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HARRIS ELLSWORTH..... Editor

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OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION MEMBER 1930

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Fire Prevention Week

BEFORE prehistoric man discovered fire and found means of making it cook his food and warm him and perform other useful tasks down through the ages, man was little more than an animal. Fire, of all the civilizing influences, was probably the greatest.

But fire, when carelessly handled, or when accidentally misplaced is a great danger to life and property. The annual destruction of life and property by fire is appalling. In our own state during the calendar year 1929, 32 lives were snuffed out by fire and a property loss aggregating six millions of dollars was suffered. Think of it—those figures are for just one small state—the state of Oregon.

This is Fire Prevention week. The whole nation is united in an effort to make everybody fully conscious of the dangers from being careless with fire.

The state fire marshal of Oregon, Clare A. Lee, has issued a circular in which he points out that practically all fire loss in Oregon last year was occasioned by carelessness. Mr. Lee points out how fire can be avoided. Fire can be avoided, he says, by observing carefully the following:

Keep your house (domestic and commercial) clean of combustible refuse at all times.

Avoid accumulation of flammable materials about the premises.

Never use kerosene or gasoline to kindle or rejuvenate fires.

Keep flammable liquids in approved fire-safe containers.

Never use explosive or highly combustible liquids for cleaning clothes; especially where there is open flame or fire.

Be sure that your electric wiring is properly insulated and safe.

Be sure that your electric iron is off; pull out the plug.

Inspect, clean and make your chimneys and flues fireproof.

Keep roofs clean of moss and apply coating of fireproofing element.

Keep matches out of reach of children; use only the safety kind.

Never permit smoking where combustible materials are stored or exist.

Step on that discarded "smoke" stub. Be sure that match is out.

Consult your fire chief and cooperate with him in fire prevention.

Encourage others to observe these precautions.

Night Vocational Classes

VOCATIONAL education in relation to the adult is a comparatively new movement. In former years the belief was current that education ceased when the pupil left the public school and, except in a few of the larger cities, no further provision was made for adult instruction.

Today we know better. We have discovered that education is a life process. The man who ceases to learn forfeits all chances for advancement and this loss is reflected in the community by way of mediocre citizenship.

To afford an opportunity for self-government and individual advancement, the evening vocational school has come into being. Roseburg is in step with the times in this respect. Beginning next week and under the auspices of the state board of vocational education in cooperation with the local schools, night classes in auto mechanics will be offered. This night course will meet once each week for twelve weeks and will be under the direction of Phil Phillips, a man of 18 years' experience having received much of his own training in the great General Motors works.

This course is but a part of the vocational education program sponsored by the state department and local schools. Kenneth Beach, who is the coordinator of the part time cooperative school in the high schools has several high school students under his guidance as vocational education director. Mr. Beach is making the arrangements for the mechanics' school here and he may be reached at the high school, by those interested in the course.

This vocational course is a progressive step in education lines for Roseburg and its well merited support should make other night vocational classes possible.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

Been Reading Sutherlin Sun?
(Portland Oregonian)

In position on the editorial page, and in typographical appearance that of editorial matter, several upstate newspapers have published an article advocating the election of Julius L. Meier for governor. Inconspicuously at the bottom of this apparent editorial article is the signature: "Paid advertisement, Meier for Governor Committee." In one instance the newspaper preceding the article prints it in a column captioned "Editorial."

While perhaps not in violence to the strict letter of the law which prohibits a candidate to pay an editor for editorial support, this advertisement does transgress upon the spirit of the corrupt practices act.

Moreover the law expressly requires that in political advertisements authorized by a political organization there shall appear in the signature the name of the chairman or secretary of the organization, with his address. The law to that extent is not complied with.

However, we hope the country newspapers will make a whole lot of advertising hay while the financial sun shines so brightly.

(Klamath Falls Herald)

It is time that some westerner—a born and reared westerner—came to the rescue of the west. Writers in the Saturday Evening Post and other magazines have gone hog wild in their western stories. Zane Grey is about the most ridiculous of all and Peter B. Kyne is a close second to him. Each has written himself out. Their products are woody and full of impossible things. They are apparently written with disregard to fact, and they have built up pasteboard scenery, unthinkable characters, horses that could not exist, and a hundred other things that the west was entirely free from.

Who will be a friend of the west and begin a series of articles de-bunking these boys who write purely for pay and who apparently have lost sight of the art in literature, the facts in recording history and the fairness that should exist relative to a grand old country?

(Ashland Tidings)

Jackson county republican leaders are worried about the outcome of the November election, so worried, in fact, about the apparent unrest existing among the voters that they are even taking Earl Fehl's candidacy for mayor of Medford seriously, regardless of the fact that Fehl's defeat each mayoralty campaign in Medford had become a mere formality over a period of the last decade or two.

The fireworks that were started when Julius Meier was alleged to have proposed to work for nothing as governor seems to have fizzled out; the war on electric power rates in Portland as compared to other northwest cities seemed to have been understood by only a handful of voters, and Julius has probably one of the most efficient organizations that has functioned in this state for many campaigns.

At first, it was thought Democratic Candidate Bailey might slide in as a result of the split between Metschian and Meier, but now there isn't much fear of Bailey, Meier or Metschan, one or the other will be the next governor, practically all leaders hold now.

Editorials on News
(Continued from page 1)

oak lumber for furniture and flooring.

In the past, we have been BURNING our oak timber for fuel, and SHIPPING IN from somewhere else the oak lumber with which to finish our houses.

Again a smart outsider comes in and shows us something.

DON'T make the mistake of RESENTING the coming of these smart outsiders. We need more of them. If we can get ENOUGH of them, we can do something here in Oregon in the next few years that will be worth watching.

DR. IRA MANVILLE, of the University of Oregon faculty, tells us after two years spent in experimenting, that here in Oregon our sunshine has just the right amount of ultra-violet rays—not too much and not too little—to put into our foods JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT of essential vitamines.

IF WE of Oregon are as smart as some of these outsiders who are coming here to help us develop opportunities that in the past we have neglected, we will do more with this discovery of Dr. Manville's than merely say: "Isn't that interesting!"

We will provide him the money with which to go ahead and complete his research work and PROVE that foods grown in Oregon have more essential vitamines than food grown elsewhere.

Then, after we have proved it, we will advertise it to the whole world, thus increasing enormously the market for Oregon fruits and vegetables.

There are so MANY, MANY things, you see, that BRAINS can accomplish.

POLLY AND HER PALS

A Word to the Wise

Advice to Girls
By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE:

I have been going with a boy for three months.

We had steady dates on Sundays and Wednesdays.

One Sunday night he came to see me. We went to ride. We usually ride until ten. But he brought me home before nine. When he left he said he would not see me Wednesday night.

I love him, Nancy Lee. Tell me how I can win his love back. He lives in another town. He got the only picture I had of my best girl friend from out of the living room at home. Shall I write and ask for it. I have asked him for it once. If he doesn't sent it, would it be proper for me to go after it?

BROKEN-HEARTED.

BROKEN-HEARTED: It seems to me that there is some connection between the attitude of your friend and his admiration for your girl friend, for surely that must be the reason for his ill-mannered purloining of her picture. I would most certainly write and insist that the photograph be returned, and you should also make up your mind to forget about this person as quickly as you possibly can. Why be broken-hearted in this most delightful and happy world, and why give somebody the power to make you so?

Talks on Health
By DR. R. S. COPELAND

WE need in our public and private schools the best constructive physical education we can find. This is quite as important as deep learning and mental training. Knowledge is valuable only in proportion to the degree of health and vigor its owner possesses.

Without physical instruction in the schools all sorts of bodily ills threaten our growing boys and girls. They are liable to have round shoulders and hollow chests from long school hours of poor posture at desks. They may develop curvature of the spine because of wrong posture in sitting and standing. Their muscles become flabby and their figures scrawny from shallow breathing. Eye trouble may follow wrong position in reading. Stomach, intestinal and kidney disturbances come from improper physical habits. All these and more evils appear when there is the lack of physical training.

A normal active, virile man or woman will do twice as much with a rounded-out education if a perfect body is developed. There can be no doubt about the handicap suffered by the flat-chested and dyspeptic invalid.

The requirements for specially lifted physical directors in our public and private schools to give the best of instruction is met by the splendid schools for physical training in the country. Such institutions are turning out splendid men and women to direct the physical education of our boys and girls.

Our public school teachers have their hand in the work, too. They give health instruction besides all the other teaching they have to do.

Children are responsive to physical instruction, for to them it is a form of play. It is well for them to give heed to this teaching and follow it through their lives. Physical exercise for a week or a month, or a year is not enough. It must be continued every day for every year throughout life if good health is to be maintained.

Most of our schools are giving physical tests at regular intervals to determine each pupil's progress. These are just as important as are tests of the mental progress.

Examination of and recommendation for treatment of the teeth, the eyes, the hearing and other factors lead to better health. The school child of today is living in a better generation than his parents enjoyed.

America is getting to be an outdoors country. It is good to see the open-air playgrounds as well as the open porches and open windows for sleeping. I am glad the outdoor games and sports are increasing.

OREGON NEWS

PORTLAND, Oct. 7 — Police had met with no success today in their search for the holdup man, dubbed "Smokey," who Saturday night held up a jewelry store and two chain stores and escaped with $3,750 in money and gems. He wears smoked glasses at his work, but did not have them on when he held up Nat's Jewel Box and escaped with $3,536 in diamonds, rings, watches and money. He threatened death to the jeweler and his clerk, forced them into a rear room, scooped up his loot and disappeared in the usual Morrison street crowd.

PORTLAND, Oct. 7 — Mrs. Anna Smith, 52, and her daughter, Miss Helen Smith, 19, suffered serious injuries Sunday night when struck by a hit-and-run driver. No trace of the driver at the wheel of a tan sedan had been found by police. He fled without stopping and was traveling at high speed when he struck the women at an intersection.

Letters From the People

Communications to the News-Review for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose name address must accompany the communication.

Incongruity Observed in Oregon Campaign

Roseburg, Oregon, Oct. 7, 1930
Editor News-Review:

One amusing feature of the present gubernatorial campaign is the aggregation of malcontents gathered together under the Meier banner. For instance, Mrs. Alexander Thompson, of Portland, who has been lecturing in the western states for the Ku Klux Klan for some time past, is now speaking over this state for Julius Meier, a Jew, for governor. Also Fred L. Gifford, grand kleagle or something of the sort in Oregon for the Klan, is also supporting Meier.

Apparently in Mrs. Thompson's talks she is not sincerely for either one or the other of her employers, as their purposes are directly opposed. But as is said, "money talks," and Mr. Meier, a man of great wealth, seems to be able to offer Mrs. Thompson more money for her services at this time than does the Klan, so she is working for him.

Observer.

GALLANT FOX GOES INTO RETIREMENT

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Gallant Fox, all-time money winning champion of the turf, has been retired by his owner, William Woodward. The big three-year-old son of Sir Gallahad III will be sent to Woodward's Belair stud in Prince George's county, Maryland.

Gallant Fox, after a mediocre record as a two-year-old, swept through all the big three-year-old stakes this season except the Travers in which he was beaten by the 100 to 1 shot, Jim Dandy. He closes his career with total earnings of more than $327,000 compared to Zev's earnings of $311,000, previous money-winning record.

FIRE SEASON BAN LIFTED IN FOREST

The forest service today announced the removal of another fire season ban from the Umpqua national forest. Because of favorable weather conditions now existing, campfire permits are no longer required, it was announced. The forest service, through its local officers, expresses appreciation for the cooperation given by the public on all protection matters during the fire season. The ban on smoking while traveling has been lifted, and the closed area on Lang creek opened to campers.

Around.... The County
By R. R. WOOD

That the man who took a donation land claim in 1852 which included the exact spot where the community church and school of Fair Oaks now stands was a relative of Benjamin Franklin, printer, editor and philosopher of the Quaker state in the early history of the United States, is revealed by records in possession of Mrs. Mary Alice Sutherlin Manning, now a resident of this county.

Mrs. Manning, as she is generally known, has the lady has the proof at her hand. Her father, Sampson Sutherlin, settled in the east part of the valley 75 years ago. His father was John F. Sutherlin, the latter, according to the family tree, being an uncle of the famous Ben Franklin of revolutionary days.

Sampson Sutherlin opened a store almost on the spot where Fair Oaks school children spend their recess and noon hours at present time. In 1856, he later became postmaster for the district serving there. It was there at that pioneer home that Mary Alice Sutherlin, who later became Mrs. B. H. Manning, was born. B. H. Manning was born on a donation land claim in 1855 just west of Oakland, and has lived in the vicinity of the old home nearly all his life. He was one of several sons of Andrew Jackson Manning, born in New York State, March 4, 1829, the very day Andrew Jackson was inaugurated president of the United States — hence his given name. This pioneer came to Oregon in 1852, settling on a donation land claim some seven miles from Oakland. He was among the first to bring sheep into Douglas county, his first importation being 100 head, the largest flock here up to that time and in those days a sheep could be traded even up for a cow, so B. H. Manning stated.

Of the six sons born on the old homestead, four are living, and B. H. Manning made that homestead his home up to within a year ago. In 1890 he was married to Mary Alice Sutherlin, and since retiring from active life on the farm, these people who have had much to do with the development of Oregon resources and Douglas county, have taken up their abode on a quaintly small place overlooking Oakland. Children and grandchildren live near them, and they continue to boost for Douglas county as they have zealously done all these fifty years and more.

MEMORIAL GIVEN IN HONOR OF SON

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., Oct. 7.—C. B. Blethen, newspaper publisher of Seattle, Wash., has donated a medal to be given annually to the University of North Carolina student who shows "genuine sportsmanship and the greatest help to the university in sports."

The medal is to be known as the "Alden J. Blethen medal" and is a memorial to the son of the publisher, a university student, who was killed in an automobile wreck in Virginia last month.

Shops and Visits — Miss Thelma Bartholomey, of Melrose, shopped and visited friends in this city yesterday.

Bridge and Five Hundred party for Elks and guests Thursday, Oct. 9th. Prizes and refreshments. Tables reserved with Mrs. Thos. Ness or Mrs. Dean Buller. Admission 35c.

"JUDY"
By WINNIFRED VAN DUZER

A week aboard the S. S. Mohawk has changed Judith Archer from a serious - minded, unromantic school teacher into a care-free, pleasure - loving young woman. She receives the attentions 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 emeralds, 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. Tris tells Judy he was mistaken for someone else. Kit's expression when he sees Judy with Tris, makes Judy uncomfortable. Judy asks Tris about his life.

CHAPTER XXI.

"Disregard the past! Only today matters — and tomorrow. Got up in the middle of the night to tell you this, my sweet." His look turned quickly from her puzzled frown; the question in her eyes. "Well, then—well, then. Home—Chicago; family — yes and no. What newspapers call 'pillars of society' do you see? Honey—that sort of thing. Don't fancy a gray sheep in their midst. Not black, Judy — only spotty gray. The prodigal son. But unrepentant."

He was so gleeful about it that she had to laugh. "So the prodigal fares in far countries? Feeds on husks?"

"Not as a rule." A snap to that; hardness beneath his easy face. "You've longed for adventure, too. Would you give it up because sometimes there's coffee and sinkers instead of caviar? Tang to the cup, sweet. Open road — freedom of the world. Rather this than the safe and stodgy narrow way."

"Yes!" Her face was a white flame raised to his.

He bent over, gave her a long intent look. "Now I'll go, Judy. Wanted this—to speak to you." He caught her hands, put her palms together and pressed them in a lingering grip, left her without a smile, another word.

She turned to watch him, thought a kindle to his vibrant lure. Someone was coming along the deck; someone stood beside her, waiting in a sure patience.

Judy knew it was Kit Camp—knew by the exasperation that tightened along her spine. Why did he always make her want to beat against him with her fists, to cry at him, "Oh, think you're anointed—the sovereign male?"

She would be be swept by this fury and then her mood would soften with pleasure in his care-free poise, the grave honesty of his full lips, his green eyes.

She brought her gaze from the long terrifying line of white on the horizon — surf beating at the shore of Anticosti Island which was drawing toward the west now—flicked it across his big figure lounging against the rail. The expression he had worn last night was in his face; curiously, speculation. Protest, too? Well—why?

He had seen her standing there with Tris. When Tris leaned down and brushed a kiss against her cheek—had he seen this also?

Heat swept her; in a quick, embarrassed way, she said: "You're late today, Kit? And what's been going on — all the excitement — well, I thought you'd be drifting into sweet repose. Or perhaps the insouciant Mr. Doyle traded shifts again so you could point out scenic glories to lady land-lubbers?"

The even whiteness of his teeth flashed. "The insouciant Mr. Doyle held wassail last night and overslept. What especially was going on? Seemed a tame enough night to your star reporter friend. We—editorially speaking — need news for the Radiogram this cloudy a. m. Front page stuff preferred, of course. Dish it, Judy, please."

She was frightened. Supposing something made her tell of the sailor who fought with Tris? Of herself crouching in the shadow of the boat deck trying to scream.

Yet why shouldn't she tell? Why was she bound to shield the sailor whom she didn't know?

Why did Kit keep grinnig at her in that assured way? Did he know what had happened and was he laughing at her?

"A tame night for Constant Readers, also St. Christopher." She spoke as evenly as she could and laughed to hide her hesitation. "Song of the sad sea waves —creak of deck and halyards high, — what's a halyard, Kit? And what part of the Mohawk is before the mast?' I'm that eager to be eddicated, don't you see?"

"But, I say, Judy, you mentioned excitement, y'know. Let's have it what? Good girl, Judy."

"You're extremely British at times, dear Kit. By excitement I meant this and that — those and those — everything and nothing. And now if you can bear for me to tear myself away, there's the breakfast bugle."

"Wait, Judy." He studied her, light shimmering in his eyes. He wished to say something; he was considering this, searching her. He started to speak, changed his mind, touched the end of his finger to the cleft in her chin. "Nothing . . . Looking for a date Montreal tomorrow? I'm a jolly good shower of sights in Montreal."

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News Briefs

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 6—The Western Pacific railroad today received permission of the interstate commerce commission to issue and sell $5,000,000 in bonds at 97 1-2 per cent of par.

The funds will assist the company in its joint building project with the Great Northern in northern California.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 6—Morley Drury, famous former University of Southern California quarterback, was brought to the general hospital on a stretcher seriously ill today. His physician, Dr. Harry Wilson, said he was entirely satisfied that Drury's symptoms indicated infantile paralysis, as reported.

Dr. Wilson declared the athlete's chances of recovery were excellent.

Arendel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

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