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BERT G. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, DEC. 1, 1927.

DON'T BECOME PANICKY—COOPERATE

Douglas county has lost in a determined effort to repel the invasion of infantile paralysis. At the onset of this epidemic that is now state-wide, Douglas county took steps to provide protection for its boys and girls as far as was humanly possible. How effective these efforts were may be seen in the fact that for weeks the disease has raged on every side yet has been kept outside the boundaries of the county until the present time. Those who have been responsible for this protective attempt are deserving of the highest commendation for their work, and they in turn speak their praise of the excellent cooperation that has been accorded in the enforcement of the oft-times irksome restrictions. Now we are facing a new and critical situation. Heretofore we have fought against a black, overhanging shadow, but now we have a tangible and open enemy. This is no time for panic. There are those who will become hysterical, those who will advance unreasonable and impractical plans for control and treatment of the disease, there are those who will criticize and condemn, those who will spread idle and unfounded rumors. It is to be sincerely hoped that these are in the minority. At a time like this it is necessary that full confidence and trust be placed in those most qualified to cope with the situation. Douglas county as a whole and Roseburg in particular are most fortunate in having at a time like this a corps of conscientious physicians in whom to place trust. These physicians, looking forward to just such an emergency as now exists, have for weeks been devoting much time to studying control and treatment of the disease. They have profited from the experience of the other communities that have been affected and will be able to pass on to this county the lessons learned through bitter experience elsewhere in the state. These earnest men and women have proved themselves worthy of the trust and confidence of the people of the county by the manner in which they have assumed the obligations thrust upon them by this emergency. Without delay they have called an immediate conference to outline a plan of action and campaign against the dread disease. The health authorities of the county are working in cooperation and with the full counsel of this group of physicians and any action taken will be only after the most careful deliberation. Whatever restrictions may be imposed, whatever rules may be laid down, whatever may be required of the men, women and children of the county, an immediate and whole-hearted response and cooperation should be given. It is very probable that the present situation will impose many hardships. It may result in some financial loss, but these will be reduced to a minimum if an effective campaign against the disease is waged. The physicians are the ones best suited to direct such a campaign and criticism of their methods and disobedience to orders should not be tolerated. Another factor to be considered is that of idle rumor. Unfounded rumors will fly thick and fast unless the public joins in an effort to put down these wild reports. They can be harmful in their effect by creating panic and by giving mistaken impressions of conditions and of the attitude and efforts of those working to control the disease. The public can greatly help in this present emergency by refusing to pass on any unconfirmed reports or rumors that may come to them. The proper authorities are ready at all times to give correct and official reports that may be relied upon by the public and credence should not be given to reports emanating from other sources. If ever there is need for public cooperation it is at a time like this and there is no question but that the people of Douglas county may be relied upon to meet with every possible force, the emergency that now exists.

Bleak days are ahead, with winter closing down across the land, but there are visions, too, and these help make life worth living. The other day a flower catalog came in the mail, and brought with it a breath of spring right into the shadowy old office. The hounds of winter are fairly upon us, but a flower changes all that. Flowers, whether in a cracked bowl or a colorful garden always are a vision of something better, something more beautiful, something finer than this wintry day. Fog, clouds and darkness, but there—a flower! There a rift in the clouds, with the sun peeking through, bringing a glint of sunshine and a promise. Robin redbreast, barefoot boys in a daisy field and violets in the forest, are no strangers to those who can behold flowers these days and understand. All the beauties of spring are coming back to us.

N. Y. REPUBLICANS DISCUSS WET ISSUE

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Republicans in New York state today were stirred over the prohibition question.

While the New York Anti-Saloon league virtually declared war upon former Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., wet, who seeks to be a delegate at large to the national convention next year, the Republican members of the New York congressional delegation unanimously recommended the naming of Bertrand H. Snell of St. Lawrence county, in the northern part of the state as a delegate at large to the national session. Snell is generally regarded as a dry.

The Anti-Saloon attack on Senator Wadsworth was made after he had announced his candidacy as a delegate with the statement that he would fight to have an anti-prohibition plank placed in the national platform.

Dr. S. E. Nicholson, associate superintendent of the Anti-Saloon

league said the former senator "is striking a disastrous blow at party welfare and party success."

Republican members of the New York congressional delegation last night were guests of Charles H. Hilles, Republican national committee man, at a private dinner at the Metropolitan Club. At this meeting Snell was recommended to the state committee.

In the announcement of the action taken at the dinner no comment was made on what bearing, if any, the candidacy of Snell would have on that of Senator Wadsworth.

LINDBERGH AT CRATER LAKE

Wonderful new picture of Lindy as he flew over Crater Lake and other famous paintings of Oregon by Kiser. Everyone wants a Lindy picture. Make this picture Xmas. E. J. Thomas, exclusive agent, 111 McClellan St. Phone 299-J. See display at Duds for Men, Inc., and Pettey's Sweet Shop.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

Visiting Evangelism

Corvallis entertained last week a "visiting evangelist," a well known clergyman of Eugene, a conservative gentleman who is not apt to split the town wide open, create another clam that will result in more churches, nor will he get a lot of emotional morons to state of hysteria make them believe that their emotional drunk is an evidence of salvation.

This is progressing a long way from even the evangelism of the past 25 years which, in turn, was a long step from the old fashioned, backwoods efforts of a hundred years ago when the world was so ignorant that any one with a gift of gab could make a flock of yokels believe that the only thing to save them from the eternal furnace was a visit to the mourners' bench and perhaps a ducking. Billy Sunday is credited with getting 65,000 to hit the sawdust trail in New York a few years ago at a total cost of \$350,000. That's only \$5.38 per soul, you may say at first thought. But, a careful check up after Billy had departed with his share of the gate receipts, showed that only about 200 of the "saved," stuck to salvation for a year. How many dropped out after that nobody knows. An occasional old sinner may be brought to change his ways by being scared into repentance, but as a rule the brands plucked from the burning by such a method merely think that by an outward profession they are fooling the Lord and the neighbors. There is little chance, however, that they are doing either one, for, leaving the Lord out of the equation, the neighbors know because they too are trying to put over the same bluff.

Recently there has been an effort to employ hypnotism under the guise of "divine healing." The well known "80 per cent" fell for this line of bunk with the avidity that they used to buy from the tail end of an itinerant faker's wagon, a bottle of liniment that would cure everything from warts to quick consumption besides being an excellent varnish remover in an emergency.

But none of these later salesmen of salvation or of the romance of the old fashioned backwoods preacher, a man who has disappeared along with the decadence of the country church. Small villages like Cottage Grove still have their annual "camp meetings," but there are no more Peter Cartwrights or Parson Brownlevs. These pioneers of revival business in this country sometimes found it necessary in carrying out the will of the Lord to get themselves elected to the legislature which they could all ways do by making a campaign for the Almighty. Brownlow for instance, served both as governor of Tennessee and as United States senator.

In those days, the only orthodox way to "get religion" was the old fashioned mourners' bench. The itinerant evangelist found slim picking for the rustics believed in patronizing home industry. They sold their preacher in corn, "fatters," hams, hocks, a sack of flour, beans, pumpkins, meal, chickens, and other things raised on the farm. The preacher had plenty to eat as a rule, but ready cash for books and clothes was not so plentiful. At these revivals much time was devoted to the beginning to settling family and neighborhood rows and whenever the devil was in the way of ill feeling, they had to be rooted out. After a few red hot sermons of warning about the wrath to come, even the then confederate and federal soldiers on the border line would shake hands and agree to forget their differences. They usually meant it and stuck to it till the devil was over at the rate. One writer tells a story about such a meeting under old Parson Hughes, an ex-federal soldier who had had one eye shot out. In one of these moments of religious ecstasy, he was accented by the equally ex-federal Parson Brooks, an ex-confederate. "Brother, there will be no one eye preachers," shouted Brooks, "Glory to God." Whereupon Parson Hughes, his heart full of emotion, responded, "Yes, and blessed be the Lord, there will be no damned rebels there to shoot 'em out."

Those days are gone forever. We hope too that the days of the Aimee brand are coming to a close, and that the Billy Sunday high powered evangelism will soon seem so disgusting even to the morons, that no more will communities be pestered with it. We like the "visiting evangelism" method much better. As we understand it there is no play on the ignorance nor the purely emotional side of the alleged sinner. The preacher doesn't wave his hands and stomp the pulpit and threaten and abuse and sob. He preaches what he believes to be a logical statement as to why men should join the church. He makes personal visitation of a church committee does, to the unregenerate in his home or his office, if convenient, and talks the thing over with him. If he can't reason him into the preacher's way of looking at it, well and good. He doesn't consign him to hell. He doesn't even promise him that he will go to heaven if he changes his ways. It is a simple, friendly proposition, an effort on the part of one man to do what he thinks is good for another man. If he accepts, the evangelist is gratified. If he doesn't, well he has the satisfaction of having tried in a reasonable way and of knowing that the man converted through rational methods is the man who is going to stick and not to be converted again next year.—Corvallis Gazette Times.

Beautiful Highway

Sam Hill, famous as a good roads advocate, who is principally responsible for the building of the Columbia highway and its extension in the direction of the Pacific highway, is out with a plan for beautification of the latter so as to make the highway a continuous garden whose fame will greatly increase tourist traffic. The plan outlined is to start with beautifying city entrances, offering prizes for the most attractive stretches of highway, interesting garden clubs and civic organizations, and by awakened civic pride secure competitive community as well as individual efforts at beautification.

OH, GIRLS!



Ties Make Appreciated Gifts

We have a wonderful assortment of latest satin-lined ties in all colors that will please the recipient.

Lots of other gifts for men. Come in and see for yourselves.



with beautifying city entrances, offering prizes for the most attractive stretches of highway, interesting garden clubs and civic organizations, and by awakened civic pride secure competitive community as well as individual efforts at beautification.

The plan is entirely practical and effort along this line, well worth while. The highway entrances to most of our cities and villages are disgraceful, almost as bad as railway entrances, which are invariably through slums, tenement or factory districts. There is no reason why, with the aid of nature, in a country as scenic as Oregon, our highways should be continuing panoramas of ugliness at city entrances.

Southern California, where nature handicaps improvement and everything planted has to be artificially watered and cared for throughout the year, high highway improvement about the towns is already in evidence. That is because Californians are more interested in making their towns look like the picture postcard than we are and strive to make up natural deficiencies by making the desert bloom. Each town strives to redeem its landscape and is succeeding in a way Oregon may well follow.

Sam Hill is a dreamer whose dreams come true. He was talking, lecturing and advocating good roads throughout the state, long before there were any. At his own expense he built the first paved highway, and took hundreds of people to see it in order to stimulate the building elsewhere. He campaigned indefatigably before legislatures, county courts and at local elections to secure the funds. Now that the highways have become realities, it is well to have Sam Hill at work for their beautification.

However, we believe that the first move should be the elimination of unsightly billboards and ugly service stations and hot dog stands, so that nature may do her share. There is no excuse for permitting advertisers to destroy scenery, and a service station can be artistic instead of glaringly ugly—besides there are a great many more things necessary.—Sam Hill Capital Journal.

A Grand Old Man

Doctor John Straub, dean emeritus of the University of Oregon, has been honored with an oil painting that will adorn the walls of the institution he has served faithfully for half a century. It proves a fitting tribute to the most beloved figure that ever rounded out a lifetime of kindly effort for the student who came and went during the long years of his splendid service on the faculty.

Today

(Continued from page 1.)

I see. No red Indians. What did you do with them?"

In Deunos Ayres yesterday Alexander Alekhine, Russian, 35 years old, became world chess champion after the eighty-first move in the thirty-fourth game. Jose R. Capablanca, champion since 1921, was driven to the wall. Unfortunately, when you win championship at chess you don't do anything in particular. Alekhine's medal effort is used on non-productive work. The man who can improve, however, little, on electric light or the radio is worth more to the world than all chess players.

Another pathetic detail, Alekhine will not be ready to play again until 1929 and will play for a stake of only \$10,000. That would amuse Jack Dempsey and Mr. Gene Tunney. They would not look at a chess board or a squared ring for as little as \$10,000.

Algeria is suffering from rains that should make us ashamed to complain of our weather, rains that would cause even a modernist to admit that a Noah flood might be possible. Towns are wiped out by floods of water, in some places 30 feet deep. Twenty million dollars in damages were done in northwestern Algeria, hundreds of square miles covered deep with sand and washed soil. Nature seems bent on breaking records for 1927.

At Geneva various nations talk disarmament with the Russian Bear, possessor of one of the biggest armies, the most conspicuous animal in the international zoo.

While the nations talk about disarmament, the situation between Poland and Lithuania is worse than ever. We need flying machines. We have had plenty of peace talk.

End That Cold In Few Hours

Two tablets of Salicon at the first symptoms of a cold, and you seldom need a second dose.

More advanced, heavier, stubborn colds usually yield in few hours.

Salicon differs from any cold remedy you have ever taken—it contains no dope or harmful drugs. Hundreds thrashing every day to Salicon because it works fast and leaves no bad after effects. Good druggists are glad to recommend it for this reason. Fine for grippe, flu, headaches, neuritis, neuritis. Only 25c a box.

SALICON Does Not Affect the Heart Does not Upset the Stomach FREE

Send name and address for a regular 25 cent bottle of Salicon to K. A. Hughes Co., Boston, Mass.

Garden peas for fall planting at Wharton Bros.

OIL ROADS IS OREGON PLAN

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 1.—The State Highway commission has decided to add 347 miles to the oil roads of the state. This will make the total length of macadam road treated with oil in 1928 reach 1,325 miles. The entire total approved state highway system consists of 3,300 miles. The commission will spend \$3,539,000 on highway maintenance in 1928. The oiling will cost 740,000.

FOR XMAS

See our line of Xmas goods. You'll be surprised at the value compared with the price. The Watkins dealers, 120 West Lane St. Phone 177.

TRAIN HITS CAR AND FOUR DEAD

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

DECATUR, Ind., Dec. 1.—Four persons were killed here this morning when an eastbound Erie railroad meat train struck a sedan at Mercer Crossing.

The dead: Alfred Stutler, 36; Miss Hazel Lamson, 21; Mrs. Kenneth Hobbs, 23; and Robert Strickler, 23. All of the victims were from Wilshire, Ohio. Forest on the windows of the automobile is believed to have prevented the driver from seeing the approaching train.

WOMAN EATS ONLY BABY FOOD 3 YEARS

"For 3 years I ate only baby food, everything else formed gas. Now, thanks to Adlerika, I eat everything and enjoy life."—Mrs. M. Gunn.

Even the FIRST spoonful of Adlerika relieves gas on the stomach and removes astonishing amounts of old waste matter from the system. Makes you enjoy your meals and sleep better. No matter what you have tried for your stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you. Nathan Fullerton, druggist.

Teachers Arrive Here—Several teachers from out of town arrived here last night for the institute, which today was postponed. Among those who are still here are Hazel Nelson and

DR. NERBAS DENTIST

Palatal Extraction Gas When Desired X-ray Treatment
Phone 158 Mainie Ridge

THE TINYMITES STORY BY NAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK

"Whose hand is reaching down in here?" yelled Clowzy Tinymite, in fear. "I'm sure it's going to grab us. Is there nothing we can do?" Then Scouty very loudly cried, "At least we all can try to hide, for if that hand gets hold of us, it'll squeeze us right in two."

"Ho, ho, ha, ha!" The laugh came loud. At first it frightened all the crowd. And then a just voice said, "Don't fret. It's just your giant friend. I only came to set you free. You see you have a friend in me. The wee Bad Buddies all have gone. Their pranks are at an end."

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" the Tinties cried. "Please pull us to the bright outside." And this the friendly giant did. He took them, one by one, and then with very gentle care he pulled them to the open air. Of course they thanked the giant when his rescue task was done.

Said Carpy, "Gee, we're glad you're here. How did the buddies disappear?" "I caught 'em," said the giant. And they scampered over the ground. They were scared when they saw me. About as scared as they could be. They ran so fast I do not think they ever will be found."

And then the giant told the bunch he'd lead them to a dainty lunch. They followed him, and they reached a cornfield on a hill. "The ears are big, but go ahead and help yourself," the giant said. And so the Tinties started in to eat their hearty fill.

They climbed right up the stalks real quick, and Clowzy shouted, "This is sick. I've never seen such monstrous corn as we are eating here." And then he



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

didn't hesitate, but ate and ate and ate. He plucked the tasty kernels loose while sitting on an ear. (The giant makes a house for the Tinties in the next story.)

RADIO PROGRAMS

Portland Stations
KQW, 491.5—6 to 7 p. m., dinner concert; 7:30 to 7:40 p. m., announcements; 7:40 to 8 p. m., popular entertainment; 8 to 9 p. m., concert; 9 to 10 p. m., Pacific coast network; 10 to 11 p. m., concert; 11 to 12 p. m., music.

KOIN, 319—5:15 p. m., topsy-turvy time; 6:45, dinner concert; 7:15, amusement guide and utility; 7:15-8, orchestra concert; 8:30, studio artists; 9:30, Hawaiian music.

KEX, 239—5:30-6:30, "Our Gang"; 7:30, trio; 8:30, novelty program; 9:10, studio program; 10:12, dance music.

Other Coast Stations
KOAC, Corvallis, 270.1—7:15 p. m., the campus reporter; 7:17 p. m., the collegiate sportlight; 7:27 p. m., do you know Oregon; 7:30 p. m., timely farm topics; 7:45 p. m., chats with the Homemakers; 8:00 p. m., the forum; "Uncle Leon Southworth and His Violin"; Dr. J. B. Horner, "New Things in Science"; H. T. Drill.

KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 447.5—5:45 p. m., children's hour; 6:20-7:30, concert orchestra; 7:37 p. m., concert orchestra; 8:30, studio concert from KGW; 9:10, Pacific coast network concert.

KOMO, Seattle, Wash., 305.9—6 p. m., concert orchestra; 7:30, vocal and orchestra music; 8:30, concert orchestra and soloists; 9:10, Pacific coast network concert; 10:12-30, orchestra and popular songs.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 384.4—6:55 p. m., Ben's little symphony orchestra; 8:55-9:30, utility; 9:30, "The Pilgrime"; 9:30, time signals; 9:40, Pacific coast network concert; 10:11, Hotel St. Francis dance orchestra.

KJR, Seattle, Wash., 348.6—6:30 p. m., time signals and utility; 6:30-8, orchestra; 8:30, studio program; 9:10, concert orchestra; 10, time signals.

KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 468.5—6:15

PRODUCTION OF CAR SPEEDED UP

DETROIT, Dec. 1.—The Ford company, which has been technically "out of production" for some months, plans to step up production immediately. Edsel B. Ford, president of the company, indicated today in discussing the new model which formally will be shown to the public tomorrow. Prices for the new model were announced by the company last night and show a schedule ranging from \$355 for the roadster to \$570 for the "Fordor" sedan. The figures represent an increase of \$10 to \$35 over the old model.

Production now is averaging from 65 to 70 cars a day, Edsel Ford declared.

The "stepping up" program will go into effect shortly, he said, and by February it is planned to produce daily one thousand more units than in the preceding month.

Around the County

CAMAS VALLEY NEWS NOTES

We are having very rainy weather for the last week.

Rev. T. F. Allen preached a very interesting sermon Sunday afternoon. The attendance was good. Our Sunday school is also keeping up well in spite of the rainy weather. Come and see what we are doing.

Esther Brown returned to school at Ashland on Sunday after spending the Thanksgiving holidays at home. Wilfred was unable to come home from Eugene on account of the quarantine.

Miss Esther King returned Sunday evening after spending Thanksgiving with her parents near Portland.

Miss Katie Brown, who is teaching at Days Creek, spent Thanksgiving with relatives in the valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix of Myrtle Point spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Melsinger, and family here.

OUT OUR WAY



By Williams