

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1927.

SAFE AND SANE HIGHWAYS.

It took twenty years of good hard campaigning to get a Fourth of July that showed even a semblance of sanity. The campaign now has been fairly well won, and in the last few years the cannon cracker and sky rocket casualties have been brought from major action to minor skirmish proportions. Before the safe and sane propaganda began to take hold the fifth of July list of dead and injured was comparable to the size of the hospital roster after the Battle of the Argonne.

Though the fire cracker fatalities are now counted in hundreds where once they were counted in thousands and tens of thousands, there is a new menace to life and limb which in the last few years has threatened to equal the fireworks terror in its most malignant form. This is evident in the growing passion of American people to take themselves out and get themselves run over by street cars, interurbans, steam trains and automobiles.

Pedestrians and motorists alike suffer this weakness, for Americans now seem to call no holiday complete unless there is a death list for the day after. The fifth of July, the thirty-first of May, and the Tuesday after Labor day are perhaps the three blackest days on the calendar, but any bright Sunday when the roads are good will give the Monday newspapers that terribly trite headline, "Family Killed in Crossing Accident."

If the American people have sense enough to listen to the preaching and follow the practice of the campaign against dangerously explosive fireworks, they should be intelligent enough to listen to and practice the doctrine of safety and sanity on the highways.

It takes a killjoy of the worst variety to tell people that the only sure way to avoid trouble on a holiday-crowded highway is to stay home, but some such drastic commandment seems to be the only plausible solution. Between the firecracker and the automobile, the firecracker seems to be the less deadly of the two evils. Only 3000 suffer injury or death from fireworks every year, while the automobile accounts for over 20,000 deaths and 500,000 injuries annually.

If we must make the Glorious Fourth a holiday, why not make it a holiday from the customary killing?

THE WOMEN STILL PURSUE.

Granting that the ladies are entitled to the vote and that they have their place in politics, it seems a dead shame that the female politicians can't leave some symbol of man's former glory as a man's revel at which he can enjoy himself and still kid himself that he is boss. There is, however, to be no such luck.

The handwriting on the wall was written large in box car letters at White Plains, N. Y., the other day, when the Women's Republican club met the Westchester County Board of Supervisors on the greensward and played 'em a game of baseball. This nefarious and insidious event will no doubt become a custom, for the silk-stocking vote must be coaxed along. It's too bad.

Time was when the baseball game between the county courthouse and the city hall was a man's game, in which only the flabby male office-holders could indulge and acquire Charley horses and stiff arms. There was refined political cunning in those days, and tobacco eating and divers other manly sports.

But the times, as Shakespeare said, are out of joint. The old order has changed for something that is beyond comprehension. Politics used to be a game, but now it's an art.

With new radio wave lengths scheduled to go into effect soon, and with numberless dissatisfied stations coiled to strike as soon as the new regulations go into effect, it is fairly certain that the radio situation will be much of a jumble all through the remainder of the year. Test cases will naturally result from the action of the dissatisfied stations, and unless the supreme court, which will eventually have to decide upon the whole matter, speeds up its serenely ambulating wheels, there is no hope for clear air for some time to come. The commission has probably done as well as anybody could have done. All the listening-in public can do is bide its time, as it has done in countless other red tape muds, and hope this tangle will not last too long.

The G. O. P. has put the soft pedal on all third-term talk. Here's a suggestion: Why not call it the non-stop presidential record.

Eight golfers out of ten are married, according to the statisticians. Maybe that's what they mean when they talk about hazards.

A woman who has had eight husbands attributes her matrimonial success to her cooking ability. We do not like to question her.

The soviet government of Russia has forbidden importations of razor blades. If it was lawn mowers that would be news.

Some day there's going to be a tidal wave. Then some of those ladies on the beach are going to get wet.

Baseball isn't such a simple game after all. There's usually a catch in it.

Water's good enough to drink, if you take it in the right spirit.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS

On acct. of the Heavy rains and The Inclemency Of the weather Which makes Bein' out of doors Most disagreeable No one broke out Of the county jail Over the weekend.

The backyard gardens are be-ginnin' to turn out like the neighbors predicted they would.

A travelin' salesman stopped in the village over the weekend and was forced to pack his handbag



hurriedly after tryin' to spring a gag on a local waitress who'd already heard it.

It's hard to tell which is the wust—the clatter of a lawnmower at 4 a. m. or the honkin' of a saxophone at the same hour.

The voters will go to the polls tomorrow to mark their X's, most of us wonderin' what we're votin' fer.

Most of these smart guys who claim to be bored to death at a good ball game will stand for two hours and watch a steam shovel.

It's beginnin' to look like there'll be enough 4th of July orators to go around.

Professional athletes aren't the only ones who have a tough time keepin' in good shape. There are professional bathin' beauties.

The legion fellers returned yesterday from the Medford gatherin' imbued with the spirits of '27.

A popular fallacy, usually cherished by annoying wives, is that a man can get as much physical good



from weedin' a garden as from layin' eighteen holes of golf.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"My notion is boys ain't never too big to be licked as long as they're small enough to give their mothers any sass."

FARM REMINDERS

Cultural practices that aid in control of strawberry root weevil in Oregon are not to be neglected, says the experiment station, even though applications of poison bait show promise of giving good returns. Selection of good vigorous plants, use of fertilizers and cover crops with systematic rotation help by keeping the plants in condition.

Weeds not only harbor diseases and insects harmful to garden plants but also starve and shade them and spoil the flower effect. Successful gardeners remove weeds, roots and all and turn them under or otherwise destroy them to give the plants full benefit of soil nutrition and direct rays of sunlight.

For best results in Oregon poultry is allowed 4 square feet of floor-space per fowl for ten average size flocks. The space per fowl is reduced in large flocks and increased in small ones.

Annual seedlings and biennial perennial plants need water on hot days and will respond readily to frequent watering and cultivating by producing stronger growth and therefore better flowers, says the O. A. C. campus florist.

A lean flat face, without wrinkles and a bright eye are indications of the laying hen. A hen which appears to be masculine indicates a poor layer.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 a. m.

Relative humidity 5 p. m.

yesterday .86

Precip. in inches and hundredths:

Highest temperature yesterday 59

Lowest temperature last night 51

Precipitation, last 24 hours .34

Total precipitation since first month .65

Normal precipitation for this month 1.97

Total precip. from September 1, 1926, to date .35.78

Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1927 .33.10

Total excess from Sept. 1, 1926 2.63

Average precipitation for 49 wet seasons (September to May, inclusive) .31.12

Forecast for Southwest Oregon: Fair tonight and Tuesday; Warm Tuesday.

ARTHUR W. PUGH, Meteorologist.

DR. NERBAS

DENTIST

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LOCAL BOYS FIRST TO CLIMB MIDDLE SISTER THIS YEAR

Trip to Summit Made Wednesday Despite Difficulties Offered by Clouds and Wind.

The Roseburg Boy Scouts, who are on the Purgatory trip in the Three Sister district, were the first to reach the summit of the Middle Sister this year, according to word received from the boys here. According to E. A. Britton, scout executive, who was the leader of the trip, writes that the trip was the hardest he has ever made, and he has been to the summit of the mountain on numerous occasions.

The boys are leaving today for Sparks Lake, by way of Bend, making the trip by auto. The lake is south of the Three Sisters, and is very near the South Sister. They will not get to Diamond Lake as they planned, but will come back by way of the Willamette Pass, returning to Roseburg Thursday.

Regarding the trip up the mountain last Wednesday, Claude Patterson, one of the boys who made the climb, writes as follows:

"We got up at ten minutes before 2 o'clock Wednesday morning and had breakfast and left for the Sister at 3:30 a. m. Starting out Brit (Britton), lost his tracks several times, but found them again. The snow was soft and made it hard to travel. We had to go on the north side of the mountain because of the soft snow on the other side. When we were about two-thirds of the way up we had dinner and a nap, which we sure needed. From then on the real climb began, with banks of clouds passing us and making it hard to see. It was also hard to walk because of the wind.

"About 10 o'clock we could just see the top, with the wind blowing between 65 and 70 miles an hour, so by this time we had all four digging like everything to make headway. About ten minutes after 2 we finally reached the top with large banks of clouds passing us with the wind as cold as ice.

"If you could have seen the top of the mountain you would have thought there was a large mass of rocks up there for we were all huddled together trying to keep warm.

"When Brit looked at the book we found that we were the first to be on top in 1927. We stayed just long enough to get our names on the book and our moving pictures taken and then, Oh Boy, how we did dive for the bottom. We slid most of the time and there was one place we slid over a half a mile.

"We came stumbling into camp ready to drop at 7 o'clock. It was sure a hard day. We cooked something warm to eat and then made for bed and we sure did sleep like logs.

"Next morning we came tumbling out of bed sore and stiff, our faces were red and swollen, noses about twice normal size, but the most unusual thing was that Gordon Godfrey reduced about twenty pounds. We all had a hearty breakfast and took it easy, playing games of horseshoes at which Brit is the champion. It was cloudy and rained some during the day, so before we went to bed Brit, made some hot lemonade."

Mr. Britton writes that the applications for the Wolf Creek camp may be left with O. L. Johnson at the Economy Grocery or may be mailed to Mr. Britton's address, R. F. D. 1. The boys had a swim in Belknap springs Thursday afternoon, completing merit badge swimming tests.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our most heartfelt thanks to the kind friends who assisted us in the long illness of our dear Mother, and for the flowers which were presented at her death. May God bless and prosper each and every one.

MRS. BESSIE WATKINS, MRS. CHARLES WATKINS, and family of Canyonville.

ROME AND WALL ST.

MEXICO'S FOES, IS

OBREGON'S VIEW

(Associated Press Special Wire)

MEXICO CITY, June 27.—"Home and Wall street" are held by General Obregon, who has announced his candidacy for president, to be the headquarters of the enemies of the Mexican government. He makes the charge in a statement outlining his platform on the various questions, both internal and external, with which the country must deal.

General Obregon, emphasizing the distinction between what he referred to as "home" American capital of Wall street, which he said sought "to promote crises and conflicts in and with Mexico," pledged himself to facilitate investments in Mexico by all honest American capital willing to help in developing the country. He warned, however, that he would not countenance investments by "imperialistic Wall street capital."

As for the religious question, Obregon saw a clear indication that if General Obregon comes into power, he will not deviate from the stand of President Calles. It is

Out-Volleys Army



GOOD PROGRESS BEING MADE WITH POULTRY SURVEY

Good progress is being made with the poultry survey conducted by the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce. Almost without exception, the poultrymen visited has agreed to supply a number of the association, and it is believed that there will eventually be a sufficient number of hens listed to permit the opening of a branch packing station at Roseburg. Some delay has been experienced due to the fact that the survey is being made by experienced poultrymen, who have only limited time to devote to the work. Chamber of Commerce members are supplying transportation, but the task of conducting the survey is left entirely to the poultrymen who are more thoroughly informed on the proposition. It is hoped that the task may be finished soon in order that work may be started on the packing plant so that it may be in operation by the first of next year.

NOW YOU ASK ONE

Five About Nature

The first five questions today were prepared by the American Nature association. Answers to all the questions are found on the back page.

1—Can flies eat solid food?

2—Do both male and female frogs and toads croak?

3—What are the differences between rabbits and hares?

4—How far can rattlesnakes strike?

5—What animals in the United States hibernate?

6—What is zanyrny?

7—From what state or states was land taken for the District of Columbia?

8—In what state is Mt. Vernon, Washington's home?

9—What is the fixed mint value of a tray ounce of pure gold?

10—What state of the union has the least dense population?

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to order of the Board of Directors of Brockway & Dillard Farmers' Telephone Co., a special meeting of the stockholders of said corporation is hereby called to be held in the hall over the Nichols Store at Brockway, Douglas County, Oregon, on Friday, July 1, 1927, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m. Said meeting is called for the purpose of reconsidering a former resolution of the stockholders as to method of rebuilding the company's line from Winston to Roseburg to consider a plan for rebuilding said line with metallic circuit or placing metallic circuits on poles of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co.; to consider methods of financing such project as may be adopted.

Dated June 20, 1927.

W. E. HERCHER, Secretary.

Brockway & Dillard Farmers' Telephone Co.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Paul V. Cavillier, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Douglas County State of Oregon his Final Account as such Administrator of said estate, and now Tuesday, the 12th day of July, 1927, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M., has been fixed by said Court as the time for hearing objection to said report, and the settlement thereof.

M. E. BUTTER, Administrator of the Estate of Paul V. Cavillier, deceased.

THE TINYMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK

The pelicans and Tinymites were surely looking sights. The blackness from the smoke cloud made them dark as they could be. Said Scouty, "I am not so keen for soot. I wish that I were clean. I'm glad that we're up in the air where no one else can see."

Then Clowny snapped, mid deep sighs, "The soot is getting in my eyes. I feel just like I'd crawled clear through a stove pipe full of dust. Let's hope the wind will blow it loose. For soot like this we have no use." The others all agreed with him, with very deep disgust.

They sailed along an hour or so, just praying that the wind would blow, but everything was very still with not a trace of breeze. The Tinymites kept peeking out from where they rode, and looking 'bout. They hoped that they'd fly low enough to hop off in some trees.

But all the pelicans stayed high. Then everyone heard Carry cry, "Oh look, below. What's that, see? We've passed away from land." And sure enough, not far below they saw a little brooklet flow. Said Carry, "Gee, if we could wash that soot surely would be grand."

Just at this moment every bird, as if what Carry said they'd heard, began to drop down toward the stream. The Tinies all were glad. Said Scouty, "Here's where we all get a ducking 'till we're soaking wet. I'll bet the water's chilly, but at that 'twont be so bad."

The pelicans then swooped down low and Clowny shouted, "Here we go. And as they hit the water it was quite a thrilling scene. The birds dove in and out



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE) again a dozen times or so and then the Tinymites soon noticed that they were washed up in the next story.)

DAUDET AND TWO COMPANIONS ARE STILL AT LARGE

PARIS, June 27.—Leon Daudet, royalist leader, M. Deleat, another royalist, and the communist Semard, for whose benefit the gates of Sainte prison were opened on Saturday, were still at liberty today and the government was working energetically to obtain a clue as to how the wardens were tricked into releasing the three prisoners. A number of witnesses have been questioned but no light has been shed on the hoax, which has caused much laughter at the expense of the government.

Some of the newspapers declare the affair is doomed to remain a mystery unless M. Daudet's royalist followers decide to tell the story. The police version is that a royalist, representing himself as M. Sarraut, minister of interior, telephoned orders to the director of the prison to free the men. As a consequence, the director, M. Catry, has been dismissed but the newspapers insist that he is being made the scapegoat; that the blame lies higher up.

A report that M. Daudet was to appear at Bordeaux yesterday to preside at a royalist party convention led the local authorities to mobilize all the gendarmes of the region, but it proved to be a false alarm.

PRUNE CONTRACT READY

SAN JOSE, Cal., June 27.—A joint committee representing California prune growers and packing corporations, after holding 86 meetings during the last six months, announced today that a

BANDON WILL CELEBRATE 4TH BY BIG PROGRAM

The publisher of a newspaper in a nearby city had been recently threatened with a libel suit by an indignant citizen because of an erroneous statement regarding him which had been permitted to get into print. The editor decided he had better read up on the law of libel, and after much study he came to the conclusion that the weather was the only subject about which he would be safe in making positive statements. Thereupon, he determined to steer clear of legal embarrassment in the future. The next morning the readers of the society column of his paper were greeted with strange reports of social functions, of which the following is a specimen:

"A woman giving the name of Mrs. J. C. Jones, who is believed to be one of the society leaders of the city, is said to have given what purported to be a 'reception' at her home yesterday afternoon."

"It is understood that a considerable number of so-called guests reported to be ladies distinguished in local society, were present, and some of them are quoted as saying they enjoyed the occasion."

"It is claimed that Montagni Bros., caterers, furnished the refreshments, and the Bon Ton orchestra the alleged music."

"The hostess is said to have worn what was alleged to be an expensive pearl necklace, which she declared was given to her by Mrs. J. C. Jones, a gentleman with whom she is said to be living, and

who, it is generally believed, is her husband."—Kingsville (Mo.) Teachers' College Index.

OUT OUR WAY

OH ED, COME HERE A MINUTE.

D'YA GET THAT FIRTHY? C'MERE ED'AN SHOW A MACHINE SHOW BOSS HOW T' RUN A MACHINE—SHOW NAPOLEON HOW TO SOLDIER. TH' HEAD STARTED T' MAKE A BUSHIN' FER HIS AUTO BUT ONE O' TH' HANDS WILL HAVE T' FINISH IT.

WELL, I DON'T THINK OL' NAPOLEON COULD DO TH' MANUAL OF ARMS, BUT Y'OU'LL HAVE T' ADMIT HE WAS A GENIUS AT KEEPIN' TH' BOYS SOLDIERIN'—AN WELL TH' BULL'S A GENIUS AT KEEPIN' EM FROM IT.

STUCK.

J. R. WILLIAMS 6-15

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