

Roseburg News-Review

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Senator McNary Did It
The fight for a tariff on lumber was won by Senator McNary. Two democratic votes which were favorably away in the last hours before the final vote, came into line through Mr. McNary's personal persuasion. Those were the votes of Senators Copeland and Shepard. Without those two votes the lumber tariff would have been finally lost. The information as to how the final result was achieved came in private telegrams from friends of Senator McNary in Washington to persons in Oregon. There seems no doubt as to the facts.

It was right that the lumbering should have consideration in tariff making comparable with that bestowed on other needy industries of the land. The nearly nominal duty of \$1.50 a thousand feet is of course a comparatively small boon. It will not set the lumber industry on its feet. It will by no means solve all the problems that the lumber industry finds itself confronted with in its efforts to recover the prosperity of other years. But the tariff will help. It will be a real factor towards improvement.

Those who have been talking about trying to defeat Senator McNary this year have done well to lumber up their heavy artillery and quit. There is no good reason for catching up contention against the senator in his candidacy nor any prospect of success for such a movement. The agitation has undoubtedly served a good purpose in rallying friends among Mr. McNary's colleagues in the senate to his support in the lumber tariff fight. And from that standpoint the fight was justified, although it was pretty rough on one who now appears to have been doing his best all along. Most of the charges bandied against Mr. McNary remain wholly unsubstantiated and some of them are flatly denied in informed circles at Washington.

The lumber tariff has passed the senate. Now let's see how well Representative Hawley, the most powerful figure in tariff making in the house, will be able to do in holding our gains.

Strawberry Carnival

MUCH discussion regarding whether or not the long established custom of having a strawberry carnival early in the spring months, thus establishing this district's claim of an early spring, has been going on during the last few weeks. A questionnaire was sent out and the opinions of a large number of merchants obtained. There was found to be some definite sentiment against having a carnival and quite a lot in favor of it. The question about itself has been criticized on the grounds that in asking for "yes" or "no" answers to the questions, which were somewhat directory, a true analysis could not be made.

Be all that as it may, a committee of citizens representing most of the service organizations in the city last night evening and agreed that we should not abandon the idea of having a strawberry carnival. The matter is left to the number of commerce directors for final action.

Practically all of the objection to a carnival this year centers around the fact that the carnival of the last two years have not been all that was expected or desired. That is not reason enough for abandoning the idea. That reason is, in fact, a challenge to us to put up and come out. There seems to be a pretty definite thought that it should be done. PROVIDING IT IS DONE RIGHT. That is the whole thing. Nobody in Roseburg, be merchant or not, wants to see another half-hearted carnival. If the number of commerce accepts the recommendation of last night's meeting and appoints a committee to put over a carnival, we must all make up our minds to give that committee our whole-hearted and enthusiastic support.

Good for Doct
(Salem Statesman)
Hats off to Doct. Stagers. We do not know how good he will be as a football coach, but as a fellow college doctor he is worth his football salary when he says: "Sprains are taken too seriously. There are many other vegetables just as good as spinach."

No Chance
(Olympian)
One sensation that will not be serious at London world would result from a shot downed on the part of the five conference powers for naval parity with Switzerland.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

(Astoria Budget)
THE mills of the gods grind exceedingly slow but they grind exceeding true, sayeth the old proverb. The mills of justice grind even slower and often not so fine, for they are subject to human imperfections. Nevertheless, they do grind and sometimes they make a good job of it.

The move Saturday on the part of Governor Norblad to bring about a grand jury investigation of the affairs of the defendant Northwestern Lumber and Paper company and the mills in motion somewhat belatedly but we hope continuously until the crisis is ground to a finality.

We shall not say that the proposed investigation is timely. It is long overdue. The machinery of government has been very slow in starting on a duty that is mandatory by morals and law.

It has been almost a year now since the memorable meeting of stockholders of this corporation disclosed that the funds of the company had been completely dissipated. It has been two years since the corporation commissioner compelled the permit for the sale of stock upon the discovery that the permit was secured on misrepresentation. It should not have taken until now for the state to move in defense of the stockholders. When the misrepresentation was discovered, there was evidence that money had been secured from the investing public under false pretenses. When it was disclosed that all of that money had been expended, leaving the company hopelessly insolvent, there should have been no further cause for waiting for a thorough investigation.

War Upon the Cigarette
Proposed anti-cigarette legislation is smoldering and fuming again, but rather dimly. We disclaim any intent to defend the cigarette, yet it is evident to us that the temper of the period is not in accord with such legislation. Perhaps people have more occasion to become excited over cigarette smoking than ever before—since the increase in cigarette consumption has been phenomenal in the last decade. Since cigarettes first became popular in America there never has been a time when there was less feeling against them than now exists. People do not consider it a glorious cause in which to enlist. Indeed, they do not consider it at all.

When Bruce went the cry was "Tobacco next!" But that probably will be never. Tobacco does not impoverish a people nor does it incite citizens to starve their children and beat their wives. It is perhaps the least injurious of all genuine vices, or indulgences of appetite, or you prefer, gluttony is far more dangerous to the individual and the nation. Yet cigarette passes largely unchallenged by medical men, and is of common occurrence. And the fact is that people are becoming somewhat restive under the imposition of restrictions to conduct. More than ever they feel they can manage their own lives.

We take it that those who are advocating the law against cigarettes were not fighting in the rear ranks when the strife was against alcohol and this was an infinitely greater cause. One may also assume they would not willingly do anything that might jeopardize the prohibition reform. Just a word to them, in all sincerity. This is precisely what threatens if anti-cigarette agitation ever attains the proportions of even a minor issue.

Eastern Oregon Activity
(Baker Democrat-Herald)
Hood River has been the scene of Oregon's Contract, totaling more than \$3,000,000 to be let by the federal reclamation service in Malheur county. That means a big disbursement, the benefits of which will extend even as far as Baker. Malheur's long hoped for development is certainly getting under way.

Springfield News
A PROFESSOR at the University of Oregon has proved that the road to the old Colubrid bridge built for 30 years was as strong as when it was built. Now the school of forestry at the state college has demonstrated that red red rot is more common than standard combustion shingles. Both have exploded a fallacy that has worked a hardship on the northwest lumber industry. If we want this country to be prosperous let's use more of our own wood and less of the other fellow's substitutes. We will not only be helping ourselves but conserving the best of the world that wood after all is the most economic and useful building material in the world.

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BRINGING UP FATHER

By Geo. McManus



Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MELBOURY

JUST because your wife carries the bank roll in her stocking, that doesn't necessarily make it a joint account.

Connubial Calculation—Before the wedding you're two—after the ceremony, you're four. Three months later, you're nothing.

Social Accomplishments—Having two gardens of eggs in the house. Those that you use yourself and those that you lend to the neighbors.

You're Wrong—A Rhode Island Red is not a Bolshevik from Providence.

Necessary Evils—Fruit stands were invented so that policemen could take their daily dozen.

Wonders of Nature—Broken promises in Washington are usually intended with red tape.

You're Right—What Broadway needs is more non-refillable chocolate girls.

Our Own Vauclville—Afternoon caller: What do you call your husband? Ad Taker's Wife: I don't know. He comes in too late for classification.
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Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

OF late I have received letters from a great many persons about high blood pressure. Even though I have written several articles on this subject during the past few months, it may be wise to write another.

People are disturbed because the doctors tell them they have a pressure of 115 or 120, or whatever it may be. But this fact is blood pressure in and of itself is of little consequence. What is of real consequence is the underlying condition of health.

If a person finds out he has high blood pressure the first thing to do is to make a survey of the general health. Find out if there is some trouble, even though it is not seemingly important. That very trouble may have a possible effect upon the pressure. Indeed, almost any condition of ill health may have this as one of its symptoms. Old teeth or tonsils may produce it.

Many cases of high blood pressure are the result of improper kidney action. An involvement of the kidneys, what we commonly call "Bright's Disease," is a factor. Examination of the urine determines a whole lot as regards this disability.

In its turn, kidney disease may be the result of an infection in the system. It is not uncommon after scarlet fever, typhoid fever, or some other of the so-called infectious diseases, to have an involvement of the kidneys. With it we may find high blood pressure as a symptom.

Worry, homesickness and any other undesirable state of mind is a factor of importance. Any undue mental disturbance is likely to break the rest. Consequently the physical functions are not performing as they should and high blood pressure may result.

It is not unusual for a person disturbed over the presence of this dangerous degree. In spite of the fact that certain events to function as they should, the reduction of the eating may be so great as to cause weakness and depression. Through food must be taken to keep the body well nourished and to supply the energy necessary for our activities.

It is impossible to lay down rules for the control of high blood pressure. The individual element must be considered in every case. The family doctor will advise regarding a particular case.

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I am a girl fourteen years old, in high school. I'm in love with a boy four years older. We do not meet often except when he is next door working he will come over if he has time. He says he loves me and I really love him.

At school he only looks at me and seems to study. He will come home my way but does not walk home with me because I'm always with some girl friend. He became angry when a girl refused to walk down the street with him. Since that meeting night he has not spoken. Does he love me?

A. E. L. Q.—What do you advise except that of asking you to come down to earth and devote your time to the more important matter of attending to your school work rather than weaving dreams around a sentimental school boy. His behavior shows he is not a boy and your questions are just as revealing. When you are older you will know that it is folly to ask an outsider to tell you if a young man loves you. That knowledge must come from within.

And so, young lady, be sensible, enjoy pleasant friendships with nice young people and make the most of your youth. Love with all its problems will come later.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I have been going with a young man, who is two years my senior, for over a year. I am in the last year of my teens, and am very much in love with him. He seems to like me and I would like to have a steady company with him. Whenever I have a date with him he seems to care for me and enjoy being with me. But he seems to me for the sake of it. In there anyway or not my way I can with him, or should I ask him when he is coming back? I don't want him to know I care for him and I don't want him to think I am running after him. And I am sure that if he ever takes his place in my life, do you think that two boys should go together? We are both blond.

BROKEN HEARTED: I have been taking a pessimistic view of the situation. It may be that the young man is the cause of it, and does not find it necessary to make dates for her. But if you have been keeping company with him for over a year it would be well to have some definite understanding with him. Certainly two boys should go along with together. It is disposition and not coloring that makes for a successful marriage.

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OMOLETTES: For omelettes select large eggs. Use 1 tablespoon liquid cream. Beat eggs and cream together. Add salt and pepper. Pour into a hot omelette pan and cook over low heat. Turn over and cook the other side. Serve with butter and salt.

SUN GOLD COCONUT CAKE: 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup coconut, 1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 cup baking powder, 1/2 cup salt. Beat sugar and butter together. Add coconut and flour. Pour into a hot omelette pan and cook over low heat. Turn over and cook the other side. Serve with butter and salt.

TWO MEN STEAL AUTO AND BRIDE. GROOM REPORTS
(Associated Press Local Wire)
HOOD RIVER, Ore., March 21.—Sheriffs and state highway patrolmen were watching today for an automobile carrying Mrs. Nevada Carlyle of Two Monte, Calif., and two men with whom she disappeared from Hood River two days ago. Donald Carlyle, husband of the woman, reported to police here that the two men, Louis Bowman and "Red" Nelson, drove away in his car as he went into a store to get a coffee. The Carlyles were on their honeymoon and Bowman and Nelson were accompanying them eastward.

Police here said Nelson went under the name of McHenry. He and Bowman are from Los Angeles.

The party had stopped in Hood River for lunch. Carlyle said he stopped to get a coffee and Bowman and Nelson followed him. They turned back, he said, jumping into the automobile and sped away with Mrs. Carlyle.

A report from Portland police said the party left that city without paying a hotel bill.

Mrs. Carlyle is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Paul of Del Monte, Calif.

YELLOWSTONE BUFFALO HERD ENLARGES RAPIDLY
Almost extinct a few years ago, buffalo are now as numerous in Yellowstone park that the herd includes over one thousand animals. In fact, according to an article in the April issue of the Sunset magazine, the herd has been increasing so fast that range is becoming scarce, and young buffalo must be given away each fall to zoos and large estates.

Once every year, the buffalo are rounded up in a "stampede" by the government rangers, and counted. This roundup, which occurs sometime in September, is the only time the herd has been counted. The wild west days are repeated, and presents a striking sight to the traveler who is lucky enough to be on hand for roundup day.

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trel

"Where are you going?"
"I'm going to see How many leaves Can grow on a tree."
Shadow Song.

"Here's the entrance! Let's go in," Knarf said. Mr. Floe, Knarf and Yarn—the other little shadow-children—nodded. "Yes, let's go in," they agreed. And with that they walked inside the tree.

It was the beginning of spring and the shadows were walking in the garden with their masters and mistresses when a maple tree started talking to them. This wasn't so unusual as it seems, for

"There's a little better life in the tree," Knarf said. "I wonder?" Yarn said.

"It's food for the birds, the leaves, the twigs and the branches," the voice of the tree answered. "Without it they can't begin to grow. But I must first get it up to them."

"Why don't they come down and get it themselves?" asked Mr. Floe. "Before the tree could answer the other shadows broke in. They all wanted to know how the sap was going to get way up to the top of the tree."

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