

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1927.

THE VEIL SCIENCE CANNOT RAISE.

Scientists at the University of California, after years of experimenting, have perfected an artificially-created substance with which they can bring life to the unfertilized eggs of sea urchins.

Thus the test tube substitutes for mother nature, and the laboratory reaches up to take its place beside the whirling nebulae in the cosmic scheme.

The scientific substitute, however, is not quite as good as the real thing. The artificially-created sea urchins do not live very long—not more than a day or so. Something is lacking. Cocytin, the laboratory concoction that gives them life, lacks something. What it is the scientists do not know. But the sea urchins do not live.

Thus, once again, science finds a blank wall at the end of its most searching study. Further efforts doubtless will be made to perfect the product of the test tube; but, without knowing anything about the steps that are being taken, we respectfully predict that they will fail.

For life—need we remind ourselves again?—is not something that can be reduced to a chemist's formula; not even the life of a humble sea urchin.

What it is we do not know. Our scientists cannot tell us. Generation after generation, learned men have advanced to tackle the problem; one after another they have been baffled. If we could but understand, completely, the steps in the growth and blossoming of a common dandelion we would know all that there is to be known; but we can never find them out.

A famous scientist, a few years ago, tried to define life. "Life," he said, "is a flame burning in water."

Ah, yes. Many thanks, sir. It is a beautiful definition; but the substance of it was known ages ago, when white-gowned Chaldeans paced their brick towers and mediated, under the Mesopotamian moon, on life and death and the world. "A flame burning in water"—yes; but the flame was lighted aeons and aeons ago, a spark, maybe, struck off from some cosmic anvil on which the milky way was hammered into shape.

We know that the flame burns, and that it is beautiful. But we cannot light it ourselves; nor can we ever understand it. We see only that it is surrounded with mystery and beauty, and that there is in it something too divine for any microscope or test tube to unravel.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

As our dear perusers have been clippin' their favorite gags and mailin' 'em in to this dept. of moral uplift, we've decided to use a string of 'em today as our daily column—Read 'em and grin or scowl—anyhow here they are:

(Nurse)—"Oh! Oh! ma'am what shall I do? The twins have fallen into the well!"
(Highbrow Parent)—Dear me, how annoying. Run in to the library and get the last number of The Modern Mother's Magazine; it contains an article on "How to Bring Up Children."

An Irishman was rambling through a graveyard looking over the names and epitaphs on the headstones. He came upon one which read, in large letters, "I Still Live." The Irishman looked at it in a rather scornful way, and said: "Well, begorra if I was dead and buried like that chap I'd own up to it."

There is always something. Just as the season of peace on earth and good-will to men sets under way, a radio bug invents a wireless outfit that will pick up private conversations in any neighbor's house within half a mile.

(Builders' Foreman)—"Excuse me, but are you the lady wot's singing?"

(Lady)—"Yes, I was singing. Why?"

(Foreman)—"Well, I might ask you not to hang on that top note so long. The men have stopped work twice already, mistakin' it for the noon whistle."

(He)—"Why does the presence of a coward in the dental chair remind you of a French drink?"

(She)—"I don't know. Tell me why."

(He)—"There is always a lot of sham pain present."

"Yes," said the tall man, "I have had many disappointments, but none stands out like the one that came to me when I was a boy."

"Some terrible shock that fixed itself indelibly in your memory, I suppose?"

"Exactly," said the tall man. "I had crawled under a tent to see the circus, and I discovered it was a revival meeting."

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"The shears are mightier than the pen—specially when a columnist can't arouse a brainstorm."

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. Answers 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.

Youths Contribution Day

Before the game starts, let me introduce today's player. On second thought, can I? Doesn't he introduce himself pretty well? "A knight of old, and an attendant, in one form or another, past or present, upon as great a variety of denominational schools and churches as I have ever happened to run across."

I want a strong and well-written answer for this boy of twenty summers. You may address him as "Twenty Summers," but I shall think of him as the boy who perhaps needs about forty winters to cool him off. By the time he has a little snow on his head he may think differently. But it is not my business to play the game, I am nothing but the umpire. "Play ball!"

"As a knight of old I wish to rush to the aid of the thinking duffer that you so erroneously labeled 'non-believing Christ,' using a pen instead of a sword (conventional different from your Christian crusaders, followers of Luther, Calvin, and the like) and the pen will be dipped in ink and not blood as was done by some ecclesiastics. "She is fortunate in having learned to think for herself to such an extent that she is unwilling to accept things just because her elders did, theological myths included. And after all, this is a sign of rational society, so I congratulate her."

"The nincompoops who so speedily condemned her probably thought in their cocksure manner that because it is in the Bible it is true. The Bible is not an authority; it is a collection of Jewish philosophy in verse form. Let them (the illiterate mass) give Humes book, 'The World Living Religions' a casual perusal to find out that the Christian doctrine is not alone in the world; then follow with Britton's volume of 'Religions of Primitive People,' carrying on then to Spencer's 'First Principles' and resting after Mr. Cane has been absorbed; the specific volume is 'The Treasury of Shams.' Perhaps it would be well to polish off with Zola in his 'Rome' and another called 'Lourdes.' If, after latching to reports of these texts one can retain any puerile beliefs in divinity and the like, then I'll suggest his or her hearing John Roach Straton who I believe does more each Sunday for the great cause of Agnosticism than all propaganda printed. "Let some one should accuse me of being undereducated. I want in the cocky manner of a college youth who has seen twenty summers, that at present I'm completing my third year at a middle-western university, working my way, defraying all expenses, a scholarship student, and keeping my head above water. I was started as a Congregationalist, put in freshman year of college at a Lutheran Seminary, at present am in a Catholic school and live in a par-

sonage of a Protestant Church.

"Extend my best wishes to the 'Thinking Girl' and ask her if she noticed Carl Van Doren's article in the December Forum."

Here's a question: Is it fair, honest, proper, or even decent to accept a scholarship in a religiously supported college, live in a church parsonage of another faith and hold such ideas?

OUR CONVERSATION CORNER

Whispering Sticks

Cannot my mother and father trust me enough to keep out of the room when I have a young man calling on me? It's very embarrassing.

Answer—It must be. But you do not tell me whether your home is so cramped for space if you drove the parents out they would have no place to go except to bed. In olden New England days there was only one warm room in winter and so grandpa, pa, ma and all his big brothers and sisters simply had to sit around. Counting couples used "whispering sticks," which were hollow, about an inch in diameter and six feet long. Through these they whispered sweet airy nothings to their hearts content.

Pay Your Dues

I have to see that parents pay their dues to the Parent Teachers Association. Give me some good advice on how to approach them.

Answer—Emphasize the importance of teachers and parents forming a partnership for the welfare of the children concerned. Teachers need to know homes and parents, and parents need to know schools and teachers. The P. T. A. is a great organization bringing school, home, children, parents and teachers together. The dues are less than a pair of silk stockings and the knowledge and satisfaction which comes from such an organization would make it worth while to sacrifice a bit on something else.

DRIVING GOLF BALL FROM ALABAMA TO CALIFORNIA

(Associated Press Local Wire.)

MOBILE, Ala., Feb. 11—Distance and figures don't mean a thing to Doc Graham, 21, of Crichton, a suburb, who is going west starting Sunday, in company with a brassie and sky iron, not to speak of several golf balls and a volunteer caddy.

Graham is bound for Los Angeles, he says, driving a golf ball before him every foot of the way. The route he will take, he has discovered, will make his journey some 3,500 miles.

To drive the ball west has been Graham's ambition for the last year. When he starts, he'll be accompanied by "Happy" Kirby, 19, who will officiate as caddy.

Under The Big Dome At Salem

SALEM, Feb. 11.—(By special correspondence to the News-Review.)—Fights, tax troubles, salary demands, irrigation issues, license lobbying, appropriation attacks, budget battles—all these have failed to make this a notable session. It is so far marked by no outstanding accomplishment—just a mass of bills and more bills, nearly eight hundred in now, and more in sight.

Shrewd heads on the ways and means committee are deferring appropriation bills until the last week of the session. This is customary, because if shot in early they would be subject to constant attack, used as trading and "baiting" points, suffer amendments unending, and come out torn and mangled, inadequate to supply state needs. Passed at the last of the session they represent the best thought of the ways and means committee of both houses.

Workmen's compensation changes are frying in the pan, but may not be served on the legislative table.

All salary increase bills are due for amendment or substitution, as Governor Patterson has clearly shown intention to hold to his amendment. The change shall be made with his consent during emergency. Therefore they are being made to apply at expiration of elective terms and only after the next election will increase apply.

More of Joseph's "Little Ike" series is promised. The three star antagonists of Governor Patterson's administration are Senators Joseph, Klepper and Upton. Just why Joseph and Upton should be aligned together is one of the anomalies of politics. In view of the jeremiads of Joseph against the Bend senator uttered a few years

Abe Martin



so I could quit smokin'," said a sharp-kneed, leather-necked flapper in the Little Gem cafe today. Mrs. Lew Stinson has returned from the funeral of her brother, who wuz killed in action in Chicago.

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Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

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

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Lame Back and Knees
"Please tell me if chronic constipation causes lame back and soreness in the knee joints. I have been troubled for years with constipation, and for the past two years I can't find relief from backache and the trouble with my knees—Mrs. E."

Probably the constipation in itself is causing part of your trouble, and it is certain that your diet, which results in constipation has a great deal more to do with it. By the time you will see this letter you will have received the articles on Constipation, Abdominal Wall, and the list of manufacturers of the paxilum seeds, and acediphilic milk, for which you sent a pulson from the medical societies. Most physicians (and that includes myself) who write extensively to the lay public, are not in private practice in any manner, so this motive can not be ascribed to them.

I was interested to read the review of a book by W. V. Peters (not Peters), of the Council of Education, of Shanghai, China, called "Broadcasting Health in China." For the past 15 years, Dr. Peters has been sowing the seeds of public health in China, where there is such an utter lack of sanitation and such ignorance and disregard of hygienic laws that it would seem there is no power on earth great enough to overcome the difficulties.

Dr. Peters gathered about him a staff of trained young Chinese people. They picked up Chinese with posters, exhibited moving pictures, indoors and out, had speakers with megaphones lecture to the throngs on the streets, and built up institutes for the training of public school teachers. In the work of health education, Dr. Peters expresses his hope that while they are just beginning, there will be produced a health conscience in China, known is merely a natural consequence.

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 and 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.

ago and accepted in silence by Jay, who in this session has proved his forensic ability.

In this connection, Joseph has opposed nearly everybody and thing. It has been proposed that the legislature issue an authorized edition of the "Lamentations of Joseph." His dolorous tirades are sometimes brightened by flashes of quick humor, but his Josephisms may well be placed as analogous to the Biblical "Lamentations of Jeremiah."

Senator John B. Bell of Lane county urges the good business policy of putting all state boards and commissions on a budget basis. He would also limit to \$100,000 the amount the emergency board may appropriate, and his plan is approved in committee.

Speculation by Portland newspaper writers has been resorted to in filling space because the session is devoid of high news value. One newspaper calls it jejune—barren, meagre, dry and insipid. But the last days may not be void of substance. All through the session it has been predicted, "things will break in a day or two." Oh, hum!

The lieutenant-governor issue got another swat in the senate Wednesday after much oratory.

With a growing state come increased need for administrative space. Opinion is expressed that instead of building offices in hotels on the capitol grounds or in Portland, a new statehouse project might be started, renting meantime, until adequate quarters are possible.

MARKET RATINGS

(Associated Press Local Wire.)

BOSTON, Feb. 11.—The Commercial Bulletin tomorrow will say:

"There is a fair business being done rather steadily in eastern seaboard wool markets, although it is not well distributed. Inquiry for fine wools continues with prices firm, but medium and low grade wool is more in the lime light at the moment with prices hardening. The market as a whole is against the buyer."

"The foreign markets are firm and against the buyer very slightly with good clearances being made steadily. America is buying more freely abroad."

"In the west, contracting has spread out more widely and more buyers have been in the field with prices slightly against the buyer. Fully 29 million pounds are estimated to have been contracted to date, mostly of late in the range of 30-32 cents to the grower according to the wool."

"Mohair is in moderate inquiry with prices hardly changed, but if anything, in favor of the buyer."

The Commercial Bulletin will publish the following wool quotations tomorrow:

Scoured basis:
Oregon: Northern—\$1.03@1.05; fine and fine medium clothing 90 @95; valley No. 1 90@95.
Mohairs: Best combing 73@75; best carding 58@60.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 11.—Butter and egg quotations are steady at 46¢ cents and extra eggs at 30 cents.

Country dressed meats are quiet with an easier undertone. Choice light calves and hogs are selling

SATURDAY
Specials On Sale at
PILCHER'S

Men's Chambray
Work Shirts with 2
pockets,
all
sizes 49c

Men's Grey Flannel
Dress
Blazers
go at \$1.98

Men's all wool Bla-
zers; also boys'. New
patterns, values
to \$6.00 \$3.49

Men's Silk Sox, also
fancy Rayon Sox,
Values
to 65c 39c
go at

Men's Heavy Hip and
Bib
Overalls,
go at 98c

Children's Tan, Black
and Brown and Grey
Hose,
Sale
Price 21c

Ladies
All our Rayon and Glove Silk Underwear
greatly reduced for this sale.

All Laces, Neckwear,
Collars and Cuff Sets,
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Ladies' Dress Ox-
fords, Pumps and
Slippers
go on sale at \$2.95

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PHONE 25

ROSEBURG, ORE.

UNIVERSAL RANGES

at a general top of 17 cents with an occasional fancy veal, a fraction higher. Offerings were light along the street today.

Demand for poultry is limited and dealers along the street use the phone vigorously in order to move the moderate shipments that are arriving on the street now. The market is slow with prices holding at current levels.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 11.—Wholesale prices: Butter steady; extra cubes, city 46¢ cents; standard 46¢ cents; prime firsts 44¢; firsts 41¢; prints 50¢ cents; cartons 51¢ cents.

Milk (Bids to farmer): best churning cream 48¢ cents; valley, 49¢ cents; net shippers' track zone 1¢ cream delivered Portland 50¢; 52¢ cents; raw milk (4 per cent) winter \$1.32; western red \$1.29.

Eggs steady; current receipts 27¢ cents; fresh mediums 24¢ cents; fresh standard first 23¢ cents; fresh standard extras 23¢ cents.

Poultry (less 5 per cent commission): Slow, prices weak. Heavy hens 24¢ 25¢; light 18¢ 19¢; springs nominal; broilers 30¢ 31¢ cents; pekin white ducks 30¢ cents; colored nominal; turkeys, live 35¢ cents; dressed 40¢ 43¢ cents.

Nuts quiet; walnuts 27¢ 36¢; filberts 19¢ 20¢ cents; almonds 22¢ 25¢ cents; Brazil nuts 11¢ 16¢ cents; Oregon chestnuts 17¢ 20¢ cents; peanuts 11¢ 14¢ cents.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 11.—Wheat: BBB hard white \$1.35; hard white, bluestem, hard \$1.35; (redation, soft white, western white, northern spring, \$1.34; hard winter \$1.32; western red \$1.29.

CREAM OF TARTAR

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Rippling Rhymes

Walt Mason

VENGEANCE.

"When I get out," the convict said, "I'll strew the landscape with my dead. I'll punish all who've had a part in breaking my sad, brooding heart. I'm sentenced now for many years, and desperate my fate appears, but years will pass, and some glad day I'll take up the avenger's way. The sheriff and his merry men will meet with retribution then. The judge who sentenced me will quail before me when I come from jail. The witnesses who told their lies will drown themselves if they are wise." And then while slow years dragged along he hummed his retribution song. Through weary nights he lay awake to plan a vengeance that would shake the country when his day was come, and he went forth to make things hum. The chaplain of the prison wrought to bring him to a kinder thought; the warden, speaking as a friend, explained how tough would be his end, if he went from the prison gate all primed with malice and with hate. But nothing of this sort availed; for vengeance still he wept and wailed. At last his day of freedom came, and he went forth, his plans the same. He went back to the little town where justice once had knocked him down, and asked about the divers men who'd sent him swearing to the pen. The good old judge was long since dead, the grass was growing o'er his head. The lawyers, they whose bitter scorn had left him sentenced and forlorn, are gone to other scenes afar, and no one knows just where they are. The witnesses are all dispersed, and he must travel many a verst, and use up seven hundred years before he'd find them, it appears. "There's no survivor of them all on whom my vengeance dire can fall," the convict cried, "and all in vain the grouch I've nursed through stress and strain." Then in despair he stole a hen that he might go back to the pen. In vain are grouches everywhere, wild oaths and rending of the hair.

CIVIL WAR VETERAN DIES AT HOSPITAL

Charles R. King, Civil War veteran, died late Thursday afternoon at the Soldiers Home hospital following an illness of 3 weeks. Mr. King was 82 years old and was born in Maine. He served in the Civil War as a private of Co. F, 20th Maine Infantry. He came to this city from California three years ago and with his wife re-

sided near the Soldiers Home. Besides his widow he is survived by a son, C. R. King, of Othello, Washington, and a daughter Mrs. Geo. Leitch, of Kendrick, Idaho. The funeral services in charge of the Roseburg Undertaking company will be held at the Soldiers Home Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock with interment at the cemetery there.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Pepper, recent arrivals here from Nampa, Idaho, left this morning for southern Oregon points. They are looking for a new location and tentatively thinking of locating here. Mr. Pepper is looking for a suitable place for farming and both he and Mrs. Pepper are well impressed with this part of the country.

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