

FOUR

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, FEB. 1, 1927.

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.

The House Speaks

I am glad that I am here with all of you. It is good to hold within myself those who can fill me with joy, contentment and purpose. I am grateful for the expressions of clear thinking, clean doing and child love of those about me. I am joyful that the voice of youth makes my doors mellowing me in my old age and recalling the days when I was built by youth. I am pleased with my natural setting of trees, the odor of sweet grasses and the bloom of flowering shrubs. I am fond of listening to words of endearment, of watching little marks of affection, of interpreting signs of understanding between that big fellow, John; his mate, bright-eyed Vida and little John Junior.

I am always watching the people in this house—those who come and go—those who seem to come and never really go—those who go without really ever coming—and those three, good people who always stay.

Everyone speaks of me. Some say I am cute—odd—different. Some say I am pretty—attractive—homey. But those three about me just one word—“Home.”

But I insist that I am more than odd, attractive or pretty. I am a message—message of sincerity, simplicity, service.

I want those people who speak of me as home to know how much they fill me with their strong life purpose—their humanness and their understanding. When they built me they built what they were themselves—simple, strong, straight. They like me, are open, clean, straight-lined.

I shall grow old gracefully. I shall shed the rain and avoid decay. They will throw off discontent and not harden with the passing of youth. I shall take on the rich color of age. They will gather the soft tones of repose in faces yet to age.

Together we bring up the youth in this place—the older two by words and deeds; I by silent example. I will let the soft air of summer sweep across the rooms of childhood. I will guard the boy from the chair. I will hold up my straight lines that he may see the straight way. I will show him my simplicity that he may learn sincerity. I will lay before him my simple decorative effects that he may feel the importance of a touch of the aesthetic on a background of solidarity. I will stand firm on my foundations that he may know the value of integrity. I will line my walls with books that he may know the world of thought and action. I will have space for instruments of music that they may be spiritually strengthened. In a world of endeavor, I will withhold.

WHERE LIES THE BLAME?

It's nice to be an optimist and to see the brighter side of everything; but every so often some little thing happens that makes you stop and wonder if our “civilization” couldn't be greatly improved somewhere.

In Ingersoll, Oklahoma, there lived an old hermit. He inhabited a sort of shack and cave on a vacant lot, earned five dollars a month as night watchman, and raised “garden truck.”

He was quiet, rather queer, but harmless. He had two pets: a cat and a dog, his only friends. His sole recreation consisted in scraping away on a violin.

The boys in the neighborhood used to tease the old fellow, it seems; just how is not clear, but apparently they found several ways in which they could show their boyish disapproval of so strange and queer a person.

Last fall he fell on hard times. He had to sell his violin. Then he found his pet cat poisoned. A little later someone enticed his dog away. For a whole day he hunted the dog. At last he found it—shot to death.

The hermit thereupon got a gun, hunted up a 13-year-old boy who, he believed, was responsible, and killed him.

He pleaded guilty. The judge, struck by the tragic aspects of the case, offered him a life term.

“No,” said the hermit. “Life is no use to me. I'm old, I'm failing in strength, I'm going blind and life is a burden to me. Electrocute me and get it over.”

So sentence was pronounced. On March 15, in the Oklahoma penitentiary, the old hermit will shuffle down a corridor to the death chamber and part with the life he no longer wants.

There's the story. It is, if you please, a tragedy as bleak as any of the dark outpourings of the Russian dramatists. Tragedy for the boy, possibly innocent; tragedy for his mother and father; and tragedy, simple, dumb and poignant, for the pestered, lonely old hermit.

The only solution that our civilization can find is to electrocute the pathetic old man!

What is the solution, anyway? It's hard to tell. But somewhere in our vaunted social fabric—the same fabric that is interwoven with gorgeous colors of mighty cities, brave heroes, high ideals and shimmering hints of dimly-shined righteousness—there is something tragically wrong.

BUYING IN ROSEBURG.

While one of the most consistent advocates of the plan for building the home town business by the “buying at home” program, Richard Willett, of the Douglas County Creamery, practices what he preaches. Not that “Dick” is a “preacher” in any sense of the word, because, everybody knows, when he begins the advocacy of a subject he sometimes employs certain descriptive terms that preachers only allude to, but this creamery man puts into his every day affairs those policies that go into the making of community prosperity.

Just this week Mr. Willett turned down proposals of an “outside” salesman for doing a lot of printing for the creamery. It was work that can be handled by the local printers, and the creamery man took about fifteen minutes of his time for getting the business straightened out and the order placed in the hands of the News-Review job department. It was not a question of whether the work could be done cheaper by the foreign printers, but the only issue, so far as Mr. Willett sees it, was that no work possible to be turned out in Roseburg should go elsewhere. In this attitude this well known creamery man has the moral support of most of the people. No town can be built up and its business enterprises sustained or its residents prosper on a policy of sending all work out to the big city firm. Also, just so long as local firms and manufacturers are given the undivided support of their home town people, every individual in that municipality shares, to some extent, in the benefits. That is what Willett stands for, first and all the time. His position is tenable. With all the people buying of local merchants, using Douglas county farm and orchard products, insisting on locally made butter and cheese, using products of state industries when such products are not made in the home town, business will “look up,” markets will be opened for the producer. With the producer on “easy street,” everybody will be in on the general prosperity.

DRUNKEN LORD AND PAL UPROOT LAMP POST; PAY FINES

(Associated Press London Wire.)

LONDON, Feb. 1.—After pleading guilty to intoxication and disorderly conduct, the Earl of Northesk was fined forty shillings and costs by the Marlborough police court magistrate yesterday.

Lord Northesk, who in 1923 married a “folly” girl, Jessica Brown, of New York, was arrested in the early hours of Sunday on Warwick street, in company with a friend, Charles Keary, who also was fined. Their shouting and singing had aroused the attention of a policeman who discovered that they had uprooted a lamp post. A doctor gave the opinion that both were intoxicated and they agreed with him.

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OUR CONVERSATION CORNER

Leaflet Service

Following are a number of leaflets which may be had by any of the readers of this department. You'd be surprised how many persons find it impossible to fulfill the simple conditions of sending a stamped, addressed, return envelope. Under-score any one, two or three you desire and they will be sent immediately. This is a part of the service this newspaper renders its readers.

These leaflets are designed to answer almost every possible question on the named subjects. Readers should ask for the one desired and if it does not contain the special information needed a personal answer will be given by enclosing with his question a self-addressed and stamped envelope; otherwise it will not be answered. Under-score the following leaflet you want:

- List of Child Training Books; Job of Being a Parent; Mother's Code; Correction of Children; Dad's Decalog; Family Don'ts; Parental Cooperation with School; Giving a Child an Allowance; Obedience; Tantrums.
- The Wreck in Recreation
- Is civilization going to be better off if we have five-day-a-week working period? I am getting ready for a debate.
- Senior High Student.
- Answer—Labor saving devices should save labor and as a result the time devoted to the production of life essentials should be reduced. The result should be more time for leisure. Training for leisure is as essential as vocational training if we are to use our free time profitably to mind, body and soul. Judging from the way some people use their leisure it is clear that they need to take the “wreck” out of recreation.
- Religion of Modern Youth
- Are young people of today religious?
- Church Member.
- Answer—I take the stand that they want to be. They believe in something and they shrink from the conclusion that this life is all. But we elders must quit dissensions and quarrels. For adults this may be a very exciting sport, but for youth which stands ready it is a repelling force.

Rippling Rhymes

Walt Mason

OBLIGATIONS.

Another tire gone flat,” I said, and faced a job I always dread; for when I toil with tools and jack I'm pretty sure to sprain my back, and bark a shin and twist a knee and bruise a ligament or three. I lose my temper and dispense such words as char the nearest fence. But now a blithe young man appears, his smile is touching both his ears. “Pray let me help you,” he insists; it's fun for him, he wots and wists. “Young man,” I say, “your timely aid makes dark blue tribulations fade. Your services I'll gladly hire if you will change that beastly tire, and I will pay a dollar bill for evidences of your skill. But if you come, an errant knight, to set my grievous troubles right, to bring the smiles back to my face, and make my world a brighter place, there's nothing doing—go your way unless you will accept the pay. I won't consent that any skate should do me favors, small or great. A pious wish you entertain to help me with my sagging wain; your motives are so fine and high they should inspire the seeing guy. But there are other days to come; some day you may be selling gum, and seeing me, you'll softly say, ‘There is the apoplectic jay whose bus, long since, I helped to fix—he ought to buy five hundred sticks.’ Or you may seek me in my flat, an agent for a stovepipe hat, and there remind me of the time when you performed that deed sublime. And I will feel my conscience skid unless I buy a costly lid. Or later you'll get in your work, when candidate for county clerk; you will expect me then to go and comb the country, high and low, and urge the voters, rustic souls, to rally round you at the polls. No man has ever helped me yet, but later on he made me sweat.”

GERMANY AGREES TO DEMOLISH 24 FORTIFICATIONS

(Associated Press London Wire.)

PARIS, Feb. 1.—Full agreement on the disarmament questions which have been the subject of protracted negotiations between the allies and Germany was reached today.

The allied council of ambassadors is working out a few remaining details, but all pending differences over the military control of Germany have been settled and there are no problems to be turned over to the League of Nations.

The inter-allied military control commission now ceases to function, the league taking over the work of seeing that Germany complies with the disarmament provisions of the Versailles treaty. In broad lines the agreement

DR. NERBAS

DENTIST

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated

Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.

KINSMEN

By Wilkes Wamboldt

Two brothers had quarrelled desperately, and not altogether without reason, for the older had sorely mistreated the younger.

As a result of the trouble the younger brother left home, and took himself and his family to a distant part of the country. There he began life all over again and got along well.

Years afterward the younger brother learned that the brother who had so ill-used him had come to hard places. He had lost everything, including his wife and his health.

As soon as the younger brother heard of his elder brother's misfortune, he immediately got in touch with him, sent him money, and cordially invited him to come and make his home with them.

The elder brother came and he wept copiously and declared that he didn't deserve such kindness. But the younger brother only laughed and clapped the elder brother on the shoulder and told him to forget it and cheer up, that blood was thicker than water.

So the young brother and his wife took care of the elder brother as long as he lived, which wasn't long. When the elder brother came to die, he said to the younger: “I haven't any way to repay you and your wife for your goodness to me. All I have in the world is a few acres of sandy land out in the poorest part of Texas. It isn't worth a hoot; but I'm going to leave it to you, anyway.”

The younger brother buried the elder and forgot about the land. But all of a sudden somebody pounced a quack just beyond his line, and he sold the land to his brother left him for \$150,000.

Not everyone who stands by a kinsman is going to come into possession of \$150,000 worth of crude petroleum, but all the same, kinsfolk are folk to stand by and to stand in with. If a man fails to value his blood relations, he is overlooking something good.

Kinsfolk should mean more to one than any other kind of folk. That is spiritual law. Relatives may fuss and fight among themselves, but all the same they are there which cannot be broken. There are obligations there which cannot be ignored or set aside.

A man may scrap with his people, but when he gets into trouble, it is those same people who will come to his help when no one else will. They will step into the breach and say “Here am I” or words to that effect.

Kinsfolk should be valued; they should be cherished. A man who has none of his own can tell you exactly how much you should think of yours, if you have any.

Pure whole milk, and it's pasteurized. Roseburg Dairy. Phone 188.

Harth's TOGGERY

TENANTS FLEE IN AUTO WHEN STILL FIRES THE HOUSE

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

EUGENE, Ore., Feb. 1.—Tenants of a house at 2089 Fifteenth Avenue East left abruptly last night when a still they were believed to have been operating, exploded and set the house on fire.

Leaving the kitchen burning, the tenants took to the road in their automobile and although they were held up at a crossing by a freight train, they managed to elude police and firemen who answered the call of neighbors. Damage estimated at \$400 was done, before the fire could be extinguished. The kitchen, where the explosion occurred, suffered the most.

Two men, a woman and a child are said by neighbors to have occupied the house. They moved in a short time ago. Glass in the window of the bedroom was shattered and neighbors declare that the woman jumped from a bed when the explosion occurred, seized the child from a crib, and leaped through the window.

The top of the copper boiler of the still was blown off by the force of the explosion. Several empty bottles, unused, were found, leading to the belief that the still was newly set up.

Abe Martin

Why don't a hotel or cafe owner pay full wages? His help like other employers, an' not expect his patrons' make up th' difference? Who remembers when we used to do without somethin' if it cost too much?

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Mother Goose IN SPORTS

Mollie, Mollie, say, by golly! What does your garden grow? Not triumphs plenty, a score more than twenty. And tittles all in a row.

By NEA Service
MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Jan. 31.—Mollie Mallory, here for the tennis season, says she will defend her national title this year and expects to retain it. Mollie's winning the 1926 women's championship was one of the biggest upsets of the year.

Florida's Van Hyning, Lucy, Clara and Alice Becker, Dorothy Roberts, Roulah Tjomsland, Walter and Frederick Becker, Ralph Krohn, Erwin Stinner and Dale Dryer.

BEAUTY CHATS

ANSWERED LETTERS

Mrs. B.—Keep the little girl's hair short and massage her scalp every day to improve its circulation. Notice if the muscles move about easily over the skull bones and aim in the massaging to get these muscles so supple that they will adhere to the bones.

Use a very little bit of olive oil on your finger tips when massaging at such times as you find that her hair is very dry. The natural curl will return as soon as her scalp is in the same healthy condition it was before her illness. I do not imagine there could be any scalp troubles other than that of impoverished circulation because of the slump in health.

M. M.—You are a fair height at five feet, three inches, and will be able to wear a girle on any dress that looks best with one. With dark hair and clear skin you can wear any of the blues to advantage. I should judge you are an Irish type. Jade green will be a very becoming color to you as it comes nearest to the shade of your eyes of any of the blends of blues and greens.

Vann—Eat less of all starchy and sweet foods and you will lose the extra ten pounds in a few months. You may easily learn to make all of your food if you train yourself to do with just a little less than usual for a few days, as the stomach very soon accommodates itself to this after a few days.

Dorothea—You weigh enough at 110 pounds at 16 years of age with a height of five feet, three inches. As you have not fully matured your nose will appear to be less prominent after a few years. Meantime, you would not improve your appearance at all if you tried to force your nose into some other shape.

Fortunately, the shape of the nose means very little after the face has fully matured, and unless it is very badly deformed or enlarged, it is never noticed at all. It is really a good character feature and if all the noses were alike and of a Grecian type, we would make a great deal in character analysis.

Mrs. C. F. F.—If you cannot get a drugist who has carbon tetrachloride, you can substitute for it by having any other antiseptic added that is right for the balance of the hair tonic formula. Cresol was a shortage of imported drugs, and perhaps you can have this added. Send ten cents for the pamphlet and a self-addressed, stamped envelope in which to mail it to you.

Tomorrow—New Hair Dressing Styles.

Efficient Housekeeping

Laure A. Kirkman

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES

TOMORROW'S MENU

Breakfast	
Boiled Eggs	Cereal
Coffee	Toast
Luncheon	
Cold Sliced Lamb	Pickles
Stewed Potatoes	Carrots
Steamed Raisin Pudding	Coffee

Miss P. H.: “Could you tell me of a good game to be played by a crowd of boys and girls who have known each other all their lives?”

Answer: Yes, a game based on the recognition of one another's voice. The girls sit in one room, each with an empty chair beside her, while the boys all remain in an adjoining room. Each girl, in turn, calls out some particular boy's name; if he recognizes the voice who called his name, he must go into the girls' room and sit down in the seat beside the one who called him—otherwise he must stay out until someone else calls his name. When all the boys are seated beside the girls, the game is reversed—that is, it is the girls' turn to go into the outer room while the boys are seated and call their names.

Mrs. M. D.: “Some time ago a Mrs. E. and I agreed to clean the border of her satin quilt. I know of no cure, but I have an excellent preventive for the next quilt she buys: Keep it from becoming soiled, while it is still new, by the border—a washable one; this can be basted or merely pinned on with tiny safety pins. Or it can button or tie on.”

Answer: Thank you, reader friend, for this excellent suggestion.

Bride Who Keeps Things Clean: “People use tapestries so much today in decorating the home that I am sure other women will like to have my question answered, as well as myself: How shall I clean my wall tapestries when they become dusty and soiled?”

Answer: You can send a tapestry to a cleaning establishment, or you can cleanse it yourself as follows: Shake it well to remove dust. Then make a suds of warm water and mild white soap (or white soap flakes) and go over the surface of the tapestry with this suds and a soft-bristled small scrub brush. Rinse by brushing with clean warm water, taking care to use as little water as possible. (The tapestry should not be actually soaked.) Rub over with a clean cloth to remove excess moisture, and dry out of the sun.

Home-Builder: “Shall I include a breakfast alcove in the small home I am planning to build?”

Answer: Yes, by all means. Breakfast and lunch can always be eaten in such a cosy spot. People are now turning their old-fashioned “butler's pantries” into breakfast alcoves.

Tomorrow—Buying Meat Carefully.

Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

Author of Diet and Health and Diet for Children

CONTROL OF COMMUNICABLE DISEASE (Part 4)

Yesterday we considered a little of the history of diphtheria from early times, and also gave part of the story of diphtheria given by the Public Health Report of December 17, 1926. I'll review briefly.

Diphtheria existed in the ancient times but it was not until 1821 that its infectiousness was known and it was named. (The name was taken from the Greek word meaning membrane.) It was not until 50 years later that the germ which causes the disease was discovered by Klebs and Loeffler, and the germ is known as the Klebs-Loeffler bacillus. (A bacillus is a rod shaped germ or bacterium.)

The diphtheria germ produces a very active poison and it is this poison, absorbed and diffused throughout the body, that causes the damage to the cells, although the inflammation and membrane caused by the germ themselves may be responsible for death by suffocation in the case of diphtheria in the larynx (windpipe).

In the methods of control of diphtheria given by the report, it was advised that exposed susceptibles who cannot be kept under daily observation by a physician or nurse should be promptly immunized by antitoxin. (Antitoxin is an individual who is found by the Schick test to be non-immune.)

The Schick test is the injection of a very minute amount of the poison or toxin from cultured diphtheria germs under the superficial skin of the forearm.

If the person tested is immune to diphtheria—that is, if he has a natural amount of d. antitoxin in his blood, there will be no reaction on the skin, for his own antitoxin neutralizes the poison. If he has no natural immunity, a little characteristic red spot will develop. (Remember the Schick test is merely a test, not a treatment.)

Immunity. There are two methods of causing immunity when no natural antitoxin is present. The first is one that takes effect immediately, so is the one to be given if the child or adult has been exposed to the disease. This is by the injection of the antitoxin. (Antitoxin is the clear serum from the blood of a healthy young horse that has developed protective forces against diphtheria.) Now if the susceptible should contract the diphtheria germs, they are immediately neutralized by the antitoxin given by the injections, and the person either escapes the disease or has it but mildly. (The same antitoxin is given for treatment if the disease is contracted.)

This immunity is a passive one—that is, the body itself does not make the antitoxin. The passive immunity from antitoxin lasts only about two weeks. A new method of causing an active immunity which lasts a much longer time has been developed. This is known as the toxoid antitoxin (usually abbreviated to tox.). The tox. is the antitoxin with its protective forces already present, combined with enough of the toxin to stimulate the body itself to produce antitoxin.

(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 but 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 give me your name and address. 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 am precise very much the best of 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.

For the Ladies—Wait!

Spring Coats and Suits will be sold at special prices. Silk and Rayon Steppings, Bloomers and Vests. All must go.

Read our Adv. in Wed. Eve's paper. Filcher's Biggest Sale.