

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, AUGUST 29, 1927.

THIS BUTTON AND THAT.

From Turkey to the Philippines, wherever there are deeds of mercy to be done, the lines of the Red Cross shock troops—the nurses—are there to do them.

At her desk in Washington sits the generalissimo of this powerful army of bearers of good will and aid to the suffering. She is Miss Clara D. Noyes, national director of the American Red Cross Nursing Service.

During the height of the tremendous tasks of the recent Mississippi valley flood disaster, Miss Noyes was asked how such a big work was carried on, and if it didn't keep her "awfully busy."

"It isn't so hard," she said, "just a matter of this button and that. You press the button, and things happen."

A button, and there goes a letter to Aintab, Turkey, suggesting a way to overcome the natives' superstition of medicine.

Another button, and there goes a bulletin to Constantinople where a school of nursing is being conducted in the former harem of a rich pasha.

A button again, and a call goes out to 45,000 nurses in 48 states of the union, a summons to concentrate every resource upon relief of the flood sufferers in the great south.

Reports come in from 196 state and local nursing committees throughout the United States. Miss Noyes studies them. There follow suggestions, orders, changes. Merely the pressing of a few more buttons!

These buttons that the women are pressing now! And to remember back to a not distant day when all that women were supposed to know was how to sew them on!

THE VICIOUS CIRCLE.

Despite the efforts of good-intentioned statesmen like the Frenchman, Briand, and the German, Stresemann, to bring about a better feeling between their respective countries via Locarno pacts and Thoiry conversations, there are people on both sides who explode whenever they have a chance.

A German, to make capital for his party or for pacifism, prints a yarn to the effect that monocléd officers in the German Reichswehr are clandestinely building up a big German army.

Immediately a French paper prints two columns about it and virtually says:

"See—condemned out of their own mouths! They are a menace to France and to the peace of the world. All the more reason why we should not evacuate a single French soldier from the Rhineland."

A Berlin paper promptly declares that the whole thing is made up out of whole cloth. And a Paris paper answers:

"Of course! Who expects a German to admit anything?"

So the old vicious circle is repeated and had blood stirred up. Verily, it looks as if Europe never will learn.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

Making Right Start

A sound principle will be applied in the survey of fishing conditions on the Rogue river, sponsored by a sportsman's organization of that region and furthered by the state game commission. It is this: that trout and salmon streams are of great present and potential value to the state, by reason of the sport they afford, and therefore should be safeguarded against every possible hazard of depletion. They are heritages, these streams, that should and must be handed down unimpaired and if possible even improved.

The superior steelhead fishing of the Rogue has turned the attention of the entire country toward that river and thus the economic value of the stream is evident—doubly evident to others than sportsmen of the state. Men who make pilgrimages to the Rogue leave money behind when they depart with their catches of steelhead. This is the basic fact which makes appeal to community builders. And the fame of the district as a desirable place of residence also is increased. This, too, is a fact well worth the attention it now is receiving, more or less indirectly, in the projected survey of that excellent stream.

It often is said that fishermen are by and large a shiftless, profitless lot, well enough contented with their fishing. And so the practical fellows have urged that the interests of fishermen, of men who fish for sport, be disregarded. If any conflict of interests arises, but the survey of the Rogue, which is intended to further the future of that stream as a regional asset, appears to deny such a contention and to prove the claim to be in error. What now is being done for the Rogue will some time be undertaken for other Oregon trout and salmon streams, and very wisely, —Portland Oregonian.

THE TIN-CAN AGE

Waiting to be Told
The Roseburg News-Review registers a vicious protest because

DR. NERBAS

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 488 Mammie Bldg.

First Hiker: "My dear, do you know we haven't seen a cow all afternoon?"

Second Hiker: "Yes, they're scarce, but people use so much of that canned milk these days, don't you think?"—Life.

RIVAL GO-GETTERS
"What caused that collision today?"

"Two motorists after the same pedestrian"—Judge.

PRUNE DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOD EVENING FOLKS—

Once ever
So often
This evening
Runs into
A vast desert
With no oasis
Of inspiration
In sight—
An' tis then
That we haul
Out the ol' shears
And do
Our stuff—
So—

"Allow me to present my wife to you."

"Many thanks, but I have one."—Centre Colonel.

He: "May I hold your hand?"
She: "If you were starting a United States-Hawaii flight, would you take off from Denver?"

I met an old friend last week. He seemed greatly worried, and I asked him to tell me his troubles. "Well, Billy," said he, "I just got a letter from a fellow who says he will shoot me if I don't quit fooling around with his wife. It's serious."

"That's easily remedied," I consoled. "Why don't you keep away from the fellow's wife?"

"I would, you bet, said he, 'if I only knew who she is. The darn fool forgot to sign his name.'"

PROTECTION
Him: "Then walk!"

Her: "Give me my compact, I have car fare in it."

Him: "Oh no, you haven't bought gas with that 10 miles back."

"The new patient in Ward B is very good looking," said the nurse.

"Yes," agreed the matron, "but don't wash his face. He's had that done by four nurses this morning."

—Tid Bits.

DON'T GET PERSONAL
Mickey: Nice girl you had at the show last night. Does she work?

Fenn: She's an expert window dresser.

Mickey: I didn't ask you about her personal habits I wanted to know if she's in business.

THE GOLD, GRAY DAWN
In the dark last night I met her, And took from her a kiss,

And the sweetness of the nectar O'erwhelm'd my soul with bliss;

But today I have a feeling— A taste that's clear and keen,

And it tells me that the nectar Was cold cream and glycerine.

—Tid Bits.

LAFE SEZ—
"Mebbe we don't need rain but by gosh we Oregonians can't live without it."

Jack Lockwill at Summer Camp

BY GILBERT PATTEN
(Creator of Frank Merriwell)



Jack was about to retreat when Rose looked up and saw him. A smile sprang to her face, and she beckoned. He went toward her slowly. "I was thinking of you, White Lightning," she said. "Sit down." She pointed at the ledge near her, and he sat down there. "We must go away somewhere, my brother and I," she told him. "Then Jim Hatchet will bother me no more."



Half reclining on his elbow, Jack talked to the Indian girl for a long while. She was attractive, and her voice was as musical as the sound of the waterfall.



The wind whispered in the treetops, and neither of them heard a faint rustling in the bushes behind them, where a face, set with two beady eyes, appeared.



Rose was a strange girl, shy as a fawn, yet as frank and open as the blue sky of a summer day. She was not checked by the conventions of white people. "I must tell you what my heart has said to me," she said to Jack. "This is the last time I'll ever see you, for I am red and you are white. But I'll always remember— Then Hatchet, creeping forth, leaped on Jack."

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MAJOR LEAGUE RESULTS

(By the Associated Press)

There have been many baseball hoodlums, but that held by the New York Yankees over the hapless St. Louis Browns is one of the most effective on record. The Yankees and Browns have played 17 games this year and the St. Louis team has failed to break into the victory column once. The Huggins took off the heavy side of a 10-6 score at Sportsman's Park yesterday.

Babe Ruth lashed out his 42nd home run of the season to become two up on Lou Gehrig.

Washington continued in its disastrous slump that has jolted the team from second to fourth place. The Senators fell before the Chicago White Sox, 4-0, and it was their thirteenth defeat in succession, leaving one of 15 in the series with Detroit. After seven victories in a row, the Cleveland Indians bowed before the Boston Red Sox, 6-5, in a 11 inning game.

Connie Mack's Philadelphia Phillies, after having forged into second place in the American league flag race, strengthened their hold by dropping Detroit again, 9-5. The National league attractions were rained out.

COAST LEAGUE RESULTS

(By the Associated Press)

Portland posted out Sacramento for the odd game in the final series of the season by taking both ends of Sunday's double header. The scores were 7-1 and 7-2. Keating cracked in the first game when a

barage of base hits netted six runs in the seventh inning. Johnny Couch was too much for the Sacs in the final hit, holding them to four hits.

Following a 5-1 victory in the first game, the Seattle Indians scored out the Sacs for the series by capturing the afternoon game, 11-10.

After losing the first game to the Bells, 6-3, the Los Angeles Angels defeated the Missions 6-3 in the second game.

The Oaks won the series from Hollywood four games to three when they captured both games at Emeryville, 4-1, in the morning and 4-2 in the afternoon.

MEDFORD BOAS SOUTHERN OREGON BASEBALL CHAMPS

MEDFORD, Ore., Aug. 29.—The Boas team of the Southern Oregon league, defeated Klamath Falls, two to one, here yesterday in the deciding game for the championship, before 1500 people.

The Score:
R. H. E.
Boas 2 4 3
Klamath Falls 1 7 0

EUGENE, Ore., Aug. 29.—Eugene's Portland-Willamette league baseball team laid down a barrage of 12 hits yesterday afternoon at the fairgrounds diamond, and walked the visiting Union Pacific team of Portland 16 to 4.

Retired General Oldest U. S. Army Cadet

Henry L. Abbott's Military Life Began in 1850—Survived Railway in Oregon.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The story goes that Brig. Gen. Henry L. Abbott has received more Army pay since he retired than he did before. He is the oldest living West Point graduate on the army rolls, having reached the retirement age of 64, just 32 years ago.

General Abbott has been in the army since 1850, when, shortly before his nineteenth birthday, he was accepted as a cadet in the Military Academy. He went into the Civil War as a first lieutenant and came out a colonel, although a series of honorary promotions for gallant and meritorious service had lifted him to the brevet rank of a major general with the United States Volunteers. Subsequently, his permanent rank was raised to that of brigadier general, retired.

Beginning his army career with the topographical engineers, he was engaged, prior to 1857, on a survey of the railroad route between California and Oregon, when that part of the world was "wild and woolly." Afterwards, until the Civil War intervened, he was assigned to the hydrographic survey of the Mississippi delta in Louisiana.

During the early stages of the war he served as an engineer, first with McDowell and then with Tyler, winning his first brevet promotion at the Battle of Bull Run. Subsequently, he was promoted to brigadier general, and was assigned to the hydrographic survey of the Mississippi delta in Louisiana.

After the war, he was made a major in the Corps of Engineers, and was appointed a member of the board designed to conduct experiments in the use of gun in the permanent defense of the nation. Since his retirement, he has established his home at Cambridge, Mass.

Former Kitchen Maid Is Now Hotel Manager
Arkansas Girl Who Began at 50 Cents a Week Is Head of \$200,000 Venture.

RUSSELLVILLE, Ark., Aug. 29.—The dream of a little kitchen maid years ago has come true. Evelyn Pearson, now a new 22-story building here, are two words. "Hotel Pearson," and sitting in a well appointed private office is Miss Evelyn Pearson, general manager and principal owner.

Back of all this is the romantic story of the seafaring maid who worked and saved, overcame all obstacles and, at last, achieved her cherished ambition.

Fifty cents a week was the salary young Evelyn Pearson received for washing dishes, cleaning floors and performing other duties in the kitchen. Later, she became a waitress.

She saved her money until she had enough to organize the company which built the hotel named in her honor.

Now she is looking forward to greater things. She hopes to extend her ownership to two more new hotels and if she succeeds one of them will be in Rogers, Ark., the town in which she worked as kitchen maid.

Fish at Bileyd Park.

HIDE CARUSO'S REMAINS

NAPLES.—Tourists in Naples no longer may view the embalmed body of Enrico Caruso, the great tenor. His tomb had been left open to the public until photographers tried to take pictures of the interior. A native superstition horror of pictures of the dead led to the closing of the tomb.

Arturo, piano tuner, Phone 189-L.

CHAMP BREATH-HOLDER

MIDDLETON, Conn.—Here's a new track championship—holding one's breath for 14 minutes and 2 seconds. E. L. Taylor, Jr., senior at Wesleyan college, accomplished the feat before physicians recently. He gulped three large breaths of pure oxygen and held the last one for a new record.

STABB BIGGEST CATFISH

CRESENT, Okla.—An enormous catfish which high waters had left stranded in a pool near the Cimarron river near here, defied fishermen for two weeks. But a bath-er armed with a knife plunged in after it and stabbed it to death. The fish weighed 9 pounds, was 23 feet in length and had a head 15 inches wide.

THE TINYMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

It broke and fell down, leaving Clowdy there behind. (The Tinymites come to Clowdy's rescue in the next story.)

PRUNE ROOT BORER CONTROL METHODS ARE OUTLINED

Application of paradichlorobenzene from now until early September will easily and cheaply control the prune root borer, most destructive of Oregon prune pests, says Clayton L. Long, extension specialist in horticulture at O. A. C.

"Applied in a circular band in the ground around the base of the prune tree, para dichlorobenzene generates a gas that permeates the bark, killing the borer grub without injury to the tree itself. The method is far cheaper and less laborious than the old 'digging-out' method where workers used a knife to 'worm' the trees," Long says.

"Paradichlorobenzene kills from 90 to 100 per cent of the borers when applied under directions given by county agents in the prune growing counties. Right now, it is most effective because the grubs are in the outer region of the bark. Later they will bore in and become harder to reach."

The root borers not only cause outright killing of trees but usually devitalize a tree, causing

NOTICE TO PATRONS

Being obliged to superintend picking and drying of the prune crop at my Looking Glass farm, it will be necessary to close my jewelry shop during that time. All those having watches or other repair work here, are requested to come and get their property during the week.

E. W. CLINGENPEEL.

SEARCHERS FOR BROWNLEE'S BODY FAIL ON MT. HOOD

(Associated Press Licensed Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 29.—Baffled in their search for the body of Leslie Brownlee, who was lost on Mount Hood January 1, 75 mountaineers of Hood River and Portland gave up the hunt last night, convinced that the boy's body is buried in snow.

Leaders in the search, which combed the mountainside from the timber line to the ice fields, believed that the body must be in a large snow field bounded by Crater Rock, Triangle moraine and illumination rock.

FORCED OUT BY BEES

KANSAS CITY.—A swarm of bees looking for a home early this year selected a window ledge of an apartment house. Attempts to dislodge them failed. The tenants moved out and the bees remained—for five months. The other day their hive was chopped away, but they still are swarming about the building.

"SOUL OF VIOLIN" IS TOO MUCH FOR HER

(By NEA Service.)
SYRACUSE, N. Y.—The "Soul of the Violin" is a pathetic story of an old French violinist who, dying in poverty, refuses to sell his valuable instrument to save himself and smashes it so no stranger may play it after his death.

Miss Mary Myrta was reading the story over station WSYR the other night, while Howard Ackles played a violin obligato at her side. The emotional climax was too much for Miss Myrta. When she reached the part about the dying musician smashing his fiddle, she snatched the violin from Ackles and crashed it over her knee.

The party who picked up a little white Terrier, with a little brown spot on right side, near G. S. Johnson, place on Coos Bay highway, Brockway, will be so kind as to bring her right back.

SUGGESTS \$3 DIVORCE

CHICAGO.—With Chicago divorce court dockets so crowded that investigation of the cases is impossible, Judge Joseph D. David suggests a law permitting divorces to anyone at a flat rate of \$3. As it is today, he says, "the man cheats the wife, the wife cheats the husband; they both cheat the children and conspire to cheat the judge. So why gum up the courts with fraudulent divorces?"

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THERE YOU ARE, MA. THAT'S WHAT I GET EVERY TIME I ASK HIM TO PASS ANYTHING.

WELL LOOKIT HERE MA, HERE'S TH' SUGAR BOWL RIGHT HERE. AN ME AWAY OVER HERE. NOW WATCH AN ILL SHOW YOU SHE'S A HULL INCH CLOSTER TO IT THIN ME AN SHE'S GOT TH' NERVE T'SAY—PAWWS TH' SUGAR PLEE HEES—LIKE IF I WAS JUST A SERVANT ER SOMPIN. ARE YA WATCHIN MA? HERES ME RIGHT HERE AN

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

J. F. WILLIAMS
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