# ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by The News-Review Co., Inc.

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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

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|---|---|
| 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, SATURDAY, JAN. 29, 1927.


## IN FAVOR OF ARBITRATION.

A very notable advance step was taken in the pending controversy with Mexico, when the president and the secretary of state, the chairman of the foreign relations committee, and the Democratic leader in the senate, agreed on a line of policy which if accepted by Mexico, will submit the controversies over the oil lands to arbitration. Any more aggressive course would be most threatening to the welfare of both countries. The Mexicans are a proud and determined people, and they might decide to let the two countries drift into war, rather than show any white feather. If the Mexicans should insist on putting their oil lands law into effect, which takes away the absolute title which Americans hold in those lands, and exchanges that absolute ownership for a 50 years' concession, many American companies and investors would find a portion of the value of their lands confiscated. Then if our government should proceed to protect American property, it would apparently have to land armed forces on all these oil lands to protect them from such partial confiscation. That would seemingly be an act of war, and would be deeply resented all over Mexico. Probably the result would be to promote attacks on Americans and American property all over Mexico. That would make it necessary to send in a large army to protect such Americans and their property, and we should have a good sized war on our hands. We should have to sacrifice the lives of many of our young men, and the cost would be enormous. It is easier to get into a country like Mexico than to get out. We should have to stay there for many years, if we once got in. The government turns its back on all that, and decides that the time has come to settle such controversies by peaceful means, which will be infinitely better for all parties and incalculably less expensive.

## ALL SEASON TROUT FISHING.

Senator B. L. Eddy's bill providing for restoration of all-year trout fishing in the north and south Umpqua rivers will, if passed, correct the injustice done to county sportsmen over a year ago, when the state commission established a closed season of five and a half months. The commission's order took the sportsmen completely by surprise. There was no known necessity nor demand for a closed season and there was no intimation locally that such action was even contemplated by the commission. It was afterwards learned that the order was prompted chiefly by a desire to make restrictions in the coastal streams conform to closed periods previously established for streams in the eastern portion of the state. It was a poor reason and the order would have been vigorously resisted by the sportsmen had they received advance warning. Both of the Umpquas abound in trout the year round and far less fish was formerly taken from them in the period covered by the closing order than during the open season, when anglers throng the streams in greater numbers.

## Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

### MONOTONOUS.

The smart lads are inclined to sneer at men who go, year after year, along the pathway of routine, who seldom change an act or scene, but make today the same old play that they were making yesterday. They toil along through pallid lives, and don't run off with others' wives, or disappear between two days with all such coin as they can raise. They're so respectable and sane they give the gifted ones a pain; they are held up to public scorn in magazines and books still-born as being barren-minded dubs who only shine at luncheon clubs, whose lives are bounded by the mart, who do not care a hoot for Art or any of the higher things which make men fit to walk with kings. The smart lads sneer at all the works of bankers, grocers, plumbers, clerks, who go each day the routine round and strive to gain an honest pound, whose lives are clean, unspoiled, refined, an open book to all mankind. Because of them the country thrives, and we have comforts in our lives; they set the pace, which pace must be concerned with true integrity; they've made our towns the best on earth and filled our homes with harmless mirth; they've fixed things so your credit's good for suit of clothes or load of wood, if you have shown you mean to pay, when your old hens begin to lay. I wonder what the caustic guys who are so witty and so wise who write for highbrow magazines and madly strive to spill the beans—I wonder what they've ever done to find us places in the sun. The village banker preaching thrift does more to help us and uplift than all the sore-eyed scribes who pen their libels on much better men.

### HONEST THEATRE OWNER PROFITS BY HIS CANDOR

SHENANDOAH, Iowa, Jan. 29.—An ultra-honest movie theatre proprietor has found wide spread fame because he advised patrons to stay away from the show.

It is a year since C. J. Latta advertised in the town paper warning the community that the current feature picture was "a very weak attraction," not worth spending money to see.

The first result of the ten-inch ad was to pack the theatre for weeks and months after the scorned eight-reeler had gone, though he lost money on the picture he had knocked.

A later consequence has been so much publicity for Latta that he has sold his theatre and is examining a host of business chances that his candor earned him.

## PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Those of us who had forethought enough
To set out the ol' rain barrel last night
Will have plenty of aqua pura for tonight's
Tubbin' but those who didn't will hafta just
Use a sponge and some soap and scrub likeill!

### SPRING IS HERE!

I blow by dose, I blow by dose
And sniffle, snort and sneeze
I wear my little beeveedees—
My knees—they dern near freeze!

Now comes the usual amt. of gags pertainin' to "Peaches" Browning which gives the half wits of the nation something to wisecrack about besides our ol' friend Aimee.

The r. h. s. ping pong players were sadly defeated yestiddy p. m. by the Medford fellers who had rubber heels and silk pants.

*Frank Tichenor, who even brags about his home town, Port Orford, is here this week, hobnobbin' with the villagers and recallin' the time when Battle Rock was only a mere pebble.*

A feller with a roll of bills big enough to choke a fish worm dropped into the sanctum today to explain why his wife was wearin' last year's Spring coat this winter and after he'd finished explainin' to the best of his ability we chimed in with an apology for a gag which we'd written concernin' same and he dern near poked us in the snoot, when he found out that we'd meant him. After this we're gonna keep our mouth shut and let this daily headache run itself.

There's gotta be somethin' done about this night life in the village or the night cop can't git a dern bit of sleep.

A lotta the folks went to Grants Pass yestiddy p. m. to hear some oratory as if there wasn't enough bein' spilled locally at the Rotary, Kiwanis, Forum and at home luncheons.

Durin' a conversation between one of the local exponents of Blackstone and a dry agent who tries to conceal his identity by lookin' smart, ye ed. picked up enough snickers to fill this colyum plum full today but as we don't wanta incur the enmity of the arm of the law or the arm of the law-yer we've decided to stick to our own brand of humor and let come what may—brickbats or bouquets.

*We can't hardly wait fer the day when instead of an alarm clock we'll be awakened in the a. m. by the tootin' of saw-mill whistles.*

The village flappers are still wearin' their raincoats with the billboard backs and the local sign painters are disgusted with the efforts of the amateurs.

There's enough pessimists walkin' around the main stem cheatin' the undertaker without the rest of us lettin' our lower jaw sag. Let's grin and remember that even tho we haven't enough jack to pay off each other, its agin the law to kill folks.

The croquet team of the Od Soldiers Home today challenged the high school basketeers to a game for the championship of Shirttail Canyon and unless one of the ol' boys breaks his mallet we expect a lively contest. They're talkin' of hangin' a lantern on each wicket so's the high schoolers won't fall down and break their necks.

*One of the village tintypes suggested to this colyum today that we oughta bring some movie company up to the town and let 'em pick their cast on Waterfront for a wild western picture.*

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"When you take yer bath tonight fill the tub up to yer chin so's you can wash off the egg."

## HUTT MARTIN IS LEADING GOLFERS IN TEXAS TOURNEY

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Jan. 29.—Hutt Martin of Los Angeles took the lead in the Texas open golf tournament here at noon today when he turned in a 74 for the first 18 holes of the 72-hole contest. This was one above par and several crack golfers behind him were expected to better his score before night. Jack Burke of Houston, was in second place at noon with a 75, and Eddie Gayer of Chicago and C. E. Manning of Shreveport followed with a brace of 76's.

### SLIDE NEAR MAYGER

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 29.—A rock slide east of Mayger near Ranier on the Spokane, Portland and Seattle, derailed the engine of a freight train this morning, but no serious damage was done. Passengers on the passenger train that was held up by the slide and the freight's derailment were brought into the city by automobile stage and there was practically no delay in the passenger schedule.

The slide was cleared and service resumed its normal operation today.

## Abe Martin

You can't speak disapprovin'ly o' anything these days, not even crime an' debauchery, without somebuddy sayin', "Ah, you're gittin' ole." "I've a big notion t' leave my watch t' Uncle Steve," said Lafe Bud t' his wife, as they were gittin' ther affairs in shape t' attend a house party.

If You Know What I Know

Harth's Toggery is the place to go.

Do it today—let us show you how quickly we can transform you into a well-dressed man.

It will be a pleasure for you too—because we're making it so easy on that pocket-book.

The best tonic you can take—bound to feel better.

Harth's TOGGERY


## Your Boy and Your Girl

BY ARTHUR DEAN, SC. D.
The Parent Counsellor

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.

### Distracted Mother

My adult readers, if I am to judge by the protests, are objecting strenuously to turning over "Contributor's Day" to youth and leaving the oldsters sitting in the bleachers for one day a week. One writes: "Why not give the parents a chance to play the game one day a week and force these revolting youths who have such high and mighty ideas on everything, including their parents, to act as spectators? And let them watch us make home runs."

All right. It's a bargain. The only conditions being that we try to remember what is published and the pen name so that space in our column will not be used up repeating letters previously printed.

Do you remember "Distracted Mother?" She was excited over the fact that her daughter wanted to write poetry, didn't pet, and preferred her own company. I asked for sane suggestions. Here are two—one from a mother and one from a young girl. Fine balance and good stuff.

### As Age Tells It

"To Distracted Mother:

My daughter was much like yours, except that her temper and spirits were very uncertain and she did not disturb herself about dress, beaux, dancing and other religion. She cared nothing for girlish interests. She preferred to be alone, had no chums and wore a darkly-brooding air which made me feel as if a heavy fog, an East wind, a smoky chimney, and an indigestible supper were all getting in their work on me at once.

"But, I had the inestimable advantage of having been an old girl myself and though mine was a different type I knew the signs. I tried to help her to a happier and more harmonious relationship with her environment, but I tried not to scold, not to have the continual 'I-never-saw-such-a-girl' attitude; to make her believe mother was always there, wanting to help, that nothing could stop mother's loving her and wanting to help. And I studied her harder than I ever studied any lesson in my life.

"If she wanted to be alone, I let her. If she wanted to write (and she did) I encouraged it. Writing is a wonderful safety-valve. I interested myself in her school work and tried to know her teachers. Her passion was music and I worked over that with her. Anything that would give expression to this queer jumble of emotions in her, along normal lines, I encouraged.

"But we moved into another community where the social and school environment was different and she isn't the same girl! She has formed friends; she has no chance to mope or to despair darkly. She is interested in dress; she is going to learn to dance.

"Dear Mother, your girl will come right, but don't, don't nag or scold, or compare her to others. She is having a harder time than you. Thank God that her oddities are so harmless.

"Oh, poor little uncomfortable girl! Make her feel that you are standing by her, in all this. Give her the 'My-girl-is-coming-out-all right' atmosphere. Never mind your disappointment that she isn't a flapper. She may turn out a genius at any rate, a woman of originality and intelligence. Oh, Mother, for the love of your little girl, stand by.

"Been There Mother."

### As Youth Sees It

"Dear Distracted Mother:

I'm seventeen and I, too, am very interested in psychology and 'isms.' I write essays and poetry. I am intensely interested in religion—and—I know what I'd think of my mother if she thought I was something of an idiot because I'm the way I'm am. I know enough of psychology to know that in the best regulated families chromosomes sometimes form a queer combination—but that combination is natural to that person usually a person like that hungers for understanding more than anything else and detests conventionality.

"I do not go to school activities because there is a lot of light conversation, bantering, cracking the latest college humor, etc., and I'm not onto the latest because I've spent my time reading 'isms.'

"I write essays and poetry because I feel an urge inside me to express myself. Many adolescents write poetry. Most outgrow it, but some do not, and when a teacher finds a spark in an adolescent that she thinks will live, she fans it. Of course an adolescent's poetry, unless she be a genius, will not be good enough for publication (perhaps the reason you do not care to read your girl's), but she is young and the only way she can learn is by writing. I spend hours alone because I need the solitude to think. Life is just opening up to me and its bigness puzzles me; it is so overwhelming—I cannot gasp it all at once—and I must be myself to learn what life is—that God may tell me the thing no human power is able to do.

"If you were my mother, Distracted Mother, I'll tell you just what I'd want you to do. First: love me. Not by telling me, but by kissing me all the time, but by the look in your eyes, the tenderness of your good night kiss. It wouldn't make me confide in you, when I hadn't before, but it would make me respect you and finally love you. I know. My mother is like that. I'd want you to guide me, not by scolding or preaching, but by your quiet example. I'd want you to be satisfied with what you have. I wouldn't want to see the question behind your eyes 'Is she an idiot?' I wouldn't want you to say to yourself over something I did, 'Imagine.' I'd want you to be proud of the things I do do, not complaining about the things out of my line that I don't do because I wasn't built that way. I'd want you to be just like my mother is and you'll find in a year or two—perhaps three—if your girl is understood and loved, that she will be sane,' although she may forever cling to her own type of friends, just because she's built that way. She inherited it, you know.

"Seventeen."

## That Cranky Human Vehicle

By Wickes Wamboldt

Report says that in the wilds of northern Minnesota, close to the Canada line, there are two lonely graves marked by a single shaft on which appears this epitaph:

Here lies me and my man Jacques.
We died eating them there east cakes.
If we had lived on cinnamon rolls,
We wouldn't be laying in these here holes.

One person will take one thing and get well and fat on it. Another person will take that same thing and get sick and thin on it. Still another will take it and get no effect one way or the other. Futhermore, a person will take a certain remedy or go onto a certain diet and be helped wonderfully for a time, and then the good results will peter out and the situation be as before.

The reason so many patent medicines get so many glowing testimonials is because endorsements are enthusiastically written during the period of happy reaction. The human body is a fickle thing. What pleases it today may not please it tomorrow—probably will not. The human body is also an erratic thing. What it does today it may not do tomorrow—probably will not.

You will meet Bilkins and he will tell you of the glorious things that have been done for him by Perkins' Perfect Pills for Pernickity People. The next time you meet Bilkins he will be looking like a sick rooster. If you ask him **what about his marvelous** remedy, he will answer evasively.

A woman will tell you of the astonishingly beneficial results she gets from the juice of half a lemon every morning before breakfast. She is a new creature. The world is a different place and heaven seems quite real. You meet her again and she will be looking like Before Taking. But there is nothing to be gained by asking her why her half a lemon has failed her. Such interrogations are not only useless but discomfiting.

It is axiomatic that persons will stand up for a treatment for which they have once testified; they will even lie before they will repudiate a remedy for which they have come out in the open.

Why does a person pick up with alacrity on a certain remedy and stay picked up a little while and drop right down again? Why doesn't that remedy pick everybody up, and, after one has been picked up by it, why doesn't one stay picked up as long as one continues to take that remedy? Can you answer those questions and prove your answers? If you can, please step right up, for there are learned men of science who would like to sit at your feet and absorb Knowledge.

### NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.

John Perdue and Mecy Perdue, Plaintiffs, vs.

John Hanks, Maggie Hanks, Adolphus Hanks, George Jackson, Dore Jackson, who is sometimes known as Dorris Jackson, Mabel Whipps, and G. S. Whipps, and also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any interest, estate, right or claim to the real property described in the complaint herein, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned sole referee will on Tuesday the 8th day of February, 1927, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the Douglas county Court House, in Roseburg, Oregon, pursuant to an order and decree of the above entitled court rendered and entered in the above entitled suit on the 23rd day of December, 1926, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described real property, to-wit:

All that portion of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section fifteen (15) in township thirty (30) south of range four west of the Willamette Meridian, which lies east of the South Umpqua river flowing through the same, and containing thirty acres, more or less, all being situated in Douglas county, Oregon.

And I will pay the proceeds of said sale to the county clerk of Douglas county, Oregon, and ex-officio clerk of the above entitled court, for distribution under the orders of the above entitled court.

Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, this the 8th day of January 1927.

F. W. DILLARD,
Sole Referee.


DR. NERBAS
DENTIST
Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.


## BEAUTY CHATS

### TYPES

A great many girls write in to ask me what "type" they are. Often I have only a description to go by and there is nothing more misleading than a brief description of a girl given by herself! Sometimes a snapshot comes along, that helps a lot, if it is large enough and clear enough to show much of the face.

In our country we are many types, and most of us an amalgamation of several. But where it is possible to accentuate one type more than another, the results will be interesting to the girl herself. For instance, if you see a combination of Irish and Spanish, try making yourself as much blonde Irish, or as deeply brunette Spanish as you can and see which "type" is strongest in you. It isn't so easy! If you are dark, you should accentuate your darkness in every way, if fair, emphasize your blondness and daintiness. But if you are in-between, try to make yourself look definitely one thing or the other—if you can.

You can do a lot with face powders and such things, and with color combinations. Suppose you are moderately dark—use the darkest ochre powder you can, which brings out all the olive in your skin, and a deep brunette rouge. Keep your hair plain, and as sleek as you can comb it. Perhaps you are really the brunette type, but all your life you have been bleaching your skin and using a white powder that merely deadened your complexion and showed up dusty, when you should have been using an ochre powder, or at least a rachel powder, which is less dark.

So many girls are merely indefinite! Dress to the color of your eyes, that is the one safe rule. Whatever their shade, wear colors that match, that are a little deeper or a little lighter, and choose original contrasts. Keep dark hair glossy and plain, light hair fluffy and as frivolously dressed as you can. If you are little, make yourself chiefly French, if you are tall, Spanish colors and shawls and slim stately lines will suit you. It's too big and complicated a subject for anything but a mention here; write me if you want more details.

Blondes—A girl of 26, height five feet, four inches, should weigh about 125 pounds. Do not use the cocoa butter on your face or throat as it is a very heavy oil that will sometimes stay in the pores so dirt is attracted causing blackheads. Also this clogging of the pores with any heavy oil may tend to a growth of hair, so it is best not to use any such oils on the face or throat.

Grasp parts of the eyelashes between thumb and first finger and pull until you feel you have stimulated the circulation in the roots of the lashes. You will find this method much better than painting oils into the roots which must be done very carefully to keep the oil from getting into the eyes and making them smart. Rolling makes as good an exercise as any for reducing the hips and abdomen.

## Efficient Housekeeping

Laura A. Kirkman

### FEEDING A CROWD

TOMORROW'S MENU

Breakfast
Oranges
Cereal
Boiled Slice of Ham
Coffee Rolls Coffee

Luncheon
Baked Rice and Cheese
Wholewheat Bread
Canned Pineapple
Cookies Tea

Dinner
Clear Soup
Pepper Steak
Potatoes Turnips
Lettuce Salad
Floating Island Coffee

Last week I spoke of helping to plan an entertainment for a group of my church people numbering 80 members, but in that article I merely mentioned our menu and devoted myself chiefly to a description of the games we played. Today (and tomorrow) I am going to tell you about the cost of feeding that crowd of 80, and give the recipes we used for sandwiches and Russian Chocolate; for, I believe this information may be helpful to women wh oare faced with the task of providing refreshments for similar occasions.

We served Nut-Olive Sandwiches, Peach Sandwiches, jam or marmalade tarts and Russian Chocolate. Nine quarts of milk were given us and I made 175 tarts in my own kitchen—so that much of the menu cost the church nothing. One pint of heavy cream (for whipping and putting on the Russian Chocolate) was also given us. All we had to order from the grocer, to be delivered at the church kitchen, were the following articles, costing a little over six dollars.

Grocery Order: Fifteen loaves of white sandwich bread at 12c a loaf ($1.80). Three cans of peaches totaling $1.00. One can of cocoa at 18c. A 42c pound of coffee ground for the percolater. Four pounds of granulated sugar costing 32c, (to sweeten the beverage). One pound of broken, shelled walnut meats at 65c. Two pint bottles of mayonnaise salad dressing at 90c for the two. Stuffed olives at 50c. And three pounds of confectioner's sugar at 10c a box.

Each long loaf of sandwich bread gave 44 slices, or 22 sandwiches. Thus we had 330 sandwiches (and every one was eaten!) We decided to hand each person a large dinner plate on which was a cup of Russian Chocolate (no saucer), a spoon, three sandwiches and one tart. The left-over sandwiches and tarts were later passed, and second helpings of Russian chocolate offered.

## Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

Author of "Diet and Health" and "Diet for Children"

### ANSWER TO MOTHERS

God could not be everywhere; therefore He made mothers.—Jewish Proverb.

**Weaning.**

I don't know whether he knows it or not, but there's one man in this world who ought to be very grateful to me. When I was a little girl, his family were neighbors of ours, and once, when he had to leave the town for several days, his wife asked my mother if I might stay with her nights. She took the opportunity during his absence and my visit to wean her baby. I never will forget it, for I remember that even though I was a child and usually slept like a hibernating bear, I was kept awake all night on account of the baby's crying. Poor little mite! He had been getting nothing but breast milk and his mother weaned him suddenly and naturally he was upset. Sudden weaning is never advisable except under certain conditions, and certainly a husband's absence isn't one of those.

If a baby has been getting one bottle instead of a nursing ever since the second or third month, the weaning is never so difficult. About the ninth month, another bottle should be substituted for one breast feeding for three or four days, and then still another (allowing three or four days or a week each time before another (allowing three or four days or a week each time before another substitution) until the child is entirely weaned.

At this stage, the baby can usually take whole milk, so the mother doesn't have to bother with a formula, but if he hasn't been worked up to whole milk in his one bottle, then the mother must begin to give half milk and half water, boiled together for four or five minutes. Then, if the milk is increased a half-ounce or so every two days and the water decreased a like amount, the baby will soon be having whole milk.

Unless the milk is pasteurized, it is better to continue boiling it on account of the danger of infectious germs. Certified milk is the milk that is purest, as far as is possible, but some physicians believe that even certified milk should be pasteurized.

If the weaning age comes in the summer time, the nursing can be carried through until autumn; but if a mother has nursed her baby longer than ten months, it might be better to gradually begin to wean it even in the summertime. The chief reason it used to be considered dangerous to wean in the summer was that of poor milk supply. But now that we can get pure milk, this does not weigh so heavily.

If the baby has to be weaned suddenly, it is best to take it away from the mother entirely for a while, for it is going to demand breast milk from her while from someone else he is not going to be so particular. Little babies should be given a bottle and older babies should be fed from a spoon or glass. If the baby refuses to take the food, then it must be allowed to go hungry until his next feeding time, when he usually will eat. However, there have been babies (and probably are more) that would go one or two days without eating anything. In the case of the normal baby, this need cause no concern; but the undernourished babies may even have to be fed through a stomach tube for a while.

**Wet Nursing.**

There are no mental or physical characteristics transmitted by the wet nurse to the baby, so the col-

(Continued on page 7.)

My Dear Followers:

When sending for material which we offer you, please remember to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope bearing your full name and address. The pamphlet on reducing and gaining is the only one for which you must enclose ten cents in stamps extra. Address your letters to me in care of this paper. Make them as brief as possible, not over 200 words, and type or write them legibly with ink. Please sign your name as evidence of good faith—we will not use it in any way. Remember it is impossible for me to diagnose for you or to answer you personally. I appreciate very much the beautiful letters you send me and regret it is impossible to give you individual advice. The questions you ask will be answered in the column as soon as possible, if they are of general interest. Don't forget the stamped self-addressed envelope if you expect me to send you the information I have offered.