

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELIZABETH, Editor
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No Fruit Disease

SOMETHING of a pest was
created by H. S. Merriam, mem-
ber of the Oregon State Board of
Horticulture, when, in an apparent
effort to create an impression of
exceptional vigilance and efficiency
in office, he announced that a ter-
rible mysterious and fatal fruit
disease had been located and sum-
marily eradicated, presumably
through his efforts. He is reported
to have said that the Oregon State
college experts aided in the stamp-
ing out of this mysterious disease
so quickly.

Orchardists already have enough
known pests and diseases to fight.
When the reports of Mr. Merriam's
findings were made public through
the news services, growers in the
various orchard districts thought
he was referring to them. The na-
ture of the reported disease was
kept a secret, the location of its
discovery was also kept a secret.
When Marion and Polk county
fruit men demanded to know all
about it and demanded proof or re-
traction Merriam denied having
made the statement and offered his
resignation. The State College fruit
experts said that no specimens of
a new disease had either been seen
or treated by the college.

It is pretty safe to assume now
that there never was any such
mysterious disease; that the col-
lege did not treat and eradicate it
and that the state was not threat-
ened with a federal quarantine.
It is also reasonably certain that
Merriam DID make such a state-
ment, for the Associated Press and
United Press, the nation's greatest
newspapering agencies, are not
likely to have quoted him in error.
The conclusion that may be ar-
rived at is that Mr. Merriam's
clammy effort at creating prestige
for the Board of Horticulture re-
sulted only in trouble for him and a
reputational bludgeoning from fruit
men. The incident is a regrettable one
and the national publicity achieved
by it is most unfortunate.

The awning situation here has
not improved a bit. Sheriff Jack-
son would like to do something
about it but says it is out of his
reach. There is a city ordinance of
some kind which deals with awn-
ings in terms of eight feet from
the sidewalk. Thus far this is but
a paper affair and a large per-
centage of the awnings still wave
at an altitude of approximately five
feet ten inches. Woo to the man
endowed by nature a few inches
higher than that.

Parents who do not know where
their children are on Thursday
evenings will doubtless find them
capering around and annoying
listeners at the band concert. The
band concerts are enjoyable affairs
and people who go to them do so
because they enjoy such music.
The capering and shouting of chil-
dren playing in front of the band
platform is most annoying to
listeners.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

The Oregon Strawberry
(Astoria Budget)
THE California complex, as we
know it, dictates that every
local Californian speak in
superlatives of everything that Cal-
ifornia has or produces. If it is
in California, it is the best. So
they would have us believe.

It is refreshing, therefore, to
read that a Californian, visiting re-
cently in Eugene, made the fol-
lowing statement to the editor of
the Register: "I am taking home
several crates of these wonderful
strawberries of yours. We haven't
anything like them down our way,
and I want my friends to see what
real strawberries look like."

And what he said is quite true.
The California strawberry is not to
be compared with the Oregon
strawberry, and there are a good
many other Oregon fruits which
have a like superiority. Not only
fruits, but vegetables and other
products. But California has the
reputation, and we doubt not that
the average easterner would be
surprised to know that Oregon
strawberries are incomparably bet-
ter than those of California.

Oregon can produce quality pro-
ducts, and once the state ap-
pliances in quality and establishes a
reputation for quality, the market
for her products will be unlimited.

President Hoover is coming to
Oregon this summer in all proba-
bility. Which reminds us of the
invitation which the Oregon legat-
ion extended to him in 1929 in
the form of a resolution introduced
by Senator Willard L. Marks of

Linn county. Mr. Hoover should
visit Linn county for that—Corval-
lis Gazette-Times.

The womenfolks are cleaning
houses with characteristic femi-
nine gusto, and to date not a rug
has been unmercifully beaten with
a fishing pole, which is worse than
whacking off a corn with a razor—
Medford Mail-Tribune.

"Chicago Girls Needs \$20 a
Week to Live," says a news story.
Probably a bullet proof dress
(skirts long) and a lot of good
luck too—Astorian.

Perry Boils Over
(Medford Mail-Tribune)
Notice to the World:—The type-
writer, used by yours truly, was
built by L. C. Smith & Bros., and
they are generally credited with
knowing what they were doing.
They are rated as experts when
it comes to typewriters, particu-
larly L. C. Smith. Up to 10 years ago
it was a well-behaved typewriter.
Everybody who comes in four
feet of the contraption recently
has attacked it with a screwdriver,
tightening this, and loosening that,
and adjusting something else, caus-
ing the machine to balk on 23
of the 26 letters, and conduct itself
generally in an untypewriterly
manner. If the rising young re-
pairmen just can't subdue their
mania for fixing typewriters that
don't need fixing, they should see
L. C. Smith, or one of his brother-
s, and get a job as a regular
typewriter tinkerer, and leave ours
alone, or they will be sorry.

W. E. PICKENS WEDS MISS IRIS TAYLOR

Miss Iris Taylor and Wayne E.
Pickens were quietly married at
3 p. m. Saturday in the Roseburg
Christian church, Rev. W. R.
Baird reading the ceremony. A
number of relatives of the bride
and groom were present.

The bride, a daughter of Mrs. L.
S. Taylor of this city, is a graduate
of the Roseburg high school in the
class of 1930.

Mr. Pickens, son of Mr. and Mrs.
J. E. Pickens, is in the employ of
the Standard Oil company.

Following a week-end trip to
Bandon beach, the couple will be
at home at 429 East Cass street.

ROSEBURG GOLFERS BEAT GRANTS PASS

A 26-man golf team from Grants
Pass played against the Roseburg
Country club yesterday, being de-
feated 53 to 29 in a most interest-
ing and enjoyable tournament.
There were 29 ladies in the party
from Grants Pass, while there were
10 visitors from other parts of the
state, so that the course was
crowded during the entire day.
Mrs. Peter Stentenberg, who con-
ducts the dining room, served
lunch to more than 80 persons.
Next Sunday the Marshfield club
is sending its team to Roseburg
and a very close tournament is ex-
pected.

T. M. DIMMICK OF MARSHFIELD DIES

T. M. Dimmick, Coos county
treasurer and a pioneer settler in
Douglas county, died at the home
of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Ward,
in Marshfield Friday night, at the
age of 83 years. Mr. Dimmick was
born in Illinois, September 20, 1846,
and came to Oregon in 1853, his
parents settling at Scottsburg.
He attended Umpqua academy from
1866 to 1867 and then engaged in
mercantile business at Scottsburg
until 1880, when he went to Marsh-
field and started a tannery. In
1900 he was elected joint senator
from Coos and Curry counties, ser-
ving two sessions. He was made
treasurer of Coos county in 1909
and served continuously for 21
years.

He was married to Fannie Lyons,
a member of a prominent Douglas
county pioneer family, and the wid-
ow and six children survive him.

DOUGLAS GRANGERS GO TO CONVENTION

Sunday morning Dr. and Mrs. C.
H. Bailey left for Redmond, Ore-
gon, to attend the week-long ses-
sions of the Oregon State Grange.
Dr. Bailey is a member of the ex-
ecutive committee of the organiza-
tion and editor of the official pa-
per.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Melton, the
former master of South Deer Creek
grange, left Sunday morning for
Bend. They are delegates from their
home grange to the state conven-
tion.

Evergreen grange will be repre-
sented at the session by Mrs. Geo.
Winstanley, who left yesterday for
Redmond.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Goff left
Sunday for Redmond to attend the
session. Mr. Goff is director of the
fire insurance branch of the organ-
ization and Mrs. Goff is a state
deputy for the juvenile depart-
ment.

TRAFFIC OFFICER DENIES CHARGE OF BRIBE TAKING

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
PORTLAND, Ore., June 8.—Hubert
Regan, Portland traffic police-
man, was before his superior officer
yesterday to answer to a charge
brought by Ed Poll, 18, that Regan
accepted \$20 to "fix a speeding
charge against me."

Poll told authorities that Regan
arrested him and told him that
for \$20 he would arrange "things"
and would refrain from placing the
charge against him. Poll said he
met Regan in the lobby of the po-
lice station and gave him the \$20.

Regan denied that he had accept-
ed money. He said he felt sorry for
the youth, who had told him he
would lose his position if he was
arrested.

Fresh salmon eggs at Idleyd
Park—Adv.

Arundel, piano tuner, Phone 159-L
Picnicking at Idleyd Park—Adv.

BRINGING UP FATHER



Maybe I'm Wrong
By J. P. MEDBURY

VANITY is a flapper's failing.
Many a mother could keep her
daughter at the sink by putting a
mirror in the dish-pan.

Age of Cads—The fellow who
said he took his girl out riding in
his roadster and she fell for him
in the tumble seat.

Free Advice—If the baby is pull-
ing all the fur out of your new
coat, take it away from him and
hand him the cat.

Wonders of Nature—Many an
oil stock salesman is now in At-
lanta taking orders from the gov-
ernment.

Efficiency Experts—The old
maid who went to every furniture
factory in Grand Rapids and look-
ed under all the beds.

Marital Mistakes—Bridesmaids
are all right, but newly married
women should do their own
housework for a while.

Justifiable Homicide—When a
glutton eats his dinner in ten sec-
onds and then wants to know what
par is for the next course.

Excuse It Please—A bigamist
is a man who hasn't learned his
lesson.

Stop, Look and Listen—There's
a man in Michigan who's 107 years
old and says that death hasn't call-
ed him yet—maybe he's hard of
hearing.

Our Own Vaudeville—Hubby:
Honey, the old clothes' man is at
the door. Wiley: That's fine.
See if he has anything that'll fit
you.
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ture Syndicate, Inc.

Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

OUR breathing apparatus is a
wonderfully made piece of ma-
chinery. The larynx is situated be-
tween the tonsils, between the back
of the mouth and the bronchial
tubes.

On the outside of the throat is
that prominence known as "Adam's
Apple," which is made up of plates
of cartilage or gristle. It lies di-
rectly in front of the vocal cords.
Back of these plates the vocal
cords stretch across the hollow
space. All these structures make
up the larynx.

The entire breathing apparatus
is lined with a delicate tissue or
mucous membrane, which extends
without interruption down to the
base of the bronchial tubes. When
this mucous membrane becomes in-
flamed for any reason, either a
light or a very acute attack of
laryngitis may follow.

A sudden cold, or in cases of
chronic catarrh, infection may be
carried into the larynx. It may be
a plain, simple inflammation or it
may have an infectious character.
It may accompany some constitu-
tional disease, or appear after a
period of strain. Tobacco smoke,
or irritating gases, drafts of air or
getting wet may cause laryngitis.

The first symptom of laryngitis
is hoarseness. It hurts to talk or
to swallow. The throat aches and
the victim feels uncomfortable in
general. In an acute attack there
may be fever, increased heart ac-
tion, headache and much discom-
fort.

Sometimes there is a complete
loss of voice. Mucus is coughed
up in considerable quantities, and
possibly some blood. The coughing
is the most prominent symptom.
Some persons who use their
voices much of the time may be
afflicted with laryngitis.

Those who have trained voices
seldom have these troubles. Their
vocal cords are properly used.
They use the organs so that there
is an absence of strain.

One of the reasons why a cold
should not be neglected is because
of danger of the infection spread-

ing to the larynx or ears. In-
flammation begins in the mucous
membrane of the nose and may ex-
tend down the whole length of the
bronchial tubes. This is of com-
mon occurrence in persons with a
slightly rundown condition.

During an acute attack of laryn-
gitis special attention must be
given to the bowels to keep them
open. The patient should be kept
warm in bed, with the windows
open for ventilation. He should be
given only the most simple food.

Spraying the throat with a hot
boracic acid solution or some good
alkaline spray is excellent. If the
throat is not too sore a gargle of
hot water will ease the throat.

Answers to Health Queries
C. D. Q.—What causes white
spots to appear on the skin?
A.—This usually is due to lost
pigment or coloring matter. The
cause is unknown and there is no
specific cure.

E. L. E. Q.—How much should
a woman aged 49, 5 ft. 6 in. tall,
weigh?
A.—Sweet potatoes fattening?

A.—She should weigh about 151
pounds.
2—Yes.

SUSAN M. Q.—How can one
tell if he has sinus trouble?
A.—Have a careful examination
by a nose and throat specialist.

MRS. BURNS. Q.—What causes
one of my small baby's ears to pro-
trude more than the other?
A.—This is probably a physical
characteristic and may adjust it-
self when the child is older. If not,
you might take the child to a plas-
tic surgeon. These surgeons are
very successful in operations of
this kind.

C. W. B. Q.—My son, nine years
old, has been vaccinated three
times with no results. Is it neces-
sary to be vaccinated again?
A.—Probably not.

P. A. T. Q.—I took three boxes
of aspirin in a week to cure a
toothache. Would this cause me to
be nervous?
A.—Possibly.

WORRIED. Q.—What is psoria-
sis and what is the treatment. Is
it advisable to marry if one has
this disturbance? Are women as
susceptible as men?
A.—Psoriasis is a skin disease
and is usually very slow and te-
dious in yielding to treatment. For
full particulars send a self-address-
ed, stamped envelope and repeat
your question. Yes, the disease
is just as common in women as it
is in men.
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Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1)

legislature in Oregon is going to
take the responsibility of such a
decisive step.

THIS writer, speaking for him-
self, DOESN'T BELIEVE that
the convention system of making
nominations is any better than the
direct primary system.

It was given a long trial in this
country, and was finally done away
with because it failed to measure
up to the public's ideal of what
ought to be.

It failed, pretty largely, because
under it the machinery of politics
fell into the hands of a few men,
and these men ABUSED the power
that had been given to them.

SO THE PUBLIC—that is to say,
the common, ordinary run of
people who like to say for them-
selves whom they are going to vote
for, instead of being TOLD whom
to vote for—rebelled and did away

By Geo. McManus



Advice to Girls
By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE:
We are two girls in our late
teens. We read your advice to the
many other girls who write to you
for it.

We would like to know if it is
proper for a girl to go with more
than one boy at a time instead of
going steady. Some of the boys
even refuse to go with a girl if
they go with more than one boy at
a time. Thank you.

BUNNY AND HUNNY.
BUNNY AND HUNNY: Unless
there is a definite and mutual
understanding, there is absolutely
no reason why a girl should con-
fine all her attentions to one boy.
I think that it would be wise to ig-
nore those boys who are so dicta-
torial and make demands for which
there is no reason other than their
own egotism.

DEAR NANCY LEE:
I am a young girl very much
in love with a fellow five years my
senior. I love him yet I will not go
out with him. What would you ad-
vise?

LONESOME.
P. S. When he asks me to go
out with him I don't know whether
he means it or not. That's what
causes my hesitation.

LONESOME: Why not accept his
invitation and find out once
and for all if the man is sincere. If
you really care for a person, there
must be an element of trust and
confidence, or else the affection is
not real. At least, until you have
reason to believe otherwise, give
the boy the benefit of the doubt,
or else displease him from your
mind.

CRASH KILLS TWO
(Associated Press Leased Wire)
CLINTON, Okla., June 8.—
Franklin D. Peters, Oklahoma
City pilot, and Stanley Haas, pas-
senger of Clinton, were killed yes-
terday afternoon when their plane,
owned by the lumber division of the
Oklahoma City chamber of com-
merce, crashed here near the edge
of town.

Miss Porter Visits—Miss Lena
Porter spent the week-end at the
home of her father, J. H. Porter,
of Tenmile.

with the convention system and
substituted the direct primary.

THE direct primary system isn't
perfect. As a matter of fact, it is
a LONG WAY from being per-
fect.

It is expensive and cumbersome,
and from time to time it results in
situations that to large numbers of
people appear to be nothing short
of humiliating.

But this writer believes that
fundamentally it is FAR BETTER
than the old convention system
which preceded it and under which
the machinery of politics fell into
the hands of a few men who in
large numbers of instances suc-
cumbed to the temptation to use
for their own selfish purposes the
power thus placed in their hands.

THE old convention system is ad-
mirably adapted to countries
where the average rate of intelli-
gence is low. But certainly that
can't be said of Oregon—where, al-
though admittedly we sometimes
become careless and fail to USE
the intelligence that is ours, we at
least possess the brains with which
to think for ourselves and arrive
at a fairly sensible conclusion.

The convention system, even if
it should be restored, would prove
to be a dismal failure, and would
soon be overwhelmed beneath a
wave of popular disapproval.

'WHERE'S EMILY?'

by Carolyn Wells

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR
Emily Duane and her friend
Pauline Pennington disappear on
Emily's wedding rehearsal day.
Emily had gone to visit the hospi-
tal, but never arrived there. After
leaving the Duane home, Pauline
also vanishes. Later, Pauline's
body is found in the ravine, and
close by, Emily's scarf and six dia-
monds from the necklace her fian-
cée, Rodney Sayre, had given her.
At the inquest, Jim Pennington tes-
tifies that his sister had threatened
suicide, but suspicion points to
Emily because of the findings.
Now Go on With the Story.

CHAPTER XXIII

Of course the coroner's pause
was not so long as the celestial
one, and Winston returned to the
tray, if it could be called, by say-
ing:

"At this point it seems necessary
to inquire of her family and
friends at what hour Miss Duane
left her home yesterday after-
noon."

Again Lamb was spokesman. As
Rodney Sayre's best man, it was
his part to do anything and every-
thing in his power to save old Rod
any trouble or bother. And it was
too much to expect Aunt Judy or
the girls to answer. Though, he
felt sure, Nell was dying to get
into the conversation.

But Nell, like the rest, was
pretty well subdued by the terror
of the ideas hinted at by the find-
ing of Emily's diamonds and fur
with the dead body of Pauline
Pennington.

It could all be duly explained,
of course, but it hadn't been as
yet.

"We've gone over that question
pretty thoroughly, Mr. Winston,"
Lamb told him, "and none of us
can place the hour nearer than
about five. You know yourself at
a pleasant party one doesn't watch
the clock in case of being called as
a witness. Mr. Sayre was the last
one to speak to her in the house,
so far as we know. But the butler
saw her leave by a side entrance
and he said it was about five. He's
more likely to know than the
guests."

"Yes, of course," Winston nod-
ded. "Where did she go?"
"She started for the hospital,
but we are told she never arrived
there. We fear foul play, perhaps
abduction for ransom, or robbery
of her jewels. The place you have
is but a small portion of a long
rope of diamonds given her by her
fiancee as a wedding present."

"And was she wearing it when
she left the house?"
"We think so."

"Don't you know so?"
"How can we? She might have
chosen to leave it behind at the
last minute. It might have been
stolen by a sneak thief—oh, I'm
not in the witness box am I?"

Lamb's enthusiasm had run away
with him, and he ceased speaking,
a little abruptly.

"No, Mr. Lamb, and the two
cases must be kept separate, un-
less they impinge on one another."

There was more testimony from
the doctor, and the hospital au-
thorities, and then Winston put the
case in the hands of the jury.

Solemnly they filed out of the
room, and bizarre request though
it might be, hearts were beating
with the very real and deep anx-
iety as to the verdict.

The Knollwood group sat prop-
erly quiet and conventionally calm,
but Betty felt limp and weak, and
Nell wanted to scream.

Aunt Judy had on her best drum-
major air, and that was a very fine
one indeed.

The men came back, as fine in
all respects as they had gone forth,
though Pete looked at them for
battle scars.

Their verdict was:
"Death by misadventure. Whether
alone at the time, or in the com-
pany of another person, there is
not sufficient evidence or data to
determine."

And the citizens of Hilldale filed
out in an orderly manner and went
sedately home to talk over their
first inquest.

"Who's going to tell Rod about
that piece of diamond chain?"
asked Pete Gibby, as the Knoll-
wood group walked slowly home-
ward.

Lamb quailed inwardly, but was
about to say he would of course
do that, when Aunt Judy spoke up.
"I shall. As things stand now,
there is a shadow or the danger of
a shadow on our Emily, and her
natural protectors are myself and
Rodney. I put myself first, for
she is mine until I give her over
to him. But of course, he and I
share the responsibilities of any
decisions. You will all stand by,
I know, but we must take the helm.
I feel helpless, I can take no ini-
tiative, for I know of none to take.
I can only be ready to face any
situation that may arise."

Aunt Judy stopped talking and
they were all silent.

Never had they seen this side of
her before. Always placidly con-
tent, and carelessly gay, she had
looked after household matters in
her efficient way but no one knew
how she could be depended upon
for generalship.

Yet, as she had said, there was
no initiative to be taken, only to
await developments.

Lamb was escorting her. Nell
and Betty were walking behind
with Pete.

"Good for you, Aunt Judy," Lamb
said. "I know you'll be a tower of
strength for old Rodney, and, too,
he'll be your right-hand man. Call
on me for anything in the world. I
can do, and, indeed, on all of us.
Shall we stay over the week-end?"

"Surely. You know Emily may
appear at any minute, and then the
wedding will pick up and so on.
Yes, irrespective of Poor Polly's
death. She was a dear friend, but
not a relative, so we will go right
on."

Aunt Judy spoke as though Em-
ily might come home, laughing at

any time now, and whether this at-
titude was real or assumed none
could say.

But when they reached Knoll-
wood and Aunt Judy summoned
Rod to her in her own little sitting
room, she told him the truth.

"Rodney," she said, "we are up
against it, you and I. I don't want
to talk this way before the others,
but Emily is ours, and we must be
the responsible ones. First of all,
Rod, what do you really think has
happened?"

"I've two theories," he said
promptly. "One, that she was ab-
ducted