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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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Why They Voted So

PRIOR to the primaries politicians and political observers busied themselves with speculations concerning probable nominees but few indeed ventured predictions. Now that the primaries are over speculation turns to the subject of voter psychology. By just what process of voter reasoning was George Joseph nominated? It is nearly as difficult to answer that question with finality as it was in pre-primary days to predict winners. But there are certain clues.

Mr. Joseph made a very active campaign and did a heavy amount of newspaper and radio advertising. In his speeches and in his advertisements and in the advocacies of his Portland newspaper organ much stress was laid on the contention that Mr. Joseph was made a martyr to the cause of free speech. It was contended that recommendation to the supreme court for his disbarment by a committee of circuit judges who had heard his case had been made as a penalty for his having braved the supreme court in defense of his cause. It was not a justified contention but it took hold. Many undoubtedly voted for Mr. Joseph in the belief that he had been wronged, and in protest at what they had been made to believe was an assault against personal liberty.

But there was more to it than that. There exists in Oregon at present a good deal of sentiment that is hostile to the utilities. It is particularly marked in Multnomah county, where streetcar fares have recently been advanced, where there has been controversy over power rates and where the telephone company has defied the city by refusing to accept a franchise with reduced rates and has for a considerable time operated with no franchise. The effort here is not to argue the merits of these various issues but merely to state the fact of their existence as throwing light on the gubernatorial contest. There is resentment in Portland against the utilities and it has been cumulative. And the ranks of foes of the utilities were reinforced by many who are not especially hostile but advocate state ownership and operation of power plants as a matter of public policy.

Mr. Joseph not only advocated public ownership and public power development but he waged a campaign of very hostile criticism of the utilities. He went further and said more along these lines than any other candidate did. He made himself the outstanding anti-utility candidate, although three of his competitors also in lesser or greater degree made utility regulation an issue Mr. Joseph outdid them all in this regard. That he was nominated seems quite clearly to indicate that there is more than considerable sentiment, not only in Multnomah but in a number of other counties also, that runs along with the ideas that he expressed.

So while it is perhaps too soon to attempt an exact analysis of the causes underlying Mr. Joseph's victory, a reasonable guess can be made about it now and that is that misguided sympathy on the one hand and Mr. Joseph's public ownership and anti-utility advocacies on the other carried him to victory.

Free Textbooks

"Free" textbooks may mean success. But, what we want to know is how the candidate floating into office on such a slogan can ever deliver the goods. Where is the "free" part? It costs money to run typesetting machines, print and bind books, and the taxpayer will pay as he always pays for the "free" stuff.—Klamath Falls Herald.

BUT that argument might be applied with equal force against the whole system of free education, might it not? Our free schools, obviously, are paid for by the taxpayers, just as free 'textbooks would be. One of the outstanding principles under which our government operates is that of making learning accessible to all so that all may have equal equipment for the battle with life.

We furnish to our youth at public expense free instruction in our schools. We furnish them with free manual training equipment, free gymnasium equipment, free medical inspection, free transportation in some of the rural districts. Surely textbooks are as essential to learning as any of these. Since we furnish them all, why stop short of the completeness that would be rounded out by the furnishing of free textbooks? There is no logic in such a limitation. No well judged public expenditure is misplaced that goes into the education of our youth. In them lies our hope of future progress.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

Aid to Prune Growers

(Portland Oregonian)

First steps to unite co-operatives of Oregon, Washington and Idaho in organizing a central sales agency for soft fruits, including prunes, cherries, apricots and peaches, with the aid of the federal farm board, have been taken. The agency is to be incorporated under Oregon law, and membership will be confined to co-operatives under the Capper-Volstead farmers' co-operative act.

This agency should be the means of ending the troubles of the Oregon prune growers. They are partially organized in several local co-operatives, but have been unable to bring these together in a state association or to gain control of so high a proportion of the crop as is necessary to control the marketing. Many growers are in debt to banks or are tied up with California packers, who can sell Oregon prunes under a California label. Loans from the farm board up to 80 per cent of the market price should free the growers from their debts and from control by the packers. Then the central selling agency could pack Oregon prunes and sell them as the product of Oregon, gaining the benefit of their greatly superior quality. The same benefit would accrue to growers of cherries, apricots and peaches in all three states.

Markets for the great bulk of northwestern fruits are in the east and in foreign countries. That fact alone requires that they be marketed according to big business methods. The central selling agency can advertise nationally, can open new markets, can adjust sales and prices to market conditions and can effect economy in distribution. By these means millions of people in the east and Europe may acquire an appetite for Pacific northwest fruit and, knowing whence it came, will ask for it again.

Property Tax on Income Value Is Proposed.

Farm Chiefs Backing Plan to Be Considered at Meeting of 48 State Governors.

By FRANK I. WELLER
(Associated Press Farm Editor)

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Supported by farm leaders for the last decade, a plan to tax real estate on its production value rather than its sale value is to be presented to the governors of 48 states, meeting in Chicago June 25.

The conference was called by the national taxation committee of the American farm bureau federation. Federal officials and tax specialists have been invited.

The plan to be considered would upset a large part of the American system of taxation. Whereas taxes heretofore have been assessed on the capital value of property, it proposes to make the assessment against the average net production value.

Under the present system property that is held at a loss pays proportionate taxes with that which returns a profit.

Efforts to obtain legislation permitting the creation of a taxation system based on "ability to pay" are under way in Michigan, Missouri, Illinois, Iowa, Colorado and a few other states. In most cases amendment of the state constitution is required, which is a cumbersome and tedious task requiring the support of public sentiment.

Offset to Be Sought

The conference is expected to launch a movement to obtain from the federal government a rule permitting the deduction of state income levies from federal income taxes, as is done in the case of inheritance taxes.

The proposal simply is that whereas an individual now is paying both a state and federal income tax, the amount of the state tax would be deducted from the amount of the federal tax. The result would be a continuation of state revenue from income taxes but a decided reduction in federal revenue.

Behind the plan is the thought that it eventually would make it possible to shift from the general property tax to the income tax as the chief means of support for state and local governments.

If the inheritance tax provision is made to apply to income taxes, it is believed that state governments will adopt the income tax more generally, because they then will have no fear that industries will move into adjoining states where no income tax is levied. It is provided that where no income tax is paid to the state its equivalent shall be paid into the federal treasury.

RIDDLE CHERRIES FIRST IN MARKET

The first cherries to be placed on the local market this season were brought into town yesterday by A. L. Aikins of Riddle. The cherries are of the Early Purple Guinge variety, and usually ripen in May. Because of their early blooming, the fruit quite frequently fails to set, owing to a lack of pollenization, due to wet weather, but this year the weather was warm and clear while the trees were in bloom and Mr. Aikins plans to pick about 100 pounds of fruit from the two trees on his place. He brought in several boxes yesterday.

BRINGING UP FATHER — By Geo. McManus

Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

CONTAGIOUS sicknesses were invented so that tight-wads could have something to give to their friends.

Momentous Moments—When Sir Walter Raleigh called on Queen Elizabeth in his Knight clothes.

Excuse It Please—Many a man is a live wire until some woman comes along and turns his power off.

Unpopular Songs—The boys all call her Participle because she's got a past.

You're Right—The Siamese twins are inseparable companions.

Pitiful Cases—When a deaf and dumb woman has an operation and can't talk about it.

Null and Void—The fellow who smoked himself to death trying to save up enough coupons to get a tobacco cure.

Ode to a College Boy—Many a black sheep is hiding in raccoon's clothing.

Excuse It Please—There are hundreds of disabled saxophone players in this country, but that isn't enough.

Our Own Vaudeville—Hubby: That radio announcer seems to have a cold this evening, Wifey: Yes, maybe I'd better pour some cough syrup in the loud-speaker.

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Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

VARIOUS requests come to me to write upon certain health subjects. A recent letter asked for information regarding the ailment known as cystitis.

In this disease there is an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the bladder. It may even extend to the deeper structures in the pelvic region.

There are many possible causes for the trouble, but always there is some germ infection.

Many cases are found in cold weather, so exposure to cold is another contributing cause. Certain drugs and alcoholic intemperance bring on cystitis.

Persons most susceptible to it are those in middle life, rather than the young. In aged persons it may be extremely serious.

Cystitis begins with chills and fever, symptoms common in any disease from germ infection. Usually the pain is located in the bladder, but it may seem to be in the tissues below and around the bladder. Pressure on the abdomen causes pain.

Modern science has furnished the medical profession with many devices which help to diagnose disease. Likewise, they are used to aid in the treatment of disease. The discovery of one of these, the "cystoscope," has done much to mark an advance in our knowledge of cystitis. By means of this instrument the condition on the interior of the bladder may be ascertained by the physician and successful treatment given.

During an acute attack of the disease it is very important that the patient remain in bed and keep as quiet as possible. Rest is necessary in the treatment. Alcohol in every form must be excluded.

Wherever symptoms like these appear the only wise course is to have a doctor on the case and follow his advice. Sometimes serious complications arise in the course of the disease, so that no chances should be taken.

Some of the old-fashioned remedies are useful in this disease. Slippery elm tea is very good. It may be made by pouring a pint of hot water over an ounce of slippery elm bark. The use of this preparation serves to dilute the urine and to make it less irritating. Flaxseed may be prepared in the same way and is also helpful. Either of these drinks may be taken often and will give comfort.

Hot baths, particularly hot hip baths are useful. A hot-water bag will reduce the congestion and promote the comfort.

In all cases of cystitis the diet should be restricted. Sometimes by keeping to a diet of milk alone relief is found, and it supplies the patient with sufficient nourishment.

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Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

to the poorer citizens.

Those were the good old days, if you don't like to work.

BUT here is the part of the story that is GOOD:

These Roman citizens who were fed at the expense of the state got tired in the course of time of having to grind and bake the grain that was GIVEN to them, and complained loudly. So the government then turned in and built great ovens, and thereafter distributed BAKED BREAD instead of merely distributing grain.

That made everybody a lot happier—and also LAZIER.

SO, you see, the evils that we have today and that are so plainly apparent to us are not NEW evils at all,-but are very old evils.

Wealth was concentrated in relatively few hands away back in the days of the Romans. It is MUCH LESS CONCENTRATED now than then. Prices of farm products were anything but high.

And paternalism, of which we complain so bitterly in these days, ran riot in ancient Rome. The world really changes very slowly.

STUDENT BODIES ELECT OFFICERS

John Green was chosen president of the senior high school student body at the election held on Friday, May 16. Other nominees for the presidency were Daniel Entler and Robert Helliwell.

Miss Barbara Jordan received a plurality of votes for secretaryship over the other candidates, Miss Dorothy Main and Miss Reva Neal.

John Rapin was elected treasurer from a trio of nominees, the other two being Miss Freda Thompson and Miss Helen Wolford.

Paul Babue received the junior vice-presidency, his opponents being Rex Applegate and Gilbert Finlay.

Gordon Stewart polled a plurality of votes over Alfred Zenor, the other nominee, for sophomore vice-presidency.

James Judd was elected sergeant-at-arms, other candidates being Leland Bloom, Raymond Bloom and Elmer Dent.

POST TO SPONSOR YOUTHS' AIR CLUB

Umpqua post of the American Legion has agreed to sponsor the local organization of the Airplane Model League of America. Over 150 boys and girls yesterday declared themselves to be interested in the league, at an assembly held at the junior high school, and it is believed that at least 200 members can be secured.

Umpqua post will handle supplies needed for the construction of models, and will also sponsor tournaments at which models will be exhibited and flown for prizes.

Advice to Girls

By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE:

I am a girl twenty-eight years of age. I go with a boy friend whom I love very much. He tells me he loves me, too. Now, when we make a date he often doesn't show up and next time I see him he always tells me he met some of his boy friends or he had to take a party here or there. If he really loved me as he says, don't you think he ought to keep his dates with me instead of going out with somebody else and keeping me worrying? BROWN EYES.

BROWN EYES: There is only one advice that I can give you. Have a frank talk with the young man, tell him, as he doesn't seem to realize it, that his conduct is most ungentlemanly and quite unpardonable. If he does not mend his manners, keep your dignity by refusing to make any more appointments with him. Such a friendship is really not worth while.

DEAR NANCY LEE:

I'm a young girl in my teens and in love with a boy three years my senior. We have been going around together for some time. He says he loves me and I love him, too; now he hasn't called for about a week, and the other day I saw him with another girl. Shall I call him and ask for an explanation or shall I wait until he calls first?

ANXIOUS.

ANXIOUS: Would it not be more dignified to wait for the explanation from your friend, that is certainly due from him? In any case, it is never dignified for a young lady to ask a young man why he was out with another young lady, unless there is a definite understanding between them. As you are only in your teens, I feel sure, that there is no cause for repining, as some day the right Mr. Right will come along.

DEAR NANCY LEE:

Will you tell me how a young lady should order her meals at a hotel, restaurant or inn? When lunching with a young man is it correct for him to do the ordering?

When sitting down to a meal which side of chair should one enter? UNCERTAIN.

UNCERTAIN: Order the kind of meal that appeals to you, do not experiment with foods that you are not used to just because they are on the menu unless you think that you would really care to try them. Convey your choice of viands to your escort, he will then give the waiter your order. Do not, in any case, address the waiter. Leave such matters to your host.

It is not important which side of the chair you choose to stand by before sitting down, but it is important that you sit down gracefully and maintain a graceful posture.

14 MONTHS' INFANT SHOOTS ITS MOTHER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

CHICAGO, May 19—A 14 months' old baby today probably mortally wounded its mother, Mrs. Margaret C. Mitchell, 26, with a pistol which belonged to her father, retired police sergeant. The baby found the weapon and crawled under a bed. The mother followed to recover the pistol which was discharged as she struggled to wrench it from the baby's grasp. The shot struck Mrs. Mitchell below the heart.

AWESOME TOWER FALLS AND KILLS 14 WOMEN

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

ISTANBUL, Turkey, May 19—Superstitious Turks have long believed the ancient and crumbling Roman tower of Dedebasht, near Smyrna, was haunted by evil spirits.

The tower crashed down yesterday upon Turkish peasant women who were resting in the shade after working in the opium fields, killing 13 and injuring eight.

'WHERE'S EMILY?'

by Carolyn Wells

WHAT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE

Preparations are being made for the marriage of lovely Emily Duane to Rodney Sayre, upstanding young New Englander, at her home, "Knollwood," in exclusive Hilldale Park. Among the guests are Pauline Pennington, Emily's best friend and her husband, Jim Pennington, the author. Lal Singh, Hindu fakir, popular with the fair sex of the park, is also present. Emily is thrilled with the diamond necklace presented to her by Rod. Pauline, jealous of Emily's triumphs, seeks to belittle Emily's elaborate plans. When Burton Lamb, Rod's chum, discusses Emily's bequest in her will to Lal Singh, she informs him it will be void the day she marries. Emily slips away to visit the hospital and kiss a friend's new-born babe for luck.

Now Go On With the Story

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. Spinks was a dapper little man who jumped about like a grasshopper. His sandy hair stuck out horizontally from either side of his pinky, small-featured face. He screwed up his eyes when he talked, and was far from prepossessing in appearance.

But he was undoubtedly capable and efficient.

With a glance he swept the room, and seemed to itemize everything in it. He classified the people present, intuitively knowing which were the ushers and which the best man, though Burton Lamb had not spoken to him.

"You the groom?" he said to Sayre to suddenly that Rodney almost jumped.

"I have that honor," he returned smiling.

"All right. You're the maid of honor, of course," and he nodded at Betty. "And you're the Knot-Tier." He grinned waggishly at Reverend Mr. Garner, who looked grimly disapproving.

"And I'm the chief bridesmaid," Nell Harding announced, moving toward him.

Spinks gave her a withering look.

"No chief bridesmaid, miss—that is unless Miss Duane so orders. Otherwise, you're graded by height. You, being so almighty tall, will come last."

Nell wanted to protest, but the rehearser had turned away to size up the others.

Asking their names as if he were a census-taker, he jotted them down in a notebook, put the ushers through the same procedure and in five minutes had the positions arranged in his mind.

"You in the procesh, madam?" he inquired politely of Aunt Judy.

"Yes, and you know it," she snapped at him. She had met the rehearser before. "And do get busy and get the thing over, for we want dinner some time tonight!"

"Yes, ma'am yes, ma'am, all in good time," returned Spinks, who was really progressing at a remarkably fast rate.

He scribbled a lot of cards and gave one to each, designating the position to be taken in the rehearsal.

"Got any music?" he asked abruptly.

"There's a piano in the drawing room," Aunt Judy told him.

"All right, my chap here can play it. Now, in the name of goodness, where's the bride?"

"Where's Emily?" rose like a chorus, and everybody looked at everybody else.

Sayre thought it time to speak, for Emily had told him he might after ten minutes, and now more than that had passed.

"She went out on an errand," he said quietly, still sitting on his sofa.

"Errand! What errand? Where? Why?" and similar questions were flung at him.

"Oh, she'll be back in a minute," he parried.

"But where did she go?" Aunt Judy said, and Rod couldn't ignore her.

"She—well, she went out to kiss somebody."

"Oh, she did!" exclaimed Nell. "And you let her?"

"Why not?"

"Don't be silly, Rodney," Aunt Judy commanded him. "Where has she gone."

"Well, she went to kiss Kitty Laurence's baby."

"What!" came the chorus, and Aunt Judy said:

"Nonsense! Kitty Laurence hasn't any baby."

"Yes, she has—that is, she has one now——" Rod grew a little red.

"Where is she?" demanded Betty.

"Who? Mrs. Laurence or the baby? Why, they're both over at the hospital, and Emily picked the news off the telephone and ran over to kiss the child for luck."

"Well, of all fool performances!" Aunt Judy looked disgusted. "Did she go alone?"

"Yes, she insisted upon it, and you know, when Emily insists—"

"I know; it's worse than when England expects. Well, she'll be back in a few minutes, then. They won't let her stay long."

"That's what she said. Yes, she'll be here right away. Go ahead with your rehearsing, Mr. Spinks——"

"But really, I can't go any further without the principal figure."

"Yes, you can," Sayre was doing the dictating now. "Take the bunch into the drawing-room, and get them stood up in their places. I'll bring Miss Duane in as soon as she arrives."

Spinks was clearly annoyed. He stood for a moment looking at his watch and rising on his toes and falling back, as was his habit when perturbed.

"I've a notion to call it off—"

"Indeed you shan't," Betty declared. "You come right along. Miss Duane will be here in a few minutes——"

Gathering up his armful of white tarlatan and crumpled flowers, Spinks followed Betty to the drawing-room.

A beautiful flower-decked altar had been erected at one end, and as the wedding day drew nearer other palms and flowers would be placed.

Spinks gave a swift all-embracing glance around, made a few motions to his assistant, and in a twinkling it seemed, the white stanchions were in place, the white ribbons slung between them, and bunches of artificial flowers tied to each upright.

"Can't tell anything about it, lessen the scenery is in place," the rehearser stated. "Here, Bob, don't get them bunches too high. You see," he addressed the company at large, "if every teeny weeny detail is perfect, the whole bloomin' show will be perfect. And it it ain't, it won't."

But though the available properties were perfect, the somewhat important detail of the bridal couple was lacking.

Again, the anxious Mr. Spinks rose on his toes, teetered and sank back again, his spirits seeming to sink in unison with his descending physique.

Again he consulted his watch, frowned darkly, quivered through his whole small but energetic frame and turned to Aunt Judy.

"Now, Mrs. Bell," he said crisply, "whe got to put up or shutup. Miss Duane may come in a minute, and too, she mayn't. I know that young lady, and she's not what you might call a real dependable sort."

Aunt Judy's eyes snapped at him, but he was so deeply in earnest, and the statement he made was so undeniably true, that she said nothing.

"Now, I can put this thing through here, if somebody will just stand up in the bride's place. You do that, ma'am, and when the young lady comes home you can tell her just how to do it all."

"Oh, yes," cried Betty, "let's do that. Rod will come in, and—oh, my gracious, where's Mrs. Pennington? I forgot all about her!"

"I remembered her," said Nell Harding, "but you seemed to be running things, Betty, and of course I wouldn't interfere."

Nell was intensely jealous of Betty's prominence, and as she had hoped to be maid of honor herself, she was both sulky and spiteful.

Also, she had been and was still in love with Rodney Sayre. It was she who introduced him to Emily, and thereby, as she told herself, lost him.

The whole wedding celebration was like a nightmare to her, but she felt she must come, and, she thought, it might be that seeing her again Rodney might return to his first love.

A brief time had shown her the folly of this notion, but she never let up on her steady efforts to attract his attention or win his admiration.

Emily saw through this and merely smiled at the silly thing.

Sayre saw through it, and was annoyed, but didn't show it.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

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Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand.

DEER CREEK GRANGE ENJOYS PROGRAM

About 80 members of South Deer Creek grange enjoyed an evening meeting last Saturday, Mrs. C. H. Bailey, the lecturer, presenting an interesting program. Considerable discussion took place relative to the North Umpqua super road district and the possibility of having the road between Dixonville and Roseburg made a standard, oiled roadbed.

The program included a piano duet, Miss Isabelle Karcher and Mrs. C. H. Bailey; song by Freda Duncan, Mary Ellen Breedlove and Janie Shepard, accompanied by Nellie Rose Melton; "A Minuet," Pat and Edwin Kelly; piano duet, Mrs. Ada Melton and Mrs. Nellie Swift; piano solo, Vera Lawrence; harmonica solos, Jack Harding; vocal duet, Gladys and Janie Shepard.

After the close of the grange an informal dance was enjoyed until midnight, when the ladies served sandwiches, cake and coffee.

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