

Roseburg News-Review

Member of The Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusive
entitled to the use for publication
of all news dispatches received
by it or its subscribers. It is
not to be used for any other
purpose without the express
written consent of the
Associated Press.

Entered as second class matter
May 17, 1925, at the post office at
Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of
March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year, by mail, \$1.00
Daily, per month, by mail, .08
Daily, per copy, by mail, .02

Give the Band a Hand

YOU just have to give the members of Roseburg band a hand. They are ambitious energetic fellows and they accomplish things. They are planning now to enter the tri-state band contest which will be held in Portland this summer but they need a little more equipment of a kind that individuals cannot afford to buy. They do not sit down and bemoan the fact that they need things and wish they had them—not that crowd. Nothing the need for new instruments they set about at once and plan a concert and shall endeavor by this means to raise money enough to purchase the instruments needed.

The least we can do to encourage such a spirit on the part of this fine musical organization is to turn out in force to their concert which will be held tomorrow night in the junior high school auditorium.

Lockwood's Decision

DOUGLAS county was honored by Governor Norblad's offer to appoint Charles Lockwood as a member of the game commission to replace Ben Dorris who resigned to become the field manager for the Hall campaign. Lockwood is conceded to be the outstanding leader of the sportsmen of the state and the offer of appointment to the game commission post was sound judgment on the part of the governor. In turning down the appointment, which must have been a hard decision to make, in view of his lively interest in game commission affairs, Lockwood must have given consideration to the feelings of many voters of the county who feel that he should be returned to the legislature. As a matter of fact, his decision to decline the same commission appointment will no doubt be roundly applauded if he follows it with an announcement that he will be a candidate to succeed himself as representative from this district.

The London conference on limitation of naval armaments, in making time, many are the predictions that it will do nothing else from now on. Some observers believe it will yet arrive at agreements in terms of naval reductions. But the best anyone can say is that its progress up to now is disappointing. The American delegation have spent the \$200,000 with which they were armed and are asking for \$150,000 more. If they accomplish anything at all towards reduction, however, it will be money well spent for \$250,000 would be only first payment on one battleship.

The old district school auditorium used to tell us that Fulton invented the first steamboat. Now plans are under way for a great celebration to be held in 1935 in honor of the 100th anniversary of the invention of the first steamboat, not by Fulton but by John Fitch, a lieutenant in Washington's army. And the record shows that Fitch did build his first steamboat in 1785 and made a successful exhibition trip with it in 1787. What Fulton did later was to adapt the invention commercially. This history's revision proceeds apace.

Just what does all this straw voting and argument on the wet and dry question amount to? It will not decide anything and is very apt to lead to the drawing of wrong conclusions. There are more important functions in government which need our most careful attention. This smoke about the prohibition amendment is altogether too apt to blind us to the real problems of government.

No better testimony of the fact that the Roseburg chamber of commerce is eventually managed could be offered than the statement that the organization has 30 new members since the first of the year.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

Highway Needs
(Oreania Gazette Times)
As an indication of what the public may expect in the matter of attempted road graft, it should be noticed that the Wilson street road project again came up before the highway commission. The commission thus far has had

the good judgment and courage to turn it down. An effort has been made to cram the thing down the throat of the commission via the legislature and the time may come when enough votes can be traded for one thing and another to put it through. Or there may be a compromise bill introduced with the merits of the state road program. If there is to be any new road placed on the map before the present road program is completed, it should logically be a north and south connection to the new Longview bridge which would save several miles on a journey to Portland north in Washington. What is needed more than all others, it seems to us, is a widening and straightening of the present heavily traveled pavements.

Past and Future
(Jackson City Times)
The other evening we saw a typical 49 prospecting outfit coming down the highway. The man looked the part and was leading a little "mountain canary" well laden with the usual outfit. We were sorry it was dusk as it would have been a curiosity to many a child, on the way to the street we felt to thinking of the many changes in the past 50 years and wondered if in fifty years from now an automobile would not be as much of a curiosity as this outfit is today.

No Abhorrence of Vacuum
(Weston Leader)
Standard Oil's merger with Vacuum Oil indicates that it doesn't share Dame Nature's well-known prejudice.

SULLY MONTGOMERY FALLS IN 1 ROUND BEFORE CARNERA

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
MINNEAPOLIS, March 12.—Sully Montgomery, once famous as a Centre college griddle and weighing 220 pounds, today is the newest member of the society of American fight fighters who have been knocked out by Primo Carnera, the ninth to gain admission since the Italian giant's invasion of the United States got under way. Montgomery was willing but his battle arder cooled early in the initial round of a bout scheduled for ten rounds last night and he was staggering as he sought his corner when the bell rang ending the first round. A flurry of gloves from the 275-pound Argentine slugged in the second round sent Montgomery to the canvas twice, the second time to stay when the round was only one minute and fifteen seconds old.

The Carnera entourage goes next to St. Louis, where the Italian is to appear against Chuck Wiggins.

CREEK POLLUTION BRINGS \$7.50 FINE

Hubert Hickthorn, of Drain, was placed in the county jail yesterday to serve out a fine of \$7.50 which he refused to pay. Hickthorn was arrested on a charge of permitting a dead horse to remain in a creek and entered a plea of guilty before Judge Krowson at Drain.

BAD CHECK USER DRAWS SIXTY DAYS

Balley H. Booth, arrested Saturday night on a charge of forgery, was permitted to plead in the local justice court to a charge of issuing a worthless check yesterday. He entered a plea of guilty and Judge Hopkins imposed a sentence of 60 days in jail. Booth attempted to pass a check at the Montgomery Ward store and was later arrested while endeavoring to cash the same check at the Oregon Woolen Mills store.

GASOLINE MARKET STEADY IN SOUTH

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
SAN FRANCISCO, March 12.—Shell Oil company reported today that sporadic outbreaks of gasoline price cutting in San Francisco and northern California had been temporary and the market is strong here. Southern California still contained weak spots, the office said here, and the north-west coast cities remained a cause for some concern.

R. J. HUBBARD FILES FOR PORT POSITION

Bussell J. Hubbard, who has served since 1925 as commissioner of the Port of Unquay, has filed his candidacy for reelection with County Clerk Roy Agnes, becoming the second candidate in the county to file his declaration. Mr. Hubbard has been a very efficient and active member of the port commission during the four terms that he has held the office.

DILLON GETS NOD OVER PETE CERKAN

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
PORTLAND, Ore., March 12.—Piling up a lead with aggressive news and weakening his opponent with left jab to a badly swollen eye, Harry Dillon, Willamette high heavyweight, took a 10-round decision over Pete Cerkan, ex Ell, Wash., today here last night. Jimmy Dolan, Portland, knocked out George Lazorski, Astoria, in the fourth of their scheduled six-round match. Eddie Vail, McMinn, took sensational victory, knocking out Cliff McCarty, Payson, Idaho, in the first round. Bruno Bertucci, Tacoma, won a unanimous decision from Eddie Edelman, Portland, on April 12. Portland, defeated Earl Davenport, Portland, four rounds.

BRINGING UP FATHER



© 1929, Felt Feature Service, Inc. Great Britain rights reserved.

Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

MARRIAGE is when a woman keeps cooling to a man and begins huddling at him.

Take it or Leave it—Divorcees were invented so that wives could get out of bad company.

Ode to a Bride—Give a husband enough rope and he'll lead you a dog's life.

Wonder of Nature—An efficiency expert is a man that a corporation hires at three hundred dollars a week to tell his employees how to live on thirty-five.

You're Wrong—You don't make pound cake with a hammer.

Public Benefactors—A philanthropist is a man who gives part of it back to the people he took it from.

Hollywood Hock-ups—Picture stars are now getting married for a year or so with the privilege of renewal.

The Good Old Daze—A prohibition officer's favorite game is Peck-a-Booze.

Social Accomplishments—A conservative father is one who tells his young son that he may grow up to be vice-president some day.

Our Own Vaudeville—Benedict: Marriage is the road to happiness. Bachelor: Maybe so, but you can have more fun on the phone. Copyright, 1930, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

EVERYBODY knows that food is a necessary and vital factor in life. But it is only recently that we have had knowledge of just what happens to it in the body. We better appreciate what the scientists call "metabolism." Even now it is not fully understood.

Food has been studied for its protein, fat, carbohydrate, mineral and water content. The calories, or the heat-producing elements, in food have been talked about.

Although the nourishing effect may be considered purely from the chemical and mechanical standpoint, this may not supply all our needs.

There are specific substances in food that regulate the individual organism. They are called the "vitamins." Their presence is necessary in food in order that full nourishment of the body may be secured.

When sufficient vitamins are lacking in the diet of the young, they do not attain normal growth. Without them an adult will be reduced in weight and lack vigor; he becomes an easy mark for infectious diseases. As a result of such an ailment one of the many deficiency diseases may attack the body.

Let us consider some of these vitamins.

"Vitamin A" is found in animal fats, especially in cream and its products, in cod liver oil, egg yolk and bone marrow. We find it also in the leafy vegetables, yellow corn, sweet potatoes, tomatoes and raw carrots, always in the yellow vegetables.

When Vitamin A is absent the appetite falls, there is a poor digestion and growth. The sinuses may have poor formation. Eye trouble may result. A deficiency in this vitamin often causes general physical weakness, dizziness, itchy skin and eye trouble in certain forms of anemia.

"Vitamin B" is a sensitive substance. It is destroyed by heat easily. We find it in milk, egg yolk, vegetables, legumes, that is, peas, beans and lentils—and spinach. Nuts contain it, and so do malt.

whole grain cereals and red meats.

Absence of Vitamin B results in poor appetite and digestion, loss of weight and emaciation. There will be loss of vigor and perhaps enlarged, dusky, glands. The nervous system may be affected.

Its presence in the diet not only increases the appetite and digestion, but it promotes growth. Nerve diseases are prevented by its presence in the food. It increases both the quantity and quality of the milk of the nursing mother.

Another vitamin regulates the mineral supply of the body. Especially does it control the lime and phosphorus changes in the system. It prevents rickets and aids in overcoming tuberculosis and diseases of the teeth.

Spices prevent a description of the other vitamins, but with carries all of them. Everyone should make the most of this perfect food. The diet should be so regulated that these life-giving vitamins are always present in quantities sufficient to maintain good health.

Answers to Health Queries.
P. S. T. Q.—What should a girl weigh who is 15 years old and 5 feet 5 inches tall?
A.—Do you desire treatment for boils?

A.—For her age and height she should weigh about 125 pounds.
2.—Yes. For particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and report your question.

P. E. W. Q.—How much should a boy, aged 15, 5 feet 7 inches tall, weigh?
A.—Does he make one stout after an operation?
2.—Will an operation stunt the growth?

A.—He should weigh about 125 pounds.
2.—No. 3.—No. Copyright, 1930, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I'm sixteen years old and have been going with a boy one year my senior but here my trouble: I've been going with this boy for a year; he says he loves me, and I believe he does, but about a month ago he went to see another girl and hasn't come back here my more. I wrote him a letter and he never answered it. Should I write him again or just let it go. I'd hate to give him up to another girl.

WORRIED: The behavior of the young man and his indifference to your letter should give you a clue to his character. It is not a question of giving him up to another girl; he evidently disposed of himself in his own way. Of course you must not write him again unless you wish to repeat the experience of having your letter ignored. Hide your feelings and seek the companionship of those who will appreciate your friendship. Should you meet him, do not refer to the incident or let him know your real feelings.

SECURITIES OWNED BY BANKS EXPECTED TO YIELD BIG TAX
(Associated Press Leased Wire)
SALEM, Ore., March 12.—The state tax commission believes that over \$10,000,000 will be realized under the new state excise tax from bank-owned securities that are not taxable under the federal income tax act. These securities are subject to the excise tax, according to an opinion received by the commission from Attorney General N. W. Wilson.

Included in these securities are federal and state bonds. It was estimated that the attorney general's ruling would increase by 20 per cent the revenue under the excise tax act. It is believed the total revenue under the act will be around \$10,000,000.

Corporations have until April 1 to pay the tax without penalty and interest.

CATALOGUE SHOWS CHINOOK CATCH BY LAWRENCE MOTT

Major Lawrence Mott's record of catching a 41-pound chinook salmon on a light fly rod is featured in a South Coast fishing tackle catalogue just being placed in the hands of sportsmen all over the country. This large salmon, weighing a record for a heavy kill on a light rod, was caught in the North Umpqua river near Winchester last summer. Major Mott's letter to the South Coast company, together with photographs of the fish and tackle, is reproduced in the catalogue. As nearly 200,000 of these booklets are sent out to sportsmen throughout the entire country, a great deal of valuable publicity will result.

Another of Major Mott's most interesting articles on the Umpqua river appears in the current issue of Field and Stream magazine.

Major Mott writes that he expects to arrive in Roseburg early in June to spend another vacation on the Umpqua.

ROBERTS MOUNTAIN CLIMBED BY ESSEX

In a feat of mountaineering run with a stock Essex challenger so far, Tuesday afternoon, Roy Roberts, local distributor for Hudson's Bay, accompanied by the News-Review automobile editor, drove over a 25-mile course that included the old Roberts mountain wagon road, that at no time was the road of every mountain climber who was compelled to negotiate the mountain grade prior to building the Pacific highway through Douglas county. This mountain road is rarely traveled these days, save only by a few farmers and stockmen who live in the vicinity of Round Bay, at the southern base of the mountain, and in places it is almost overgrown with brush. In many places this old wagon road is steep and not a few of the turns are so short that great care is necessary in negotiating a car around the curves. But the Essex, which was used in the test yesterday, steadily climbed the grade in high gear at a 20-mile clip until near the top when it became necessary to shift to intermediate. At one point in this old road where the grade doubled in a sort of a switchback, and the place where a number of cars, in the early history of motorizing in this country, went over the mountain side in

drawings themselves closely to get over the side, the Essex made themselves the proper size. The worm wriggled before them, holding up a glowing lantern. "We've been terribly busy this winter," it said. "Don't you sleep all winter?" asked Knarf.

"Goodness, no! We hardly get a chance to close our eyes. There's so much to do."

The shadows couldn't help wondering what it was that worms could do, except wriggle, and be caught by robins and go fishing on the end of a hook. They were on the point of asking it to explain when they reached a large room, all lit up with more lanterns of the same kind, and here they saw a curious sight.

A score of worms of all sizes and shapes were busy cracking open nuts.

"Only they're not nuts," said the first worm. "They're seeds. This is what is keeping us so busy. We have to get all the seeds ready for the Spring sowing."

"Can't they get themselves ready?" Mr. Knarf wanted to know.

"Oh, no, each one must be cracked open so that the leaves can have room to sprout. Seeds have shells, like nuts, except that I don't suppose you've ever noticed them."

Naturally, they were curious to see just what kind of seeds they were and what they looked like after they were cracked, and most important of all where they were carried to, for the raw that as soon as they were cracked they were carried off by some of the worms through an opening at the back of the room.

"Come, I'll show you everything," the first worm said.

Unfortunately at this instant the footsteps of the rest of the worms, the making and unmaking of the shadows—could be plainly heard moving off in the direction of the house, and as shadows are obliged, in sunny weather, to accompany them wherever they go, they had to leave at once.

"We'll be back tomorrow," they shouted as they left.

(Copyright, 1930, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

decide from its farms?

When we answer that question, fully and accurately and unflinchingly, looking all the facts squarely in the face, we shall have gone a long way toward putting Oregon where we want Oregon to be, and where Oregon DESERVES to be.

THIS writer has an idea that the total value of Oregon's farm production is much farther down in the list than it ought to be because here in Oregon we don't pay enough attention to QUALITY. It takes real quality, in these modern days, to get into the markets and bring fair prices.

TIMBER isn't included in the figures that have been here quoted, but did you ever stop to think that timber is a product of the soil, and therefore rightly to be regarded as a crop?

Back in the East, they DIDN'T regard it as a crop, and so their timber business was a mere resource, illustrated by careless handling. Here in Oregon we must make that mistake by months of intelligent reforestation, we must keep a very close eye on the cutting, to replace the old ones that are cut off.

SPEAKING of our timber, which is a product of our Oregon soil, here is a serious industry of short-sightedness on our part.

A little while back, at Portland, a crowd of Douglas fir timbermen were being loaded for delivery in Texas, to be used for the BUILDING OF BRIDGES in Texas. At the same time, carloads of STEEL were being unloaded at Portland for the building of bridges in Oregon.

WE LAUGH, rather scornfully, at California because she won't permit the entry of Florida grapefruit into California markets. Instead of laughing at California, we ought to EMULATE her.

ALONG THINKING is one of the things that are hurting Oregon, and SHIPPING OF T timber for building bridges in Texas and SHIPPING IN steel for building bridges in Oregon is certainly an example of wrong thinking.

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Twell

The Shadows Find Business Booming in Worm-Town.

"A worm can't stand to hear a sound. That's why it lives deep in the ground," Shadow Says.

"Come in out of the cold," said the worm. "I can't offer you very much, but at least it's warm in my house."

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Twell

The Shadows Find Business Booming in Worm-Town.

"A worm can't stand to hear a sound. That's why it lives deep in the ground," Shadow Says.

"Come in out of the cold," said the worm. "I can't offer you very much, but at least it's warm in my house."

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five little shadows with the turned-about names—didn't as a rule like to go down into worm holes, which are rather narrow and dark. Still it was cold and almost anything was better than having the wind so thorough and through them. Shadows are not like real persons. When the wind blows it really goes through them. And that is anything but pleasant as you may imagine.

So into the worm's house they went, letting themselves down carefully at first, for the entrance was exceedingly steep like a well. Soon, however, it turned level and they walked along quite easily.

"Come, I'll Show You Everything," the Worm Said.

Mr. Flor, Knarf, Yarn and Knarf—the five