

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1928.

ARE WE HEADED TOWARD WAR?

When Rear Admiral Charles P. Plunkett told the National Republican Club that war with Great Britain or some other great power was inevitable, he expressed a sentiment which is hair-raisingly common with naval and military men. And there will be many others to fear that Plunkett was dead right. For Plunkett lifted the soft pedal a moment, tied up our huge program of naval expansion with the world trade struggle which we now face and declared that the only answer was war. We may all well hope that Plunkett is a punk prophet, but no one can dispute that he knows his history. In fighting the rest of the world for cheap raw materials and foreign markets, at the same time backing up this bid for unquestioned commercial supremacy with plans for a navy enormous enough to protect it, we are traveling the road which in the past always has led to war. The naval armaments race is on, despite all denials. We're out to equal Great Britain's fleet and probably to surpass it. Whether Britain is to blame, by reason of her attitude at the Geneva conference, is beside the point. The world struggle for markets has only begun. Peace movement leaders believe it can be prevented from leading to actual warfare by a series of treaties binding the big powers to behave. Governments seem quite unconvinced. Last year our exports were \$5,000,000,000, an increase of nearly 20 per cent over 1926. We invaded the foreign credit market with \$1,600,000,000 in new loans—foreign nations now owe us about \$25,000,000,000. Outside the borders of the United States our interests are worth at least \$50,000,000,000. The belief of this government and the industrial leaders of the nation is that a naval expenditure of \$3,000,000,000, as now planned, is not too much to protect them. We are embarked on a course of economic imperialism. We are not going to divide markets with anyone. We are going to get all we can for we are the greatest producing nation on earth. To meet all that, Europe, recovering from the war, is organizing to compete with us not only in South America and Asia, but in European markets as well. International trade combinations are forming, with Britain generally in the lead, to head off American domination of the whole world. Oil, rubber and tin are some of the raw materials involved; chemicals, steel, rails, tubes and electric bulbs are only a few of the manufactured products. Dr. Julius Klein, the government's leading expert on international trade, predicts that such combinations will give us the stiffest competition in history during 1928. Now comes Plunkett to say that we are "nearer war today than ever before." Whether he's right or wrong, it is instructive to recall that, since Columbus came here in an attempt to find a trade route to the Indies, every one of our wars has had its roots in factors commercial, industrial, economic. Britain, France, Holland and Spain fought for the riches of the new world. Then the Revolution was brought on by mercantile oppression. Britain interfered with our merchant marine and we had the War of 1812. For purposes of expansion we drove out and bought out Spain from Florida, Mexico from Texas, Arizona and California (in a war since denounced by Lincoln, Grant and many others) and Indians from wherever they happened to be. Two opposing economic systems, the planting, slave-holding south and the industrial, free-labor north, clashed in the Civil War. In 1898 we drove Spain from the Caribbean and the Pacific in a war growing out of what historians call our imperialistic policy. A struggle for world empire preceded the World War for world supremacy and we entered after Germany attacked our shipping. Today, marines are protecting our interests in China and the Caribbean. Tomorrow we may be further along the road that has heretofore led to war. There is some sentiment, not dominant now, for an Anglo-American Alliance to divide markets and spheres of influence. Here and there an extreme idealist demands a United States of the World in the hope that it will some day head off a gigantic war between the white race and the other races.

It is easy to sympathize with young Bert Acosta, trans-Atlantic flier, for his arrest in Connecticut; but the fact remains that the law under which he was arrested—a state law barring aviators from "stunting" or flying low over cities—is a good law. Other states might do well to copy it. If a pilot brings his plane low over crowded city streets he is not only risking his own life but endangering the lives of everyone beneath him. If his engine stalls unexpectedly he has to come down in the street—and if you'll try to picture a speeding airplane landing in a crowded city street you'll realize that this would be a highly serious matter. Compel all flyers to stay at least 5000 feet in the air when passing over cities or towns. It won't be long before there will be so many airplanes in use that such a statute will be needed badly.

On February 17 will be celebrated the birthday of Frances E. Willard, famed temperance worker who, as much as any other person, paved the way for prohibition in this country. It is instructive to read that in the days of her hardest work there was almost no mention of her in the stately "ladies' magazines" of her day. For she was not considered refined; she did not stand upon the niceties of social observance, but plunged into the fight and made her own rules. That is the way it usually is with people who get great things done. They are not considered "refined" at the time; the "better people" rather look down on them. But, later on, monuments are raised to their memory.



SMART SPRING STYLES IN

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It's time, now, for that new hat. Treat yourself this season to a first-class headpiece—something that will make you

Hat Happy

for the whole time you wear it.

We have just the Stetson Hat that you should have—your hat exactly.

If you do not believe it, come in and we will show you.

Harth's TOGGERY

RADIO PROGRAMS

Portland Stations
KGW, 491.5—6 to 6:45 p. m., dinner concert; 6:45 to 7 p. m., Rotary club talk; 7 to 7:30 p. m., orchestra and Stephen Gaylord; 7:30 to 7:45 p. m., horticultural lecture; 7:45 to 8 p. m., announcements; 8 to 9 p. m., Shell Oil program, the Pacific coast network; 9 to 10 p. m., orchestra and soloists; 10 to 11 p. m., "Broadway and Boulevard" over the Pacific coast network.

KOIN, 319—5:15-6 p. m., topay-turkey time; 6:15 dinner concert; 7:15, amusement guide; 7:15-8 p. m., orchestra music; 8:15-9:15, musical features; 9:20-10, concert; 10:15-11, dance frolic.

KEX, 239—6:30 p. m., announcements; 6:30-7, children's program; 7-8, dance music; 8:10, studio concert; 10:15, revue frolic.

Other Coast Stations
KOAC, Corvallis, Ore., 270.1—7 p. m., campus reporter; 7:10, 4:51 club meeting; 7:30, farm utility program.
KMO, Tacoma, Wash., 254.1—8:15 p. m., book chat; 8:15-9:15, musical program; 9:15-9:45, concert; 9:45-10:45, vocal and instrumental entertainment.

KHQ, Spokane, Wash., 370.2—6:30 p. m., orchestra; 6:30-8, studio recital; 8-9, Shell hour; 9:10, KGW concert.
KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 447.5—6:30 p. m., children's hour; 5:30-7:15, studio program; 7:15-7:30, news; 7:30-7:45, floral talk; 8 p. m., concert through the Pacific coast network; 10-11, concert from KGW; 10:11, network concert.

KJMO, Seattle, Wash., 305.9—6:30-8 p. m., concert orchestra and soloists; 8-9, Pacific coast network; 9:10, orchestra and vocal music; 10-11, network concert; 11:15-12, dance music.

KFWI, San Francisco, Cal., 287.7—6:15 p. m., special features and announcements; 8-9, studio program; 9:10, "Jungle Jazz"; 10:11, dance music with solo by Gloria Hol Rae.

KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 468.5—6:30 p. m., quartet and soloists; 7-8, Music Box hour; 8:30-10, concert by the Los Angeles Philharmonic orchestra; 10, network concert.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 384.4—6:45 p. m., dinner concert; 6:45-7:15, "What's Happening in the World"; 7:15-7:30, utility service; 8-9, network concert; 9:10, "The Pilgrims"; 10-11, Spotlight hour through the Pacific coast network.

KFRC, San Francisco, Cal., 454.3—6:30-7:30 p. m., concert by the Ceceilians; 7:30-8, concert by the Ceceilians; 8:10, blue Monday jamboos; 10:15, dance frolic.
KLX, Oakland, Cal., 530—6:30-7 p. m., dinner concert; 7:30-8, news; 8-9, dance orchestra; 9:10, Luan Platter Dicks.
KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 422.3—6:30-7:30 p. m., concert orchestra; 7:30-8, book review; 8-9, concert through the Pacific coast network; 9:10, concert of international music; 10:15, variety hour.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand

OUR AMERICAN BIRDS

Popular Home Lessons in Natural History

THE BIRD OF THE WEEK

(BY LOUIS ALBERT BANKS)

(Cut out this block each week and you will soon have an interesting bird book of your own.)

THE OVEN BIRD

This little bird has some very interesting traits. It gets its name from the way it builds its nest. It builds right on the ground in the dead leaves, like a little Dutch oven with a hole in the side just large enough to go in and out. Its nest is just a little mud or earth—oven lined with grasses and feathers. This bird is really a thrasher—the golden-crowned thrasher—but wherever he breeds he is known as the oven-bird by this peculiarity of his nest. He is a little over six inches long; upper parts of olive, with a dull orange V-shaped crown, bordered by black lines that converge toward the bill; under parts white; breast spotted and streaked on the sides. Most bird students interpret his most common call as "Teacher—teacher—teacher—teacher," getting louder every time it is repeated like an impatient boy trying to attract the attention of his teacher. But one writer does not agree with this and says the oven-bird is a little egotist, and is simply trying to attract attention to himself and says, "Me, sir—me, sir—me, sir—me, sir." Sometimes this impatient cry is repeated eight or ten times in rapid succession, when the oven-bird is in love. However, he has, in addition to this impatient call, a very beautiful song of affection.

They winter in the South, but are quite common over all Eastern states. I think they are not often recorded on the Pacific coast.

They have from four to six white eggs covered with spots of dark red.

Chaffing the Oven-Bird

(By Louis Albert Banks)

O what a funny little baker!
I wonder if you're not a faker!
Or are those little singing thrashers—
The loaves you bake down 'neath the brushers?

Our bakers do not wear a crown—
And yet you're surely not a clown.
Folks seem to question what you are—
Your funny ways give us a jar.

"Teacher! teacher! teacher!
Teacher!"
O what a strange impatient creature!
You need composure, that is sure.
Perhaps some worms would be the cure!

An empty stomach's often ruder;
A land's been wrecked by lack of food.
So search away and find your meat.
For birds too lazy shall not eat.

"Me, sir! me, sir! me, sir! me, sir!"
O oven-bird up in that tree, sir,
You're not the only bird around.
Why shout that egotistic sound?

Don't always speak of only "me";
It's better to express it, "We."
In fact I think you need a teacher.
You funny little forest screamer.

O well, good-bye, you oven-birds.
I might as well have saved my words.
For all your life you will cry,
"Teacher!"

Or is it, really, selfish "Me, sir!"
Ah, he, who taught you how to bake
Your little thrushes in a cake,
Puts in your mind just what you say—
It's not for me to change your lay!

Today

(Continued from page 1.)

Jogananda, had told her she could do it. The lady probably paid \$25 for the compliment to her mental powers.

The Paris police want to drive out the "kikolos," young men with oily hair and European manners, that prey on foolish American women on a more extensive scale.

They dance with the middle-aged American women, pay them compliments, don't exactly say that they can walk on the Miami river, but tell them things as interesting, and get large sums of money from them.

Mussolini cuts down the wine shops in Italy from 20,000 to 11,000 for the entire nation. He wants workers, and wine shops lead to dreaming.

But Mussolini doesn't attempt the impossible with absolute prohibition. He probably remembers the Russian czar who tried out, and caused the Russian people to show their first efficiency by getting rid of the czar.

Today a Presbyterian church celebrates the ninety-first birthday anniversary of Dwight L. Moody, great revivalist, foe of the demon rum.

He should come back from death, to work, for in one American city, New York, the number of speak-easies is more than twice the total number of wine shops in Italy.

Under prohibition a city of 6,000,000 has 25,000 speak-easies. Whereas 10,000,000 sensible Ital-

ATTENTION LEGIONNAIRES

Regular meeting of Umpqua Post No. 16, American Legion 8 p. m., Tuesday, Feb. 6. Come and bring a Buddy with you. New members requested to come and meet the gang.

ADJUTANT.

hans have 11,000 wine shops. That would interest him.

Women Grateful For New Cream

You will just love this new wonderful cleansing cream containing Cocoa Butter, which melts into the skin removing all dirt and grime. Great for dry or loose skins. Keeps your complexion peachy and youthful. Prevents approaching wrinkles. Ask for MELLO-GLO Cleansing Cream—the companion to the famous MELLO-GLO Face Powder. Nathan Fullerton.

POISON IN BODY OF WOMAN SAID KICKED BY HORSE

(Associated Press Lesson Wire)
GOLDENDALE, Wash., Feb. 6.—Prosecuting Attorney, F. A. Smith, of Klickitat county, announced that trace of a poison was revealed by chemical analysis of the stomach of Mrs. Olga McCumber, who died at her home in Glenwood, January 22.

Her husband, who reported that her death was due to a kick from a horse, is being held in jail.

Miss Helen Bunch went to Glenwood for a visit with friends over last week-end.

THE TINYMITES

STORY & IAL COCHRAN—PICTURES & KNICK

Red Riding Hood stopped, near at hand. Said Scoury, "Make her understand that we are very friendly. She's afraid of us, I fear. I'll tell you what we'd better do. Let's wave. Perhaps she's friendly, too, and if she is I'm sure that she will the bunch waved for a while. Red Riding Hood began to smile. "Hello, there little lady," said she. "I'm glad to see you all. I'm going now to Grandma's home, but fear came o'er me on my room. In fact I got so frightened I was just about to call."

One Tiny cried, "What frightened you? Say, is there something we can do?" Red Riding Hood replied, real quick, "A wolf is on my trail. He's followed me for, oh, so long, that I feared something would go wrong. I'm very scared of wolves, you know. That's why I am so pale."

Just then a howl broke through the air, and Cappy shouted, loud. "Beware! The wolf is very near and we'd better all look out." Red Riding Hood then joined the crowd of their protection she was proud. The Tinies' dog began to bark. What was this all about?

"Oh, there it is," weep Cappy cried. "I saw the wolf. He's trying to hide. He's right behind that great big tree. We'd better grab some stones, and if he charges us, we'll fight, and maybe chase him out of sight. Say, if I hit him with a rock, I'll surely break his bones. The hound then spied the big wolf too, and right up toward him promptly flew. "Go get him," shouted Scoury. "We will track him to his lair." The hound and wolf raced out of sight while each and every Tiny began to pick up little stones and hurl them



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

through the air. (The Tinymites go to a queer house in the woods, in the next Inc.)

WILL EXTRADITE ALLEGED BANDIT

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 6.—Portland police announced they would obtain extradition papers for M. C. Widger, 27, under arrest at Spokane, charged with being a member of a gang which held up the Mount Scott State Bank here January 19. Two of the robbers were shot to death by A. J. Demorest, cashier.

Widger was sought after an abandoned bullet-scarred automobile was found the day after the holdup in the yard of a house which he and his wife had rented. They left the place on the day of the robbery.

Mrs. Demorest, wife of the bank cashier, identified a rogue's gallery photograph of Widger as the likeness of one of the robber band. At least one other man was concerned in the holdup, but police have announced no trace of him.

LACOSTE, FRENCH TENNIS STAR, OF LINDBERGH TYPE

PARIS, Feb. 5.—France has discovered a counter balance to Lindbergh. Modest and tactful, Rene Lacoste stood behind rows of ambassadors, ministers, statesmen and politicians at the Elysee Palace yesterday while President Doumergue conducted the Davis Cup drawing.

"Where is this young man Lacoste?" M. Doumergue asked. "I hear he was the greatest artisan of the victory, defeating Tilden and Johnston."

Pierre Gilou, captain of the French Davis cup team, brought

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



the blushing Lacoste forward. "I am going to nominate you ambassador to Washington," Doumergue said jokingly. "You are the only man we have to counterbalance Lindbergh."

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



SPRING SUITS

HOW DO YOU BUY?

Prices may come, and prices may go, but our values go on forever. We believe that we are offering you, month in and month out, the best clothes-value in town.

The COLLEGIANS, ROTH, and VANITY clothes for Spring, on display at our store, are three of the most outstanding best-value lines that we have been able to select for your approval. Just as they are here waiting to give you better service and appearance than you ever bought at the price before so our GORDON HATS, IDE SHIRTS, etc., for Spring, chosen just as carefully from the many different lines on the market, are also awaiting your inspection.

Drop in and see our idea of the best buys for smartness and wear that you will find this spring.

SUITS, \$30.00 to \$45.00

HATS, 5, 7 and 8 DOLLARS.

SHIRTS from 2 DOLLARS UP.

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