

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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A RIDDLE OUT OF AMERICAN HISTORY

FIGURING out the rights and wrongs of historic events is sometimes a fairly tough job.

A brief news item in the daily papers the other day brings up one of the most perplexing riddles of that kind in American history.

This item told of the death of William Buckner, who died in Missouri at the age of 101 and who was one of the two remaining survivors of the war with Mexico.

It calls to mind an episode out of a past that seems incredibly remote. The men who fought in the Mexican war were gray-bearded veterans when the Civil war came around. Grant, Lee, McClellan, Jackson—they were stripping lieutenants in '48; like the rest of the army, they wore the queer, romantic-looking uniforms that the West Point cadets wear today, used wheezy old muzzle-loading muskets and endured a campaign in the tropics swathed in stiff collars and high leather helmets, unbearably hot.

It is perplexing enough, ordinarily, to figure out the rights or wrongs of any war; but this war with Mexico is the toughest problem of the lot. On the face of it, it was a supremely unjust and wicked war. A relatively large and strong nation—the United States—attacked a small and weak nation, Mexico, after trumping up a very thin excuse, for the avowed purpose of grabbing some territory. Might made right; Mexico ceded California, New Mexico and Arizona, and abandoned its tenuous claim to Texas.

On the face of it, it was a piece of villainy; and the history books that tell us we ought to be ashamed of our record are, doubtless correct. And yet . . . would any man undo it, and put California, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona back under the Mexican flag? Millions of progressive, educated and prosperous men and women live in those states today; does anyone dream of suggesting that the same would be true if those states had always remained in Mexico?

So there you have your problem. The war was wrong, by every standard you can apply—and yet it worked out as if it had been right. Surely it is not going too far to say that all of North America is better off today that it would be if the war had not been fought. So what's the answer? History is full of incidents like that. Justice, in some strange way, does seem, at times, to grow out of injustice. And it is almost beyond our power to figure it out. Does it mean that the old-fashioned doctrine, "what-ever is, is right," is correct after all? Or does it simply mean that the human race has a genius for muddling through; that people can make the best of a bad bargain, and can make events work out properly even from a bad beginning?

It is a queer riddle. If you can solve it you will know more about the invisible force we call Destiny than most men ever hope to know.

Which will win—man or machine? This is the question in the minds of everyone of us as the second-hand airplane with its two almost unknown pilots soars into its eleventh day of flight above Culver City, Calif. Those two self-styled "tough hombres" are hanging up a new mark in aviation and at the same time giving us an idea of just how long the human system can endure fatigue.

POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

King George of England in a proclamation of thanks upon his recent recovery concludes it with this paragraph:

"It was an encouragement beyond description to feel that my constant and earnest desire had been granted—the desire to gain the confidence and affection of my people. My thoughts have carried me even further than this. I cannot dwell upon the generous sympathy shown to me by unknown friends in many other countries without a new and moving hope. I long to believe it possible that experiences such as mine may soon appear no longer exceptional; when the national anxieties of all peoples of the world shall be felt as a common source of human sympathy and a common claim on human friendship."

THE GROWTH OF HUMAN SYMPATHY

True sympathy's the sweetest grace
That e'er transformed a human face;
It far surpasses all our art;
It is the flowering of the heart—
A universal healing balm;
It every fevered brow can calm.
I think, indeed, we may believe
It dearest gift that men receive.

'Tis just as true in palace halls
As to the man in overalls.
To know that men are tender, kind,
Is stimulation to the mind;
It gives a feel of fellowship
That nerves us to a stronger grip.
And sympathy's a joy to give,
It helps us all to nobler live.

Humanity is on the climb,
Is growing kinder all the time;
And every year we take more care
To sympathetic feeling share;
And as the waves of ether flow
With news upon the radio—
Can quick our sympathies express,
'Twill add to world-wide happiness.

True sympathy is so divine—
The spirit's soul-reviving wine—
So much more worth than any gold.
We never should its grace withhold.
In this new day when whispered word
Is by the farthest people heard,
Mankind to earth's remotest part
Should feel the throbbing of our heart.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By Geo. McManus



The OFFICE CAT

The Bugmist
A June-bug married an angleworm:
A spade cut his bride in two.
They charged the bug with bigamy—
Now what could the poor thing do?

Him: "If I make money on this deal I have on, I'm going to buy a tobacco plantation."
Her: "Oh, how nice! And which will you raise—cigars or cigarettes?"

Sunlight is about 18,000 times as bright as the light of the full moon and one-tenth as bright as a young man with a high school diploma.

Strange, but the big head affects only little heads.

What Does a Girl Love?—Headline. Anything, just so it has a car. An optimist is a fisherman who believes they'll bite next time.

From present indications, a good many women can stand short skirts better than short hair.

EDITORIALS ON THE DAY'S NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

luxurious dining room.

AS these words are written an American plane—one of those pilots, incidentally, is an Oregonian—has been in the air continuously for ten days.

What one airplane is able to do planes will be able to do later as a commercial reality. The time is coming when distance, which has always been a barrier, will be a barrier no longer.

IF you are in a hurry, and not inclined to count the pennies, you can go now from New York to Los Angeles in 48 hours, traveling at night by train, in a comfortable Pullman and by day in a plane.

You buy a regular ticket, good on both train and plane, and it costs you \$245. The service is pioneered by the Pennsylvania Railroad, and one of the officials of the new rail service is Colonel Charles Lindbergh.

It is significant of air transportation that the railroads are taking a leading part in its development. The destinies of our great railroads are guided by men who are looking far into the future.

Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

By JOHN P. MEDBURY
Whenever a college boy leaves footprints on the sands of time, the chances are he'll be wearing his roommate's shoes.

You're Right.
An old-fashioned girl is one who goes to bed while it's still dark.

Among the Illiterate.
The motto of the musical comedy producer seems to be "Off with the old, on with the new."

Social Errors.
According to the book of etiquette, it's all right to be born with a silver spoon in your mouth, but never a knife.

Null and Void.
A lady man is a fellow who holds a cocktail shaker and then sits down and waits for an earthquake.

Ode to a Confidence Man.
Do others as you would expect to be done.

BODY POISONS HASTEN THE EVIDENCE OF AGE

Keep "Organs of Elimination" Functioning Properly and You Can Look Forward to Many Decades of Vigorous Life, Says Dr. Copeland.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

United States Senator from New York.

Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

WHEN the word poison is mentioned, we think of carbolic acid or corrosive sublimate. If not one of these, it may be prussic acid. Everybody is afraid of a bottle if its label carries a skull and cross-bones.

But when one person is harmed by one of these, a thousand, perhaps ten thousand are more or less seriously harmed by poisons we rarely hear mentioned. These evil effects come from substances produced by the body itself.

Fortunately for us there are certain organs whose chief function is to get rid of these dangerous products. The kidneys, the intestines, the liver and the skin, when they are normal in their operations, carry away these evil things. They filter out of the blood and separate from the intake of the system those substances which might harm us.

These are what we call the "organs of elimination." When all of them function as they should, we continue in good health. We stay young and active. We have energy and the ability to express it.

In a sense, old age is due to the effect of body poisons. Failure to eliminate these harmful substances results in certain tissue changes. The sum total of these changes is that physical state we regard as the evidence of age.

There is an old saying, frequently used by many persons. It is that common greeting: "How is your liver?"

Perhaps we might as well ask: "How old are you?" or "How old do you feel?"

Of course, old age is not a state of mind. But you might as well be old as to feel old all the time. The desirable thing is to feel young and to act young because you really feel that way.

If you wake up with a headache, with a stiff back and a couple of stiff joints, it is probably because you have been poisoned, or, at least, just enough affected to feel unwell.

You are sure to have this experience often if your organs of elimination fail to do their duty. You are certain to be miserable if the poisons are produced in quantities too large to be handled by the eliminative organs.

Your life should be so ordered that kidneys, liver, intestines and skin are in perfect order. If they are so kept and are capable of eliminating all the poisons generated in your body you can live on and on and look forward to many decades of vigorous life. Life, you see, depends wholly on how your body reacts to its own poisons.

Answers to Health Queries
Record. Q.—What can be done for a hammer toe?
A.—An operation is the only cure for such a malformation of the toe.

M. L. G. Q.—How can I gain weight?
A.—Eat plenty of good nourishing food, including milk, eggs, fresh fruits and vegetables. Make sure that the bowels eliminate properly.

Good Manners

By MRS. CORNELIUS BRECKMAN

The Visiting Card Invitation.
DEAR Mrs. Breckman: I wish you would tell me the proper way to answer an invitation that comes on the hostess' engraved calling card, asking me to a bridge luncheon at her home. How to decline or accept?

MARION
THE visiting-card type of invitation calls for a formal acknowledgment written on the first page of double-headed letter paper. The third person form, like this:

Miss Marion Reader accepts with pleasure Mrs. Henry Hostess' kind invitation for Tuesday, the first of May, at 3 o'clock.

For the regret.

Miss Marion Reader regrets that she is unable to accept Mrs. Henry Hostess' kind invitation.



DR. COPELAND

for a gentleman to remove his glove when he shakes hands.

2. Usually on the right of the plate.

A Gentleman's Hat.
DEAR Mrs. Breckman: Recently, at a theatre, my escort asked me to hold his hat while he put on his coat. Is this permissible?
A. B. C.

It wasn't manly for him to do this. Usually a man pretends to take care of his own hat and coat, and resents having a woman care for them. He should have placed his hat on the chair while he put on his coat.

The Bouillon Cup.

DEAR Mrs. Breckman: There has been quite a discussion as to whether it is proper for a person to eat bouillon with a soup spoon, or to pick up the cup and drink the bouillon. Will you please tell me which is correct?
M. K.

BOTH. That is, with the bouillon spoon test the heat of the bouillon—taking the first few sips with the spoon. Then we can, if we wish, drink the rest of the bouillon. (Mrs. Breckman will be glad to answer questions on etiquette submitted by readers.)

SCHOOLS TEACH TOO MUCH "GATH"

NEW YORK—Multiplication, division, square root and all the intricacies of mathematics is a needless heavy subject in schools, according to a survey taken at the Teachers' College of Columbia University.

"Arithmetic has been shown to be the chief source of nonpromotion in the elementary grades," the report states. "It is too abstract and is couched in language beyond the years, experience and comprehension of most pupils who are required to study it."

Dr. A. O. Bowden, education administrator, says: "Probably not more than one-third of all vocations require any mathematics beyond the four fundamental operations of arithmetic. Arithmetic should be taught but not all arithmetic, and we should transmit to our children of tomorrow only that which they are likely to need."

DOMESTIC RADIO SKIT HAS DIVORCE FINALE

(Associated Press Local Wire)

SALEM, Mass., July 11.—Ralph L. Rogers, author of the radio skit, "Mr. and Mrs. Rogers," hereafter will have to seek elsewhere than a home for inspiration, for Mrs. Rogers has convinced the Essex county court that what was fun for radio fans was something else at the Rogers establishment in Swampscott.

Mrs. Rogers told Judge Dow that the radio author too often had carried the theme of "Mr. and Mrs. Rogers" a step beyond the radio salon to its logical conclusion at home. The court agreed that a case of cruel and abusive treatment had been amply established and granted her a divorce.

The radio funny man was ordered to pay alimony of \$50 a week and Mrs. Rogers was awarded custody of their three sons. He did not contest the action.

CONDEMNED CONVICTS DENIED APPEAL RIGHT

(Associated Press Local Wire)

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—Chief Justice William H. Waste yesterday denied without comment the request of Folsom convicts, under death sentence for murder, to carry their case to the United States supreme court. The men were convicted of the murder of a fellow convict during the 1927 Thanksgiving day riots at Folsom prison.

Appeal of the men was carried to Justice Waste by J. J. Henderson, Sacramento attorney. Denial by the chief justice removed the last hope of the men for life except the slender chance of possible executive clemency by the governor.

NEW YORK FARM AREA SCENE OF LION HUNT

(Associated Press Local Wire)

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., July 11.—Search for an African lion which has been wandering about the hills northwest of this city since Monday shifted today to Castle creek 10 miles north, from where reports came to the sheriff's office that a lion and a cow had been killed during the night. Half a dozen farmers declared they had seen an animal resembling a lion wandering through their fields.

More than fifty state police, deputy sheriffs and volunteers, armed with all sorts of weapons from pitchforks to sawed-off shotguns, joined in the hunt. The lion is supposed to have escaped from a circus train.

YOUTHFUL DISHWASHER FALLS HEIR TO \$75,000

(Associated Press Local Wire)

VAUSAU, Wis., July 11.—Harold Guth, 19, who has been washing dishes in a local restaurant to pay for his board while attending business college, has fallen heir to an estate of \$75,000 left by his uncle, Bernard Guth, a widower, who died at Spokane, Wash., six months ago.

Young Guth received a letter yesterday from the executor of the will and left immediately for his home at Pelican Lake, to prepare for a trip to Spokane.

Under the terms of the will he will receive the bequest when he is 24 years old.

MRS. H. H. ROGERS GETS DIVORCE FROM OIL MAN

(Associated Press Local Wire)

THE HAGUE, July 11.—The Dutch courts have granted an absolute divorce to Mrs. Henry H. Rogers from her husband, H. H. Rogers, Standard Oil magnate. The two are parents of Millicent Rogers Rams, the former Countess of Salm.

The divorce was obtained in the district tribunal at Utrecht June 26, on grounds of infidelity.

Bienné at Idlerd Park.

Do You Know Your Own State?

Excerpts from "Oregon Geographic Names" by McArthur, which explain the origin of names of geographic landmarks throughout the state.

PIKE

Pike, Yamhill County—Considering the large number of persons who emigrated to Oregon from Pike county, Missouri, it is not surprising that the name was used here, but it is remarkable that some effort was not made to name a county for the famous middle western soldier and explorer.

Zebulon Montgomery Pike was born in 1779 in New Jersey. He entered the army before he was of age, and was a lieutenant when he was 20. He explored the Mississippi river and later went to the Rocky Mountains in what is now Colorado. Pike's Peak bears his name. He was killed at York, Upper Canada, April 27, 1813, in an engagement with the British. He was then a brigadier general. Pike in Oregon, is a small community northwest of Yamhill.

This bulletin fills a long felt need, as it describes in considerable detail the five different types of worms commonly associated with scours and gives rather complete instructions as to control methods.

Dr. J. N. Shaw, author of the bulletin, calls attention to the fact that scours is not a disease, but is evidence of a disturbance in the digestive organs of the animal.

Control of losses is both practicable and economical, according to Dr. Shaw.

HEPPNER MAN SUICIDES

(Associated Press Local Wire)

PENDLETON, Ore., July 12.—Deep-seated over personal affairs led David Miller, 57, Heppner, to end his life with a rifle bullet yesterday afternoon. The bullet struck through the left side of his head, coming out in the forehead. He died without regaining consciousness.

The South Methodist church will hold a food sale Saturday, July 20, at Parslow Furniture Store.



Silk and Voile Dresses

New, charming, summery models, the season's successes, are offered by the Silk Store for July.

The colors and fabrics in these new dresses are the very latest and the smartest, and it is unusual to find such exquisite dresses priced so low.

IN PIECE GOODS the woman who tailors her own dresses will find in our stock beautiful georgettes, Celanese voiles, and Everfast handkerchief cloth for her selection. We have these fascinating piece goods in a wide range of colors and patterns.

For your summer hosiery needs we suggest Holeproof Silk Hosiery or one of the latest successes, Bareleg Hosiery—Let us show you the beautiful silks and other grades in our hosiery department.

I. ABRAHAM

THE SILK STORE.



Creole Cream

Another Ideal Summer Cake

Keeps Indefinitely

A sandwich of two crisp, crunchy cookie-cakes in chocolate brown color—glorified with a most appealing creamy white filler. Good? Creole Creams are GREAT! And they keep so nicely in hot weather. Order by name from your grocer.

One of the Many
TRU-BLU
Famous Cookie-Cakes

TRU-BLU BISCUIT CO.—Spokane, Portland, Seattle