

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1928.

THE PRICE OF A WAR

What with the new agreement on naval limitation between England and France, and the growing likelihood that another international naval reduction conference will be proposed in the near future, a number of people in this great land are reviving the good old game of comparing the American and British navies. One large middle western newspaper has had its Washington correspondent do this, and he reports that the American navy, in actual fighting strength, is far below the British. Item for item, he compares the battle fleets. Our battleship strength is below Britain's; our cruiser strength is far below; our destroyers are more numerous, but we lack destroyer leaders; many of our battleships need extensive modernization—and so on, through a long list of defects. This may be a correct summary—it would take a naval expert to say. But we wonder if there isn't something that we can do that is even more important than bringing our navy up to parity with England's. There are many points over which the two nations might fight some day. On the surface of things, it is only the part of wisdom for us to be ready for it. But there is another way of looking at it. Suppose we should get into war with England. Suppose that we were excellently prepared for it, so that after a long and costly struggle we should win. What then? Would we have improved our position? England beat Germany in the last war—and lost billions of dollars worth of foreign markets while she was doing it. If we fight England, and the great cordon of British cruisers tightens about our commerce for a year or so, how much of our foreign trade, on which our prosperity depends more and more each year, would remain? Wouldn't neutral nations fall over themselves taking it away from us? Would we be able to get it back after the war? England, emerging victorious from a war with her greatest commercial rival, fell into an industrial slump that is not yet over. Is there any guarantee that we would not do the same thing? Perhaps the important thing for us to do is not so much prepare for war with England as make sure that war does not come. With wise forethought all differences that may arise between the two nations can be settled peaceably. Now is the time to start thinking about it. Keeping our navy up to snuff is vital, of course. But wise statesmanship that will avoid war altogether is even more vital.

There was a day in this country when hardly any young man under voting age was immune from an occasional visit to the woodshed and a sound licking at the hands of "the old man." Of late years our ideas of crime and punishment seem to have changed so greatly that the woodshed has fallen into almost total disuse. Ed Howe, the Kansas editor whose writings have made him famous throughout America, mentions in his autobiography a few of his painful experiences on those frequent "father and son days" of another period. Editor Howe says that hardly a day passed when he wasn't taken to the shed for a paddling. Those occasions are passe now, the youth of the land hardly ever gets a good tanning, and most of us hail the new order as something better. Howe feels that the belttings did him good and is not ready to place approval on the modern method of "analyzing" children. Parents in his day punished their children; today it seems to be a matter of children "putting up with" their parents' faults.

One of the greatest toilet goods counters in the world, in a New York department store, employs 50 clerks, and sells \$3,000,000 worth of beauty accessories annually. Flapper, fading dowagers and "nicer" young men are, in order, the best customers. With 1300 different shades, scents and brands of powder, 1200 kinds of perfume, 600 brands of cold cream and rouges of every shade in the rainbow and a few more added, with all these to pick from, the pursuit of beauty must be a gruelling chase. And, beholding some of the results of facial experimentation, it is to be doubted if the game is worth the candle.

The French resort of Deauville, announcing a reform, announces that "only adventures of good character" will be allowed to linger there. Girls, if you must be adventures, be good ones.

A British newspaper is conducting a debate on the question of whether or not a man has a right to open his wife's letters. Seems to us more a question of courage.

People should eat the same things every day, says Thomas Edison. In this opinion he is backed by a couple of million boarding house landladies.

COMING EVENTS IN ROSEBURG

Cut out this list of dates of outstanding events for the year and keep it in your pocket for handy reference. Watch for changes and additional announcements as they may be arranged.
Douglas County Merchants' Institute August 30-31
Southern Oregon Seal Sale
Conference Sept. 18
Knights of Pythias Convention, Dist. No. 5 Sept. 22
Regional P. T. A. Convention Oct. 17-18-19
Fall Meeting Presbytery of Southern Oregon Oct. 23-24
National Election November 6
State Horticultural Meeting Dec. 12-13-14

PRUNE DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Didja miss the Colyum yesterday?
Well—thass too
Bad 'cause we
Thot ya did—
Oh well
Think nuthin' of it.

In our rounds this a. m. we saw some kids peddlin' hand bills from porch to porch and we picked one up and found that at the top of it was the dateline "Roseburg" and then under that was the words "evening edition" and then we glanced down to the bottom of it and found that Coppo was puttin' 'em out. "Wonder why they didn't have 'em printed here at home. They're safe tho—we can't send to San Francisco for electric juice and even tho' we do get our water at Rochester, we pay for it here at home."

Oh well—think nuthin' of it!

Noticed a Calif. tourist fillin' up his gas buggy at a service station this a. m. and he was asked wot he tho' of the Oregon country and he said, "Great, wunnafit, gorgeous—but ya oughta see California!"

Oh well—think nuthin' of it!

When a feller struggles an' struggles to keep the lawn clear of weeds and the seeds from across the street blow over and seed the place it's kinda disgustin' to sit down and read the mayor's proclamation about keepin' the home town dressed up.

Oh well—think nuthin' of it!

An' then we glance around and read the local advts. about local roofin' experts and then go out on the main stem and watch the notables of the village hire outsiders to apply the tar paint. Yep, its sorta disgustin'.

Oh well—think nuthin' of it!

An' then along comes the hat-passers for community enterprises and all the hometown boys are asked to divvy up and we do it down in our craw there's something stuck and we wonder wot it is.

Oh well—think nuthin' of it!

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—
"It's a great life if ya don't waken."

Horse collars and collar pads are sold at Wharton Bros.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Roseburg Plaindealer
JUNE 23, 1903.

Roseburg citizens donated almost \$700 to the Heppner relief fund. This money will be used to help the homeless in that city.

A postal delivery system is to be inaugurated at The Dalles.

L. L. Hurd, the Glendale postmaster, was a Roseburg visitor this week.

Mrs. Meria Mohl of Bandon is in this city as the guest of her brother, H. D. Graves.

The culvert in front of P. Benedict's shop on Oak street, and the creek walk on the north side of Washington and Main are in bad condition.

Two doctors at Lille, France, claim to have discovered a real cure for cancer by means of treatment with the X-rays.

Mrs. Ray Wright and little son, Keith, of Grants Pass, are in this city the guests of Mrs. Wright's mother, Mrs. Smith Bailey.

Mrs. Hinner Herwmann and son, Elbert, arrived on yesterday morning's overland from Washington, D. C., and will spend the summer in this city.

June 27 was the last night of the carnival and the continual rains tended to dampen the spirits of the people enjoying Queen Wilhelma's reign.

The navy department has constructed for 200,000 lbs. of frankfurters, 145,000 pounds of sausage and 80,000 pounds of bolonia sausage for its fighting force. Evidently Emperor William was right in his assertion that Germans and Americans are related.

Mrs. T. T. Geer, of Salem, was elected president of the Oregon Federation of Women's Clubs at their recent convention.

New York City has just celebrated the 250th anniversary of its incorporation.

The steamer Ohio from Nemo arrived in Seattle Saturday with \$270,000 in gold from the Alaskan mines.

SMALLPOX DYING OUT

Dr. DeWalt Payne, county health officer, returned last night from a trip to the lower Triumpha district where there has been a mild epidemic of smallpox. He reports that the epidemic appears to have been halted and that at present there are only two cases, one at Winchester Bay and one at Scottsburg.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

BUSINESS RIGHTOUSNESS AN ASSET

Henry Ford says: "What this generation needs is a deep faith, a profound conviction in the practicability of righteousness, justice, and humanity in industry."

True justice to our fellow-man
Is wrought inherent in God's plan.
The man who counts that human worth
Is most important thing on earth,
Is building on the solid rock
Which no emergency can shock.
The rains may come, the winds may blow,
But he will hold his place and grow.

True righteousness in marts of trade
Means men and women higher grade;
More time for leisure, better schools,
More chance for culture, nobler rules,
More time for children, church, and home,
A chance to play, to travel, roam;
Gives toiling men and women chance
To breathe the aid of glad romance.

A shorter week means better health,
A chance to know the higher wealth;
Means better Sunday schools for boys,
Means better clothes and brighter joys,
Refinement for the hosts of girls
As younger womanhood unfurls;
Will show in wives and mothers' looks
Give them a chance for reading books.

Do not forget that shorter hours
Mean beauty, gardens, lawns, and flowers;
Mean living in a wiser way—
A time to read and love and pray.
It thrills through every lane of life;
It is with all the virtues rife;
It is the flag of God unfurled—
Precursor of a nobler world.

The Montclair



This garment is tailored for young men, and men who wish to stay young. It carries a two button coat, peak lapels and is slightly body traced with the season's latest the Tattersall Vest.

QUALITY CLOTHING
\$30.00 to \$45.50

Harth's
TOGGERY

SKELETON OF LOST CHILD OF 5 FOUND

EUREKA, Calif., Aug. 28.—A skeleton of a little girl, believed to be that of five-year-old Lucille Davenport, who wandered away from her parents' camp in the Bull creek flat country more than a year ago, was found last night by a seldom used path.

The skeleton, lying on a tiny cot by the side of a log, was four miles from where the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Davenport, of this city, had camped over the July 4 holidays in 1927. The babe wandered away July 3, and for two weeks a posse searched unsuccessfully for her.

The cost with the skeleton, answered the description of that worn by the child when she disappeared.

HUGH BRADY, DIVER, DEAD

(Associated Press Local Wire)
PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 28.—Known for more than fifty years as the most expert grappler on the Willamette river, Hugh Brady, 75, was near death at his home here today. He was made official city grappler in 1906.

DR. NERBAS DENTIST

Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 458 Masonic Bldg.

THE TINYMITES

STORY & ILL COCHRAN — PICTURES & MUSIC

"When Scouty gave one child a ride, a lot of other youngsters aped the happy little pony and they all ran right up near. When Scouty looked at them, he smiled, and then he said, 'Now every child can have a turn at riding on this pony. Have no fear!'"

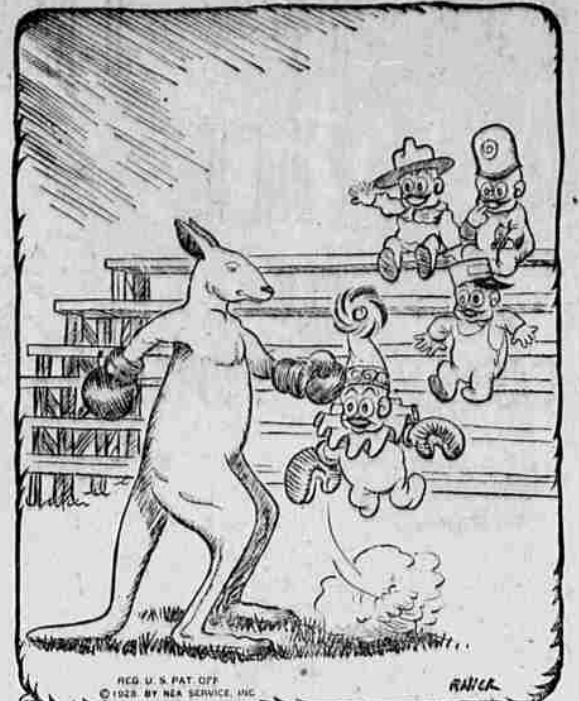
"Oh, goody, goody! This is great," exclaimed the bunch. "We just can't wait. We'll promise you that we'll behave, and all act very nice." "That's fair enough," kind Scouty said. And then he promptly went ahead and gave them all a ride. In fact he let them all ride twice.

At last the youngsters all went home, and Scouty thought, "I guess I'll roam back to the tent of animals. The bunch all will be there." He shortly found the Tinymites, and then gazed on some funny sights. A pair of funny kangaroos were hopping in the air.

"This one's as clever as a fox," the trainer said, "and he can box. He's not afraid of anyone. He's brave as he can be." And then he shouted, "Hey, come here you kangaroo. Come right up near. Hold up your boxing paws so all the Tinymites can see."

Then Clowny cried, "Oh, I'll box him. You see I'm right in boxing trim. Give me some gloves, and put some on the kangaroo as well. We'll shortly stage a dandy bout." And soon the gloves were brought right out. The other Tinymites gathered round and said, "This will be swell."

As soon as everything was set, the trainer shouted, "Come, let's get out of the way, you Tinymites." Then came a ringing sound. It was the bell to start the fight. The kangaroo, with all his might, punched Clowny squarely



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

on the chin, and knocked him to story on the ground. (Copyright, 1928, NEA Service, Inc. Carpy gets a scare in the next line.)

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

RIGHTS FOR VETS

Editor News Review:
My attention has been called to an editorial in today's Oregon Journal entitled "No patch of land for him," with reference to the application of E. H. Best to make homestead entry within the Forest Reserve.

The article is well written and certainly portrays a different character from that portrayed by the various articles entitled "Arrested for Contempt of Court" and "Must Serve Jail Sentence for Going Up on Land." While Mr. Best is undoubtedly more entitled to consideration than the majority of homestead applicants, it must be borne in mind that any American citizen, of legal age and qualifications, is entitled to make entry of the land in question.

The American Legion was largely responsible for the election of our junior senator—not through the Legion, but as individual voters belonging to the Legion—and I feel confident that this senator would be very glad to take up this matter on behalf of two veterans. All that is necessary is that the matter be presented to the Secretary and a demand made that the land be examined and classified by disinterested parties who have no connection with the Forest Service. At the same time it will be well to have the surrounding lands examined as there is opportunity there for a great many more homesteaders.

It is quite possible that the Legion has already taken up this matter, but if not, I know of nothing more deserving of their active support and I feel positive that the great majority of the members would deem it a privilege to help in any way with their power. It certainly seems a shame that two deserving veterans of the World War should be branded as "criminals" and "law-breakers" when a little active cooperation would enable them to secure this land.

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Don't pay any attention to him Bessie, he's only trying to catch your eye."

Went to Portland—
Mrs. Sarah Lathrop of Hillsdale, Mich., a visitor at Myrtle Point, spent yesterday here visiting Roseburg on her way to Portland.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FACE I'VE LOOKED INTO—
A FACE YOU COULD GAZE AT ALL DAY,
IN SUMMER BROKE OUT WITH SOME PIMPLES
THAT TOOK ALL ITS BEAUTY AWAY.