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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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About Railroads

WHAT does the proposed Oregon Electric extension south from Eugene mean to Douglas county and to Roseburg? That is a frequently asked question since the announcement of the building plans by the railroad.

In the first place, for the next few years it will probably mean little beyond a stub extension from Eugene into the timber district of southwestern Lane county. There are enough mills already operating along the route of the proposed extension to provide almost tonnage enough to warrant the building of the extension.

Ultimately, however, the Oregon Electric will very likely proceed on over to tidewater and possibly down the coast. When this happens it is only natural to assume that connection with Roseburg will be established because the farm produce tonnage from this point is large.

In a county which extends from the summit of the Cascade mountains to the Pacific ocean and a hundred miles wide, one railroad across its width is not enough. This county is enormously rich in timber resources which are absolutely not available as tonnage to present Southern Pacific lines—nor to any other railroad. There will eventually have to be additional railroad development in Douglas county. Forest products cannot be moved in any other manner.

Perhaps the recent announcement of building plans by the Northern lines means the ultimate opening up of this county.

No matter what form such development may take, the opening up of the resources of this county with additional railroads will be welcomed.

The following item appeared in a Eugene newspaper just twenty years ago yesterday; on March 24, 1910:

"Petitions are out for the formation of a new county out of the western end of Lane county and a portion of the western part of Douglas. It is proposed to name it Umpqua county with Florence the county seat."

County boundaries are no longer so important as they once were. About all that would have been accomplished had the above move succeeded would have been the creation of a new set of county jobs with the attendant expense. Improved inland transportation has gone a long way toward lessening the importance of a town's being a county seat.

After laboring ten long months the senate finally passed the tariff. The small duty on lumber will be a direct benefit to the lumber industry of the northwest. Contrary to popular belief, the price of lumber at the point of consumption will not be greatly affected. With lumber as with many other products of the soil (for timber is a crop) there is little if any relation between the price received by the mills for their product and the price at which it is sold to the builders.

This is the time of year when residents of this beautiful valley are thankful indeed for the fact that they live in such a glorious climate. We have the mildest winter temperature, the first wild flowers, we grow tropical plants and fruits and yet our summer temperature is actually cooler than other western Oregon points.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

(Salem Statesman)

AS A leader in the movement to trim Old Man Oregon's whiskers and set him up in youthful and with check pants, and everything, The Statesman, after solemnly looking over the figure evolved by the Telegram's contest, is ready to say that Old Man Oregon wins. Wins? Yes, hands down, not even a draw. The matronly dame the Telegram seeks to substitute may do for a placard on the meeting of the Oregon pioneers, but she won't qualify for a representation of progressive Oregon.

There is no humor in the lady; there is no action; she stands more like a tired mother who has borne too many children. Strength of character, yes; but she is no statuesque, and indeed the figure was inspired by the statue of the pioneer mother.

No, give us Old Man Oregon rather than the Telegram's stiff lady with long hair and skirts. Reynolds can perhaps put spats on the old gent, and maybap leave off the antique muffler; but no cartoonist can work with the Telegram's prim dame.

We didn't exactly expect a "Miss Oregon" dressed in a Jantzen bathing suit to be chosen to typify the new Oregon spirit; but neither did we look for Old Man Oregon's widow to be selected to carry the role. Until such time as The Statesman gets a cartoonist and makes its own character we are ready to ask for a truce and grant the fiend to Old Man Oregon.

Some Facts on O. E. Extension

(Oregon Journal)

In the proposal of the Oregon Electric to extend its line from Eugene into the Siuslaw country there is something bigger than the mere extension of a railroad.

The application of the road for authority to make the extension, along with the extension of the Oregon Electric east from Albany into the Santiam country, indicates a policy of development of the Oregon country by the Hill lines.

In the same realm of analysis, there is the entrance of the Great Northern into Klamath Falls and the proposed extension of that line to a connection with the Western Pacific.

What else can all this activity mean but a general plan to develop the Oregon country through intensive building of extensions of main lines and establishment of a network of feeder lines?

Take the proposed Siuslaw extension; it will tap the eastern fringe of heavy timber in the Coast range in what might be called the watershed north of Umpqua river. Manifestly, no railroad would build such an extension if it expected to stop at the very beginning of the timber.

More interesting still, the proposed extension will open up six billion feet of timber, in its application before the commission the statement of the Oregon Electric authorities is:

"The proposed new railroad will tap an extensive area of valuable fir timber estimated at six billion feet, board measure, owned by private parties. None of this area is now served by railroad. Owing to the fact that more accessible timber of smaller kind near the Columbia river is nearing practical exhaustion, the market will be opened for the timber products of the proposed new railroad, which will provide sufficient freight to justify the investment of the required capital."

What six billion feet of timber means is indicated by the fact that the actual expenditure in labor and purchase of local supplies in the manufacture and marketing of timber is $15 per thousand feet. That means $15,000 paid out on every million feet, or $15,000,000 a billion feet.

That would mean that on the six billion feet opened up by the new extension there would be an expenditure of $90,000,000 for labor and local supplies alone, in addition there would be the payroll of the rail haul and much other collateral expenditure.

All this does not take into account the large farming operations that will be developed by the extension. How forward-looking the Hill lines have been in proposed future development of their territory is indicated by the fact that they bought the Oregon Electric in 1908 and have carried an investment of $15,000,000 for over 20 years, during which time the road has been mostly a financial drain. But the Hill lines have regularly made up this annual deficit because of their plans for ultimate intensive development of western Oregon.

The new announcement, and all the late moves made on the railroad map by the Hill lines many times, justify the position of the Journal in urging local support of the application of the Great Northern for a permit to extend from Klamath Falls to a connection with the Western Pacific.

That great empire builder, the late Jim Hill, had a fixed policy of developing his territory and making business for his trains. And, as events show, that policy is still in vogue under his able successors.

Whose Velvet?

(Portland Oregonian)

In anticipation of intangibles tax and excise tax revenues the state tax commission reduced the levy on general property $900,000. But there is now in sight upwards of $1,500,000 of revenues from the two new taxes. It is quite likely the total will go to $1,500,000, or double the estimated returns.

While wealth heretofore untaxed has been uncovered, the owners of that wealth are pretty generally the owners of real property on which they have been paying taxes. To these as a group, the net result is that they pay more in new taxes than the reduction they receive in old taxes.

Property owners who possess no intangibles have perhaps profited somewhat at the expense of neighbors, but only perhaps in many instances they will discover that the reduction in state property taxes has merely encouraged local taxing bodies to make an equivalent increase on local taxes against property.

We shall watch with interest the use made of the unanticipated increase in state revenues. Will the $750,000 to $900,000 velvet be used further to reduce property taxes next year, or will it go into new or enlarged state appropriations? Our guess is that the legislature will spend it if it can get its hands on it.

Lying About Wars

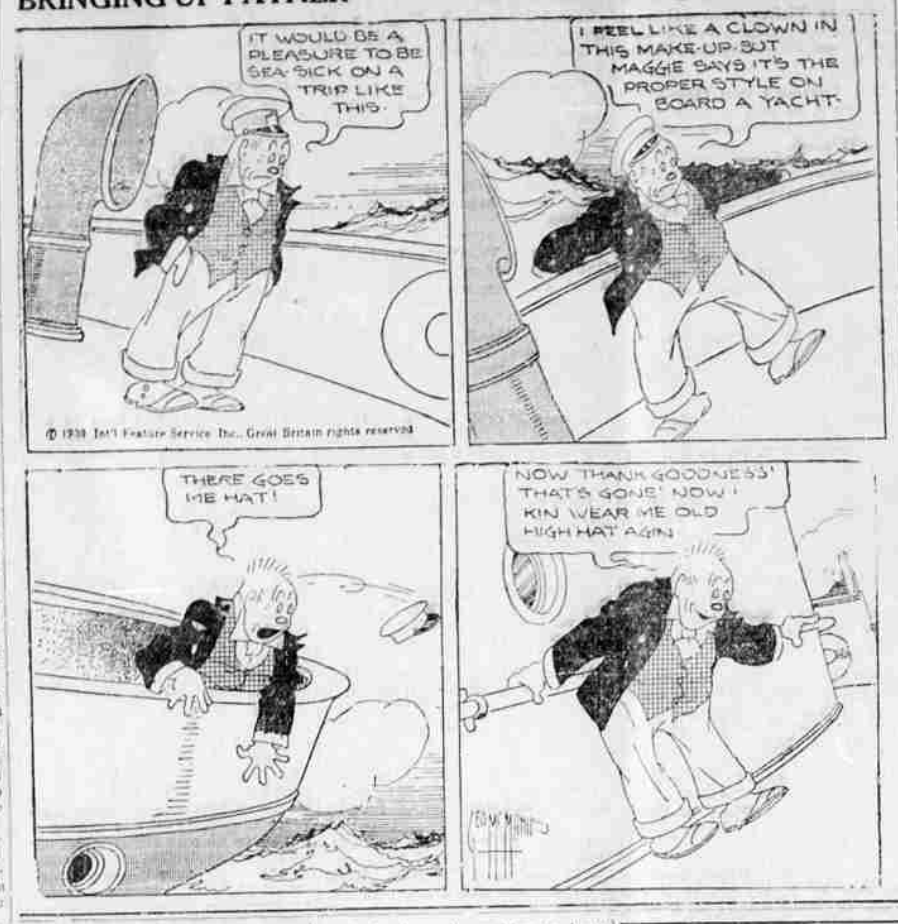
(Oregon City Enterprise)

H. G. Wells, famous British writer, thinks our schools teach too much hatred and fear of other nations, and lie about the past wars. Certainly. That's admitted. It is silly, too.

There never was a war that could be entirely excused on moral grounds. There never will be. Selfish interests always figure; lies are always used to build up the war fever; common sense is always locked into hiding. Wells is undoubtedly right—but what a combat he has mapped out for the educators! And what a wail will go up from the professional patriots!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By Geo. McManus



Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

TRAVELING salesmen may not make the best husbands, but they've saved many a woman from becoming an old maid.

Social Errors — Asphyxiating yourself at a friend's house and forgetting to turn the gas off when you're through.

Among the Illiterati—A successful linguist is one who can bore you in any language.

The Unfair Sex—The wife who gave her husband poison ivy to keep him up to scratch.

Justifiable Homicide—When an ignorant farmer builds a fire under the cow so that his family can have warm milk for their coffee.

You're Wrong—The statue of limitations is not in the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

American Tragedies—When a woman is so tired she can hardly keep her mouth open.

Ace of Cads—The groom who ate onions on his honeymoon.

Take It or Leave It—The rolling pin is the original country club.

Our Own Vaudeville — Fond Mother: I don't know what to do about my son, he wants to pet all the time. Neighbor: Let him alone, maybe he'll grow up to be an osteopath.

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Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

ACCORDING to the latest federal census, there are 42 million people employed in gainful occupations in this country. This is a vast army.

The machine age in which we live has given to the working man a higher standard of living than that possessed in any other age. He has shorter hours, better conditions of employment and higher wages.

But the modern methods demand rigid, machine-like service which tends to make man's work equally mechanical. He is driven into grooves. Human values become machine values. The drabness and monotony of machine power is having its effects on the general health of workers, there is no doubt.

Very often do we hear that men, women and children are being exploited in the industrial world, but after all they are infinitely better off than in former times. In the old days, the industrial worker was exposed to many dangers. Children, especially, fell under the deplorable conditions of the sweat shop.

There are many problems yet to be solved. Not yet have industrial workers the proper physical examinations. Illness and physical disabilities must be detected and treated. Facilities for healthful living conditions in the home, and recreation sufficient to maintain health, are lacking in many industrial communities.

Today the health officer and the professional health worker are working side by side to bring about better health conditions in many of these industrial communities. But there is still room for the regulation of health protection and health promotion in many states.

Education for the worker in industry is needed badly. He must have a proper knowledge of healthful living.

His home environment must be improved. His recreational facilities must be made an important part of his daily life. His health and mental vigor depend very much on the proper use of his leisure hours. He must have sufficient exercise, if he is working in a sedentary occupation, and plenty of fresh air and sunshine to keep physically fit.

We need further child protection in labor. Until 1909, there were no laws made preventing children from entering dangerous trades. Since that time 50 occupations have been closed to children under sixteen years of age.

Children in industry are exposed to all sorts of contagion, and infection in early youth takes a heavy toll in diseases in later life. These diseases form various infections of the body are called the "degenerative diseases." It is a tremendous problem to meet—the health hazards of children in industry.

Safety measures for the protection of workers in industry are many, and yet we are appalled at the great number of accidents among factory employees, and those in other occupations. More protection for workers is needed, more knowledge on the part of the worker how to maintain good health.

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Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

something will in time have weight enough to influence the statesmen who gather at future conferences to limit armaments.

The SOMETHING referred to is public opinion, which is crystallized slowly but surely by conferences and discussion.

THE time will come when public opinion throughout the world will demand a halt to the silly business of arming faster than the other fellow, even in the face of impending national bankruptcy, and will make its demand in tones so decisive that even sword rattlers like Mussolini will have to listen.

OFFERS FREE LAND FOR CRANBERRIES

MARSHFIELD, Ore., March 24.—A man of small means and energy may obtain free land at Reedsport for starting a cranberry ranch. Warren P. Reed, founder of Reedsport, makes the offer and says the only condition is that the recipient of the land will produce a cranberry crop. There is much land in the vicinity of Reedsport adapted to cranberry culture, and Mr. Reed desires to see it occupied and developed.

His announcement points out that many acreages of the coast district in southwestern Oregon have been producing cranberry crops for 20 and 25 years at good profits.

U. S. SUES TO TEST PROPOSED MERGER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

ST. LOUIS, March 25.—The United States government yesterday filed suit in district court here to test legality of the proposed merger of the Standard Oil company of New York and the Vacuum Oil Company, Inc., to create a new company known as the General Petroleum corporation.

LIQUOR LAW VIOLATORS DRAW FIFTEEN MONTHS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

TACOMA, Wash., March 25.—Tom Labelle, 50-year-old Centralia taxicab driver, was today sentenced to serve 15 months in federal prison and pay a $2 fine on liquor law charges. Sentence was pronounced by Judge Edward E. Cushman in federal district court.

The 15-month sentence at McNeil Island penitentiary is for sale and possession, and follows La Belle's conviction in federal court here a week ago. He was fined $1 on a liquor law violation count to which he pleaded guilty and $1 on a count upon which he was convicted.

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl twenty-three years of age and will soon be twenty-four. I am neither pretty nor ugly. I weigh 165 pounds. All of my life has seemingly been filled with unhappiness. I have never had a genuine happy time like many girls have had. I live in a small town where there are not any church clubs, nor are there any nice girls and boys here for me to associate with. I have had two years of high school work, but have not been able to go further as yet on account of financial conditions. While I was in school I had but one boy friend and a few girl friends. I was very unpopular. I was considered "quiet and old fashioned." The time has come now that I feel a great vacancy in my life and I long for a nice worthy sweetheart, and finally a husband. Do you think that weight and looks are a barrier to my happiness or that because I am "quiet and old fashioned" I will never now have a nice fellow? I do not attend dances nor associate with unworthy folks.

Please write me very soon and give me your advice.

UNPOPULAR AND LONESOME.

UNPOPULAR AND LONESOME: You have tackled your problem bravely in your letter to me, now how about being equally courageous with yourself? Weight may be a bar to popularity and some exercises formed, together with a sensible diet, will not only take off the excess pounds, but will alter your whole outlook on life. If your town is without a club, why not get together with the other people in town and carry out plans to form a little gathering of your own? Take an interest in the hobbies and plans of other people, be a good listener, and you will be surprised to see how popular you will become. Even the tiniest community needs a buoyant, bright spirit.

News Briefs

(Compiled from Leased Wire)

REDDING, Cal., March 25.—Fire destroyed the laundry and damaged the exterior of the Shasta county hospital, housing 60 patients. Damage was estimated at $5,000.

OAKLAND, Cal., March 25.—A quantity of liquor and a book containing the names of 1200 clients, including many prominent Oakland residents, were seized by police in a raid on an alleged "telephone-bootlegging" establishment. John Casey, 22; Walter Greenwood, 25; and Marceline Smith, 24, were arrested.

BERKELEY, Cal., March 25.—Acceptance by the University of California of approximately $3,000,000 gifts during the last year was announced by President W. W. Campbell during charter day exercises.

PORTLAND, Ore., March 25.—Frozen berries, consigned to Liverpool, Southampton, London and Rotterdam, will make up part of the cargo of the steamer Nebraska, sailing Saturday.

OREGON NEWS

Dale Lemen, 4-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lemen, died at Medford Monday of burns received when playing with matches in bed at the Lemen home near Prospect.

B. H. Conkle, for five years principal of Medford senior high school, resigned Monday his resignation to take effect immediately. He was president of the State High School Athletic association and of the State Principal's association. He gave no reason for his resignation. Conkle announced he would enter Stanford university April 1 to obtain a master of arts degree.

UMPQUA VALLEY IS GIVEN GOOD BOOST

The Umpqua valley received some excellent publicity in a rotogravure section of the Sunday edition of the Eugene Register. This edition was devoted to the recreational, agricultural and industrial development of Oregon, with pictures chiefly from Lane and Douglas counties. Pictures of Umpqua valley broccoli, prunes, walnuts, canteloupes, pears and scenic attractions were given a great deal of prominence.

SMELT GIVEN TRY IN YAQUINA RIVER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., March 25.—Several thousand Sandy river smelt were enroute to the Yaquina river today after Matt L. Ryckman, superintendent of state hatcheries, decided to attempt to start a "run" in that river.

He said if the experiment proves a success, thousands more smelt would be sent to the Yaquina.

The "run" in the Sandy river near here continued by thousands today, while hundreds of persons lined the shores scooping up supplies for days to come.

HUNCH ON ROBBERY TURNS OUT LOSER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., March 25.—Albert Kasciolek played his hunch early today and lost.

He awoke early this morning with a hunch that someone was going to be robbed. He thought of his former wife's lunch room. He advised her to lock up her money because he had a hunch.

On his return from her lunch room, two men drove up in an automobile, pushed a revolver in his ribs and took $75.

KRUSE DOWNS PAPIANO

MEDFORD, Ore., March 25.—Bob Kruse, Portland, defeated Leo Papiano, Los Angeles, in one fall last night when Papiano suffered a cracked rib. Kruse fled flat from the ring occasionally to escape the rough tactics. The match was full of slugging, hair pulling and kicking.

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trell

"When cannibals
Set out to sup
They often eat
Each other up."
—Shadow Sayings.

How a cannibal could have gotten on sister's dressing table was more than Mij, Flor, Hanid and Knarf—the five little shadows—could possibly imagine. Yet there

"Gobbled them down" They Exclaimed.

he was, plain as day, as perfect a cannibal as you should ever want to keep away from.

The shadows were afraid to come too close. So they looked at him from behind the leg of the chair. He had bushy black hair, white eyes, black face and a huge mouth with thick red lips and two rows of white teeth. The rest of him was mostly stomach with two little black knobs at the bottom for feet. His hands were folded comfortably across his stomach, and just above them was a white label with the word "Google." This was his name.

As Master Google didn't utter a sound nor move an eyelash nor change the grin on his face, the shadows grew brave after awhile and drew near. In the end they crept upon the dressing-table itself and addressed him.

"Are you a real cannibal?" asked Knarf.

"Of course I am," he answered cheerfully.

"And do you eat up people?" inquired Yam with a shudder.

"Of course I do. I like nothing better. Where I come from it's the custom. One day we got so hungry that we ate each other up."

"Then who was left?" Mij wanted to know. Google didn't seem to hear this question.

"I suppose I'll eat everybody up in this house, too," he said. "It's good to be a cannibal. The more you eat, the fatter you'll get, my grandfather used to say. It's a good rule."

The shadows couldn't help noticing that Master Google somehow reminded them of roses. Why this was they couldn't understand since he looked nothing like a rose. Cannibals don't usually look like anything even faintly resembling a rose. Still Google made them think of roses at once.

"Aren't there any roses around?" Hanid asked him.

"There were some," he replied. "But I gobbled them down——"

"Gobbled them down!" they exclaimed in astonishment, when at that instant in walked sister. Before they had a chance to warn her about Google, she picked him up and took off his head—!

Yes, took off his head, for his head was merely the cork for a bottle of rose perfume. Master Google, the cannibal, wasn't as fierce as he looked. His head was a cork, his stomach the bottle and his feet little knobs at the bottom of the bottle. He was the most innocent cannibal in the world.

"Never you mind," he said to them when his head was put on again and sister went away. "I'll eat somebody up one of these days." But they didn't believe him.

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Oregon Trail Trek Century Ago to Be Re-Enacted by Wagons and Plane

ST. LOUIS, March 25.—History will backtrack a century this year to commemorate the first westward trek of the covered wagon, an event it almost forgot to record.

Heralded now as an epoch in transportation comparable with Col. Charles A. Lindbergh's dash by air toward the rising sun nearly 100 years later, the movement of the first covered wagon train toward the setting sun on April 10, 1830, was at that time an unsung deed of heroism.

A covered wagon centennial this year will be the first celebration of that stirring adventure. It is sponsored by the Oregon Trail Memorial association and sanctioned by President Hoover in a proclamation.

Just as the first wagon train crept out of St. Louis, then a fur trading post, from the vicinity of Front street on the Mississippi river, plans are being laid for a reconstructed similar train to start from that same place this April 10.

A few miles out on "the trail" the wagons, according to the tentative program, will yield to the new era in transportation, and an airplane will be dispatched over the old Oregon Trail with a message of greetings from the governor of Missouri to the governor of Oregon.

The first wagons to pentrate the west rumbled away from St. Louis with a party of 81 fur traders and trappers, headed by William L. Sublette.

Ten wagons and two dearborns drawn by mules made up the procession. The group drove 12 head of cattle and a milk cow.

Their route from St. Louis was due west to the western limits of Missouri to the Santa Fe trail where the old Oregon Trail later began at Independence, Mo.

Then they went some degrees north of west across the Kansas river and up the Great Platte river to the Rocky mountains and to the head of the Wind river. They arrived on July 16 after a 1,700 mile trip.

It was 10 years later before the great westward trek over the Oregon Trail began, and it is estimated that 250,000 persons traveled over the route before the advent of railroads. Years later Ezra Meeker, famous northwest pioneer, founded the Oregon Trail Memorial association to preserve the historic route.

Lenten Devotions

By REV. C. A. EDWARDS
Methodist Episcopal Church

And I will pray the Father and He shall give you another comforter, that He may abide with you forever.
—John 14:16.

PENTECOST

The disciples did not want Jesus to leave them. They were building on His presence. They were counting on victory under His leadership. They were not ready for His going away, even though He went to prepare a place for them. Therefore it was a case of surprise, surprise following surprise, when immediately after telling them that He would send someone in His place. That one who should come in His place would be everything to them He had been. Nor need they be anxious about His leaving them for this one who was to come would be of such a nature that he would abide with them forever. He would stand in Christ's stead, yet he would never crowd Christ out of His rightful place in their hearts. Rather he would enlarge that place. He would strengthen Christ's hold upon them, for he would speak to them always of Christ.

We are grateful for the name Jesus gives the Holly Spirit, "The Comfortor," when the Father will send in my name. God's spirit always bears the Message of Comfort. How much the sorrowing souls of the earth need comfort. The sermon with the sentence of comfort in it will never miss fire.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
—ISAAC WATTS.

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