

RADIO RECEPTION WILL BE BETTER, SCIENTISTS SAY

Circle of Sunspots Which
Affected Broadcasting
Has Passed Peak
of 11 Years.

By HOWARD W. BLAKESLEE,
Science Editor.

Associated Press Feature Service.
DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 30.—(Up-
pressed) radio reception for several
years except for a brief period
about a year hence, was forecast at
the American association for the
advancement of science convention
today by Harlan F. Stearns of
Ohio Wesleyan university.

Stearns based his prediction on
what he described as a "remarkable
reminiscence" of a forecast of the ef-
fect of sunspots upon radio that he
and Dr. Greenleaf W. Pickard "even-
tured" before the association a
year ago. This was that there
would be an increase in the
number of sunspots this fall inter-
fering with the broadcast band,
or waves used for radio pro-
grams. That, he said, was just what
happened this fall in October and
November.

Now, he said he has additional
evidence that the number of spots
rises and falls each 11 months,
while making a big rise and fall
each 11 years, a circle which a
circle. The big 11 year peak is
over.

"Forecasting on the basis of the
11-month cycle," he said, "the year
1930 should show a general de-
crease in radio signal strength in
the broadcast zone. By the end of
1930 and the beginning of 1931 the

general rise of secondary sunspot
maximum should be evident. By
1931 however, it is believed we
shall be as far from the maximum
as a year period that the secondary
period will have no such effect on
radio reception as we had in 1929
and 1928."

But another hope for better ra-
dio was explained by Commander
Heck of the United States coast
and geodetic survey. This is in the
"serious consideration being given
to a proposition to broadcast daily
with the weather reports, certain
information about magnetic con-
ditions to aid radio operators and ra-
dio transmission studies."

The information concerns for one
thing the peculiar layer of atmo-
sphere many miles aloft that is
chemically changed by the sun's
rays and called the Kennelly-
Heaviside layer. It is believed to
reflect radio waves back earth-
ward and to account for certain
radio spots in reception.

FOOTBALL RULES LEFT UNCHANGED

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—The foot-
ball rules will stand as they are if
the national football coaches' asso-
ciation has its way.

By an informal vote of about 4
to 1 the coaches, meeting here in
annual session yesterday, rejected
three changes in the code recom-
mended by the association's rules
committee, headed by Glenn T.
Dobson, of the University of Wisconsin.

The most drastic change would
have abolished the point after
touchdown. Another suggested eas-
ening penalties so that if two
teams were called on the same play,
one major and the other minor, in-
stead of the ball reverting to its
original position the difference be-
tween the two penalties would be
assessed. The other proposed
change would have given a team in
possession of the ball within five
yards of the sidelines the option of
putting it in play 15 yards from the
sideline with the loss of a down.

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trel

Yam Should Never Have Gone to
Sleep in the Clock—Especially
on New Year's Eve!

Of course, little Yam should
have known better than to have
gone to sleep early on such a
night. Above all, she should not
have chosen the place to sleep in
that she did. It was silly all the
way round as you shall see.

Mrs. Flor, Knarf and
Yam, the shadow children with
the turned-about names—were in
the parlor on this particular eve-
ning. They looked around them in
surprise, for the walls were hung
with streamers, colored ribbons and
banners, and in place of the



Yam Hid Behind the Hour-Hand

usual lights were Japanese lan-
terns. On the tables were horns,
clackers, poppers and other things
for making noise.

"There's going to be a party,"
Hand announced. The others nod-
ded slowly. "Yes, there's going to
be a party," they agreed. And they
felt very happy about it, for they
liked parties—all except little
Yam, who yawned sleepily.

"Oh, dear, I'm so tired. I'm go-
ing to sleep. I can't keep my eyes
open." She was quite a young
shadow-child and not at all used to
staying up late even for parties.

Drawing herself together until she
was no bigger than a thumb, she
curled up in the fringe of one of
the ribbons and shut her eyes.

Mrs. Flor, however, drew her out.

"You mustn't go to sleep yet.

It's not polite to sleep at a party."

"But I'm sleepy," she protested,
rubbing her eyes.

"It doesn't matter. You must

stay up. Look, your mistress is
up."

Sure enough, Yam's little mis-
tress, May, was up. She entered
the parlor at that moment with all
the other little real-children and
a crowd of grown-ups. They were
all laughing and talking. The chil-
dren instantly found the horns and
other noise-makers and filled the
parlor with noise. The shadows
had to shout into each other's
ears to be heard.

"Isn't it fun?" shouted Flor.
All the others clapped their
hands. Yam looked about wearily.
Where could she find a place to
sleep? Wherever she turned she
found people. She crept upon the
piano. Knarf's master, Frank, who
didn't know she was there, start-
ed to bang, and she sprang down
in haste. She crawled into a cup,
but someone poured lemonade in-
to it and she was almost drowned.
Her own mistress kept following
her around (at least it seemed so,
although to everyone else it looked
just the other way about) and
blowing a horn right into her ear.

"Please don't... please don't,"
Yam begged. In vain. Her mistress
paid no attention to her whatever.
Then she climbed to the top of
the clock and hid herself behind
the hour hand, which was already
mid-way between eleven and
twelve. It was a little more peace-
ful there. Even the tick-tock,
which sounded tremendously loud
because she was so near, was better
than the other noises.

To her relief the room suddenly
became still as a church. It was
the most extraordinary thing. She
stuck her head out a little way
from behind the minute hand and
sized down.

Amazing! Everyone was sitting
stock-still and staring at her!
Yes, there could be no doubt
about it. They were watching her
behind the hour hand. In dismay
she tried to pull herself even closer
together. It was impossible.

Some little part of her managed to
stick out enough to be noticed.
Why couldn't they let her alone?
She wanted so to sleep. Even their
noise was better than this staring
which frightened her. What was
wrong with them? What made
them do it? What?

At this instant the clock sud-
denly struck. You can't imagine
what a fearful clang it made. And
the same instant the horns, clack-
ers, poppers and what-not went
off. Poor Yam leaped down from
the clock in terror and fled up the
fireplace.

And everyone shouted:
"It's twelve o'clock! Happy New
Year! Happy New Year!"
(Copyright, 1929, Newspaper
Feature Service, Inc.)

LIMITED STORAGE OF OIL REPORTED AT SCIENCE MEET

(Associated Press Special Wire)

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 30.—
With only enough oil stored to last
the United States seven months,
the future of a motorized world
was discussed today by Dr. R. B. Harvey of the Minnesota
agricultural experiment station.

He said that each year during
the past three decades scientific
investigation has had more and
more to do with the discovery of
oil and gas.

A simple method for raising
more fresh vegetables in freezing
weather was reported to the
American association for the ad-
vancement of science today by Dr.
R. B. Harvey of the Minnesota
agricultural experiment station.

He has found that plants, like
humans, can become hardened to
freezing, only more so, and that
intermittent days of cold weather
are sufficient to harden plants so
that they may be frozen stiff
without injury.

FIVE PERSONS DIE WHEN PLANE FALLS

AMARILLO, Texas, Dec. 30.—
Five persons were killed late today
in an airplane crash at the Hill
crest country club here.

The dead:
Lieut. Robert H. Gray, manager
of the Amarillo branch of the Tex-
as Air Transport company.

Mrs. Robert Gray.
R. L. Allison, Amarillo tire
dealer.

Robert Moore, a filling station
proprietor.

C. M. Dillon, manager of an Am-
arillo lubricating company.

The plane had been taking up
passengers at the country club at
afternoon. Late today, after dis-
charging a load of passengers the
five persons in the accident were
taken up. After circling over the
field for a short time, the pilot
started to make a landing.

About 200 feet from the earth,
the machine went into a spin, be-
lieved to have been caused by
some fault in the tail of the ma-
chine. All were killed instantly.

\$10,000 REWARD OFFERED FOR MISSING WINERY MAN

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Dec. 29.—
A \$10,000 reward is offered for
the body of Frank Baumgartner,
winery man who has been
missing several weeks, was posted
today by S. S. Hahn, attorney for
Mrs. Baumgartner. After leaving
his San Bernardino home for Ti-
huato, Mexico, the man was last
seen in San Diego and continuous
search has failed to locate him.

Over 500,000

Automobile accidents occur
each year. Is your automobile
insured? The prudent motorist
carries adequate protection. This
agency writes all lines of auto-
mobile insurance. The cost is
reasonable. May we serve you?

G. W. YOUNG
& SON
INSURANCE

116 Cass St. Phone 417

RADIO UNIVERSITY WITH ENDOWMENT OF TEN MILLION ASKED

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Rec-
ommendation for a radio univer-
sity of national education with an
endowment of \$10,000,000 was made
today by the advisory committee
on education by radio in a report
to Secretary Wilbur.

Representatives of commercial
broadcasting who were present at
the session said that country was
not ready for such a move and the
country system offered a counter
suggestion that a division of educa-
tion by radio be set up in the
federal office of education.

The plan for the radio univer-
sity of national education as out-
lined was that its educational and
financial policies should be vested in a
board of control to be composed of
not more than 15 persons chosen to
represent educational, scientific
and other national organizations.

This board of control, the com-
mittee recommended, should incor-
porate the radio university as an
educational institution, not operate
for profit. An administrative staff,
consisting of a general director and
15 state directors, was suggested.

The field to be experimentally
covered would be agreed upon by state
and national directors with the ad-
vice of state departments of in-
struction and extension depart-
ments of the various states and uni-
versities.

The nationwide plan included
use of all available broadcasting
outlets. Existing radio stations
would be urged to affiliate with
the radio university.

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S. P. R. R. AUTHORIZED TO
DROP MILL CITY BRANCH

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 30.—Autho-
rity has been granted the Southern
Pacific company to abandon 12.24
miles of its Mill City branch line
between Albany and Shelburne by
the Interstate Commerce commis-
sion, according to word received
here by the public service commis-
sion.

Lumber products and other
freight handled by rail in and out
of Mill City will be routed from
Shelburne over the Woodburn
Spokane branch to the main line
of the Southern Pacific. Passenger
travel and some freight is being
handled in and out of Salem and
Albany by motor stages and trucks.

Dr. Hess' poultry panacea. High-
way Pharmacy.—Adv.

Sure Way to Stop
Night Coughs

Famous Prescription Brings Almost
Instant Relief.

Night coughs, or coughs caused
by a cold or irritated throat, can
now be stopped within 15 minutes
by a doctor's prescription which
works on an entirely different prin-
ciple. This prescription is put up
under the name Thoxine and is
available to everyone.

Having Thoxine on hand is a
safety measure against all coughs
and throat irritations.

Thoxine contains no harmful
drugs, is pleasant tasting and safe
for the whole family. Sold on a
money back guarantee to give bet-
ter and quicker relief for coughs
or sore throats than anything you
have ever tried. Ask for Thoxine,
put up ready for use in 25c, 50c,
and \$1.00 bottles. Sold by Nathan
Fullerton and all other good drug
stores.—Adv.

A Kiss for Corinna

By MAY CHRISTIE

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Denise Van Wyck, young, pretty,
but bored with the life of a
debutante, meets a handsome
youth as she is walking through
the countryside with her dogs.
The fact that one of them tears his
overcoat constitutes an introduc-
tion, and he asks her the way to
"Twelve Gables". She does not tell
him that this is the home of her
uncle, Mr. Criswell, but offers to
take him there. On the way he
confides that he works for Criswell
& Co.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
CHAPTER II.

"A morning like this does not
one dreaming," said Denise Van
Wyck as she walked by the side of
the strange young man. "One gets
extraordinarily restless. You never
understand what the life is all
about. Personally I admit, quite
freely I have always lived for en-
joyment. Followed the path of
least resistance. I've done the
thing that pleases me, just where,
when and how I wanted. Is that
what you'd call being a hedonist?"

He was surprised. The last thing
he had expected was a hedonist.
This was a girl, well-poised and
pretty, maid, Malvey Craig—that
was his name—in spite of—or per-
haps because of—his business am-
bitions, had often dipped into the
classics, and was arrested by the
word hedonist, by her turn of phrase.

"Someone who pursues pleas-
ures," he repeated slowly. His
handsome eyes on the exquisitely
made-up little face. Who was this
girl? Out of the ordinary, wasn't
she? He said: "I think this plea-
sure-busness is extraordinarily
overrated. It may sound 'rich', but
people are really happiest when
they are not seeking happiness at
all. As I said before, to be actually
absorbed in one's profession—or
work, job—to have an absolute
goal that one is working towards,
quite irrespective of what's im-
posed to be fun, or amusement, or
a 'good time'—that's the real hap-
piness. Of course—honestly—

"I've never had the money to give
me the necessary leisure for loaf-
ing, but I'm quite sure, even if I
were rich, that I should want to
work like the very deuce."

The girl beamed him was in-
trigued. Here was a handsome
specimen. What an extraordinary
contrast to Mortimer. Her hair,
color and the wistful look of the
eyes—Criswell—Mortimer who had
lost work and whose one idea of
enjoyment was to get "blasted"—
and—she was a girl!

Denise, the fashionable, herp
might be to waste his substance
around the night visits and the
Broadway cabarets pursuing preda-
tory—Mortimer's girl who were only
out to goldfish every cent from the
foolish self-indulgent youth.

The fit of his clothes—Mortimer
patronized an extravagantly ex-
pensive English tailor—was more
to Mortimer than a world at war
or a presidential campaign, gave
him the bright lights—never less
than a bottle of the best—never
though it happened to be either or
neither—Mortimer's girl who were
only out to goldfish every cent from
the foolish self-indulgent youth.

Now, as the girl walked with
Malvey Craig in the enchantment
of the woods, all day with slender
briars draped in their thin green
tulle, feeling of having missed
something that was vitally impor-
tant in her life came back to her.
This man beside her thought its
name was work... ambition...
a high goal... achievement...
But surely something more had to
be granted unto one's ambition.
He was so young—and handsome—
and into his scheme of things,
had love never entered?

All sorts of girls would be—and
must have been—attracted to him.
She stammered as she said:
"Your theories are fine, but we
weren't put into the world to be
mere machines that beat in the
dollage! Isn't there—shouldn't

Leaky Roofs

Show your leaking roofs and walls
with Insulated Sticks to any wet-
work. Painted or unpainted. Re-
sists all exposures. Applied cold.
Miller Products Co., 707 of Lincoln
St., Portland—Ad.

\$4.45 and \$5.00 and battery post
a few full-capacity dollar batteries in
your car. Newland's battery de-
partment.—Adv.



HAPPY NEW YEAR

A HAPPY NEW YEAR and a prosperous one
is our wish to every resident of the Umpqua
Valley.

Business leaders of the nation are unanimous
in their optimism. Great days are coming, they
say, days of expansion unparalleled, of develop-
ment undreamed of. We believe in 1930. We
believe that this great nation will forge ahead
and that the dawn of another year will find our
country more prosperous. We believe that the
Umpqua Valley and its inhabitants will share
in this prosperity. Each day of the past year has
brought us some new development. Each day
of the new year holds forth a promise of still
more accomplishments.

Nineteen hundred thirty will be a happy and
prosperous year.

The management and personnel of each
department of this newspaper and printing
establishment hereby express their best wishes
for the ensuing year.

Roseburg News-Review