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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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Special Election.

A LITTLE over six weeks from
now the people of Oregon will
be called upon to vote for or
against three measures.

Two of the proposed measures
are unimportant, the third is very
important. The two that we regard
as unimportant are the student fee
proposal and the proposed change
of the date of the primary election
from May until September.

The important measure is the
proposed two per cent sales tax to
be imposed for the purpose of rais-
ing money for the old-age pension
fund and for aid to the blind and
dependent children. The legislature
made no other provision for revenue
for the old age pension other than
the property tax revenue plan
which has been in force since the
pension law was passed.

The student fee measure, if passed,
will give the state board of
higher education the right to as-
sess fees on students in the Ore-
gon colleges, the proceeds of which
are to be used in maintaining the
various necessary collegiate activi-
ties.

The plan to change the date of
the primary elections from May to
September is of only passing in-
terest, it seems, and concerns most
those who run for office. It is ad-
vocated as a correction for a law
that was passed when travel and com-
munication was reckoned in weeks
and months instead of in minutes
and hours.

The News-Review will soon take
up each of these measures in turn
and give it full and complete dis-
cussion and express its own opin-
ion regarding them.

Default Again.

ONCE more the time for the an-
nual payments due the United
States from European countries on
the debts they owe has come and
gone—but no money came except
from that staunch little country,
Finland.

The others gave various excuses
but the general tone of the replies
to our request for payment was
this: "We are sorry but we have
no more money than we need right
here at home, so you will have to
wait."

The total debt is \$2.2 billion, all
of which except that owed by Fin-
land has been in default since
June of last year.

The world war was a war con-
ducted, so they said, to end all war.
And yet Italy, with payments due
us \$47,553,383 in arrears, is en-
gaged in waging another war.

It seems there is nothing what-
ever consistent about the actions
of our European neighbors. They
are realists, shrewd and shifty.
They look out for themselves and
take whatever advantage they can
create or discover. This country
has proceeded along idealistic lines
and has not fared so well. They
want us to join the League of Na-
tions and be a part of their in-
trigue. If we were temperamentally
able to take the same attitude that
they do we might get along very
well in league with them. But we
do not understand their thinking
nor their methods. We would be
"babes in the woods" as one of
them.

We have discovered one thing
about loaning money to other na-
tions. We take their solemn pledge
plus a mortgage in return for a
loan. They break their pledge but
how under the sun are we to fore-
close a mortgage like that? They
know we can do nothing about it.
But we did get some experience for
the money.

CHRISTMAS FLOWERS—Ump-
qua Florists. Phone 630—Adv.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

by past wars.

SO THE diplomats of France and
Britain set out to calm Mus-
solini down and so head off a gen-
eral European war.

Their idea of calming Mussolini
down is to GIVE HIM, without
further fighting, some two-thirds
of Ethiopia's territory, whereas all
he could hope to gain by going
ahead with a costly war that might
in the end be disastrous would be
ALL OF IT.

Mussolini, naturally enough, is
ALL FOR THE SCHEME. Who, in
his shoes, wouldn't be?

WHAT right have France and
Britain to give away two-
thirds of ETHIOPIA's territory, in
order to appease Mussolini?

Why, the right of the STRONG
RIGHT ARM. France and Britain
are exceedingly big and strong
and Ethiopia is pitifully little and
weak. So if Ethiopia doesn't like
what is proposed, she can LUMP
IT.

WHAT a typical scheme of Euro-
pean diplomacy it is! Thank
the Lord, this country had the
good sense to STAY OUT of the
league of nations. Otherwise, we
should be up to our necks in all
this nasty mess.

If Borah had nothing else to re-
commend him in his campaign for
the Presidential nomination, he
could at least point with pride to
the fact that he was one of those
who KEPT US OUT.

THE only comforting thing in
the whole disgusting business
is that COMMON, ORDINARY
PEOPLE in England and France
—decent, honorable people who are
accustomed to doing business as
individuals in decent honorable
ways—are protesting vigorously
against this scheme of the diplo-
mats to BUY OFF ITALY by giv-
ing her two-thirds of Ethiopia.

If the relationships of nations
with other nations could be left
to the instincts of the decent, hon-
orable people who make up these
nations, instead of to the diplo-
mats, we might get somewhere in
the direction of outlawing war.

by Louise Long and Ethel Doherty

CHAPTER XI

"One-man exhibit, I was just
sending one canvas to him—the
one Lucien Morrow likes. He calls
it 'Sun Shining Through Clouds.'
Then Foreman came up and looked
at them all—and arranged his
exhibit plans."

"Oh, Stuart—that makes me so
happy! Now you can't say any-
thing if I go down there and buy
any of them I want. You've been
so mean about letting me buy
even one—with your beastly
pride."

"It isn't pride. It's just not tak-
ing advantage of friendship."
Julie came forward and jerked a
chair about noisily. She felt her-
self ignored as those two tall crea-
tures stood smiling at each other,
both furnished by the splendor of
the sun streaming in the window.

"Would you like some beer?"
she inquired sulkily. It was her
unfailing method of getting atten-
tion.

"Oh," said Sharlene, turning to-
ward the girl with a hasty realiza-
tion that she had forgotten her ex-
istence. "I'd rather have tea, if
you don't mind."

"We haven't got any tea in the
house. I could make coffee."
"No, no, please don't bother; I'd
love the beer."

The combination model-house-
keeper went out into the kitchen.
"Julie spends her spare time
brewing," said Stuart with a smile.
"She's really become expert with
her crock."

"That's nice. . . . Stuart, I came
up to tell you that the wedding is
postponed."

"What?"
"Yes. Kent was called east—
something terribly urgent, and he
can't get back in time, even fly-
ing."

"Too bad! When will it be?"
"We'll set a date when we hear
from Kent again. Poor fellow, he
was frantic when he found he
couldn't get back. But I don't mind
it's to be such a simple wedding."

The telephone rang and Stuart
answered it.
"It was Mrs. Standring's voice,
low, urgent: 'Stuart, is Sharlene
still there?'"

"Yes. Shall I—?"
"No, no. There's bad news. Stuart,
bring her home at once but don't
frighten her. Just tell her it's
—it's a surprise."

"I see. You want me, too?"
"By all means!"
"Right. 'Bye.'"

Sharlene was standing before his
cassell, smiling at a painting of
Julie blowing soap bubbles.

"Sharlene, your mother says I'm
to bring you home. She has a sur-
prise."

Sharlene turned sharply and
looked at him with dilating eyes:
"About Kent?"

"She didn't say. I rather think
we'll find tea there. I'll have to
get out of these gardening clothes.
Excuse me a minute."

"Of course. I wonder what
it can be? Did she sound—excit-
ed?"

Stuart's voice, casual, reassur-
ing, came from the bedroom: "Oh,
no. Just as usual."

Julie came back into the studio
with the beer on a tray. Sharlene
accepted a foaming glass with ap-
parent enthusiasm. She sipped it,
suppressing a grimace. She loath-
ed the taste of beer.

"Stuart's dressing to take me
home," she observed.

"Oh, I see." A long pause.

"This is lovely beer."

"Thanks. The boys who come

Fruits of Independence?



LOVE DENIED

by Louise Long and Ethel Doherty

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One Word Led To Another

By Bugs Baer



(Copyright, 1935, King Features
Syndicate, Inc.)
Gray's Elegy in a \$10 Seat

Brilliant first night audiences
have got our gaze by the tail with
a downhill pull. This is our third
article on the subject this winter.
We've washed them, ironed them
and now we wrap them up.

Our biggest objection to
them is they talk louder than
the actors. Their applause is
as artificial as Elmer's forty-
two toupes. Their cheers ring
as false as a pewter dollar on a
marble slab. Their enthusi-
asm is as cold as a black spot
on a polar bear's nose.

The only time a first-night au-
dience is human is during inter-
mission after a dead first act. It
goes to the theater to see a flop.
It will pay fifty dollars a ticket for
the pleasure of watching bologna
being sliced into three acts.

Your opening night is not
so much a market place for the
drama as it is a bourse of sat-
isfying, ermine and diamonds. The
display would make Mrs. As-
tor's pet horse gallop back to
the nudist corral. Solomon in
all his glory was but a bindle
stiff battering the main drag.

That's our opinion of a metro-
politan premiere audience. And it's
as true as an honest carpenter's
spirit level. The poet said the
night hath a thousand eyes. The
opening night hath two thousand.
And they sure look buggy through
a lorgnette.

The audience is there to be
seen and heard. It lingers in
the aisles and chatters like a
monkey on a ridge pole. When
it is finally seated, its collec-
tive neck swivels like a bank
president's chair. If some fam-
ous or notorious person screams
down the aisle your first-
nighter whirls like a piano
stool in a honky-tonk.

The affair is not designed for
the perpetration of the drama, the
stage or music. It is purely so-
cial affair connected to seat a
group of exhausted termites and
evaporated escorts who would look
more natural flying out of chim-
neys on broomsticks.

We would have better au-
diences if we had better dra-
matists who could write shows
that lasted two nights. New
York averages one hundred
opening nights per theatrical
season and its average show
falls by the roadside like a
drunk on a bicycle.

Probably the first-night audience
has the right idea. It suffers. Why
shouldn't the actors suffer too.

Health Talks

DR. IAGO GLADSTON

Asthma Treatment

Not the least of the annoyances
in asthma arises from the large
amounts of mucus which are be-
ing constantly secreted in the suf-
ferer's bronchial tubes. In this
originates a good deal of the cough-
ing, and most of the coughing;
the latter availing in a meas-
ure to clear the bronchi.

But coughing, if long con-
tinued, is exhausting. Long con-
tinued presence of mucus in the
bronchi is of itself irritating, and
so favors the development of bron-
chitis. And the retained mucus of-
fers a medium favorable for
growth and multiplication of bac-
teria.

In endeavors to clear the air
passages use is made of many
drugs and medicaments which in-
fluence the lining membranes of
the respiratory tract, affecting
both the quantity and character of
the secretions.

Recently two physicians, N. F.
Shambaugh and M. M. Alter, have
suggested the utilization of gravity
in the effort to clear the mucus-
filled bronchi of the asthmatic.

While this is not strictly original,
its application is novel. The au-
thors who have tried the treat-
ment on fifty patients report grati-
fying results.

The patient kneels on a chair or
stool with his hands on the floor,
and coughs as nearly continuously
as possible until he has cleared
his bronchi.

The treatment is carried out
twice daily, for a minimum of
three minutes. Medicaments are
given the patient to help liquefy
the secretions.

This treatment should not be
practiced except under supervision
and by instruction of a physician.
In most asthma patients the circula-
tory system is already under
strain, and it often is not wise to
strain it further.

Returns to Work—Mrs. L. J.
Craffon returned to her work in
this city this morning, after spend-
ing the week-end in Eugene with
her husband, who is stationed
there by the Southern Pacific com-
pany.

CHRISTMAS FLOWERS—Ump-
qua Florists. Phone 630—Adv.

Christmas Carols Are News-Review Feature

The Roseburg News-Review today carries the first of a series of Christmas Carols, to be featured, daily, beginning Thursday, over the state-owned radio station, KOAC, at Corvallis.

The carols, words and music, together with a story of the origin of each song, will be printed in the News-Review. Mrs. Gertrude Sanford, extension specialist in community social organization, plans to discuss each carol in this series over the college station at 2:15 p. m. beginning Thursday. The Oregon State college quartet will sing the carols.

Dr. Townsend's Honesty

QUESTIONS BY CRITIC

Editor News-Review: That was a really great editorial that appeared in the News-Review a short time ago entitled "Insincere Leadership." It must have caused the faith of many in Dr. Townsend to totter.

It was once thought that Dr. Townsend was honest — merely dumb.

But judging from what he has been doing since last May, when the McGorarty bill was put together, (with the aid of our own esteemed Mr. Mott, representative) we are forced to the conclusion he is neither.

The McGorarty bill is as different from the original Townsend plan as day is from night. The highest it can go in its promises of a monthly pension is \$75, which looks pretty small compared to \$200 per month, which Dr. Townsend continues to preach to his audiences. That is what Townsend has been doing since last May, when he gave his unqualified consent to having the McGorarty bill "embodied" the Townsend plan. So what must we think of this "honest old man?"

For the past five or six months, telling "chugs" audiences that every old man and woman is to receive a pension of \$200 per month after the age of 60.

Quoting Mott, "The eligibles by no means include everyone in the U. S. over 60." And McGorarty's promise of \$75 per month to those included is only a promise. The promise of a politician, promising anything to be elected.

A gentleman from Eugene, in a letter to our daily some time ago, said the monthly pension would more likely be \$28 under the McGorarty pension "plan." He probably means the McGorarty opportunity to look into the matter as has McGorarty—or Mott.

E. J. PAGE.

THINKS \$75 PENSION RATE WOULD BE SATISFACTORY

Editor News-Review: Why this commenting over the prospect that under the bill now before congress we poor deluded stumps may get only \$75 per month instead of \$200? You may be weeping because Morgan, Hearst and others are heavily taxed, but those tears are not shed because the old folks may get less than first hoped for. Back of the fight against the Townsend plans are, of course, the billions — not merely millions — of the insurance companies controlling the financial world.

If anyone is deluded, has it ever occurred to you that it may be yourself?

Just think what \$75 for the old man and \$75 for the good old mother would mean. Don't you know that that is far more than they ever expected to have in their old days? Can't you realize that it would look like a gift from heaven?

You are not looking for a fat stipend as a reward for your disposition, hence shed no more tears for the Morgan and the Hearsts. They don't even know that you exist and likely they will manage to get their daily meals without your help. Rather, open your eyes to the awful, the hopeless misery of the many in our land of plenty.

Not being a Townsendeer, \$75 per month looks more reasonable to me than \$200 and even less would seem acceptable. The thing that appeals to me in the Townsend plan is that it appears to be the only one to treat the problem as an insurance proposition in which all who pay the premiums — meaning everybody — share in the benefits instead of looking upon these annuities as a matter of charity. Very truly yours,

F. H. NAGEL.

"FREEDOM" AIM OF BUSINESS SCORED

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—(AP)—I. M. Ornburn, American Federation of labor official, said today that the freedom "big business" wanted was freedom to "exploit women and children" and "to cut wages and lengthen hours."

Secretary of the federation's union label trades department, Ornburn in a radio speech said that the aid of "smaller independent business leaders" might lead to definite results from George L. Berry's industrial council.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—(AP)—CASCARA BARK—Buying price, 1935, 25c. 1936, 25c.

HOPS—Nominal: 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142,