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Improper Procedure

THE simplest way to understand something that is not ordinarily familiar is to see it described in everyday commonplace terms. So with this forest service squatting case which is again in the news columns.

Suppose, for instance, that you owned a sizeable piece of timber land. Suppose also that you did not live near the land but that you employed capable men to patrol it and look after it. You have instructed these men fully and laid down certain rules concerning the administration of your property, rules to which they must adhere or lose their jobs. Then suppose a few fellows decide they want to live on your land and actually do so without any sort of permission. What would you do? Or, more accurately, what would you expect your men to do under such circumstances?

You would do what any land owner would do and what the government of the United States has done through its employees, have the men ejected from the premises. That, briefly is the situation in the Davis-Best case.

The question as to whether or not the land that these men seek to own is forest or agricultural land is one for the determination of the proper officials. Best and Davis can and have taken this matter up with our representatives in congress, enlisting their support before the proper bureau of government, which is proper. There is no attempt here to decide the merits of the case itself. The point is that the men were quite properly ejected from the forest. If their project is to be successful it must be decided by regular and peaceable means. They can never accomplish anything by this defiance of existing regulations.

The Case of Olmstead

THERE is some criticism in a portion of the press at the effort under way to obtain a presidential pardon for Emory Olmstead, former president of the Northwestern National bank of Portland, who is serving a prison sentence on conviction of conspiracy with J. E. Wheeler to violate the banking laws by permitting vast overdrafts on Wheeler's account. This writer is one who believes it would be an act of well-studied mercy to pardon Olmstead. Exemplary and retributive justice have been satisfied in his imprisonment. Since it can hardly be contended by any that to liberate him would be to set up a further menace against law or order, the only argument that he made for keeping him in prison is one based on the theory of vengeance.

EASTER OBSERVANCE GREATEST IN CITY

Easter observance in Roseburg Sunday was far greater than ever known in the city before. The Easter program opened at 4:30 A. M. with a sunrise prayer meeting, conducted by the young people of the various churches, on the slope back of the Benson school. There was a very fine attendance for this service. The Sunday school services in each church were well attended, while every auditorium was crowded to capacity for the morning worship service. All the churches gave special attention to the musical program for the day. Large crowds also attended the evening services.

COUNCIL OF HAITI NAMES PRESIDENT

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti, April 21.—Eugene Roy was unanimously elected temporary president of Haiti by the council of state today. Roy is former president of the government clearing house and is widely known in financial circles. He has never held political office before and his selection as temporary president met wide approval. Roy's election will be in accordance with the program outlined by the Hoover commission and accepted by the opposition in Haiti.

PENNEY STORE MANAGER AT ORGANIZATION MEETING

A. A. Richard, manager of the local J. C. Penney Co., left today to attend the spring convention of the organization to be held at Portland. Headquarters of the convention will be at the Malmonah hotel and the meeting will continue for one week. Special interest is being paid to the convention this year owing to the attendance of George H. Bushnell, former first vice-president of the organization. Mr. Law J. Day, first vice-president of the J. C. Penney Co., will be chairman of the convention at Portland which will be the fourth in a series of 14 such meetings to cover the eastern, central and western sections of the country. The western division being scheduled for five meetings.

BRINGING UP FATHER

Everything but Tailies (Medford Mail-Tribune)
The Portland papers have renewed their annual diagnosis of the Portland ball team, which is acting like any Portland ball team. A perusal of the expert summary of the situation reveals that the Portland ball team can do everything except garner runs. The shapeliness of the right fielder's legs does not count in the score.

Just and the Unjust

(The Dallas Chronicle)
The butlers who are to go about the city early Easter morning waking the populace are not intended for the benefit of fishermen planning long trips, but we anticipate that many such will be awakened. The rain falls alike on the just and the unjust.

Then and Now

(Corvallis-Gazette-Times)
What has become of the old fashioned woman who used to boast of the number of cakes she could set out of a dozen eggs? Ah, there she goes seated at the steering wheel and telling her friend how many miles she can get to the gallon.

Results Uncertain

(Bend Bulletin)
A formula which has been announced for evening gowns governs dorsal exposure by providing that one-fourth of the length of the garment should be above the waist. It might work for the average figger, and then, again, it might force some of the gals to back out entirely.

Eclipse for War Predicted

(Albany Democrat-Herald)
It is true as Mr. Hoover says that war is due to eclipse. It is being outlawed by public opinion. Sooner or later all the nations will join in practicing peace, although the day will never come, probably, when all the means of making war will be turned into plowshares. There will always be a minimum armament for emergency use.

Letters From the People

Communications to the News-Review for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed four inches in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address must accompany the contribution.

COMPLAINS MORE MONEY FOR AUTOS THAN HOMES

April 16, 1930
To the Roseburg News-Review:—Our attention was attracted by your very timely editorial on the importance of a protective tariff on lumber, which is of very great importance, and would perhaps advance the price of lumber some; but what business is suffering for is a demand, which of itself would advance the price.

Wonders of Nature—A touch bird is one who parts his mouth on the side.

Modern Maidens' Maxims—A bird on the sofa is king (two on the phone).

Null and Void—The fellow who laid awake all night trying to catch himself snoring.

Necessary Evil—Veal was invented so that delicatessens could make chicken salad.

The Good Old Days—In Detroit, the American eagle isn't half as popular as the Canadian swallow.

Famous End Men—Chiropractors, phrenologists, undertakers.

Our Own Vaudeville—Duke-Loek, the Prince of Wales is blushing. Earl: Ah, a Royal flush. (Copyright, 1930, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

WHICH is the better place for man to live in—the city or the country? What effect has moving from farm, forest and shore had on human life?

These are important questions to the average person. Where shall we live? What environment is best for the family? What are the social and economic advantages of the city as compared with rural places?

For the most part the economic factor is the one that decides the question of where we are to live. Fortunate are those who work in the city if they dwell in the adjacent suburbs. There the children may have the fresh country air.

The mode of life of the city is not so good as that of the country, counting to and from suburban places, sometimes long distances away.

The growth of the great cities has been phenomenal during the past 80 years. Back in the 1850's, there were scarcely 20,000 persons living in London. Its extraordinary growth did not begin until after 1850.

New York, in 1800, had less than 80,000 inhabitants, but by 1850 it had increased to about 600,000. In the past 80 years it has increased more than ten-fold.

Forty years ago only 33 per cent of the population of the United States lived in cities. But the move from farm to factory and from village to town has been on the increase. At the present time 55 per cent of the total population are living in cities.

Man lived in cities for centuries before sanitation made them safe. It is only within the past century that the city has come to mean a really safe place to live.

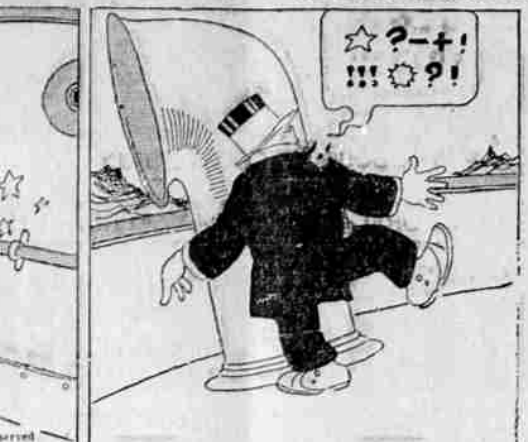
Seventy-five years ago, the large cities of Europe and America were dangerous places. The loss of child life was appalling. A quarter of the babies born died within a year. It was not uncommon for the general death rate of any big city to run to 30 per thousand. Modern municipal sanitation, modern ventilation, splendid water systems of unpolluted water in abundance, and pure milk, have made city life more and more safe.

It would seem that man had overcome most of the handicaps found in the crowded cities. But the ever-increasing population, changing as it does from month to month, calls for greater ingenuity

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Geo. McManus



Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

FOLKS are always ready to praise the man who has climbed to the top of the ladder, but they never give a thought to the guy who held the ladder.

Today's Tightwad

The fellow who resigned from the country club because there were two many buy laws.

You're Right

Men with insomnia make the best sheet herders.

Wonders of Nature

A touch bird is one who parts his mouth on the side.

Modern Maidens' Maxims

A bird on the sofa is king (two on the phone).

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The fellow who laid awake all night trying to catch himself snoring.

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Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: We have often read your good advice and thought you might be able to help us in our problem. We are girls in our audacious teens and would like to obtain the friendship of boys as well as girls. So our girlfriends have been doing mostly to girls for we do not seem to be popular with the men. Please advise us as to how we can extend our friendships to include the boys.

CHUMS

Cultivate a bright and happy disposition, join a club, such as a church or scout gathering, where nice young people congregate. There is no royal road to travel in order to win the friendship of young men. It more consists of such a road, half the charm of the world would be destroyed. It is the participation of "that something different," that keeps us constantly intrigued.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl of fifteen. I used to like a boy about a year older than I, but he said if I would quit associating with a certain girl friend he would like me as much as he ever did. Although I have never seen anything wrong with her, the other girls don't like her. Please tell me who to quit associating with, the girl friend or the boy?

ZIP

You are far too young to be bothering yourself with such friendships. If you feel satisfied that the girl conducts herself in a proper manner, there is no reason why anybody, outside of members of your family, should dictate to you about your choice of associates. I think that when a girl reaches the age of eighteen she has discretion enough to choose the right kind of companions to act as her escort to entertainments and social functions.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

My sister is getting married within a short time. The young man, who is to be married, says that rings are out of style for men. Is this true? MISS AUBURN.

MISS AUBURN:

The double ring ceremony is not much used in this country except by those of foreign birth who are anxious to perpetuate the customs of their native land. In Europe it is still popular, especially on the continent, but not, of course, in the British Isles.

WEDDING UNITES COOS CO. COUPLE

Miss Blab Stevenson, of Bridgeport, became the bride of Gerald Frye of Broadport, at the Christian church last Saturday evening. The service was read by Rev. W. C. Baird. A small number of close friends and relatives of the couple was present.

Will Visit in the East

Kenneth Clark, manager of the Coast Street Machine store, left this morning on an automobile trip to Greenville, Ill. where he will visit old friends. Mr. Clark will be gone approximately three weeks. During his absence the store will be managed by T. Parkinson.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

It is a fascinating thought: If the methods of scientific research that were instituted by Aristotle, the Greek, had been carried forward unbroken to OUR time, much of the amazing progress that will be achieved in the future. AFTER WE ARE DEAD, would have been achieved long ago, and we would be enjoying its fruits NOW.

WE struggle at present with the

depressing problem of unemployment, and grieve because no one has yet found a way to balance production and consumption accurately, so that a job will be ready and waiting ALWAYS for every worker's hand.

If the work began by Aristotle

more than 20 centuries ago had been carried right on down to our time without a break, the way to banish unemployment and its accompanying poverty MIGHT have been found long ago.

BUT the work of scientific re-

search begun by Aristotle was NOT carried forward unbrokenly. It was interrupted and eventually the thread of it was broken. With the passing of the centuries, much of it was WHOLLY LOST. And so the progress of the world was set back immeasurably, so that we of today can not hope to live long enough to see accomplished some of the things that SHOULD HAVE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED long ago.

WHAT was it that broke this

thread of scientific research, whose methodical spinning was begun more than 2,000 years ago? Here is the answer in one short word: WAR.

THE brilliant genius of Aristotle

is the product of many fine minds that flourished during the

brief period of the greatness of

ancient Greece, went down and were lost in the welter of blood and misery that accompanied the long centuries of war and conquest that followed Aristotle's time.

SO don't scoff at those who are

seeking to do away with war. Remember that it is WAR, more than anything else, that has held back the progress of the world.

Remember that our own fine

civilization, with all its promise for the future, might be swallowed up and destroyed by war, just as so many of the civilizations of the past have been.

He would struggle: he would be

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trelle

"Once there was a little mouse lived by itself in a great big house. Then there came a cat— And that's that." —Shadow Song.

You don't realize how important it is to have a good shadow. If you have a good shadow be thankful. If you happen to have a bad one—well, I am afraid you'll have to put up with it as best you can.



"Stop!" cried Knarf.

for once you have a shadow it sticks. Mij, Flor, Hand and Yam were good shadows. But Knarf was quite a bad one. I'll tell you what he did the other night and you'll see.

It was right in the middle of the night. Everyone was asleep except the shadows, who were very much awake since the moon was shining brightly. On moonlit nights the shadows never sleep. If you keep one eye open on the next moonlit night you'll see your own shadow go fitting up and down across the walls.

That's what Mij, Flor, Hand, Yam and Knarf started to do. Playing shadow-tag, they called it. Then Knarf said: "Let's play something more exciting."

"What, for instance?" they asked. "Let's play roll-and-tumble."

"What's that?" they exclaimed.

MISS PAT A Story of Romance and High Adventure in Life of Modern Days. By Elenore Meherin, Author of "Chickie" and Other Famous Serials.

CHAPTER 41

The two men had a confederate. All was O. K. with this confederate. They were to deliver the child to him. He wanted the kid; they could have the coin. It was "all cold in their hands."

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FARM MORTGAGES TOPIC OF GRANGERS

South Deer Creek grange met last Saturday with about 60 members present. Applications for membership were read from two candidates and favorably voted upon, after which considerable discussion took place relative to the taxing of farm property mortgaged to any extent, members claiming that the farm owner of the equity in farm should not be compelled to pay taxes upon the amount of the mortgage.

An interesting program after the close of the meeting was presented by the lecturer, Mrs. C. H. Bailey, which included a dialogue, Pat and Edwin Kelley; vocal solo, C. J. Harding, accompanied by Mrs. Harding; an Easter address, Mrs. E. McCormick; saxophone solo, Dale Adams; piano solo, Miss Nellie Rose Melton; harmonica solos, Jack Harding; song by the grange, led by J. C. Royce on the harmonica.

Mrs. Ada Melton invited the home economics club to meet at her home this week Wednesday, she and Mrs. Harlan Melton to be joint hostesses.

she would knock on the holy door of human habitation again? If Slim would only wander off! All week Pat had been praying for ten minutes alone in the plane. With ten minutes she could have sent out that SOS Guy had taught her. She had the symbols written down on a sheet of paper in the pocket near the radio. "Guy—SOS—Patricia Dawn," she'd practiced on the stones with dots and dashes. And she'd figured out "Grand Canyon." She had all the letters she needed for the two words.

But all week one or the other of them had been within sight or earshot. Whenever she went into the cabin, they strolled up and watched.

The parachute—a brand new one bought just two weeks ago—was in the chest under the seat of the cabin. The suit she wore when flying was there, too. Would any way be given her to get these?

About 3 o'clock that afternoon Slim took the canvas water bag and came toward her. He was going for water? To that spring, a mile and a half away. She would have the time!

So excited that she dared not meet his eyes, Pat heard his approach. The next moment her prayerful thanks dropped into a little black pit of alarm.

"Come on, kid—take a walk," the man was saying.

"Come along—we'll see a rabbit." "No—you go alone. I don't like rabbits. I'll stay with Pat."

"All right, then!" Slim stooped down, picked the boy up, swung him under his arm and strode off. The child bleated. He reached out his hands with tensed fingers and hysterically called on Pat to make him let go—

He disappeared behind that hump in the table.

Pat grappled with this. Presently she sank down and took the little boy in her lap.

"Listen, Buiy, I've got a new game. This afternoon we'll play it—a new kind of hide and seek. I make a sling for you and strap you to me—the way a kangaroo carries her babies. . . ever see them in the park? And you don't say one word. You have to be quiet as a mouse. Then I tie a handkerchief over your eyes. I hold you tight in my arms and run and jump. You don't move. You stay as still as still. Then I say: Where are we? And you guess."

"Let's play it now. Right now! I AM a little mouse—werry, werry-ry quiet!"

All sparkling with earnestness, Pat grappled with this. Presently she sank down and took the little boy in her lap.

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