

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23, 1927.

THE DREAMERS WHO RULE US ALL.

"... I'll not fight with the powers of air;
Sentries, pass him through!
Drawbridge, let fall; he's the lord of us all—
The dreamer whose dreams came true."

Thus wrote Kipling, years ago.

Being a practical, matter-of-fact people, it is our tendency to admire the poetic swing of those lines but to dismiss them with the remark, "Dreamers are all very well, but after all it's not the dreamers who get the world's work done."

There is where we prove ourselves much less wise than Mr. Kipling. For, in spite of our speechless adoration of the level-headed, practical man of affairs, the fact remains that it is the dreamer, and no one else, who has made our nation what it is.

No? Very well; go to a library, get out the files of a newspaper, and read all the testimony in the Detroit \$30,000,000 tax suit. Read how a poor young mechanic in Detroit, some 30 years ago, gave himself over to dreams and visions while his level-headed fellows were working and saving money; read how this dreamer, whose name is Henry Ford, made his dream come true and changed a nation's way of living.

Or consider Edison, the dreamer, who gave us electric lights, phonographs and a dozen other things; consider Marconi, who was grandfather to the radio; consider, in fact, any of the men we call truly great and you will see that each of them was a man who dreamed a dream and devoted his life to making it a reality.

Beware how you scoff at the dreamers. The world has always been at the disposal of any eloquent dreamer who could induce his more practical brethren to get behind his dream with ready cash.

Thousands of youths in America today are dreaming dreams of what America will be in the future. Most of them will live to see their visions shattered, of course; but somewhere, right at this minute, there is a young man whose slowly-forming dream will yet be the law by which America moves.

Perhaps he dreams of a scheme to release the power of the atoms and free us forever from drudgery; perhaps he dreams of a new philosophy, that will iron out the complexities and doubts of our modern life; perhaps he dreams of a new system of government which he is fated to install.

We don't know. But we can be sure that somewhere, today, someone is seeing a vision that will be made a reality.

RECOGNITION FOR PRUNES.

With a \$300,000 advertising campaign launched in its behalf, the prune leaves the ranks of humble fruits and joins the aristocrats. It has long been recognized as a wholesome fruit. When properly prepared, it is also a palatable one. Prunes, like mothers-in-law, are not half so bad as the jokesmiths have pretended all these years. It was perhaps only its inevitability on the boarding house breakfast table, along with the knowledge that it was a cheap fruit, that made the prune so trying to the human soul.

Once let the advertising campaign make itself felt, with appetizing pictures of prunes and elegant prune dishes, with a prune slogan and prune recipes on every hand, and the curse will be removed. The popularized prunes may cost a little more, but they will be finer, perhaps, and therefore worth the cost.

A cheerful feature of this prospect is the fact that the well known prune really is good for us, though we may have our doubts about the prune soup to which Prince William of Sweden is said to be addicted.

WHAT'S ALL THE HURRY?

Are you in a hurry?

Some day, when you're driving in heavy traffic, ask yourself why you and everyone else are going so fast. The average driver (the writer of this article included) frets and stewes when delayed for 20 seconds; he worms his way in and out, fumes when someone passes him, often risks his neck to save half a minute's time.

What's it all about? By driving leisurely, taking no chances and allowing any others who wish to speed by, one gets home not more than five minutes later than he does when he hurries. Are those extra five minutes worth all the trouble we drivers expend to save them?

Today's Forum luncheon displayed the same old pep. Pretty soon we'll have the boys from southern California up here to take a post graduate course in boosting.

This year's tourist crop should be a bumper. Let's get the old home town in shape to give them the glad hand.

We've still got a lot of fine broccoli left, folks, and when we say "FINE" we mean "WONDERFUL!"

The daffodils are blooming here and perhaps that's why the spring poets are so persistent.

Regardless of whether you new-comers believe it or not, that weather WAS unusual.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT C. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Ye ed. has been under the weather with a couple
Local sawbones tryin' to pry it off'n us fer the
Last week and altho the flu bugs have flown, our props
Feel like they'd been hit with a cannon ball, and ever'
Time one of the village optimists slaps us on the back
We dern near break in two—Naw, we ain't feelin' funny!

When we decided to quit work for a few days and go to bed, we
tried to drag things around the house and make our condition look
pitiful, an' every time the wife looked at us we groaned, but somehow
we didn't get over the proper impression and fin'ly had to get up and
go to work to keep from washin' the dishes.

It has been suggested that a few fish ranches might pay in Doug-
las county.

We doubt whether it will be necessary for this column to refer to
Bath Night for several Saturdays yet.

Poundin' the ol' gossip mill takes so much strength and we have
so little of it that our readers will be spared the agonies of a lengthy
column today and can retire to their trundle-bed an hour early this
evenin'.

It kinda looks like we're gonna hafta use that tax refund dough to
build our bridges.

The sunshine today made a lotta grins appear on the faces of our
citizens and we who are recoverin' from the flu ceased sneezin' long
enough to catch a long breath of the heated ozone.

Oh gosh folks, we can't go a step further. We'll just simply hafta
quit and take another shot of cough medicine.

LAPE PERKINS SEZ—

"Blowin' yer nose on a woman's handkerchief is a step too fur in
economy."

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 stamped envelope is enclosed. Address Arthur
Dean, in care of The News-Review.

Out of the Past

"Is marriage the incident in your
life, or an incident of your life?"
I'm reluctant to startle the neigh-
borhood but I must say that I think
this is a vastly more important
question for an eighteen year old
girl to think about than any school
subject.

Now "Old Fashioned Mother,"
who often contributes to the
column, answers this question
which I some time ago raised in
this column. And she does it with
convincing directness and thor-
oughness.

Listen to her:

"Marriage, child-bearing and
house-making are a woman's task-
at calling. Nature intended her
for this work and she is happiest in
it. That, of course, does not mean
that a young woman should take
the first available partner just to
be married. But to no it does
mean that a girl's training from
her very infancy should be with
the idea that some day she will be
a wife and mother."

"I believe that any woman who
has raised a daughter past high
school age needs the daughter in
the home during the few years
(usually months) between her
graduation and her wedding. If
they are a family of moderate
means, the daughter is needed to
assist with the housework, the
sewing, and even with the train-
ing and care of younger brothers
and sisters, if there are any. And
what could be better training for
a girl than to step into the harness
and learn to handle the family
budget, to exercise the variety of
talents that are necessary to be
an all-around wife, mother and
home-maker. If she is not needed
for those things, she can be of in-
valuable assistance to her mother
in her social life and it is really
the only time a mother has an op-
portunity to enjoy the fruits of her
labors, as it were, for it seems
such a little while before the
daughter is married and takes up
on herself the responsibility of a
home, a husband, and later a fam-
ily—and then things are never
the same."

"Of course if the family budget
is so small that a daughter's earn-
ings are necessary, that is a dif-
ferent matter, but even so I man-
aged a thousand ways rather than
let my daughter go to work in an
office or teach a country school.
And I can't imagine how any one
could have needed money much
worse than we did. And why. Be-
cause I wanted my daughter to be
just a sweet, lovable, capable
housewife and mother. I was con-
vinced by my own observations
that a few years of business life
is poor training along that line for
a young girl. No matter what kind
of a character she is, no matter
what kind of a position she may
have, whether her compensation be
great or small, contact with the
business world is bound to take
the bloom off the peach so to
speak, and that is what I could
not bear to think of."

"It gives a girl the wrong idea
of life. When a young man offers
marriage to a girl who is earning
a fairly good salary in an office,
the first questions she asks her-
self are: 'What kind of a fel-
low is he? Will he be a good kind
husband and the right kind of a
father for my children?' Instead
of 'What is his salary?' What
are his chances for advancement
as compared with mine?' And if
they do marry the young wife usu-
ally keeps her position and natu-
rally has no time for a real home,
so they live in a furnished apart-
ment. The wife has taken upon
herself two jobs. Instead of one.
She comes home at night, tired
out and the most conspicuous and
necessary article in the kitchen-
ette is a can opener. When some
little trouble or disagreement
arises between them—as is usual
in all marriages—she is just as in-
dependent of his wishes and opin-
ions as she is of his support, and
she is very apt to tell him to go
his way. It is that very thing that
is laying the axe to the root of home
life and filling our divorce courts
right now. I often think it is a
good thing for the children that
there aren't any."

"Old Fashioned Mother"

Every letter we receive in our
Conversation Corner from this wo-
man sets us to thinking. I wonder
how many agree with her?

Does contact with the business
world "take the bloom off the
peach"? How about it, my work-
ing girls? "Old Fashioned"
is a mighty fair-minded woman. She
acknowledges that you working
girls are "peaches" but she says
that the bloom is coming off be-
cause of your business experiences.
Are you go-getters instead of po-
tential mothers and wives? De-
fend yourself. I'll be time-keeper,
ring master, reporter and editor.

REVIVAL MEETINGS OPEN

Last evening Dr. T. C. Hender-
son, evangelist, delivered his first
message to a Roseburg congrega-
tion at the First Methodist Church.
The central thought of his theme
was prayer. His text was a part
of the 22nd verse of the 23rd chap-
ter of First John. "Whosoever ve-
ak, we receive of him." Many peo-
ple who have been disappointed in
answers to their prayers should
have heard this remarkable dis-
course. Dr. Henderson is not a sen-
sationalist, but is a deep, steady
thinker; whole-souled, devout, and
in a most convincing and under-
standable way delivers a gospel
message. If the message last
evening is a true sample of those
which are to be given during the
next three weeks the people of
Roseburg have a great treat in
store.

To O. A. C.—

Robert Gille returned last even-
ing to Corvallis to resume his
studies at O. A. C. after visiting
here with his parents. Mr. and
Mrs. R. L. Gille.

DR. NERBAS

DENTIST

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated

Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.

Abe Martin



Some folks are jest like an ole
weather beaten circus—they look
five thousand times better at night.
Somebody's goin' to have a
awful smart 't' think up some new
way to relieve th' farmer.

SENATE'S BEST SHOWMAN

TITLE IS HEFLIN'S WITHOUT A STRUGGLE

He's Self-Starting, Non-Stopping, Orator of Old South; Flays Great Foes and Small.

By RODNEY DUTCHER

(Copyright, 1927, NEA Service, Inc.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Meet J. Thomas Hefflin of Lafayette, Alabama—the United States Senate's best showman. He gets the title without a struggle.

As has every man in public life, Hefflin has his friends and his foes. His friends regard him as a valiant crusader—one with a flaming sword. His enemies ridicule him as a purveyor of nonsensical bombast—sincere, maybe, but deluded.

Whichever valuation of Hefflin as a statesman be correct, he with-
out question is one of the Senate's hardest workers, wields a voice
that is golden, and steps into any breach with a most explosive cou-
rage.

When he gets started, he isn't to be stopped until he runs down.
In appearance, Hefflin is the typical senator in every respect, as
the typical senator is pictured in the popular mind. Every first-time
visitor, gazing down upon the Senate, wonders who's the big, silvery-
haired fellow with the expansive white vest, the black frock coat, the
black bow tie that measures eight inches from bow to stern, and the
long black eye-glass ribbon that reaches almost to his knees.

There is No Other Like Him

No other senator bears him even the faintest resemblance. He is
unique. When you see him with his big, black two-gallon hat, you have
the picture complete.

Hefflin as an orator is a survival of the old southern stump-speak-
ing art at its best. His flowery verbiage and eloquence always draw an
audience and entertain it immensely, even if they do not always drive
it into frenzy. Hefflin hasn't the bite or the wit of Jim Reed or the
effective, sustained power of Borah, but his voice is hard to match.

Some of his speeches are so demagogic and absurd as to make
his hearers sneeze. He rours at the newspapers because they won't
take him seriously, the while taking himself and his views more seri-
ously than Wayne Wheeler takes prohibition.

He loves rumors—the wilder the better—and does not fear to trot
them out before the senate and the nation. He builds volcanoes from
the anti-bill rumors of others.

Are Fall and Doheny acquitted? Hefflin howls at the judge, and
conjures up an awful plot whose ramifications even include the murder



SEN. TOM HEFLIN IN ACTION

of Jess Smith by the "Ohio gang."

Then Hefflin says he is a million to help their brethren in Mexico?
Then Hefflin thunders of a diabolical Popish plot to drag us into war.
Does an editor register disgust at Hefflin for his explosions? Then
that editor is a tool of Doheny, and Doheny will be around at his back
with a bag of gold that every evening.

Many senators have tried to discipline Hefflin because of his num-
erous charges of heinous plots and intrigues, but he keeps right on
talking.

If you people really want to make Hefflin pipe down, stop writ-
ing to him. Hefflin says he has received 2000 letters since the first of
the year congratulating him on his sensational speeches. I have seen the
baskets of unopened mail in his office late of an afternoon and am not
disposed to question his figures.

The sincerity of this self-styled only champion of the people has
been questioned, on the theory that no one could act and talk like
Hefflin does and still be sincere. But those who know Hefflin best, ad-
mitting that he sometimes is absurd, assert that he means every word
he says.

One often hears in Washington the remark that Hefflin is to be
commended for being the only man who has the nerve to rip the lid
off certain situations, or that "It's too bad someone besides old Hefflin
didn't say what obviously should have been said."

"There isn't money enough to buy him and there isn't force enough
to shut him up," they summarize.

The doorman who let him out at night says J. L. Thornton, Hefflin's
secretary, is the hardest working man on the hill. Hefflin himself is less
burdened only because of Thornton's efficiency.

Thornton, mighty proud of his boss, delights to tell of the time
Hefflin, who is the Senate's champion story teller, made Borah sit
down and keep still when Borah was protesting the senate's self-voted salary
increase.

Hefflin told the story of Private John Allen, the famous congress-
man from Mississippi. Private John loved his today, and after each
speech promised his wife contritely never again to drink.

Once, before going home to recover, he asked his physician to
come up to the house and prescribe whiskey for he knew he would
need it. The doctor came and prescribed it, but Private John refused
resolutely to take it. They engaged in a long argument until finally
Mrs. Allen persuaded him and Allen gave in through sheer superiority
of numbers.

Hefflin guessed that if everybody tried hard to persuade Borah to
take his salary increase, Borah might be persuaded upon. Borah was:
Has Wonderful Way With a Crowd

Thornton says Hefflin as a boy used to practice his oratory on the
trees of the forest. Today he is a spectacle in the senate, but he is
said to be a positive marvel in front of a crowd.

It is asserted and it is denied that Hefflin has presidential ambi-
tions. Hefflin is about to become Alabama's senior senator and he
must consider himself the logical heir to Alabama's "Twenty-four for

Underwood," which became so famous in the last democratic national
convention.

You need not doubt for a moment that Hefflin will brand this story
about him as inspired and richly paid for by somebody.

But there is no need to end on a detractory note and one may well
quote a pithy snippet of the man attributed to Alice Longworth.
"Tom," said Alice, "You've got the tongue of a demagogue. But
you've got the backbone of a statesman."



WE EXPECT YOU TO COME FOR YOUR STETSON

Tomorrow, next week and
for months after, the Stetson
you buy today will be a
source of satisfaction. It will
wear as no other hat can
wear—its style will please
you—and we know that next
season you will come back
for another Stetson.

Harth's TOGGERY

MARKET RATINGS

(Associated Press United Wire.)

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 23.—
Exports of boxed apples from the
United States are showing a steady
increase from year to year as for-
eign countries become more fami-
liar with the choice fruit from the
Pacific northwest and in better
shape financially to do business.

During the past year the export
of boxed apples showed an in-
crease of approximately 2,000,000
boxes over 1925 and in excess of
any year since 1922, according to
Department of Agriculture figures.

A post-holiday lull is shown in
the dairy produce trade. Receipts
of dairy products continue liberal
but prices displayed a generally
steady tone.

Butter and eggs are steady and
unchanged. Primals are moving out
at the 32 cent level with top grade
cubes still listed at 47 cents. But-
terfat bids are now well in line
with 52 cents being paid in the
country and 54 cents, Portland.

Fresh extra eggs are holding at
the 25 cent level with current re-
ceipts at 24 cents.

Country dressed meats are clean-
ing up fairly well at a 174 cent top
on choice light veal and hogs. The
poultry market is steady in all
lines but turkeys, which continue
to drag.

Poultry (less 5 per cent commis-
sion) steady; heavy hens 21c;
light 18c; springs nominal; broil-
ers 30c; Pekin white ducks
30c; colored nominal; turkeys,
live 45c; dressed 40c.

Potatoes and onions steady. On-
ions, local, \$3.00@3.50; potatoes
\$1.25@1.50 sack.

Nuts nominally steady; walnuts
27@30c; filberts 19@20c; almonds
22@25c; Brazil nuts 14@16c; Ore-
gon chestnuts 17@20c; peanuts
11@14c.

Cascan bark nominally steady,
8c lb; Oregon grape root nominal.

Hops quiet; 1925 fuggles 25c;
clusters 21@22c; one-year con-
tracts 20c; 2-year contracts 19c.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 23.—
Wheat: BHT hard white \$1.11;
hard white, bluestem, hard, feder-
ation, soft white, western; white
northern spring, \$1.20; hard win-
ter \$1.28; western red \$1.27.

Cottage cheese, Roseburg Dairy,
Phone 186.

SECRET ENGAGEMENTS
ARE THE ONES
YOU HEAR THE
MOST ABOUT.



LADIES ENJOY PROGRAM GIVEN BY KIWANIS CLUB

The local Kiwanis club observed
ladies night yesterday evening,
presenting a fine program at the
Rose Hotel. Over 80 persons were
present, the entertainment being
one of the best the club has ever
presented.

The newly organized Kiwanis
orchestra played three numbers
while the members and their
guests entered the hall and took
their places. The gavel used for
the occasion was Edward Kohlha-
gen's auto horn, for which he has
been seeking for several days after
it was "stolen" from his car. The
program was conducted by W. C.
Harding, chairman of the program
committee, who arranged an even-
ing of exceptionally good entertain-
ment.

L. L. Spencer sang two baritone
solos, accompanied at the piano
by Mrs. Francis Lintott. The or-
chestra then played several selec-
tions, after which Mrs. Lintott
sang two charming vocal selections
accompanied by Elsie Carleton
Strang. Fred Strang then played
a Euphonium solo, with Mrs. Lin-
tott at the piano.

E. A. Britton had charge of the
prize stunts, which created a great
deal of amusement. The best of
the stunts was that in which the
four bachelor members of the club
ran a doll dressing race, the prize
being won by Walter Germain, the
newest member of the Kiwanis
club.

After the stunts Mr. Spencer and
Mrs. Strang sang a pleasing duet,
accompanied by Mrs. Lintott, after
which a saxophone duet was play-
ed by Walter Germain and Dr.
Church, with Miss Sappington as
accompanist.

The address of the evening was
given by Rev. Frank Matthews,
who spoke on the early life and
history of George Washington.
The program was concluded by an
evening of cards and dancing.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends for
the sympathy and beautiful floral
offerings at the death of our be-
loved wife and mother.

J. G. Stephens,
Mr. and Mrs. Mike Cook,
and family,
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henderson,
and family,
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCulloch,
and family,
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Worthington,
J. Finley Mast,
G. Dale Mast,
A. Vivian Mast.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE OR- DER OF THE EASTERN STAR

The district meeting of Chapters
of the Eastern Star has been called
off on account of weather condi-
tions.

FREE JOHNSON, Secy.

STATE TRAIN AND MOTOR TRAFFIC IS NEARING NORMAL

(Associated Press United Wire.)

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 23.—
With only light rainfall in in-
termittent showers predicted for to-
day, indicating that the worst
period of rains western and south-
ern Oregon has experienced in 20
years is at an end, flood victims
prepared to advance once more up-
on their holdings after having been
driven out by rising waters. Rail
and highway transportation was
returning to normal conditions. Al-
though the Willamette river was
rising in Portland, it was falling at
up-stream points and most of the
tributary streams were returning
to the confines of their banks.

The Pacific highway was open
throughout Oregon last night, H.
B. Vanduser, state highway com-
missioner, said. Several detours
were necessary, however. No great
damage to highways was reported.

Both Western Union and Postal
telegram companies reported their
lines had been repaired and the
Pacific Telephone company long
distance operators said connections
with San Francisco could be made
with difficulty.

The Willamette river measured
153 above zero this morning, but
indications were that it would not
reach the 18 foot level forecast on
Tuesday. It is probable, Forecaster
Wells said, that the river will
reach a point between 16 and 17
feet by Thursday night but this
will not result in any serious dam-
age, according to announcements
made at the weather bureau and
the harbor patrol.

Southern Pacific train service be-
tween Portland and the south was
fast returning to normal and all
trains were leaving Portland and
points in the south on schedule
time with routing over the Cas-
cade line although some delays
were expected.

CHEST COLDS