

Local News

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ORIGON STATE ASSOCIATION
1930

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Ed Bailey Visits

STATE SENATOR ED BAILEY spent most of the day in Roseburg last Friday and among his other contacts in the city visited the News-Review office. This writer had the pleasure of quite a talk with Mr. Bailey who is the democratic candidate for governor.

Ed Bailey is a pleasant man to meet and an intelligent man to talk to. He appears to be singularly free from "bunk" ideas and during his conversation with the writer did not make one promise of what he would do if elected. These points, we think, are very much in his favor.

Bailey seems to have sensible and conservative views on the subject of power. Not being a resident of Portland he is not so concerned about whether it is better to live in Portland or Tacoma. Being loyal to his state he believes Portland is an excellent city.

Bailey says that he believes that there should be efficient regulation of utilities and that right now with the many filings pending he believes that we should pause and take a complete survey of the power situation in Oregon and base future action on the results of that survey. We cannot share the enthusiasm of Bailey's supporters for this idea of a survey. It sounds like Bailey is trying to use it for the purpose of carving himself a niche in this power issue—the other two candidates having each selected one of the only two sides.

Money seems to be an important requisite in this campaign and Bailey says quite frankly that he is out of luck on that score. He is not possessed of wealth, himself, and his party has not backed him with a campaign fund. At the present time he does not have a single full time employee working on his campaign. It is customary, even in meager campaigns, to have a secretary or publicity man of some sort looking after headquarters.

Where have the campaign funds disappeared to? Why no backing this year? Republican headquarters are also said to be hard pressed although Metachan is a wealthy man. Those who pretend to know say that Meier has effectively blocked the sources of campaign funds for both parties. Could he do that if he wanted to? This writer cannot answer that. The only available fact in this connection is that neither party seems to have any campaign money.

But to continue the discussion and description of Ed Bailey. He is a young man (not more than 40 years of age), he is a big man and he has a pleasant personality.

However, youth, size, sincerity and personality are not enough to make a man a winning political candidate. Bailey is running as the nominee of the democratic party. In the last analysis more votes are cast for a candidate on account of his party affiliation than on account of any personal attributes he may have.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

Gardiner and Highway

GARDINER, with its many caravans in behalf of the Roseburg highway, and its much ballyhoo, seems to be holding up the completion of the highway, not because of her lusty cheers, but because of the fact that she seems unwilling to pay sufficient tax to pay for the cost of the "party."

This has not only seriously jeopardized the chances of getting the highway, but has endangered the adoption of the Umpqua highway by the state and the consequent saving of some \$20,000 to Douglas county taxpayers in maintenance, as well as the state's share of the initial expense.

Such a stand cannot help but act as a boomerang against Gardiner. She will want and need improvements in the future, which will require the cooperation of the county. What kind of reception will her proposals receive?

quite extensively. It is true that the coast highway will be completed whether Gardiner does her part or not, and she will save herself a tax, although she has been conspicuous with her promises of cooperation and caravans for the completion of the highway. The tumult and the shouting dies, and her future projects, promises and ambitions cannot but help receive a cold eye from the rest of the county, an unfortunate condition, and dearly sold, for Gardiner has a great future before her.

(Salem Statesman)
In an address at Bend, Dr. E. H. McDaniel, president of the Oregon State Motor association, advocated the amendment of the law so as to make careless driving rather than speed in excess of 25 miles per hour, subject to penalty. This is a sensible recommendation which the Statesman has long favored.

Remove the speed limit, though it may be well to add a provision that in case of accident the car traveling in excess of 40 miles would be presumptively guilty of negligence in driving.

(La Grande Observer)
A short time ago a teacher asked the question "who is the smartest man living?" To which a pupil replied Thomas Edison, because he invented the phonograph and the radio so people could stay up all night and use his electric light bulbs.

Last Gap to Be Closed
(Portland Oregonian)
It is gratifying news that Douglas county has arrived at a basis of agreement with the state highway commission which assures the building of the final gap in the coast highway not already arranged for, and the completion of that road throughout the whole length of Oregon along the Pacific shore.

Although the Douglas county gap is but four and a half miles in length it is a rough country and calls for heavy and expensive construction. It also lies away from the more populous portion of the county and away from the Pacific highway, in whose traffic the greater portion of the population is more interested than in the more remote route. In these circumstances it was not unusual that the Douglas county commissioners should find some difficulties in the way of a prompt solution of their local problem. It is to their credit that this solution has now been achieved.

Once fully completed, the coast highway will constitute a big factor in the further settlement and development of the whole Oregon coast country. It also is certain to become as popular a tourist route as any trunk road in the state. Its final completion will be an occasion worthy of celebration by the whole state.

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POLLY AND HER PALS

IF THAT'S MISS SMYTHES I SEE THAT MR PERKINS WILL HAVE TO BE CONVINCED ETHELWYN



WOULD YOU OBLIGE MR PERKINS DEAR? WITH PLEASURE MRS. MEEK WE OF THE CULTURAL ACADEMY ARE ALWAYS HAPPY TO OBLIGE!



Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

IT'S foolish to throw rice and old shoes at a bride and groom. What the average couple needs nowadays is meat and potatoes.

Excuse It Please — Most politicians should be re-elected. They can't possibly break all their promises in only one term.

Efficiency Experts — The fellow who always wears his roommate's trousers so that he won't have to pay for anything out of his own pocket.

Modern Mother's Methods — Punishing the children by cutting off their grin.

Take It Or Leave It — Man is the opportunity that the women are always embracing.

Acc of Cads — The guy who set the hula dancer's grass skirt on fire because he wanted to see a red hot manna.

Stop, Look and Listen — Many a man who tells you he has just cleaned up in oil is only a janitor in a service station.

Fashion Note — Evening gowns are so abbreviated nowadays that the average moth has to eat at least three dresses in order to get indignation.

American Tragedies — The hermit who committed suicide because he got tired of his own company and couldn't walk away from himself.

Our Own Vaudeville — Brown: "I don't know what Smith does, but he's always bragging about his diamonds." Black: "Ah, a glass blower."

Talks on Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

LITTLE babies have a great many things to bother them. They have ailments, some big, some little. Vomiting is a symptom indicating that something is wrong.

Anything that interferes with comfortable digestion, that "upsets the stomach," usually produces vomiting. Scarlet fever and many other diseases of childhood begin with vomiting.

Mothers are happy just so long as baby is normal and well. When its eating and sleeping are interfered with by indigestion then everybody is unhappy.

It is a common thing for a young baby to vomit shortly after eating. Only a few minutes after feeding some of the food is expelled. This the mother does not worry about. Natural and Unnatural Vomiting.

But vomiting a quantity of sour material as much as an hour after feeding is quite another matter. The chances are that the baby has been overfed or has been fed too fast. If so the stomach was over-crowded and naturally the excess material was thrown off.

The milk or food mixture may be the best in the world. But if a child gags it down hurriedly in its hurry, regurgitation, vomiting is sure to follow.

Perhaps the rubber nipple has too large a hole in it. If that is the case the bottle should be emptied in five minutes, which is altogether too short a time for a baby to be fed. A quarter of an hour is not too much time for the baby to take its food.

When the hole in the nipple is too small it might take half an hour for feeding. In its efforts to get the milk the child swallows a quantity of air. Of course, it will vomit in such a case.

Too much fat, or cream, in the milk may be responsible for your baby's vomiting. This is rather a common cause for trouble.

Change in Feeding May Be Cure. The bottle-fed baby needs a certain amount of sugar in its food. With sugar of corn sugar is the best. Most authorities do not favor

Paw's Opinion Meets With Reverses

ABCD EFGH IJKL MNOP QRST UVW XYZ



ZYXW VUTSR QPON MLKJI HGFE DCBA



Around... The County

By R. R. WOOD

OVER in the Driver valley section, some few miles east of Oakland, the stockmen are using the big burns in the timber areas and also the burned slashings on their own ranches to keep more sheep goats and hogs.

According to Sam T. Smith, well known stockman and horseman who lives on a 900-acre ranch about eight miles from town, grass on these burns affords wonderful pasture from spring until winter.

Mr. Smith is not the only stockman who has found these burned areas profitable pastures. Most of the ranches along the timbered foothills are aware of this fact, and these men allege burned over lands will support twice as many sheep or cattle as the open hill pastures.

They have already burned over a lot of slashings since the first rain, and grass is coming up strong in every instance.

Mr. Smith sowed wheat in the spring just before the last rain on a piece of burned over land, and that wheat made a wonderful growth. Of course it was not plowed or harrowed—too many stumps and down timber for that.

The wheat made a fine stand, affording feed for a bunch of hogs and other stock all summer, and some of it is still left for fall feed.

Asks from the burned stuff, brush and slashed timber, makes a matchless fertilizer, and the ground is kept wonderfully productive for years.

The Smith ranch is what was originally the Langley Hall donation land claim, filed on by that pioneer in 1862. The ranch is known by residents in that part of the county as Sunny Slope, owing to the great stretch of land sloping from the timber line of hills on the north to the creek bordering the southern line of the property.

A noticeable reminder of pioneer days is an ancient Concord grape vine that grows at the east end of the farm dwelling. The measured circumference of this gigantic grape vine a foot above ground is 37 inches, and the growth of the vine from the main head is all of 100 feet, it encircling the house pretty much on three sides, besides forming an arbor about 15 feet square and then climbs over a stone house on the east. It bears prolifically every year. This grape was, so it is stated, probably planted by the pioneer Langley Hall in the early sixties.

This ranch specializes in sheep, turkeys and fox hounds. The latter asset to the ranch is used in protecting the flocks from ravages of coyotes, which frequently come in from the mountains to the north and east of the ranch. Mr. Smith has five of these hounds, and when his own or neighbors' flocks are raided by wild animals these hounds are turned loose on the job. They never quit until they have cornered their coyote or wolf, and have done much to rid the neighborhood of predatory animals.

Mr. Smith, who is generally known in Roseburg and Oakland as Sam Smith, lived in this city some years ago, and was known as a liverman here before the days of automobile. He was a lover of the light harness horse and the thoroughbred. Old-timers will remember him well.

He was interested in coming to Oregon. President Hamilton said. During the week he spent here were 11 California families located in Oregon through the work of the Los Angeles branch of the state chamber of commerce and newspapers are co-operating to secure good new families for this state in 1930, Mr. Hamilton advises.

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"JUDY"

By WINNIFRED VAN DUZER

A week aboard the S. S. Mohawk has changed Judy, Archer from a serious minded, unromantic school teacher, into a care free, pleasure loving young woman. She receives the attention of Kit Camp, the ship's radio operator, and Tris Millet, fascinating figure of mystery, while her mother is attracted by a Mr. Tennant. Shortly after reading of the robbery of the famous Ballard emerald, Judy sees Tris talking with a scar-faced man, whom he previously denied knowing. Questioned regarding his work, Tris becomes vague. That night while they are strolling on deck, a man attacks Tris.

CHAPTER XX.
"Tris! He—he might have killed you! Jumping out of the darkness. Oh, never forget that—seeing you fall back. He wanted to kill you. I felt this." She shivered, and he put his hand beneath her chin, raised her face so that even in the semi-darkness she could see the depths of his eyes.

"Judy—you were afraid for me? You've known me only a little while—still you mean this?" She felt his charm stealing through her, kindling a wild joy in her heart. "Of course, Tris. Little more than a whisper that was."

"You knew this; you are so wise."
"Not wise enough for that, my sweet. Half a lifetime since any one cared what happened to me." He said this almost gaily, wishing no sympathy, yet it disturbed her, filling her thought with the sadness which seemed some way to hover about him. He held her off a little way, laughed, drew her close all in a rush, set a garland of kisses across her forehead, her temples, her blowing hair.

And now she wondered how she ever could think him sad. Dazzlement—ah, the vital exultation of him! And he liked her, a girl with "no nonsense about her"—almost she could hear Mrs. Rowe saying that.

Or was she the other Judy, and this just a dream? She put up a hand, drew it along his face, wished when it proved to be real. He took her inside, found a deserted corner of the library; they sat there close together at one end of a divan.

He would not report the sailor. "What's the good, Judy—my Judy? Fellow thought I was some one else. Didn't mind to like a fight. You noticed how fast he beat it when he saw his mistake."

"But—he didn't! Tris—something about this; you're thinking I'll be afraid—something you don't wish me to know."

"As if that could be possible!" He laughed and teased her. "Let's sleep tonight as it is, Judy. Happy—gorgeous night. Not land some poor devil of a deck hand into a jam."

She agreed to this finally, half her thought on what had happened at Halifax. No use telling Tris the sailor was in the lane there; he would laugh at this, too, brush it away. What was the mystery?

Well—try to forget it tonight. Romance was a living glory now, not a flame that fell into ashes when the cover of a book was dropped. Live in this—in tonight!

It was after one when they crossed the lounge, loitering as ever, strolling the time out as far as it would go.

Kit Camp waited at the top of the companionway, watching them. He called a greeting and waved as they turned into the corridor.

But there had been a flash in his green eyes; it went cutting through Judy's exuberance, made her heart miss a beat.

Peggy was reading in bed, against her propped on pillows against the rolling of the ship, an empty chocolate pot on the night table.

Now she glanced up quickly, saw Judy's face—the light that seemed to shimmer all about her—thought with a pang: "I wished this—desired life for her. Color, beauty, love. The tall boy with the quiet eyes? She would find cause they think it always will be glamour—shine of a star, flash of a wave. They forget progress—what they are capable of."

When she met Tris as she was walking around the deck next morning, lashed to a glow by the north wind, she was smiling, a bit tremulous but determined.

"Well, hello! thought you never arose before noon? But perhaps you wanted to see this and that?" "Wanted to see you, my sweet." He took her arm with a gay chuckle, drew her toward the rail. The ocean was a tumbling mass of drab and far to the northeast was a line of spritzing white against a bleak shore line. "Look, Judy—teeth of the sea. Gnawing at the rocks. Anticosti Island over there."

She turned her head and he bent down, brushed her cheek with his lips.

"That wasn't fair! You've no right, Tris."

"Haven't I? You don't believe that. Not after last night. You won't forget last night. I know this, Judy, that you're not one who forgets easily."

She leaned upon the rail, felt the sparkle creeping in her veins again. He had the power to do this to her; as well try to stop the rushing wind as stand here with "Tris," she said, suddenly, "told me about you. Your home, your people. What things have been like for you. What you want. Meeting you this way is like a picture out of a frame; you've a way to tell what it might be. It's all a blur—"

"The frame is important!" (To Be Continued Tuesday)

CURIOSITY HELD SCHOLARSHIP SPUR

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Oct. 4.—It's curiosity that counts with a school pupil not the overwhelming routine, Miss Alice Barrows, specialist in school building of the office of education, Washington, D. C., said here today.

Schools of today should seek to stimulate the curiosity of the young, she said, and the deadly barrenness routine should be eliminated until the pupil has evinced a desire to push ahead.

Miss Barrows pointed with pride to an east side school where in one day a child brought in a lizard and another a chipmunk.

"Had I done those things when a child, I would have been sent home," Miss Barrows said. "Now they are welcome and it starts other pupils to wondering what everything is about."

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Infant and Preschool CLINIC

DOUGLAS COUNTY HEALTH UNIT

October 8, 9:00-12:00 a. m.

Health Office in Courthouse Roseburg

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In designs, weights, colors, and types . . . they meet the most modern trends in home roofing. Approved by the Fire Underwriters' Board. Colors are permanent being those of natural rock.

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