in the past decade, had got onto the tax rolls it would be subject to the state-wide millage taxes—ratios or notations, for the direct millage taxes are not affected by the ratio system. Thus Multnomah county would be contributing annually to the higher educational institutions and the common schools \$800,000 more than it now contributes, that being the sum that would be raised by a four-mill levy on \$200,000,000.

The other counties of Oregon have not been so shrewd. They have permitted their assessed valuations to climb within a decade by more than \$100,000,000. On every dollar of this increase the outside counties are paying the state-wide millage taxes, while Multnomah county, clever and fatigued, is avoiding the increase. —Eugene Register.

"Orange \$3 Per Box." It is with a great deal of satisfaction that quick work on the part of the Better Business Bureau, the postoffice inspectors and the newspapers of the county has brought to the bar of justice three men who took considerable money from an unsuspecting public on the declaration that they would sell a box of oranges for \$3.00 and pay the freight from La Granga, Texas.

The newspapers of the county aim to protect the public in every regard, particularly in advertising. Sometimes, overlooked before investigation is made, an advertisement will slip by—but not for long.

The quicker such cases are brought to the attention of the public, the better for the public, and the light of publicity doubtless some time will be of such strength as to call a halt to future "stings" to the investing or buying public.

True, the schemes cannot "get by" for long, but they oftentimes do run long enough to put into the coffers of their perpetrators sufficient money to "keep the wolves from their doors" before the hand of justice strikes, or until they can bob up serenely some place else and start over again their nefarious schemes of "milking" the public.

The time must come when some effective means of bringing to prison walls such swindlers, whether former inmates of insane hospitals or not, must be found. It seems to us these former inmates were or are not so crazy as they might have seemed to be. —Portland Journal of Commerce.

Another Solution.
The farmer relief situation will take care of itself and is doing so as is evidenced by the statistics which show that the number of fewer farmers in Oregon than there were five years ago. It is quite likely that these farmers and their families have gone to the cities where returns from labor are better than returns from farming. That means more consumers and fewer producers which is the only sound way in which the over-supply of farm products can be taken care of. —Corvallis Times.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 A. M.
Relative humidity 5 p. m. and yes. 94
Precipitation in last 24 hours. 29
Highest temperature yesterday. 49
Lowest temperature last night. 29
Precipitation last 24 hours. 2.9
Total precip. since 1st month 5.21
Normal precip. for this month 3.70
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1926, to date. 18.43
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1927. 14.98
Total excess from Sept. 1, 1927. 3.45
Average precipitation for 44 wet seasons. (September to May, inclusive) 31.31
Unsettled with rains tonight and Friday; moderate temperature.
ARTHUR W. PUGH, Meteorologist

DR. NERBAS, DENTIST
Painless Extraction
When Desired
Pyrorrhea Treated
Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.

BEAUTY CHATS

THE YOUNG MOTHER

There should be a whole book just for beauty hints to mothers. Medical books there are in plenty, and some of them tell you to look out for your hair and go to a dentist quite often and rinse the mouth with milk of magnesia and such things; these are beauty as well as health suggestions.

But I find that many women accept child bearing as something that will inevitably take from their looks and that there is nothing to be done about it. Of course, this is all nonsense. It's a tradition belonging to an age when we said we could either have our cake or our pony, but not both, and other such highly moral maxims. The chief difference between women two generations ago and today, is that today they're finding out they can have the cake and penny—in this case, preserve their youth and aliveness and beauty and have as many children as their health permits.

It's true that an great physical effort takes a toll of strength and health, for a time. But being a normal, and natural event, health and strength come back—with proper care, and so should youth and good looks, if they've gone for a few past months.

Today I'll give you a few elementary hints. Regarding the hair, a tonic is essential. I know of none better than the one given in the pamphlet "Beauty," which by the way, has a few hints for expectant mothers. A tonic should be used every other day, even on healthy hair, oil should be rubbed on the scalp the night before a shampoo.

Oil should be regularly rubbed into the finger nails, which suffer during this time. The teeth, of course, should be brushed morning and night and a rinse with milk of magnesia is excellent. As having a child is hard on the teeth a dentist should be gone to every two months, instead of every six. At these times the teeth should be professionally cleaned, to prevent pyorrhea. Later we'll talk more about beauty culture at this time.

Mrs. Frank J. K.—The fattening foods in your diet are pork, bacon, potatoes, beans, sugar, butter, cream, candy, and the rich puddings and cakes. The more you exercise the more flesh you will consume and the thinner you will get.

Alice F. J.—You should weigh about 120 pounds with a height of five feet four inches at 15 years of age.

Your colors will be bluish mostly, either the exact shade of your eyes or darker. Rose pinks, and green that are not too pale will be good choices, while black will be very becoming as it always is when the skin is fair and the hair of a bluish shade that yours is.

Miss Fannie J.—You can arch the eyebrows by brushing them in to shape. Never put anything in your eyes to make them appear brilliant for a short time.

Tomorrow—Winter Hats.

There is no more useful gift to a young mother than that of an infants' afghan. Though Christmas is over, many women knitters and crocheters are still at work on gifts for "new" babies, which are always among us. On a winter evening, perhaps with radio or victrola entertaining us, it is delightful to knit or crochet. Anybody—even the most inexperienced knitter, can make the following:

Knit Fancy Baby Afghan: Materials are light and one-half skeins of pink or blue eight-fold German tow, and a pair of number four wood needles. Cast on 90 stitches for width. 1st Row: Knit plain. Turn. Second Row: * Knit one, pass wool over needle three times. Repeat from * to end of row and Knit one. Turn.

Row three: * Slip one, drop the put-overs and repeat from 1 five times more till you have six stitches on the right-hand needle. Then pass the six stitches on to the left-hand needle and pass the last three over the first three and then knit off the six stitches. Repeat across row. Turn.

Repeat from Second to Ninth Rows till the afghan is one yard long and bind off. Line entire afghan on under side with China silk (pink or blue to match the wool, as this China silk lining will show through the holes in the hooded knit afghan.) Either blind four edge with satin ribbon four inches wide, or finish with an ordinary shell border stitch in crochet.

Answer to Mrs. J. T.: The first five wedding anniversaries are as follows. First, cotton; second, paper, third, leather, fourth, fruit and flowers, fifth, wooden.

Tomorrow—Unusual Church Suppers.

Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

Author of Diet and Health and Diet for Children

MAINTENANCE CALORIES AND EXERCISE

Last fall I wrote for your booklet on reducing. I weighed at that time 235 pounds. I shrank my stomach by going on a liquid diet for two days and lost seven pounds. In all I've lost 35 pounds, being now down to 180. I don't say I certainly had some will power for I live on a ranch and cook for men, and it is hard for me to resist eating the rich food. I took a hot bath every day and I did my exercises, too, besides all work of cooking, housework, washing, ironing and mending my chickens. It seems to me that the exercises I did, did me more good than the work, for I found that I have muscles that haven't been moved since I don't know when! They would get a little sore at first, but I did not give up the exercises and would soon get over the soreness.

I became constipated once in a while, but I did not take any physics as you and not to. I got a bottle of mineral oil and used it was all right. I think I did wonderfully well. I feel so well and trust trust myself to get around where I couldn't before.

The questions I want to ask are these: How many calories must I eat to stay just as I am, for every one tells me I am just right now? Must I take the daily exercises—Mrs. J.

You certainly have done wonderfully well, Mrs. J., and I congratulate you. However, unless you are very tall, 180 is still too much for you, and unless you get down to normal you will feel you still have to diet considerably to keep where you are.

The maintenance diet—one which keeps your weight steady at a certain point—depends upon the activities, the stature and the age. And you have to find out for yourself. With so much work as you have to do, you probably could have as high as 2500 c. a day, and not gain—if you are normal weight. In general, we say from 15 to 20 calories per pound per day of normal body weight.

Yes, you should keep up the exercises. As you have found out, you do not exercise all the muscles in housework. You can exercise more in doing housework if you make an exercise of it. For instance, if you bend over to dust and pick things up, bend down without bending your knees, etc. Will you write and let me know how you get along?

The booklet on reducing and gaining weight can be obtained by sending a self-addressed, stamped envelope and ten cents in stamps with request.

Tuberculosis of the Intestines.
M.—Tuberculosis of the Intestines is not so uncommon but tuberculosis of the stomach is very rare.

Yes, the ultra violet rays and direct sunlight treatments are extensively in use for tuberculosis of the Intestines, joints, and in some cases, of the lungs.

We have an article on Tuberculosis in our next issue.