

Local News

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Clarence True Wilson

THE citizens of Roseburg are to be congratulated because tomorrow evening at the library park they will have the opportunity of listening to one of America's outstanding speakers on prohibition. Dr. Wilson, who is general secretary of the board of temperance and public morals of the Methodist Episcopal church, has just returned from a tour of Canada with Clarence Darrow, studying the government sale of liquor and its workings.

The temperance cause has had many leaders from the day of Neal Dow and Frances E. Willard, but there never was a time when the question of prohibition was so important as at the present hour. The responsibility has been shifted from the shoulders of a few brave men and women to the nation and today the question of the liquor business is part of the nation's task.

Dr. Wilson will discuss the failures as well as the successes of prohibition and it is not saying too much to state that there is no platform speaker in America or perhaps in the world whose words command such attention as does those of Dr. Wilson. Yet, while he carries his crowd with the eloquence of speech, he keeps his feet on the ground and knows where he is going.

The cause of prohibition has been fortunate down through the years in having splendid leadership, but it never was better equipped for higher power service than today and among its leaders none take a higher place than the speaker on Sunday evening.

Dr. Wilson comes through the efforts of the Ministerial Union of this city and a large gathering of people is anticipated.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

tion of OLD POLITICAL PLATITUDES, into which the breath of life was breathed by the vivid and colorful personality of Joseph himself, who was seeking vindication by the public, after having been punished for overstepping the bounds of propriety.

In the hands of Joseph, who was a man of outstandingly great ability, although a vindictive man, a man whose ruling motive in life was the merciless punishment of those who had offended him or thwarted him, this platform could have been made to seem an oration, a bright banner of liberty, the ensign of a sacred cause.

BUT here is the point: It would have gained these qualities by reflection from the personality of Joseph himself.

In the hands of another, less gifted, less colorful, the Joseph platform becomes merely an aggregation of platitudes, essentially similar to the platitudes contained in all platforms.

WHAT has been here said at considerable length is said because it is necessary to an understanding of the present political situation in Oregon. The Joseph platform was a device to enable George W. Joseph to become governor of Oregon, thus avenging what he regarded as the personal insult involved in his disbarment.

It is sought now to make it appear that it represented a sacred cause, because if that can be done the candidacy of Meier, who was the friend of Joseph and is the friend of the followers and the flatterers of Joseph, will be made much easier and surer of success.

But critical analysis of the Joseph platform, considered on its own merits and apart from the strong and appealing personality of its author, reveals the fact that it is just another bid for votes. Without the Joseph personality, it is drab and commonplace.

SO here is this writer's advice: If you really believe that Julius Meier is the best man to be had for governor of Oregon, VOTE FOR HIM. Vote your real convictions, always.

But don't vote for Meier because of the Joseph platform. The Joseph platform died with Joseph. There is no sacred cause at stake. It is merely a case of getting the

best possible governor under the circumstances.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

Eastern Industrialists Score Again
STORIA, BURET: It just couldn't last. The embargo announced a week ago by the treasury department against Russian lumber and wood pulp has been lifted, and the protection thus given the American lumbermen withdrawn.

It will be remembered that a week ago Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Lowman announced the embargo in response to the demands of western lumbermen that they be protected against the importation of products produced with convict or impressed labor. Since there is an ancient law on the federal statutes prohibiting the importation of such products the assistant secretary felt justified in imposing the law.

But he acted without considering the industrial east. It is noted that big eastern manufacturers have worked up a big exporting business with soviet Russia and felt that this embargo would be construed by Russia as an offense which might militate against their interests. Therefore, they bore down upon the treasury department and had the embargo lifted.

Mr. Lowman gets around the prohibitive law by ruling that it would be necessary first to have absolute proof that Russian wood pulp and lumber had been actually produced by convict labor, before the embargo could be sustained. Previously he had admitted to Senator McNary that agents of the treasury department had seen convict labor employed in loading the pulp but now he finds that such employment does not come within the purview of the law. Since the soviet officials see it that strangers are kept away from their convict camps, and the state department is opposed to sending any official observers over to get the direct evidence, Mr. Lowman's ruling apparently blocks effectively the attempt of the American lumbermen to save themselves from Russian competition.

The reversal of the decision of a week ago keeps the record of the federal government consistent in its attitude toward the largest of western industries. The distressed lumbermen got scant sympathy in Washington when they were fighting for a protective tariff while the big manufacturers of the east got about everything they wanted. This is just another evidence of the domination of the big eastern interests. The west is big physically but politically it counts for little.

The murder committed here last Friday was the first in more than five years in this county. Our local homicide rate is among the lowest in the country. This is probably also true of felony crimes in general. This vicinity compares very favorably with any in the United States for absence of crime. The occurrence of a first degree murder created such a sensation here because it happens only once or twice in a decade. —Baker Democrat-Herald.

Here is the moral: Just as soon as we quit fighting over school affairs, and put good men on the school board and in the school administration and tell them to go ahead and use their very best judgment, and then stand back of them and show a little appreciation for the good work they have done, our school costs begin to go down and efficiency begins to go up. —Register.

The Register is correct, as it usually is, and it is always correct when it urges patterning after Cottage Grove, as it does in this instance. —Cottage Grove Sentinel.

The advertising for an Admiral Byrd lecture says that he will "reveal the mysteries of the south pole." We are not interested in that. What we would like more to know is how on earth he maintains his girlish figure. —Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Just one thing that the ladies haven't done so far, and that is to be accepted as mail pilots. Monitor the postoffice department, get confused as to the word and thought it was impossible. —Bend Bulletin.

A motorist trying to operate a patent lighter attached to a tree. Those things monopolize the attention almost as much as one-arm driving. —Portland Oregonian.

BOOTLEGGERS OF WATER ARE SOUGHT

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
FREDERICK, Md., Aug. 9.—With the drought in its forty-fourth day, the water shortage here has become a matter of serious concern. Making nightly patrols looking for "water bootleggers"—persons suspected of violating the city edict against the use of water for purposes except in the household.

OREGON COACH TO PRACTICE MEDICINE

PORTLAND, Aug. 9.—Dr. Clarence W. Spears, football coach and head of the physical education department at the University of Oregon, today possessed a license to practice medicine in Oregon. The license was granted by reciprocity of West Virginia.

As Dr. Spears was a newcomer in Oregon, it was necessary for him to appear before the board of examiners for an interview.

G. P. BOY KILLED

GRANTS PASS, Aug. 9.—Raymond Whaley, 14, was killed on the highway north of here last night when the auto in which he was riding with three other boys skidded from the pavement. Excessive speed was blamed by traffic officers.

POLLY AND HER PALS

Y' SAY THAT DERN LIFE-
SAVERS BEEN ANNOYING YOU, POLLY?

HE HASN'T ACTUALLY
SPOKEN TO ME BUT HE'S ALWAYS AT MY ELBOW!

HEY, YOUNG FELLER! I WANT A WORD WITH YOU!

WHO?

ME?

NOW! MY NEPHEW HERE HE FERGET T'GIT THE MAIL THIS MORNIN'!

NO I DIDN'T LINK I WAS TO THE POST-OFFICE RIGHT AFTER BREAKFAST!

CLIFF SIERRA.

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Too Much Male

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

Faith Kilgus had visions of a happy married life with Noll Wing, captain of the whaler, Sally Sims, but dissipation had changed him from a strong master to a complaining old man constantly giving kicked out the eye of Manger, one of the crew. Dan'l Tobey, a mate, is in love with Faith. When the Sally Sims stops at an island, Faith meets an ex-sailor, named Brander, who joins Noll's crew. Dan'l is jealous of Brander, and also in love with Faith's brother, Roy, a dislike of him. When Noll rebukes Brander for assisting Manger, Brander's pluck in defying him wins Noll's admiration. Later in a battle with a whale, the first mate loses his life. Dan'l fills the vacancy. Brander is made fourth mate. The enemy is Noll's suspicion. A dead whale is sighted and Noll scoffs at Brander's suggestion that they might get ambergris from it. Tauntingly, Dan'l orders Brander to tow the monster out of the Sally's range.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXIV

The boat slid in position, the men hooked on the tackles, then climbed aboard the tackle. They swung on the falls, the boat rose into its cradle; and Brander turned to Dan'l.

"It was worth the smell, Mr. Tobey!" he said pleasantly.

He pointed into the boat. Dan'l looked, and saw three huge chunks of black and wax stuff, black with yellowish tints showing through, and he smelled a faint and musky fragrance. He looked at Brander.

"What is it?" he asked. "What do you think you've found?"

"Ambergris," said Brander. "Three big chunks, four little ones. Close to three hundred pounds!"

One-eyed Manger chuckled at Brander's back.

"And worth three hundred dollars a pound," he cackled. "Worth the smell, Mr. Tobey!"

Brander's find of ambergris, laid carefully upon the deck, studied by Noll Wing and the officers on their knees, set the Sally buzzing with the click of tongues.

There was romance in the stuff itself that caught attention. It came from the rotting carcass of the largest thing that lives—from the heart of a vast stench; yet it smelled faintly and fragrantly of musk, and had the power of multiplying any other perfume a thousandfold. No man on the Sally had seen a bit larger than a cartridge before; they studied it, handled it, marveled at it.

At last Cap'n Wing stood up stiffly from bending over the lumps of ambergris. He looked at Brander.

"It's ugly enough," he said. "You're sure it's the stuff you think?"

Brander nodded.

"Yes, sir, quite sure."

"What's it worth?"

"Hundred and fifty to three hundred dollars a pound—price changes."

"I don't look it. How much is there of it?"

"Close to three hundred pounds."

Noll's lips moved with the computation. He said, in a voice that was hushed in spite of himself:

"Close to ninety thousand dollars!"

Brander smiled.

"That's the maximum, of course."

"You've done the rest of us a service, Mr. Brander," Dan'l Tobey said.

Brander looked at him, and an imp of mischief gleamed in his eye.

"The rest of you?" he echoed quietly. "I was sent out to remove the carcass, not to dissect it. The digging for this was my private enterprise, Mr. Tobey."

Old James Tichel, the second mate, gasped under his breath. Dan'l started to speak, then looked toward Cap'n Noll Wing. It was for him to deal with Brander's claim. Noll stared at the precious stuff on the deck, and at Brander, and he said nothing.

Brander smiled. He called Manger to come aft and help him, and proceeded with the utmost care to clean the lumps of ambergris. He was so further heed to the men about him. Noll went below, and Faith, who had listened without speaking, followed him. Dan'l and old Tichel got together by the after rail and talked in whispers. Willis Cox, the third mate, stood watching. The young man's eyes were wide and his cheeks were white. These seven chunks that resembled hard, dirty-yellow soap were worth more than the whole cruise of the Sally might be expected to pay. They caught Willis's imagination; he could not take his eyes from them.

Brander had Manger fetch "whale-oil," he washed the ambergris in this as tenderly as a mother bathes a child. The black disappeared; it became an even, dull yellow. Here and there, bits of the bones of the gigantic squid on which the echinoid feeds. The faint, persistent odor spread.

When the cleaning was done, Manger fetched steadyards, and they weighed the lumps, slinging each with care. The larger ones were so heavy that they had to make the scales fast to the rigging. The largest weighed seventy-four pounds and a fraction; the next was sixty-one; the third, forty-eight. The four smaller lumps weighed together, tipped the beam at nineteen pounds. The seven

PEARS SELL FOR \$32.50 IN CALIF.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 9.—A survey of prices being paid by canneries in California for pears indicates the general price range for No. 1 grade is from \$30 to \$32.50. For No. 2 grade the average is \$20.

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The SEA BRIDE

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

totalled two hundred and two pounds.

Manger was disappointed at that. "I took 'em to weight three hundred anyways," he complained.

"Two hundred isn't to be laughed at, eh, Mr. Cox?"

"That must be the biggest find of ambergris ever was," Willis said hoarsely.

Brander shook his head. "The Watchman out o' Nantucket, brought home eight hundred pounds' back in '58. I've heard so, at least."

Willis had nothing to say to that; he went aft to join Tichel and Dan'l Tobey and tell them the weight of the stuff.

Brander sent for Eph Hitch, the cooper, and showed him the ambergris.

"Fix me a cask," he said, "big enough to hold all that. We'll stow it dry."

Eph scratched his head. He spat over the rail.

"Fix you up a cask?" he repeated. "Oh, aye!" he emphasized the pronoun; and Brander's eyes twinkled.

They packed the ambergris away in the captain's storeroom, a compartment at the bottom of the Sally, under the cabin, in the very stern. It rested there among the barrels and casks of food and the general supplies. There was no access to this place save through the cabin itself; it was not connected with the after hold, where water and stores and gear were stowed away. Brander suggested putting it there; he came to Noll Wing with his request, and because Dan'l Tobey was with Noll Brander framed his question in personal form.

"I like to stow this below us here," he said. "Best it be out of reach of the men."

Dan'l scowled; Noll looked up heavily, met Brander's eyes. In the end, he nodded.

"Where you like," he said sulkily. "Don't bother me."

Brander smiled; and the cask was hidden away below.

But it was not forgotten; it could not be forgotten. From its hiding-place, the ambergris made its influence felt all over the vessel. It was like dynamite in its potentialities for mischief. The tastes could not forget it; the boat steers in the steering discussed it over and over; the men in the fore-cabin argued about it endlessly.

It was a rich treasure, worth as much as the whole cruise was like to be worth in oil; and it was all in seven lumps. That is to say, it was no more than a heavy burden for a strong man. Two men could have carried it easily.

Great value in small compass sets men by the ears. Every man aboard the Sally had a direct and personal interest in Brander's find of ambergris. And the matter of their debate was this—was the ambergris the property of the Sally, a fruit of the voyage, or was it Brander's? If it was a part of the profits of the cruise they would all share in it. If it was Brander's, they would not.

Brander—and this word had gone around the ship—had spoken of it as his own. For which some condemned and hated him; some praised and chose to flatter him. If the worth of the stuff was divided between them all, Noll Wing and Dan'l Tobey would have the lion's share, and the men forward would have no more than the price of a debauch. If it were Brander's alone, they might beg or steal a larger share from him. Or—and not a few had this thought—they might seize the whole treasure and make off with it.

The possibilities were infinite; the chances for trouble enormous. This new tension aboard the Sally came to a head in the cabin; the very air there was charged with it. Dan'l and old Tichel were again Brander from the first; Cox was inclined to support him. Dan'l sought to sound Noll Wing and learn his attitude. He said to Noll casually, one day:

"The 'gris will make this a fat cruise, sir."

Noll nodded.

"True aye—no doubt!"

(To Be Continued Monday)

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NOTICE
I wish to notify the public that I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by my wife, Ina J. Snell.

S. M. SNELL, Dr. O. R. Dr. O. R. Dr. O. R.

Trinidad, N. H. Phone 180, 181.

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FESS NOW LEADS FORCES OF G. O. P.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Clarence Fess, of Tennessee, submitted his resignation as republican national chairman to the party's executive committee Thursday and direction of the fall campaign was turned over to Senator Fess of Ohio and Robert H. Lucas of Kentucky.

Fess, a staunch administration supporter, was appointed chairman of the national committee.

It had been announced Fess would be made provisional chairman, pending a fall meeting of the committee to select a permanent chairman.

James Francis Burke, general counsel, said, however, it had been found the executive committee had full powers, and Fess' selection would not have to be ratified later.

Lucas, present commissioner of Internal revenue, was named executive chairman. He will carry the burden of directing the party forces in the approaching campaign and will resign his treasury post soon to devote his entire time to the new job.

Both Fess and Lucas were present at the meeting and made brief addresses.

In submitting his resignation, Fess said he was conscious of his own integrity, but was putting the interest of the republican party ahead of personal consideration so the organization might select a leader free from the present factional opposition.

"No man in political life," he said, "has ever been subject to more unjust and unwarranted attacks."

The new alignment of the republican organization leadership went through as forecast many weeks ago when agitation was at its height for Fess to step aside.

The Tennesseean's testimony before the senate lobby committee that he deposited in his broker's account \$35,000 he had collected for the Tennessee river improvement association before turning the money over to the association started the uprising against his chairmanship among "young guard" senators and house republicans for re-election.

George Deb Kelm, Edgewater Park, New Jersey, a retired banker or was appointed secretary of the national committee to succeed Representative Franklin Fort, New Jersey, resigned.

Other vacancies on the national committee filled at the meeting were Ernest Lee Jahneke, assistant secretary of the navy, national committeeman from Louisiana, to succeed the late Emilio Kantz.

Erna R. Whittle, Coeur d'Alene, national committeeman from Idaho, in place of Senator Thomas, resigned.

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