

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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On Planting a Garden

THESE days, with the sun beat-
ing down on rain soaked earth
and with grass and all the growing
things of the earth springing forth
to meet it, there comes the urge in
all of us to plant something, and
see it grow.

The city dweller who makes a
vegetable garden on his small
residence plot for reasons that are
more economic than otherwise, is
doomed to disappointment. There
is no money to be made growing
vegetables in a small garden plot.
Lest this point be subject to argu-
ment, agree or not, just as you
wish, but if you make figures for
reputation, let them be made with
due consideration for everything
including your own time.

There is an economic or money-
making aspect to gardening which
has nothing whatever to do with the
market price of vegetables. He who
adopts gardening as his hobby will
spend less money and time in visits
to the offices of physicians.

Now is garden time. Should you
relish an early radish buy a packet
of seeds and use a spade, and you
shall have them. A quarter's worth
of tomato plants will supply even
the largest family with luscious to-
matos. Grow vegetables if you
choose—and a few in any case, but
the greatest enjoyment—the great-
est thrill of accomplishment will
result from the planting of flowers.

There is something thrilling and
romantic about watching an ugly
and unpromising green shoot pro-
duce a brilliant and fragrant bloom.

Our soil and climate are ideal.
Flowers, wonderful, gorgeous flow-
ers, grow here in the Umpqua val-
ley at the slightest provocation and
flourish with even shameful ease.

Put a few seeds in the ground, or
a few young plants, and you will
have flowers.
So easy, so inexpensive, they
are to have that we scarcely know
how to properly appreciate them.
Now is garden time. A poor soul
indeed is one who does not feel the
urge that is in the very air. Rich
fragrant blooms, almost for the
asking. Who is going to sit idly by
and watch spring pass into sum-
mer without having seen something
"growing"? No one we hope. This
year let's plant more flowers, and
give better care to the plants we
already have.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

Dirty Work at the Cross Roads
(St. Helena Mat)

THE anxiety of the Portland
chamber of commerce and Port-
land newspapers to read out of
consideration all other Oregon cities
in their support of Roseburg's
claims for the location of the sol-
diers home causes one to suspect
a "blackout" is concealed some-
where in the freewheel of such un-
precedented enthusiasm.

By editorial resolution at least two of the Portland news-
papers and the chamber of com-
merce have declared in effect that
Oregon does not want the soldiers
home unless it is located at the
ragged edge of a 200 mile radius
of the Portland Veterans' hospital.
Sitting in a glorified chamber of
commerce the Oregon legislature,
with the connivance of the por-
tuguese Multnomah county delegation,
adopted an absurd and pathetic re-
solution declaring Roseburg was
the only Oregon site worthy of
consideration. This solemn and
statesmanlike memorial was rush-
ed to passage in record time with-
out discussion in the first hours
of the legislative session.

The Portland newspapers, the
chamber of commerce and the Ore-
gon legislators must know, if they
know anything, that 23 communi-
ties in the three states of Oregon,
Washington and Idaho have offer-
ed sites for the soldiers home to
be built in the Pacific Northwest.
They must know that it is the
function and obligation of the fed-
eral government to select the site
best suited for the home from the
standpoints of efficiency of opera-
tion and the comfort of the men
the institution will serve.

They must know that no Oregon
community which has offered a
site disputes the claim of Rose-

burg to first consideration as the
location of the home but believes
that with competition thrown open
to three states it would be the
height of folly for Oregon to offer
only one location.

They must know that a "Rose-
burg or nothing" attitude on the
part of the state does harm to
no good and does infinite harm to
other sites offered in Oregon.

The must know that General
George H. Wood of Dayton, Ohio, is
now in the Northwest inspecting
all sites offered; that he has a
responsible and important mission,
and that he, as any normal man
is likely to resent irresponsible,
meddlesome and dictatorial resolu-
tions.

What, then, is the explanation of
the Portland attitude?
In Portland double-crossing Rose-
burg and Oregon? Does Portland
really want the soldiers' home
built at Vancouver, Wash? Does
Portland, when Roseburg is eli-
minated, intend to suggest Van-
couver as a compromise that will
be satisfactory both to Port-
land and the state of Washington?

Advice to Girls

By
NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE:

I have read your column and
would like you to tell me one
thing.

Is it proper for the parents of
the young couple, who are giving
a party in their home, to sit in
the same room as they and watch
them enjoy themselves? Don't you
think this is old-fashioned? Thank-
ing you for your kindly advice, I
remain, PUZZLED.

PUZZLED: Whenever any of my
friends give a party their par-
ents are the most honored guests
present. No, I do not think it is
at all old-fashioned. A little old-
fashioned upbringing is a good
thing now and then. And besides,
who is likely to take place at the
party that your parents should not
witness? He glad that you have
them.

Now, Nancy Lee, I have his ring
and wish to know if it should be
sent back although he has a picture
of mine and a dance handker-
chief which he has not yet re-
turned. Please advise me what to
do in this case.

A CONSTANT READER: Am I
to understand that your friend-
ship is at an end because of a
broken date? And did the young
man deliberately ignore your birth-
day? If so, you are very fortunate
to be free of such a foolish per-
son. Write him a simple note ask-
ing him just how things are. If
he fails to acknowledge the note,
write him again, asking him to
return your picture and handker-
chief and tell him that you are re-
turning his ring. Don't grieve, time
heals almost every wound. Other-
wise this world would not be the
happy place it is.

DEAR NANCY LEE:

I have been going with a boy
for four years. Recently we quar-
reled and did not speak to each
other for a long time. I have found
out that I really care for him.
Friends tell me that he would like
to go with me again, too. We have
quarreled over his jealousy. He
did not want me to speak to any
boys. Now he told a friend of his
to tell me that he has changed
and is not so jealous any more.
Please advise me what to do.
Should I go back to him? I really
think he has changed.

BLUE EYES:

Perhaps you
should give the young man an
other chance. As you have mutual
friends it would be easy to have
them arrange a little affair at
which you could be present and
see if you still find each other's
society agreeable. Tell him that
jealousy has wrecked many a won-
derful friendship and glorious love
affair and that any man who is
sure of himself is not as a rule
of the jealous type, at least not
without some provocation.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

hands of people who didn't talk
calmly want them, but had to take
them over, bankers in large num-
bers of cases.

"What the present owners of
these stocks want to do is to
liquidate them, turn them into
money and at once use in the
market they try to do just this. The
result is more selling than buying,
so the price drops back.

"This will continue in my judg-
ment, until the new owners get in
to the market of investors who
REALLY WANT them. That will
take time."

THAT raises this question: Will
a marked rise in the stock mar-
ket PRETEND and be an indicator
of returning prosperity, or will re-
turning prosperity precede a climb
in the stock market?

It what the banker says is true,
prosperity will arrive some time
before there is any reflection of its
return in the stock market.

POLLY AND HER PALS



Maybe I'm Wrong

By
J. P. MEDBURY

THINGS are so tough that most
sword-swallowers nowadays are
glad to get safety pins.

You're Wrong — Cheer leaders
don't train on root beer.

Null and Void — The deep-sea
diver who wouldn't go outside be-
cause it was raining.

Take it or Leave it — There's
not much difference between a
roadster and a sofa; the clutch is
about the same on both.

It Pays to Advertise — Where
there's a smoke there's a testimo-
nial.

Excuse It Please — The kitch-
ettes in some New York apart-
ments are so small that even the
milk doesn't have room to turn.

Auto-Suggestion — The reason
some motorists never blow their
horn is that they don't want to
scare the pedestrians away.

It's An Ill Wind — It's funny
how an orator can smoke all the
cigarettes he wants and they never
seem to affect his wind.

You're Right — A word to the
wife is insufficient.

Our Own Vaudeville — Ray: My
girl has a good ear for music.
Tom: Mine has a dandy mouth
for kissing.

Talks on Health

By
DR. R. S. COPELAND

WE ARE always more or less
converted as to what food
is best for the child. Unfortunately,
it is but rarely that we give
this thought to the food for the
aged. Many elderly people suffer
greatly by reason of diet neglect.
Wondering their length of life has
been unnecessarily shortened in
consequence.

As we grow older our need for
food becomes less. At the same
time our need for rest and less
work becomes greater. Food is not
nearly so essential to older people
as it is to youth. Youth must grow
and develop. In order to do this
plenty of nourishing food is need-
ed. As we grow older we do not
expend as much energy and do less
muscular work, so less nourish-
ment is required.

Appetite may be keen as ever,
but this should be valued. The
eating habits acquired in more
active years are still remembered,
and if continued will lead to
grave danger.

One of the common difficulties
in old age is loss of the power
of chewing. Strokes and other
diseases become more difficult to
chew. Instead of these foods, only
soft and easily-digested food is
advised.

It is difficult to convince an
elderly man of the need for this
change. In diet in spite of his age
and loss of teeth he still has a
keen appetite for the appealing
foods of old that he should be
discouraged to partake of. Their
tastes, soaked in fat, baked in
sauces, soft-baked, sugar, fruit,
scraped or minced meat, fish
and other soft foods.

In view of the standing up of the
digestive processes as we grow
older, fats should be used sparing-
ly. We should not include in the
diet rich suet, cakes and pies
and pastries. All rich foods should
be eliminated from the diet.

Old People Need Warmth
Many old people are constantly
cold, and complain bitterly of this
difficulty in keeping warm. What
ever they have is exerted in
their attempt to keep warm.
Warm foods and drinks are of
great value in protection to cold.
One should not give up the habit
of giving a hot drink of liquid or
tea between meals instead of cold
water.

Fruits and vegetables may be
given freely if the ability to chew
is good. If the chewing of food is
poor, vegetables will often cause

Strictly Private



Happy Kitchens For Roseburg

Miss Virginia Randolph, kitchen expert, will be here in person from Feb. 4 to Feb. 6, to demonstrate the latest in modern cooking to local housewives at the Roseburg News-Review free cooking school. Follow these articles every week until the cooking school—then be sure to attend.

Programs will be from 2 to 4 p. m., Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Feb. 4, 5 and 6, at the Roseburg armory.

With the arrival today of Miss Virginia Randolph, home econ-
omist and culinary artist, the News-
Review's free cooking school is
almost a reality.

Just two days hence—Wednes-
day, Thursday and Friday after-
noons, 2 to 4 p. m., in the armory,
the cooking school has attracted
such tremendous interest among
hundreds of Douglas county house-
wives that a record crowd is an-
ticipated.

Miss Randolph, famous for her
"Happy Kitchen" demonstrations,
her practical knowledge and in-
sight into the problems of every-
day housekeeping, evoked just as
lively an interest in local arrange-
ments as though it were her first
cooking school instead of one of
many.

A confirmed "trouper," she in-
sisted upon seeing the auditorium
where the cooking school is to be
held, as the very first thing on
arrival.

"It's ideal," she declared, when
she saw the interior of the armory.
"I'm sure housewives will find
it a very comfortable place. And
I'll try to make them glad they
came."

Work of setting up the home
economist's model kitchen, which
she prefers to call the "Happy
Kitchen," has already commenced,
and by two o'clock Wednesday af-
ternoon one will be able to tell
it from the real article.

"I like plenty of color in my kitchen," Miss Randolph stated, "and I think everyone will find cooking easier in a bright kitchen than in a dull one. So my 'Happy Kitchen' has just as much light in it as possible.

A brightly colored kitchen scene
on her stage scenery lends atmos-
phere, and various cabinets,
breakfast sets and work tables,
with a modern range and refrig-
erator complete the ensemble.

The work of arrangements over,
Miss Randolph started shopping.
"Half the job of cooking is done
with the market basket," she of-
ten repeats. "No one need be
ashamed to watch every penny."

Results of her shopping excu-
sion will be told housewives in her
series of marketing hints she al-
ways gives her audiences, as ap-
plied to local conditions studied
at first hand.

"Every district has its own 'spe-
cialties' in foods, so I shall cer-
tainly try to demonstrate in the
things that are most popular here,"
she says.

Miss Randolph's programs will
be enjoyable and instructive in
the extreme. She is planning spe-
cial recipes and menus—every
one of them the latest fash-
ion of 1931 food fashions—just for your
enlightenment.

Remember—the cooking school
is just two days away.

Referees Ball Games — Peter
Jensen, principal of the Roseburg
senior high school, spent Friday
and Saturday in Ashland where
he refereed the basketball games
between Southern Oregon Normal
school and Humboldt Teachers' college. Ashland won the first
game 21 to 22, but lost the sec-
ond 23 to 24. A foul play called
by Mr. Jensen on the California
school in the last minute of play
gave Ashland a chance to tie the
score, but the three was wild and
the Humboldt teachers won.

History of Umpqua Post

NO. 16

AMERICAN LEGION
Roseburg, Oregon—1919 to Oct. 1, 1930

CHAPTER 6

On December 7, 1920, the following Post officers were elected and installed: Leo Devaney, Commander; Charles Springer, Vice-Com-
mander; Leon McClintock, Adjutant; James Goodman, Finance Of-
ficer; Philip D. Harth, Chaplain; James Fletcher, Historian; Carl E.
Wimberly, Chas. B. Wade and Guy Cordon, Executive Committee. At
this meeting a committee composed of Bertram G. Bates, Ray Clark,
Guy Cordon, James Goodman and John McClintock was appointed to
investigate the advisability of putting on a minstrel show to raise
funds. Shows once or twice each year have become a real institution
in the program of Umpqua Post No. 16, but this is the first time a show
was contemplated by the Post.

There is a great deal in the records of the meeting held on Dec.
21, 1920, about the Oregon Soldiers State Aid Legislation. This legisla-
tion later became a law, and Umpqua Post No. 16 had no small part
in the framing of the bill and getting it before the Legislature, and finally
passed by a vote of the people. On January 4, 1921, a meeting of the
Post was held to which all local members of the Oregon Legislature
were invited. The full legislative delegation including the senator and
three representatives. The Soldiers State Aid proposed legislation was
discussed, and met with the approval of the entire delegation. The in-
terest in this legislation was so great that at a special meeting held on
January 14, 1921, the minutes record that to a man every one present
favored the legislation which would enable ex-service men who enlisted
from Oregon to borrow up to \$3000 on real estate for a long term, and
at a low interest rate. A few weeks later when the bill was being pre-
pared for introduction in the Legislature, Umpqua Post No. 16 sent a
committee composed of John E. Flurry, Guy Cordon, W. K. Wright,
Bertram G. Bates and Leo Devaney to Salem, Oregon, to meet with and
assist the Department Committee of the American Legion, which was
then preparing the bill for introduction in the Legislature.

The Post at this time urged the Legislature to make larger appro-
priation in support of the Oregon Soldiers Home, where the last of our
older heroes are being cared for.

'Murder at Eagle's Nest'

By WINIFRED VAN DUZER

The murder of Baroness von
Wiese at Eagle's Nest stirred the
town of Klugeville. Walter Vance,
assistant chief of police, is in
charge of the investigation, aided
by his fiancée, "Bim" Martin, a
young newspaper reporter. A note
written by the Baroness, is found
near the body. Bim recalls having
seen the Baroness slip the letter
into a piece of paper, which she
suspected was cast on Mary Frost,
whose husband, Ted, had flirted
with the Baroness. Mary's shawl
is found wrapped around the body.
Mary claims she was unable to
locate the shawl and left with Ted.
It developed she returned later for
the shawl. Complications arise
when it is learned that Laura Al-
lan had borrowed the shawl. Emily
Hardy's maid heard the Baroness
quarrel with her maid. Bim won-
ders about the wounds on the head
and arm of the Baroness' maid.
The jewels of the Baroness have
been stolen.

CHAPTER XIII.

As always, when she saw Miss
Laura Allan in these surroundings,
Bim was struck by the vast dif-
ference between the aloof, aristoc-
ratic young woman and the mem-
bers of the Pine Hill crowd.
Laura Allan was tall and slender,
and dark with a proud, sullen
face and eyes that seemed to
weigh the world and find it want-
ing.

Given more vivacity, she would
have been like a thin, burning
flame; as it was she seemed to dis-
pense an icy glitter.

Her manner was languid and
faintly scornful; she appeared to
dislike Em and Em's associates
even while she allied herself with
them. She would sit for an entire
evening with an untouched high-
ball in her hand and with a cryptic
little half smile on her full lips,
watching Ted Frost sink deeply
into his cups. She preserved to
Mary Frost the polite and slightly
tolerant attitude usually accorded
age—an attitude, Bim thought,
which would be maddening to a
woman less than ten years Laura's
senior.

The Trenchs she ignored as she
ignored Bunny Baird, excepting at
such times as when moved her to
encourage his unflagging devotion.
But for all her disagreeableness
Miss Laura Allan had charm. She
was willful, self-centered, and care-
less of the happiness of others;
but also she was magnetic—a
strange riddle of a woman.

This morning she seemed to be
at her best as she greeted Em and
Bim and dropped a faintly as-
tonished nod to Reynolds and Wal-
ter Vance. It was Em who told
her the news.

"Something dreadful has hap-
pened, dear. The Baroness was
shot last night."

"Oh, no!" Laura sat down
quickly, incredulous and shocked.
"Not—it wasn't—she isn't!"

Em wagged her head up and
down. "Yes, she's dead. Out in
the summer house."

"The summer house." Some-
thing like horror twisted over the
dark, lovely face and ran down on
the slim body. Laura seemed un-
able to speak for a moment and
then her words came tumbling out
in a manner quite different from
her ordinary reserved way of
speaking.

"But who did it? Who'd want
to do a thing like that? There
couldn't have been anyone here—
she'd just come and not one of
us knew her really—not even
you, Em."

"I met her and the Baron only
once, in Palm Beach last winter,"
Em agreed. "Of course, we don't
know what's behind it, but we're
trying to find that out."

"Oh!" Laura looked at Rey-
nolds and Walter and seemed to
understand their presence now.
"It'll not be much help to the po-
lice, of course."

"But you won't object to an-
swering questions, Miss Allan?"

"Certainly not, if I can."

"Thank you. What time did
you leave here last night?" he be-
gan, repeating the enquiry upon
which seemed to hinge so much
that might be of importance.



front terrace waiting for Mr.
Baird to bring my car around."

"There's screens at the front
door and others at the back. You
looked through these and saw Mrs.
Frost beyond the corridor and the
terrace?"

Laura gave him a calculating
glance and seemed to hesitate be-
fore she replied. "She was some
distance away but I'm sure it was
Mary Frost. The way she carries
herself—yes, it was Mary Frost."

"Did you see anyone with her?"
Anyone waiting out there?"
"No. The word was muffled."

"You went directly home from
here, Miss Allan?"

"I drove Mr. Baird up the moun-
tain first and dropped him at the
drive to his bungalow. Then I went
home."

"You retired at once?"

"I did," she said haughtily.
Walter then requested them to
step into the reception corridor,
and once there he directed Laura
to stand on the front terrace
where she had been the night be-
fore when she saw Mary Frost.

This accomplished, he asked Bim
to walk slowly across the back
terrace and down the garden path
toward the summer house, and
she obeyed willingly enough,
though with an inward shudder, as
she realized that she was treading
in the footsteps of the woman who
had gone, such a short time before,
along that very way to her death.

She stroled on the pebble path
until a clump of shrubbery hid her
from the view of those who watch-
ed and there she paused a moment
to draw a long breath. The sum-
mer house was before her, locked
and deserted; she was too far
away to see the sheet spread over
the body which lay upon the floor.

She was turning back an ob-
ject at the edge of the path caught
her attention and she stopped and
dug it out of the pebble dust in
which it was imbedded as if trampled
there. The object proved to be
a blood-stone with an intaglio
very beautifully cut upon the sur-
face. It was, plainly, a setting lost
from a ring—a man's ring.

Bim studied it thoughtfully and
slipped it into the pocket of the
sweater jacket she wore. "An-
other clue, maybe," she told her-
self with a wry little smile. "One
that probably will lead nowhere."

The others still were at the front
of the house when she returned.
She looked inquiringly at Walter
who shook his head.

"Even in bright daylight you'd
have no very clear vision from
here of a woman on the back ter-
race. Miss Allan. Just a blurred
impression."

"But I'm sure," Laura insisted.
"Besides, who but Mary Frost
would wear her Spanish shawl?"

"You might, Miss Allan. As a
matter of fact the maid saw you
wearing it into the garden earlier
in the evening."

Laura turned upon Walter a
face like a white flame out of
which her eyes blazed with fire.
"The maid," she said distinc-
tly. "I did not wear the shawl
and I did not go there into the
garden."

(To Be Continued)

While lightning often causes
damage and death, it is also a ben-
efactor for it produces, free of
charge, huge quantities of nitro-
gen to enrich the earth.

Chest Colds
Rub well over
throat and chest

VICK'S
VAPORUB
OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

Tuesday, Feb. 3rd
8 P