ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEB. 14, 1929.

PROTECTING GAME FISH

They were bound to come, these bills before the Oregon legislature classifying the steelhead as a game fish in all rivers of the state and prohibiting its taking with nets. Insistence on such legislation has prevailed throughout the state for several years, and in no individual locality has the sentiment in that respect been shared in a stronger degree than in Douglas county, where the Umpqua river should teem with steelheads in running seasons but doesn't because of their present classification that renders them legal prey of commercial fishermen. That the bills restricting the taking of steelheads in the state to hook-and-line fishermen will ultimately become laws is a prediction warranted by legislative acts of two years ago, which favored practically all measures that to a great extent curbed the rapacity of commerical fishermen and gave to the sportsmen wider and naturally deserved privileges. The only question suggesting itself in connection with the newly proposed laws is that of enforcement. As long as it remains legal for commercial fishermen to net for chinook and silverside salmon, it seems inevitable that steelheads, at least a heavy per cent of them, will be taken by that method also. A sensible precaution against such a possibility is contained in the resolution adopted at a meeting of sportsmen at Sutherlin a few weeks ago. This provided for nets of such minimum sized mesh as to permit of the passage of steelheads while at the same time retaining their larger sized fellows, the chinooks and silversides. Commercial fishermen will contribute best to their own welfare by complying with the resolution without legal compulsion. They would be displaying a due regard for the rights of others and, what is more important, preclude the necessity of abolishing net operations for all species of fish in order to enforce a ban on one.

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Telegraphic news of yesterday carried no item of more interest to all Douglas county than announcement of the reappointment of George Neuner as United States attorney for the district of Oregon. His continuance for another term is sufficient attestation of the fact that he has made good, just as he did when he served Douglas county as prosecuting attorney and previously as state senator. A fearless and vigorous representative of the law, of recognized high personal integrity and self-made from a toilsome beginning by constant endeavor and adherence to sterling principles, George Neuner is well deserving of the honors he has attained. His retention in his present responsible position meets with the heartiest approval of all those acquainted with his ability and qualities and evokes the warmest pleasure on part of his countless number of friends.

LOCAL INSTITUTE TO BE HELD SATURDAY AT MYRTLE CREEK

A local institute program is to be held at Myrtle Creek Saturday, February 16, the meeting opening at 9 o'clock in the morning and continuing through the day. Districts in the southern part of the county will take part but teachers in any other part of the county are also invited to attend. Miss Frances Snyder is secretary of the institute. Another institute is checked for March 9 at Oakland.

The program for next Saturday is as follows:

9:00 a. m.—Invocation, state song, roll call, contributions from history or literature, limited to 2 to 5 minutes.

10:20 a. m.—Health department, 1-H club display of loving cups, truancy officer.

11:00 a. m.—Seven objectives of education, Miss Bertha Lacy, Oakland.

11:20 a. m.—Rural club review, county superintendent.

1:30 p. m.—Entertainment, Myrtle Creek pupils.

2:00 p. m.—Objective tests, H. F. English.

2:20 p. m.—Address, member of the American Legion.

2:00 p. m.—Administrator.

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Mail us your seed orders now and avoid rush at planting season. Wharton Bros.

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E. J. HIGGINS NEW CHIEF COMMANDER SALVATION ARMY

(Continued from page 1)

leader Evangeline Booth. During much of this time he lived at Mount Vernon, New York.

Mrs. Higgins has been engaged in the work of the army since she was 17 years old, principally in connection with the department known as "the pilgrimage of remembrance." This department enabled relatives and friends of men who fell in France to visit graves of their dead in France.

Booth Awaits Advice

HADLEY WOOD, Eng., Feb. 11.—General Bramwell Booth, who had taken his deposition for the second time as head of the Salvation Army, unperturbably, today discussed his next move with members of his family and friends at his home here.

It is expected that he will receive his legal advisers tomorrow to put before them the results of his consultations, notably what action he will take regarding the army funds of which he is still trustee.

Many telegrams and other messages expressing sympathy as well as urging the general to fight on were received at "the homestead" where callers reported that the general had a very good night and is making the progress for which his doctors had hoped. His voice, they said, was regaining its old familiar ring and he was able to leave bed and sit in a dressing gown, reading correspondence and dictating replies.

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

500 AND BRIDGE

Benefit card party sponsored by United Spanish War Veterans Auxiliary and American Legion Auxiliary Friday, Feb. 15th at Soldiers Home. Administration Bldg. at 8 p. m. Refreshments and prizes. Admission 35c. Public invited.

Heals Eczema in 7 Days or Less

Or Your Money Back

Here is a surgeon's wonderful prescription now dispensed by pharmacists at trifling cost that will do more towards helping you get rid of unsightly spots and skin diseases than anything you've ever used.

Not only does this great healing antiseptic oil promote rapid and healthy healing in open sores and wounds, but boils, abscesses and ulcers that are discharging are almost immediately relieved and clearly healed.

In skin diseases its action is little less than magical. The itching of eczema is instantly stopped; the eruptions dry up and scale off in a very few days. The same is true of barbers' itch, salt rheum and other irritating and unsightly skin troubles.

You can obtain Moone's Emerald Oil in the original bottle at any modern drug store. It is safe to use, and failure in any of the ailments noted above is next to impossible. Nathan Fullerton can supply you at any time.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By Bert G. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

The Spit an' Argy Club
Meets agin next
Monday nite an'
The city
Health ossifer will
Be on hand with the
Necessary arnica
An' bandages—
C'mon up an' watch
The Poseyville Follies.

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The big question before the peepul at this writin' is "Who's Chief of Pleece and if not how many?"

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Accordin' to our way of thinkin' Poseyville only has one bonafide cop at present. An' that is Dock Martin. He's the only one to be appointed by the mayor and ratified by the council—all at one time. Gosh, an' somebody said the day of miracles had passed.

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But Dock dropped in last night and durin' a chat with ye ed. he informed us that his keys to the city bastile were obsolete. The locks on the dump have been changed—the local alleged cops evidently thinkin' that Dock might wanta lock somebody up. An' that is just how Dock happened to find out that his keys were no good. He found a poor feller on the main stem the other night who was clad in tattered clothes, who had no underwear or sox and who was feelin' the chilly blasts like a withered geranium. Dock trotted the feller over to the jail, hauled out his keys and found out that he was a man without a country.

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An' then we heard this a. m. that one of the so-called authorities entered a local apothecary shop recently and informed the proprietor that "Bert Bates is crazy." Gosh and just to think of it—I am still at large.

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Well, as yet we haven't heard anyone complain about the pleece force bein' bitten by a fox.

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This mess has all the earmarks of a reg'lar community feud. Lifelong friends are barely gruntin' as they pass, neighbors are refusin' to borrow each other's lawn-mowers and one rancher dropped in on a councilman last week and said, "Hey, wotsa idea of not ratifyin' Herb Roadman as chief of pleece?" The councilman mumbled something and the rancher said, "Wotcha got agin him?" An' the councilman said, "Nuthin'—only we're in this fight and by gosh we're gonna fight it out."

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Here's hopin' we get the boys out of the trenches by Christmas.

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An' it's all so laughable. In fact, it doesn't amt. to a hill of beans—Herb Roadman would make a dern fine chief of pleece. He has lived in Poseyville a dern sight longer and paid a heluva lot more taxes than any other man on the force. He is not a candidate of the wets—even tho' one holler-than-thou made such a statement only this a. m. In fact, this colyum sincerely believes that Herb meets with the approval of all the councilmen—mebbe we're wrong—or mebbe they won't admit it.

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Anyhow, what this city needs is more harmony and fewer alley quartettes.

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LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eyes."

Do You Know Your Own County?

Interesting bits of information concerning the origin of names and geographic landmarks in Douglas County.

TODAY: HOAGLIN

(Editor's Note: Material in this column was obtained from the recent book "Oregon Geographic Names," by McArthur.)

HOAGLIN. — The name Hoaglin is said to be of Indian origin. The name has been used since 1895. An Indian in that vicinity is authority for that statement that the word Hoaglin means some kind of medicine. There is a community of Hoaglin in Van Wert county, Ohio, and it is thought possible that the name of the place in Oregon came from that source.

GLIDE.—Mrs. Carrie Laird, first postmaster at Glide, had considerable difficulty thinking of a suitable name for the new office until one day she observed her small boy playing about and singing, "The River Goes Gliding Along." Without more ado Mrs. Laird christened the place "Glide" and it has been gliding along ever since.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever Strand's Road Stand

NORTHERN LINE AIMS FOR FRISCO

(Continued from page 1)

northern tier of states, which, it is believed will develop an important commerce between those sections and California.

A third and more direct artery between the Pacific northwest and the states of the lower Mississippi valley.

The persistence of the Great Northern over a long period of years in getting its lines into southern Oregon, which it finally accomplished about a year ago, was generally accepted as forecasting the linking of the Great Northern and Western Pacific despite repeated assertions by Great Northern officials that the rich timber area adjacent to Klamath Falls was their sole objective. Significance has been attached, Mr. Christopherson said, to the fact that Arthur Curtiss James, New York capitalist and railway financier, who is the largest individual stockholder in the Hill lines, had acquired control of the Western Pacific.

Construction Plans

Mr. Christopherson was advised that the proposal was approved by the executive committee of the Great Northern's board of directors at St. Paul recently. Colonel Frank Meurs, assistant chief engineer of the Great Northern, who had charge of the engineering work of the Cascade tunnel, went over the route of the proposed new line last month. Christopherson said his company could build its section of the new line in about six months.

The planned extension from Klamath Falls would be in a southeasterly direction for the first 30 miles, passing through Klamath valley and the Tule lake irrigation district to Merrill, then south directly to Lookout, until the line swings south. It would parallel generally, the route the Southern Pacific is building eastward to Alturas.

Confirmation

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 14.—The Western Pacific railroad company announced here today that in cooperation with the Great Northern Railway company it had filed with the interstate commerce commission at Washington, D. C., an application for a permit to construct a new line from Paxton or Keddie, Calif., northerly to connect with the Great Northern's proposed southerly extension to Lookout, Calif.

The Great Northern's application proposes to construct and operate an extension from Klamath Falls, Ore., its most southern point, to Lookout, Calif.

Officials of the Western Pacific stated that when the link between the two roads is completed and in operation there will follow a proper adjustment of rates and through routes to and from the east and also to and from points in the west insofar as may be practicable and necessary to serve the shipping and traveling public.

To Tap Rich Area

Physical connection of the systems through the 290 mile line of railroad will establish a practical route between the vast territory in California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico on the south and the domain embraced in the states of Oregon and Washington and the provinces of British Columbia, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, Western Pacific officials believe. The connecting link will provide real transportation, officials said, for the large timbered area lying between the present line of the Western Pacific and Klamath Falls and will develop new territory not now provided with transportation facilities.

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DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau Office, Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported by E. H. Fletcher, Meteorologist in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced to sea level) 5 a. m.	30.30
Relative humidity 5 p. m. yesterday (per cent)	63
Precip. in inches and Hundredths:	
Highest temperature yesterday	47
Lowest temperature last night	26
Average temperature for the day	36
Normal temperature for this date	43
Precipitation, last 24 hours	T
Total precip. since 1st month	.69
Normal precip. for this month	4.49
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1928, to date	13.55
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1877	21.60
Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1928	7.65
Average seasonal precip. Sept. to May, inclusive	31.16

Forecast for interior southwest Oregon: Fair tonight and Friday, but with morning fog; little change in temperature.

As the World Wags

BY G. C. R.

Lone Eagle to Wed
Protecting Neutrals
Back Seat Driving

"I DON'T think she's a bit good looking." This and similar remarks from the fair sex will be heard during the next few months as pictures of Miss Anne S. Morrow, the future Mrs. Charles Lindbergh, appear in the newspapers. However modestly she may act, however old-fashioned she may be, and whatever her general conduct she will from every side be the object of envious criticism.

EVEN SO NOTED a man as Lindbergh should not be considered a public worry in the matter of matrimony. His engagement and forthcoming marriage is no more any body's else business than that of any other young American. But he will be hounded to death because of the American public's unsatiable thirst for details. We will all know soon how Lindy likes eggs—eyes open or stony hard—how Anne can cook and whether or not she combs her hair before breakfast. Often we wonder how the flying colonel is able to maintain a calm demeanor in the face of all this. Being a big public character, especially an heroic one, is no small test of a man's patience.

A RIDER ON the cruiser bill which President Coolidge signed yesterday provides for protection of neutral nations on the high seas during the time of war. That's very much the same as passing a law against burglary. The law is fine but it will not prevent burglary. The treaty to protect neutrals is commendable, but it will be broken just as soon as a good sizeable war comes along, just as similar treaties have been broken in the past.

THEY HAVE perfected a device for dumping passengers out of airplanes at will, according to a newspaper account yesterday. If some kind of quick action parachute could be made which would prevent their being hurt this device would be ideal for the elimination of the back-seat driver of automobiles. No statistician has told us recently just how many auto accidents are due to back-seat drivers, but we imagine the number is considerable. Some time a genius will come along with the solution to this problem just as the man who invented talking movies has rid us of the person who used to read the subtitles aloud.

SUNNY CALIFORNIA, winter paradise of the nation, as the boosters are prone to tell us, is wearing ear muffs and wool socks these last few days. Ten per cent of the citrus crop around Los Angeles has been destroyed by cold weather. We are reminded of the colorful sign boards along the highways in California directing tourists to the coolest hotels in that fair state. Right now the picture of a fireplace or radiator would be more enticing.

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ALL KINDS, LARGE SUPPLY

Magazines for sale. One cent each. Fiction Library, west of Liberty Theatre, 302 West Washington street, near Junior High School.

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GIRL BASKETEER UNCONSCIOUS 130 HOURS AFTER FALL

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb. 14.—Miss Neil Fincher, 17-year-old Derita high school basketball captain, was still in a state of coma today after more than 130 hours of unconsciousness. She fell while playing basketball last Friday, struck the back of her head on the floor and since that time has never regained consciousness.

Physicians say she has a chance to recover and yesterday declared her condition was "somewhat improved."

Those who were in the gymnasium at the time she fell said the ball was being thrown up at center, that she jumped and lost her balance.

When the coach and players found they could not rouse her, she was taken immediately to a hospital. A physician who examined her said the skull was not fractured and that she had concussion of the brain.

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NOTICE LILAC CIRCLE N. OF W.

Regular meeting Monday night, Feb. 18, at K. of P. hall promptly at 7:30. Dancing and cards at 9 for members and invited guests. Good music and refreshments.

COMMITTEE.

Business and Professional Women will hold a business and social meeting in the Woman's Club Bldg. on Jackson St. Friday evening, Feb. 15th at 7:30 promptly. Business of importance to come before the club. Please be prompt.

NEW SPRING SHOWING

Exclusive line of needlework is now being shown at Goettel's Variety Store.

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WELL SAID, GEORGE

"Well, George," said a country clergyman to an old man who sat by the wayside breaking stones, "that pile doesn't seem to get any smaller."

"No, vicar," replied the old man, "them stones is like the Ten Commandments; you can go on breakin' 'em, but you can't get rid of 'em."—Tit-Bits.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

MY VALENTINE TO DOUGLAS COUNTY

Sweet Douglas—county of my heart,
I'm glad to be of you a part;
I've sampled all between the seas,
I've tested every kind of breeze,
I've sniffed the pines of northern Maine,
Seen Kansas fields in golden grain;
I've seen New Hampshire's granite hills
And fished the Massachusetts rills;

I've climbed to Colorado's heights,
Seen Arizona's glorious nights;
I've eaten Georgia's juicy possums,
Smelled California's orange blossoms;
Have eaten Florida's sweet fruit,
And heard Chicago's bombers root,
Watched sunsets on the great Salt Lake,
Tried Texas melons thirst to slake,

Seen pickaninnies in Savannah
And rice fields in Louisiana;
I've traversed both the Carolinas,
Been waited on by many "Dinahs",
Have climbed the Black Hills of Dakota,
And fished for bass in Minnesota,
But, ah, you gamely Umpqua River,
At thought of you my heart's aquiver!

Dear Douglas County, how I love you!
I love the skies that bend above you,
I love your prunes so rich to taste,
Your berries, peaches, turkeys, Haste,
Oh, readers of the News-Review,
"If you love me as I love you,"
Dear Douglas County, sweetheart mine,
Come, come and be my Valentine!

TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

"I still don't know what makes this go," said Clowny. "First it's fast, then slow. If it's a magic basket it's the first one I have seen." Just then they felt the basket swerve. "Oh, look we're going 'round a curve," yelled Carpy. "We are tipping. It is speed that makes us lean."

The basket tipped up on its side, and almost spoiled their dandy ride, for in about a minute it went flopping up-side-down. The whole bunch spilled out on the ice, and didn't think that very nice. Poor Clowny sprawled upon his head, a funny looking clown.

Then Scouty shouted loudly, "Hey! Don't let that basket get away. Somebody grab a hold of it until we climb back in." One Trouble Tot said, "We will do the thing that you have told us to." They held the basket very tight, which made the Tinies grin.

A moment more and they were all no worse off for their ... tail. The basket with its ... load was skimming on once ... "Oh, my," cried Coppy, "This is class. The ice is just as smooth as glass. I only wish that we all knew just where we're heading for."

"Why worry?" Scouty promptly said. "As long as we move on ahead, we're bound to take things easy and enjoy this wondrous trip." The basket then slowed down a bit. They wondered what was ailing it. And then it stopped, and Carpy cried, "We're going to take a dip.

"The ice is melting. Look out there." And what they saw gave them a scare. The ice was surely cracking. They could hear it creak and klink. Then Clowny jumped up with a scream. Said he, "We're floating in the stream. The ice is all completely gone. I'll bet we're due to sink."

(The Sea Man has a good laugh in the next story.)

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark

"Aw come on; don't you ever get enough?"

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams