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On To Oregon

THEODORE ROOSEVELT made the following statement regarding what we term the Pacific Era: "The Mediterranean Era died with the discovery of America; the Atlantic Era has reached the height of its development; the Pacific Era, destined to be the greatest, is just at its dawn."

What of Oregon in this great march of events? Oregon is nearer to trading ports in the Orient. Oregon has climate advantages, versatility of production and plenty of pure fresh water. Oregon has vast untouched resources including timber, mineral and perhaps oil. Oregon is uncrowded—undeveloped—Oregon is still the land of opportunity.

Realizing these things, a group of forward looking people, most of them in Portland, have formed an organization which they have named: "On-To-Oregon, Inc." They are going to raise a fund of \$250,000 which will be used to advertise Oregon. "On to Oregon" is the theme of the campaign. Can a quarter of a million dollars be raised in Oregon for the purpose of buying advertising space? The new organization answers that by pointing out that half of it is raised now. In addition, the entire advertising fund of the Portland chamber of commerce is to be put into the larger plan.

"On-To-Oregon, Incorporated, is not a dream, nor an experiment, nor is it extravagantly conceived. The same idea has been adopted by 49 other cities in this country—successfully. In this connection an interesting fact is that 17 of the 49 cities are located in California!"

There is nothing wrong with Oregon. There has never been anything the matter with Oregon. On the contrary, life is remarkably easy and free from strife in Oregon. Complete satisfaction with things as they are have made us slow to arouse and prepare to participate actively in the prosperity predicted for this new era in world trade and world relations—the Era of the Pacific.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

United We Stand
 (Oakland, (Ore.) Tribune)

ONE of the provinces of a newspaper is to reflect the sentiment of the neighborhood in which it is published. Therefore, the Tribune believes it is reflecting the sentiment of those in this section when it offers congratulations to the fruit growers of Douglas county and the committee from those fruit growers, who have succeeded in forming a cooperative association for the canning and marketing of their fruit and vegetables. To the Tribune and many others, there appeared to be no other way.

That the Frank J. Norton company went into the hands of a receiver is the particular fault of Mr. Norton, as the Tribune sees it. He was a victim of circumstances. He had no knowledge of the impending stock market crash and no opportunity to protect himself and the many farmers who had delivered fruit to his canneries. Had his canneries been an isolated affair, it would have been different, but thousands of firms went out of business, and some not far from the county seat.

Mr. Norton took over a concern that had not paid. He built up a big business and operated two canneries in the county seat. He had people practically the year round. He bought and canned and marketed thousands of tons of fruits and vegetables during these years, perishable stuff that otherwise might have been sheer waste. In normal times, he would have been "sitting pretty," multiplying a bit, but there are not normal times.

Then the concern went into the hands of a receiver, with acute evidence that it would go under the hammer to satisfy the creditors.

It was then that progressive farmers seized the idea of forming a cooperative fruit growers' association, taking over the business and conducting it for themselves. Meetings were called and ways and means devised for accomplishing what they have now done. Expert advice along those lines was secured and it now seems probable that their plans, so well laid

to save a big business—and themselves—will be consummated.

Naturally, there is a chance of venture not proving profitable. On the other hand, they had something like \$40,000 or \$50,000 invested in bad accounts, which will now be turned into stock, with a strong probability it will become more profitable as time goes on. They will save this year's fruit crop in this section and, in any case, they will be the ones to benefit. If they lose, they will have to blame themselves. They will probably get better prices than they could have done had there been no way of handling the fruit here. And on top of all that, they are placing themselves in position to receive financial aid from the government.

This is an age of cooperative and organized effort. They have seen the opportunity and grasped it. Their differences have been ironed out and now each and everyone has his obligations to the whole. One speaker truly said, "United we stand."

Is Banks Citizen of Oregon?

SALEM STATESMAN: By a narrow squeak one word in the constitution of the United States, Lewellyn A. Banks of Medford is able to file for the office of United States senator from Oregon. This word is "inhabitant" instead of "citizen." For Mr. Banks is (or was in April) a citizen of the state of California. He is now an inhabitant of the state of Oregon, and presumably will be at the time the next election is held. So we have the unusual spectacle of a man running for office as United States senator from a state he is not a citizen of.

Banks maintains a home at Riverside, California, where he operates orange groves. He also maintains a home at Medford where he operates pear orchards and fruit packing plants. Occasionally when he comes up with his outfit in the spring from California he has refused to take an Oregon car license but has secured a 90-day permit on the ground that he was a citizen of California. In 1929 he was asked for an extension of his permit beyond the 90-day limit.

Last April the Banks party came to Oregon again and again made application for a non-resident permit for his automobile, as a citizen of California. This summer, however, when Banks became politically ambitious he secured an Oregon license for his car and now drives it with Oregon license plates.

Friday he filed as a candidate for United States senator from Oregon in opposition to Senator McNary. Having been a citizen of California in April, he would not be eligible to vote himself prior to six months after his change of citizenship, which could have occurred any time he changed his mind.

The constitution of the United States however does not bar a citizen of one state from being elected to the senate from another state. The clause of Section 5, Article I of the constitution reads: "No person shall be a senator who shall not have attained to the age of thirty years, and seven years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that state for which he shall be chosen."

This, be it noted, does not require the senator to be a citizen of the state he represents, but merely an inhabitant of the state. Practical politics long ago settled the point however, because no one was ever elected to the senate from a state he was not a citizen of. So, "if, when and as" L. A. Banks is elected to the senate from Oregon he will be entitled to take his seat regardless of whether he is a citizen of Oregon or a citizen of California getting non-resident permits for operating his car here.

East Against West

ALBANY DEMOCRAT - HERALD: We might just as well make up our minds to the inevitable. We must endure this Russian industrial invasion until it reaches a magnitude sufficient to endanger the big industries of the United States. When it grows large enough to take the skin from the troughs of the American giants of industry we will get relief, but not until then. So long as the paper mills of New England and the manufacturing of machinery enjoy so much profits, we are not going to get much redress.

For in the final analysis, human rights are not considered so long as profits are jeopardized. It is only when profits are endangered that human workers get consideration.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

We have had it as high as 120 degrees in the sun and 104 in the shade. Last night was probably the worst night I ever experienced in my life.

"Believe it or not, we filled the bath tub full of cold water about 10 o'clock and at seven o'clock this morning the tub was dry from evaporation."

The writer of that letter is in a tight place. If he doesn't quit trilling with the truth, or at least with the credulity of our simple people out here in Oregon, he will go somewhere where it REALLY DOES get dry and hot. And there won't be any bath tubs around either.

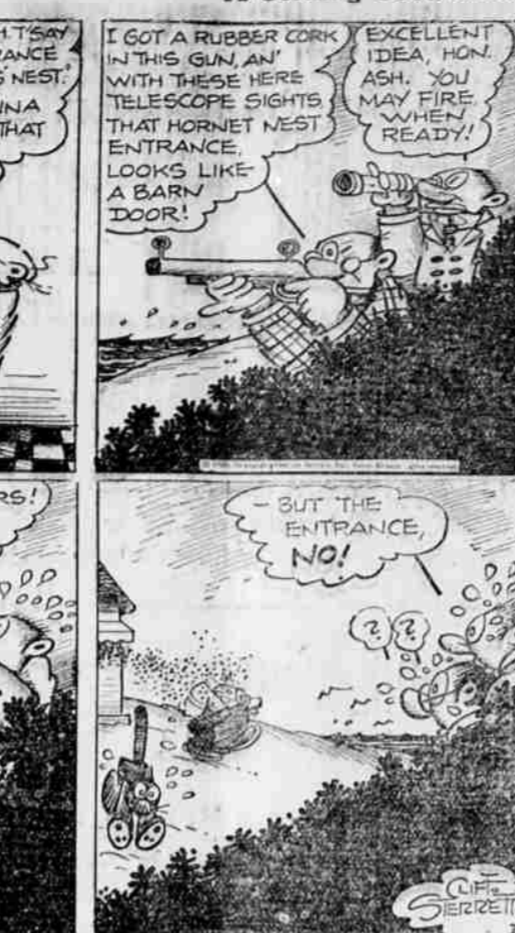
But if you come from back there you will remember that in the long, hot summer nights it was no unusual thing for you to get up and fill the bath tub with cold water and get into it every few hours during the night.

We have plenty to be thankful for out here in Oregon.

POLLY AND HER PALS



A Corking Good Shot



Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

THE LIQUOR QUESTION NOWADAYS seems to be "How soon can you send the gin over?"

You're Right—Pleasure is doing something that you can't afford to do.

Take It or Leave It—There's not much difference between a dental surgeon and a gold-digger; they both make a specialty of extracting.

Null and Void—The fellow who thought a nonsolicitan was a girl who wouldn't discuss sex.

Excuse It Please—The altar is a place where a bachelor loses control of himself.

Today's Tightwad—The careful musician who plays with one hand so that the piano will last longer.

Auto-Suggestion—When better automobiles are made, there'll still be no place to park them.

Feminine Dumbbells—The girl who thought father time was mother nature's husband.

Our Own Vaucuvid—Aviator: Is this parachute guaranteed? Salesman: Absolutely. If it doesn't open, you get your money back.

Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

DANDRUFF IS ONE OF THE MOST COMMON DISEASES OF THE SCALP. IT IS CAUSED BY OVER-ACTIVITY OF THE OIL PRODUCING GLANDS OF THE SCALP. THIS INCREASED ACTIVITY OF THE OIL GLANDS OF THE SCALP CAUSES EXCESSIVE GREASINESS OF HAIR. IN CONSEQUENCE THERE MAY BE A CONSTANT SHOWER OF DRY, WHITE OR YELLOW, FINE SCALES FROM THE SCALP.

DANDRUFF IS KNOWN TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION AS 'PITYRIASIS CAPITIS.' 'PITYRIASIS' IS DERIVED FROM THE GREEK WORD MEANING 'CRUST.' YOU WILL SEE THAT THE DESCRIPTION, 'BRAN-LIKE SCALES ON THE HEAD,' IS WELL CHOSEN.

THERE ARE DISEASES OF THE SKIN ON OTHER PARTS OF THE BODY, WHERE MULTITUDES OF SCALES FORM. AFTER THESE ARE BRUSHED OFF OTHERS APPEAR.

PERSONS WHO SUFFER FROM CONSTIPATION ARE APT TO HAVE THIS SYMPTOM. IN THE PAST IT HAS BEEN THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY A GERM, BUT IT WOULD SEEM TO BE MORE A MATTER OF WRONG EATING.

EXCESSIVE CONSUMPTION OF FATS, LIKE BUTTER, CREAM OR PORK, WILL AGGRAVATE THE TROUBLE.

KEEPING THE SCALP AND HAIR IMPERMEABLY CLEAN IS THE ONLY TREATMENT THAT WILL BRING RELIEF. FOR A MAN THIS IS AN EASY MATTER, BUT FOR THE WOMAN WITH LONG HAIR IT IS MUCH MORE DIFFICULT. IT IS WELL TO WASH THE HAIR TWICE A WEEK, WITH MASSAGE OF THE SCALP. ALCOHOL OR STRONG BAY RUM SHOULD BE APPLIED FREELY AND THOROUGHLY RUBBED INTO THE SCALP.

IN WASHING THE HAIR USE A GOOD SOAP. THERE ARE SPECIAL 'SCALP-WATER SOAPS,' MADE TO FORM A SATISFACTORY LATHER IN HARD WATER. WET THE HAIR, WORK UP A GOOD LATHER, RUB IT INTO THE SCALP WITH THE FINGERS, AND THEN RINSE IT OUT WELL. DO THIS A SECOND TIME, FOR A SECOND WASHING WILL REMOVE ALL THE REMAINING SOAP.

ONE OF THE SECRETS OF A GOOD SHAMPOO LIES IN A SERIES OF SUCH RINSINGS, USING AN ABUNDANCE OF WARM WATER. UNLESS THE SOAP IS REMOVED ENTIRELY IT WILL ADD OBSTACLES TO THE ALREADY DANDRUFF COVERED SCALP.

IT IS WISE FOR A PERSON WHO IS TROUBLED WITH CONSTIPATION AND HAS DANDRUFF TO DO EVERYTHING TO OVERCOME THE INTESTINAL LAZINESS. THE DIET SHOULD BE EXTREMELY SIMPLE, AS FREE FROM FATS AND OILS AS POSSIBLE.

LET ME REPEAT THAT ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IS TO KEEP THE BOWELS OPEN AT ALL TIMES. I SAY THIS BECAUSE IT IS COMMONLY OVERLOOKED THAT MOST UNIVERSALLY THOSE WHO HAVE DANDRUFF AND OVERACTIVITY OF THE OIL GLANDS, PARTICULARLY AMONG YOUNG PERSONS, ARE CONSTIPATED.

THE OBJECT OF THE TREATMENT FOR DANDRUFF IS TO DRY UP THE SECRECTIONS OF THE SCALP AND LIMIT THE ACTIVITY OF THE SEBACEOUS OR OIL GLANDS. IF YOU ATTEND TO THESE THINGS NO DOUBT YOUR SCALP CONDITIONS WILL BE IMPROVED.

ANSWERS TO HEALTH QUERIES. A. F. Q.—I am a boy of 16, height 5 ft. 6 in. and weigh 160 pounds. What kind of a diet do I require?

1.—How can I reduce my waistline? What are some good general exercises?

2.—Would a mile of track work taken about two and a half hours after a meal every day be harmful in any way?

A.—You should cut down on sweets and starches and take systematic daily exercise. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your query.

2.—By proper diet and exercise, join a gymnasium for some systematic exercise.

3.—No, this should be beneficial. It will take off surplus weight and at the same time benefit the system in general.

Advice to Girls

By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE: Can you tell me what to do to be popular with boys?

I am in my middle teens and have loads of wonderful friends among girls, but boys seem to dislike me. I have wonderful parents. I am the only child. A great many of my friends are inconsiderate and their mothers in particular. Mother and I enjoy each other's company and have many wonderful times together.

Any child without brothers or sisters cannot help but be a little spoiled, I think.

For the past year I've been going out a good deal and have consequently met boys. The ones I know well think I'm "a good sport" if they think at all.

I love sports and participate in them all.

I guess the only thing to do is forget my unpopularity until I get older, although it's continually brought before me when I see my friends enjoying the company of boys.

Don't give them "a line" as conversation is called. Is there anything you can say?

Who should speak first, the boy or the girl, when walking in street or corridors of a school? S. C.

S.—There is no royal road to popularity and very often the popular girl who is liked by everyone is preferred by nobody. There is no need for a "line" if one is able to converse intelligently and listen sympathetically. Forget that you are an only child and do not expect the attention from outsiders that, no doubt, accorded you in your family. Take an interest in the activities and hobbies of others and, above all, don't mope over your fancied unpopularity. You are young and intelligent, and can therefore realize that at present you are unable to enjoy pleasant friendships free of sentimental strings.

Girl Tries Steps As Death Weapon

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Aug. 6.—A girl who gave her name as Evelyn O'Neil, address unknown, was located at the police emergency hospital today for injuries to her back suffered when she is alleged to have plunged down 15 steps at the city jail.

The girl was arrested last night by a patrolman who said she attempted to leap into the river. Her roommate said the girl had been despondent on several occasions.

NOTED CATHOLIC CLERGYMAN DIES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SAN JOSE, Cal., Aug. 6.—The Right Reverend Monsignor Ramon M. Meyers, 66, for the past 27 years pastor of the Carmel Mission, who gained prominence during the last presidential campaign as the pastor who married Herbert Hoover and Lou Henry in Monterey in 1929, died here last night following a prolonged heart illness.

TEXAS ATTORNEY BRANDED SLAYER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

AMARILLO, Tex., Aug. 6.—Parliamentary charges of murder were filed here today against A. B. Payne, Amarillo attorney. In connection with the death of his wife who was shot June 27 when an automobile machine wrecked the family automobile.

Payne was arrested last night and taken to Stinson, county seat of Burchinal county as a precaution against violence, feeling being tense over news of the attorney's arrest today.

Thompson announced today the accused man had made a state mental last night but he refused to divulge his motive. He was indicted to minimize it.

Mute Hiker Here For Brief Stay

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

At Salem, the hiker called on Oregon Norblad and received a recommendation letter which he shows about as he passes through the state.

The "Silent Hoosier" hiker, as he is known throughout the United States and in Central Europe, has called on 32 governors and two presidents in the United States. Last year "The Silent Hoosier" hiker took a trip abroad and visited three European countries including England, France and Germany. Also he has been to the Hawaiian Islands, Cuba and the Panama canal.

He carries a large scrap book containing many interesting newspaper stories about him, including French, German, English and Chinese languages. This is his 17th trip that he has made from coast to coast, and his present hike is to western Paris, France, and San Diego, Cal., and return to New York City, which will take him about another year.

"The Silent Hoosier" hiker has faced all kinds of weather. He has come through many mountain peaks, yards of the northwest and plodded the hot sands on the deserts of the southwest.

Stricken by a stroke of infantile paralysis at the age of three years, he attended the Indiana state school for the deaf and graduated with a good record after 15 years. Last year while the hiker was touring France, he became very friendly with Captain Louis La Verne, a French world war veteran, and as a tribute to his American buddies he presented Bradford with his blue helmet and the "Silent Hiker" made a promise that he would wear the helmet across the United States and he is keeping his promise in spite of the hot sun rays.

Around the County

Small Farmers Along River Hurt by Law Which Keeps Them From Taking Fish From River, They Say.

By R. R. WOOD

Up until the time when the present fishing law was passed, closing the upper river to all commercial fishing, and allowing the fisheries at the mouth of the Umpqua exclusive rights to take salmon with nets, there were a number of other men in Douglas county who had built homes along the river from Winchester down to Scottsburg, and who were enabled to add materially to their incomes from sales of fish. In a trip last week which included a part of the lower river for a distance of thirty miles down stream from Winchester, the News-Review man met a lot of these folks who were thus deprived of what they term a legitimate right to enjoy the revenue from fishing. These people bitterly assail the legislative act, and those legislators who sponsored the measure, giving the commercial fisheries at the mouth of the river exclusive rights to the salmon that are alleged to belong to all the people. Just why the big fisheries should come in for this protection, they are sure the legislature is what these good citizens of Douglas county want to know. Why any legislative member from Douglas county allowed this measure to go through without vehement protest, is another question they cannot understand. These folks express themselves as follows: 'Before the law went into effect the several families who were engaged in fishing as a partial means of increasing their annual incomes, were each catching an average of approximately \$800 worth of fish annually. This money was all spent in Roseburg, it being their nearest trading point, with possibly a few exceptions. Roseburg merchants and the benefit of their industry, and the sum they carried totaled several thousands of dollars. As soon as the law became effective this income was automatically stopped, Roseburg retail shops, auto agencies and other trades also automatically lost the benefits therefrom the month of the river was closed. The fishing interests are enjoying the exclusive rights of the fish coming into the Umpqua, and what revenue they received from those salmon that should have been allowed to come on up the river never found its way into any of the up river towns. These people also declare that there should be no closed season on all-river salmon, as they run during times when catching them does not interfere with spawning. All of them are urgent for repeal of the present law and the adoption of a measure affording equal privileges to up-river residents as well as canny interests and commercial fishing on a large scale.'

Major Mott Muses More From His North Umpqua River Cottage

Camp Contentment, Upper North Umpqua, July 31, 1930.

Beautiful days of the hazy chum and plover on the banks of my beloved river! Cold night—delicious cold mornings—"warm fish" mid-days—when the camp drops into somnolent quiet—all hands to the usual nap. I only drop in the crystal clear stream of early morn, before the sun gets on the surface, and again at eventide when the shadows of the mountains have coolly shaded and darkened the stream. For it is sheer waste of energy and time to whip the water while the sun is on the beach making the steelhead very nervous and "jumpy"—darting from their shadows, as it were. The river is still falling. I am using No. 8's. In the swift water it makes for "improving handling of one fish at once hooked, and this but add zest to the sport.

Since our arrival we have slowly been adding to our family of wild things. A huge grey squirrel is almost under our feet at times, and there are two or three of young and plenty but few seen from the dining tent. So entirely convinced are the mother birds that we intend no harm that they are teaching the wee things to feed along the water's edge while we watch.

Zeke Allen—the faithful—has a veritable swarm of framed trout—from a hook to two inches long. When cleaning steelhead he takes the rod and crushes it up. Then he tells his hand a bit below the surface and it is instantly blank with the bodies of fingerling fish. I say that they are "trained," for it does no good for me to go to the little pool side and whistle to "em—not a bit. Let Zeke start down the path (of a few feet) with that which he calls his "dinner whistle" and by the time that he is at the water's edge it is alive with little wriggling shapies.

I cannot guess how many deer come down, o' night, to have a look round, but I have seen 6 at one time (during the last month) all right in among the tents. And by the way that they kick up some nights among themselves, it sounds like a deer rodeo.

Oh yes! We are very fond of cherries and our good friends and food purveyors, the Monks, send them up whenever possible. Our dining floor being sand—into it go the pits of the cherries—and of late a pack rat has taken it upon himself to laboriously dig up pits, carry them a good bit of a distance, and then he casts the big tent that "houses" Mrs. Mott and me—carefully deposit the aforementioned pits in his shoes. This has happened on five different occasions. Don't know what the berries have in mind—but I invariably have to empty my "shoe pits" each morn' before I can wear 'em. And they're nowhere near the Good Lady's foot wear.

It is an ancient adage—so ancient that it hath whislers longer than any ever grown by man—that "The biggest ones always get away." I am desirous of setting down one occasion upon which the adage fell down on the job—didn't hold water, etc. One morning last week I was fishing a very big spot of mine—at some distance down the river from the camp. At the top of the pool I took a nice fish of about five pounds—and turned it back to the stream. Some 50 feet farther down, as I cast slowly and thoroughly along, I had a tremendous rise at my fly. But the fish missed it. And though I rested him for some minutes, he would not "show" again. I was using a Black Pose No. 6—and a most excellent fly for certain pools. Changing to a Jack Scott, and a size smaller, I cast over the spot and the monster took it with a vengeance. Out of water he came, and my heart skipped a beat—actually! Gosh-a-mighty—what a steelhead! And I was using a five ounce Cross rod that particular morn'. Well—steelhead and I had it to and fro, and up and down, for 38 minutes. I had the good fortune to wear him down and get him. Looked as big as a Climax; at my feet, in all his superb death hues