

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, DECEMBER 29, 1927.

THE STANDARD FAMILY

All this talk of prosperity, it seems now, is merely so much uneconomic prattling of what is really only a relative prosperity. Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale has stepped to the rostrum and kindly showed that the magician didn't take the rabbit from the hat at all, and that all this magic we've been watching is mere sleight of hand. The professor does it this way. Take a standard family. That is the only real unit by which we can measure prosperity—by comparing the cost of living for such a family with its income. All right, take a standard family of five. Prof. Fisher discovers that the income of this group is \$2300 a year. Not \$2299 or \$2301, but \$2300 a year. "Such an income would be little more than enough to buy the minimum requirements of an average family of five among industrial or office workers in New York City," Prof. Fisher says. There you are, as easy as pie. Just find our standard family, that's all you have to do. But we have yet to see the standard family. Like the mythical All-American football eleven, it just isn't. Hunt New York City and Washington Court House, O., from attic to basement, and if you find a family such as Prof. Fisher sets up, you are just the man to tell us where the Golden Fleece is located. Let us be thankful for science anyway. It keeps us amused.

Twelve new subscribers were added to the News-Review subscription list yesterday. Hardly a day passes but from five to a dozen new names are enrolled—evidence of the popularity of this paper among the reading public. No other daily in the state published in the community the size of Roseburg offers a service equal to this paper. Another thing that has added to the popularity of the News-Review is the fact that it outdistances all metropolitan dailies reaching this county from twelve to sixteen hours, thereby giving the world's news far in advance of any other publication. For up to the minute service—authentic in ever particular—covering both local and national news, this paper has few equals and no superiors.

Half million pounds of choice turkeys shipped out of this county—growers receiving approximately \$175,000—is no small item in the way of income to producers. Douglas county is particularly adapted to this industry, the birds raised here being exceptionally fine in flesh and mature rapidly.

The Hickman case is gradually being worked off the front pages of the newspapers. Los Angeles, as usual, will probably supply the next big development in the annals of hideous crimes.

Those New Year resolutions will soon go into effect, but quite likely very few people will notice any difference in the demeanor of those who made them.

Roseburg had a light touch of the "beautiful" last night but it made its exodus before day break.

IMPROVING BUILDING

E. D. Lewis, who operates the restaurant just north of the Deer Creek bridge on Jackson street, is making an improvement to his

place of business. The building is being enlarged by the addition of two more rooms, giving more space for the accommodation of the patrons of the restaurant.

A Watery Grave

ALASKAN LODGE
WELCOMES GIFT
MYRTLE LEAVES

The action of Alpha Lodge, No. 47 of Roseburg in sending out myrtle leaves to the various lodges of the country have resulted in some excellent publicity for Douglas county. In each shipment the lodge has sent out descriptive matter relating to the climate and industrial conditions of the county and a surprising response has been received. Hundreds of letters have been received and each indicates that the circulars have been very carefully studied.

The myrtle leaves have a symbolic use in the ritual of the Knights of Pythias lodge, and as many lodges have been unable to obtain the real myrtle leaves they have been forced to use substitutes. The Roseburg lodge sent out shipments to each state and territory for distribution to the various lodges, obtaining a great response.

Today a letter was received from L. C. Pratt, of Cordova Lodge No. 3, Cordova, Alaska. Mr. Pratt is a friend of Carl B. Neal, forest supervisor of the Umpqua national forest. Mr. Pratt writes as follows: "Alpha Lodge No. 47, Knights of Pythias, Roseburg, Oregon. Brothers: Accept our sincere thanks for the box of myrtle which you so kindly sent us. We are very proud indeed to have genuine myrtle for use in our initiatory work."

We noted with keen interest the comments on Roseburg's delightful climate. Her average windage of 3.2 miles per hour, her gentle rains to the tune of 33.54 inches a year. We likewise have something in the way of a climate up here. The old southeast winds come roaring up from Japan across the wide Pacific with a velocity that would make the Shasta Limited weep with shame. When it arrives at the north pole it pauses long enough to recover its strength, then comes howling back laden with frost crystals and concentrated cold that fairly curls our whiskers.

And rains! Average annual precipitation 140 inches, maximum 201 inches. A fact. Ask your weather bureau man down there. Twelve inches in a single day. Even so, we have many things to be thankful for. Our kids are as healthy and husky, our girls as slim and pretty, our citizenry as hospitable as may be found anywhere under the Stars and Stripes. And we have, in this farthest north K. P. lodge, as fine a bunch of Pythians as ever tried to write the motto of the second rank.

We all join in wishing the membership of Alpha No. 47 the best possible year. We extend to you individually and collectively a sincere invitation to spend your vacation in this matchless land of the Midnight Sun and the Big Snows and to visit Cordova No. 3.

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

L. C. PRATT, K. R. S.

RADIO PROGRAMS
KWG, 491.5—6 to 7 p. m., dinner concert; 7:30 to 7:40 p. m., an

ouncements: 7:40 to 8 p. m., Tommy Luke's Flower Girls, 8 to 9 p. m., Calpel Hour; 9:09:30 p. m., Dodge Bros. program; 9:30 to 10 p. m., "Moon Magic," the Pacific coast network.
KEX, 239—6:30 p. m., announcements; 6:30-7 "Our Gang"; 7:30-8:30, program; 9:10, studio program; 10:12, dance music.
KOIN, 310—7:15 p. m., topography time; 6:7, dinner concert; 7:15, amusement guide and utility; 7:15-8, orchestra concert; 8-9, studio artists; 9:30, Hawaiian music.

Other Coast Stations

KOAC, Corvallis, 270.1—7:00-7:20 p. m., the campus reporter and music; 7:20-9 p. m., the Collegiate Sportlight; 7:30 p. m., "Farming—a Business," R. S. Henze; 7:45 p. m., chats with the homemaker.
KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 447.5—6 p. m., children's hour; 6:30-7:30, "kiddies' frolic"; 7:30-8, music; 8-9, studio concert; 9:10, Pacific coast network concert; 10:10-10:30, recital by Howard Melney.
KOMO, Seattle, Wash., 305.9—6 p. m., concert orchestra; 7:00-8:00, concert orchestra; 8:00-9:00, studio concert; 9:10, Pacific coast network concert; 10:10-10:30, orchestra and popular songs.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 384.4—6:55 p. m., Ben's Little symphony orchestra; 6:55-7:30, utility; 8:30, Calpel Hour, Pacific coast network; 9, time signals; 9:10, Pacific coast network concert; 10:11, Hotel St. Francis dance orchestra.

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

KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 448.5—6:15 p. m., radiolator period; 6:30, Henri Starr; 7, U. S. C. program; 8, Calpel hour; 9:10, Pacific coast network concert; 10:11, modern classical music.
KFON, Long Beach, Cal., 241.8—6 p. m., request period; 6:15-7, concert orchestra; 7-8, oldtime barn dance; 8:30, band concert; 9:10, studio concert; 10:11, concert; 11:12, dance frolic.

KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 422.3—6:30-7 p. m., Board of Education program; 7:15-7:30, sports on the Air; 7:30-8:30, "Sports on the Air"; 8:30, Calpel hour; 9:10, Pacific coast network concert; 10:11, dance orchestra.

KNX, Los Angeles, Cal., 337—7:30 p. m., concert orchestra; 7:30, organ recital; 8:30, violin recital; 9:10, orchestra; 10:11, dance frolic.

KYA, San Francisco, Cal., 309—5:30 p. m., orchestra; 8:30, international hour; studio program; 9:10, time signals; 10:11, carnival night at Apollo cafe.

KFRG, San Francisco, Cal., 451.3—6:30-7:30 p. m., the Ceciliaans; 8:30, courtesy concert; 9:30-9:45, movie club 9:45-10, flying lessons; 10:12, dance orchestra.

KTAB, Oakland, Cal., 280.2—6:45-7:30 p. m., shopping hour; 8:30, lecture from Mills college; 8:30-10:30, studio program.

For a limited time we will include the 1928 license with each used car we sell. Roy Catching Motor Co.

Today

(Continued from page 1.)

business district with territory around Chicago and magnificent air ports, are features of a plan that not only looks ahead, but builds ahead, for many years.

Chicago is deeply indebted to Mr. Simpson and his associates, and big New York ought to borrow them for a few weeks and learn something.

J. Pierpont Morgan takes Judge Gary's place as chairman of the United States Steel board of directors. This title states, (page 46, American Magazine, January, 1928.) "One of the many beautiful scenes along the Columbia River highway—a picture taken in California."

Now I am perfectly willing to grant the truth of the first part of the statement, that it is "One of the many beautiful scenes along the Columbia River highway." Indeed, since I had the privilege of viewing these falls last July and to stand upon the bridge midway in their descent, I can say that a mere picture cannot portray the size, the magnificence, the sheer beauty of these wonderful falls. It was when I read the remainder of the "picture taken in California" that I was "stumped." Can it be that those responsible for the placing of this picture within the covers of the American Magazine are ignorant of the fact that the Columbia river, at this point flows between the states of Washington and Oregon and that this "beautiful scene" is some four hundred miles north of the most northern point of California? Rather, one would be more willing to believe that some wily press agent from Los Angeles was trying to "transfer" from Washington and Oregon to California one of the chief assets of these northern states. (The Lord knows Los Angeles needs such a river as the Columbia.) Or possibly some speedy tourist from California picked up the pictures along the road but in his haste did not see the signboard when he passed from California into Oregon.

But in all seriousness, do you not think that the publishers of the "American" Magazine owe an apology to the people of Washington and Oregon for misrepresenting the wonderful state of California to annex one of the most beautiful sections of the Pacific Northwest? During the past summer we had the privilege of touring by auto several thousand miles of California's wonderful highways. Likewise we traveled for days on equally as good highways in Oregon and Washington. We saw many of Nature's beautiful pictures in California, especially the northern portion of the state. Likewise we saw some of Nature in Washington and Oregon that the world cannot duplicate, such as Crater Lake and Diamond Lake in Oregon and the Columbia River with its trimmings within the states of Washington and Oregon. As a regular reader of the "American" we would not like to have our fellow readers gain the impression that all of Nature's gems are within the borders of California for they certainly would miss the better half if they limited their

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

FORMER RESIDENT OBJECTS TO CALIFORNIA CLAIMING THE MULTNOMAH FALLS

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 23.—Editor News-Review—I have been a very conscientious reader of the Roseburg News-Review for the past four months since that is almost my only method of keeping in touch with Roseburg and Pacific coast events. I am curious to know why your paper has not informed its readers of the fact (?) that California has now incorporated the Columbia River highway within her flexible borders.

I learned this fact (?) last night while looking through the pages of the January 1928 issue of the American Magazine. If you will open your copy to page 46 and read the title of the large illustration on that page you will see "One of the many beautiful scenes along the Columbia River highway—a picture taken in California."

Of course you and many more of us who are readers of the "American" know the facts but there are thousands of other readers who will swallow it whole and believe that one of the most beautiful falls on the American continent belongs to the state of California. We permit Californians to market Oregon prunes, pears, cherries, hops, etc., under California labels. The groceryman in Chicago are thoroughly educated and know that Oregon prunes are very tart and not nearly so good as California prunes. Are we now going to permit Californians to steal our magnificent scenery and put their label upon it? I have written a letter to the publishers of the American Magazine (a copy of which is enclosed) and trust that you and your friends in Portland and elsewhere will not permit this error to go uncorrected by the publishers of a magazine with a standing such as that of the "American."

Surely there is some patriotic Oregonian capable of writing an article denouncing the Columbia River highway, profusely illustrate it and permit the "American" to publish it as atonement for their past "error." Let us shake off our "I am satisfied" attitude for a time and protect our property from ignorant petty thieves.

Christmas is upon us with a snap and sparkle here in Chicago. However, we would much prefer to spend our Christmas in "Posyville" where the roses bloom for Christmas (sometimes). Wishing you all a "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year," I am,

Sincerely yours,

JAMES O. ARTHUR.

159 W. Chestnut St., Chicago, Ill., Dec. 23, '27. The Crowell Publishing Co., Springfield, Ohio. Gentlemen—

I have been a reader of the American Magazine for so many years that I cannot recall the beginning of my enjoyment of its varied articles. I have chuckled, laughed outright, shed tears, been inspired and stimulated to more earnest endeavor, in fact run the gamut of human emotions as the various pictures have been painted before my imagination. But I do not remember being "stumped" by anything within its pages until last night, when I read the following title under the picture of one of the many beautiful falls to be seen along the Columbia River highway. This title states, (page 46, American Magazine, January, 1928.) "One of the many beautiful scenes along the Columbia River highway—a picture taken in California."

Now I am perfectly willing to grant the truth of the first part of the statement, that it is "One of the many beautiful scenes along the Columbia River highway." Indeed, since I had the privilege of viewing these falls last July and to stand upon the bridge midway in their descent, I can say that a mere picture cannot portray the size, the magnificence, the sheer beauty of these wonderful falls. It was when I read the remainder of the "picture taken in California" that I was "stumped." Can it be that those responsible for the placing of this picture within the covers of the American Magazine are ignorant of the fact that the Columbia river, at this point flows between the states of Washington and Oregon and that this "beautiful scene" is some four hundred miles north of the most northern point of California? Rather, one would be more willing to believe that some wily press agent from Los Angeles was trying to "transfer" from Washington and Oregon to California one of the chief assets of these northern states. (The Lord knows Los Angeles needs such a river as the Columbia.) Or possibly some speedy tourist from California picked up the pictures along the road but in his haste did not see the signboard when he passed from California into Oregon.

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TINYMITES
STORY BY NAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNOCK

Up, up, the big toboggan went, and 'bout a half an hour was spent in sailing swiftly through the air. The Tinies hung on tight. Wee Cloway cried, "Oh, me, oh, my, if we should fall down from the sky, I do not know where we would land, for land is out of sight."

Then Scouty answered, "We won't fall. Why, I am not afraid at all. Old Santa wouldn't send us up to tumble down to earth. We're just as safe as we can be. This sort of sport seems great to me. Let's try and make the best of it, for all that we are worth."

Then night came down, and pretty soon, somebody yelled, "We'll reach the moon if we don't stop this climbing. We are miles and miles in the air. I wish that I could steer this sled so it would settle down instead. The only things that we can see are cloud puffs here and there."

The moment that this wish was made, the big toboggan quickly swayed and headed toward the earth. Wee Cloway cried, "We're going down. I wonder where 'twill take us to. Oh, there's a cloud. We're going through. I hope that when we land it's in some funny little town."

The big toboggan reached the cloud. This rather startled all the crowd, for in a moment they were in a mist of murky gray. Of course this wasn't so much fun. But then they flew out in the sun. They saw some water down below, and Cloway shouted, "Hey!"

"We're doomed, I fear. We'll all get wet. I hope our sled does not upset." The long toboggan settled down upon the choppy sea. Instead of turning turtle, though, right over the top it seemed to glide. It rode the waves and all the



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

bunch were safe as they could be, plane in midair in the next story.)
(Copyright, 1927, NEA Service Inc.)
(The Tinymites meet an air- Inc.)

EDENBOWER MAN
PASSES AT HOME

Fred Albert Stewart died this morning at his farm home on the Edenbower Road at the age of 70 years. He was born in Oswego, N. Y., on January 4, 1857, and had lived in this vicinity for about 15 years. He is survived by his wife, mother and one sister and the following sons: George Gordon, Earlourt Frederick, Howard Richard, and two grandsons, George Gordon, Jr. and Frederick Porter. The body has been removed to the Douglas Funeral Home pending arrival of relatives, and funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Chevrolet coach, used very little. Latest model at \$125 off regular price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

ARMY DOES NOT WANT TO SCRAP ATHLETIC SYSTEM

By ALAN J. GOULD
(Associated Press Sports Editor)
NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—West Point isn't anxious to cut adrift from the Navy academy gridiron but Army supporters here are making it clear they prefer to see the annual service football battle scrapped rather than discard its whole athletic system, of which the present eligibility code is a fundamental part.

In a nutshell that is considered the Army point of view in connection with the present break in relations and the prospect that there will be no Army-Navy game next season or for some time to come, unless there is an about face at either West Point or Annapolis. Just now no compromise seems

likely, despite the fact that there also is an undercurrent of feeling that the door has not altogether been barred to a get-together. This undercurrent has gained impetus from the presence here this week of Army as well as Navy football coaches and officials gathering with gridiron men from all parts of the country for the annual pow-wow over the game and rules.

But if there is any immediate basis on which the two academies can get together again it hasn't bobbed to the surface. Both appear firm in their point of view. West Point that its present standard is justified and based on common sense; Navy that it is time the Army adopted the eligibility code of colleges.

"In our athletic relations with the college world we have from time to time been requested to conform to college standards of eligibility. The freshman rule was first applied partly at the insistence of Yale and Princeton (1923). Now Notre Dame asks for the three year rule in football." But if Notre Dame made the request to the Navy, it neglected to take up the same issue with West Point, with whom the Hoosiers have had gridiron relations since 1913. Neither Notre Dame nor any other institution, except the Navy, has taken up the three year rule with the Army, it is declared on authority.

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OUT OUR WAY

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