Roseburg News-Review

Issued Daily Except Sunday by the News-Review Co., Inc.

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

Represented By
WEST-HOLLIDAY-MOGENSEN
San Francisco—220 Bush Street, Los Angeles—433 South Spring Street, Seattle—603 Stewart Street, Chicago—360 North Michigan Ave., Detroit—333 Stephenson Bldg., New York—21 East 40th Street, Portland—Bedell Bldg.

MEMBER
OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
1936

Subscription Rates
Daily, per year by mail........$4.00
Daily, 6 months by mail........ 2.00
Daily, 3 months by mail........ 1.00
Daily, by carrier per month.... .50

To Probe Traffic Toll.

CAUSES of highway accidents and conditions contributing to them, are to be thoroughly studied by the bureau of public roads of the U. S. department of agriculture and the highway research board of the national research council. These organizations announced an agreement for a joint study of the subject from several angles in which the services of nationally known traffic specialists and psychologists will be enlisted. The bureau of public roads is initiating this work under the act of congress of last June authorizing an expenditure of $75,000 in investigating traffic conditions and requiring that recommendations for corrective legislation be made.

As a basis for effective action to correct conditions, a report will be made on the wide divergence in state and municipal traffic laws.

Particular attention is to be given to the driver with a record of several accidents. It is definitely known from experience in safety work and from studies of drivers in industrial fleets that certain drivers are prone to be involved in accidents. Often it is impossible to show that such a person is responsible for the accident but for some reason he has the unhappy faculty of being involved in accidents. It is not known how many drivers are in the high accident class, the extent to which they may be classed as reckless drivers or the standards to be applied in identifying them.

Of particular interest in connection with this study of traffic accident causes is a report just issued by the national safety council showing a traffic death toll of 29,850 for the first ten months of 1936. The council calculates that at the same rate the death total by January 1 would be 37,536. That would be a new all-time high, exceeding the record 37,500 of 1935. In the first 10 months of 1935 the death count was 29,680. The council's statistician announces that pedestrian fatalities increased 2 per cent, including a 10 per cent advance in the number killed between the ages of five and 14. The appalling statistics call for remedial action. In fact, the necessity for an effective curb on traffic tragedies has been evident for years. That careful study and research will ultimately lead to a satisfactory solution of the aggravating problem is the earnest hope of all those who realize that failure might result in alternatives very unpleasant, especially for that element of motorists who give no thought to the basic principles of safety.

"Must" On the Budget.

THE most important item of unfinished business facing the next administration is the unbalanced budget, Dr. Harvey L. Lutz, professor of public finance at Princeton university, warns.

"Including the fiscal year 1937," said Dr. Lutz, "we shall have had seven years in which expenditures exceeded revenues. Everyone must recognize that even the federal government cannot safely reply on an indefinite prolongation of the deficits."

It is both unsafe and unwise to rely simply on business recovery and its accompanying increase of the national income to produce budgetary balance, Dr. Lutz said. Such a policy ignores the extent to which the increased national income may simply be a result of price level advance that may compel the government to spend more dollars even as the existing taxes bring in more dollars of public revenue, he said.

A reduction in government expenditures is the prime requisite to a balanced budget, he said.

U. S. POLITICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON PRICE
(Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington.)

Talk of a balanced national budget for the coming year, indefinite though it is, has electrified the post-election interim as few other developments could possibly have done.


BYRON PRICE

Such a consummation may turn out, in the end, to be only a dream. Figures are stubborn things, when marshalled into cold columns on the ledger. The difficulties in the way of an actual balance are very great. Yet there is challenging significance in the mere fact that responsible officials speak of the possibility.

The apprehension and hesitation which has hovered so long over the business community may be traced to three principal causes.

One has been the fear of inflation—a general distrust of the currency. The international stabilization agreement has done a great deal to dissipate that distrust, and not so much is heard about it as formerly.

Another has been uncertainty as to further government regulation of business. Now the trend of affairs on that score seems definitely toward a "sweet reasonableness." Government gestures of friendliness are followed by business expressions of returning trust and confidence.

The third fly in the ointment has been the budget. Big and little business men have wondered whether the government's habit of living beyond its income could be broken before it reached the stage of a wrecked credit structure. Real assurance on that point should contribute heavily to the present upward swing of recovery.

After several successive years of deficit, last year saw the government spending more than two dollars for every one it collected in taxes. Roughly, for the 12 months ending June 30, last, the income was a little over four billions, the outgo a little under nine billions.

Latest official estimates for the year ending next June put revenue at five and two-thirds billions, expenditures at seven and three-quarters billions. Better tax collections may boost the revenue figure somewhat. But expenditures already are proceeding at the rate indicated—they have been approaching three billions for the first five months of the 12-month period—and further heavy relief appropriations seem certain.

Those who speak of a balanced budget after next June think revenue and expenditures may about come together at six billions. On the revenue side, such a goal seems possible, due to the business upturn. But can upwards of two billions be lopped off expenditures?

The talk of such a possibility in official quarters can only be predicated on one or two suppositions. One is that the emergency agencies, including relief, will be dismantled on a wide scale. The other is that the treasury is contemplating one of those bookkeeping transactions—such as, for instance, capitalization of its unrealized profit on gold—for which it has been so severely criticized in the past.

Either course would involve hazards, and possibly shocks to the business community.

An economic system accustomed to a liberal flow of funds from Washington would be required to make sweeping readjustments to meet a sudden drastic reduction, without a period of tapering off. For that reason, some of the most insistent of administration critics have refrained from advocating an immediate budget balance.

But the shock might be even greater if, into this period of returning confidence, Mr. Roosevelt should inject any note of "trick" bookkeeping, any maneuver which business might look upon with suspicion and distrust.

The important thing to remember is that the president himself has not yet spoken on this subject. In his campaign he did not promise to effect a budget balance suddenly, or even within a year. Until his January budget estimates are submitted, or at least more clearly foreshadowed, all conjectures as to his intentions must remain in the realm of doubt.

EVANGELIST SPEAKS OF CHRIST'S RETURN

Evangelist Ralph Underwood, converted atheist, spoke Sunday night at the Foursquare church on "21 Signs Pointing to the Imminent Return of Christ," which proved to be an enlightening message to all in attendance. Some of the signs pointed out by Mr. Underwood were "knowledge being increased." "Never," he said, "has there been a day when men had the knowledge and ability to invent as is prevalent today. 'Running to and fro' and men heaping to themselves riches. Never was there a time," Mr. Underwood said, "that there were so many millionaires. Too, we see a 'great falling away from the old faith' which is nothing more than a true sign of Christ's soon return."

Tonight Mr. Underwood is speaking on "The Amazing Experience of My Godless Partner," which is a message Mr. Underwood says everyone should hear. This partner being at one time a minister and then falling into atheism for which he lectured, debated and wrote for and how he was converted and through his conversion how Mr. Underwood became a Christian; and both today are preaching the faith they once destroyed.

We Must Get the Boys Back in the Trenches By Christmas!

GLITTERING GIRL

by May Christie

SYNOPSIS

Aboard the train speeding towards New York from Texas, attractive Vernon Tyson goes out of her way to meet Terry Shannon, a young engineer. Vernon confides in Terry that her parents struck oil and are taking her to the big city for her debut, adding that her cousins, the Winslow Rushingtons, of Park avenue, are in the social register. Terry is amused at her naivette. Sadie Tyson, Vernon's social climbing mother, attired in a purple velvet gown, short mink cape and brown cotton gloves, appears, takes her daughter away, reprimanding her for picking up with a "nobody" after all she had done to bring Vernon (who is called "Maggie" back home) to New York for her "de-boo." After that, Mrs. Tyson insists on their dining in their compartment. Later, however, Vernon contrives to get out for a breath of air.

CHAPTER III

"You Miss Vernon Tyson from 20-C . . .? Then here's a message for you." The colored conductor of the car, his back discreetly turned to the open door so that Mrs. Tyson might not see his action, and his voice lowered to a whisper, handed Vernon a folded piece of paper.

The blood rushed to her face, her neck. Before she opened it she had guessed whence it came . . .!

"What about viewing the new moon at nine or so tonight from the observation car, and turning a penny for luck in the big, big city of New York . . .?" ran the tantalizingly impudent message.

In the sky she could already see a faint and slender crescent suspended frailly against the dark blue curtain that was night.

An urge to see "him" again swept over her consumingly. Already her parents, after their hearty dinner and lulled by the rhythm of the train, were dozing in the stuffy drawing room.

She'd bide her time—and then slip off to Adonis—and the moonlight . . .!

* * *

"Darling, how utterly dee-vine to meet you! I'm absolutely thrilled" squeaked plump and pretty little Nan Rushington next morning as Vernon descended from the train on its arrival in New York, followed by the Senior Tysons. "Never thought I'd get here, darling. Came home with the milk this morning! Slumming in Harlem, you know! And oh! boy! what a hangover!"

This quaint greeting amused Vernon, who have never till this moment cast eyes on her dashing little New York cousin. No! "little" was scarcely the word, in view of Nan's plump figure! But she was very young—no more than eighteen—and her big blue eyes and blonde curls and round pink cheeks gave her a Mary Pickford-ish effect. Her face was really very lovely.

"This is my father—my mother," said Vernon rather shyly.

"Yes, I'm your Aunt Sadie," smirked Mrs. Tyson secure in the knowledge that her purple velvet outfit and mink cape and gay violet toque were just "right" for this arrival.

Nan Rushington stared incredulously at her. In this year of 1933, and with all her money, could such a vision be possible? Her face twitched. Laughter danced in her big blue eyes. In another moment she knew she would be helpless with hysterical giggles—for Nan had no inhibitions.

Fortunately just then, immediately behind the Tyson party, appeared a perfectly wonderful-looking young man, diverting Nan's attention. She pinched her cousin's arm unceremoniously. "Who is he? What's his name? Oh, if only I'd been on the train! Oh, what a dee-vine creature!"

"Sh-h! Mother didn't approve. I'll tell you about him later." Nan saw Vernon blush a bright rose as she bowed to the young man, and then become busy picking out some hand baggage. Of all the Victorian girls! thought Nan. Was Vernon in her own way going to be as quaint as her mother?

It took a couple of taxis to stow away their goods and chattels. Nan tried to get alone with Vernon in one cab—but Aunt Sadie (save the cognomen!) insisted on coming with them. She was going to be a terrible pill, it seemed—a regular Old Woman of the Sea about their necks! But in Nan's present stony-broke condition, best keep in with the old girl. After all, they were her relatives, and she must figuratively grab the crumbs as they fell—maybe if she minded her p's and q's and was tactful, she wouldn't do so badly for herself . . .!"

It was an unusually sweet and gracious Nan, then, who responded to Mrs. Tyson's blunt "pumpings" and perfectly asinine questions. Yes, it promised to be a gay enough season, despite the depression! No—she and dad were not going to Hot Springs this year—couldn't afford it, alas! Yes, they'd sold the lovely Southampton place—for a song—yes, it was perfectly criminal!

Yes—she was indeed lucky to have made her debut before the crash—yet what was the use of having made one's formal bow to society, and knowing everyone that mattered, if one hadn't the proverbial nickel?

Vernon felt sorry for Nan, but Mrs. Tyson's small and rather close-set eyes held a shrewd calculating expression.

"You treat us right and we'll treat you right. Blood's thicker than water!"

Oh! How could her mother talk like that! thought Vernon.

But Nan seemed actually pleased. "We'll have the whale of a good time! I'm positively thrilled at meeting you!"

Their cab shot into Park avenue—once known as the "Gold Coast" but now sadly hit by the depression—and drew up at the entrance of the Splendide. No sign of any lack of business or curtailment of money here! The hotel was truly palatial. Vernon felt impressed and elated. For months she was to live in this magnificent environment.

Seizing as many parcels and bundles as possible, Mrs. Tyson waddled up the steps and into the gorgeous lobby, resolutely refusing the bellboys' assistance. "These little odds and ends aren't insured. I'm not taking any chances," she declared loudly.

"I feel dreadfully country-cousinish!" said Vernon to Nan, looking about the wide, palm-filled lounge and up at the high painted ceiling. "But I'm thrilled, of course. It's all so new—"

Nan slipped her small hand winningly through Vernon's arm. "We're going to be real pals," she grinned. "I like you."

Up. Up. Up. The elevator ascended smoothly and silently. Only by the continuous flashing of light-signals through tiny numbers over the door would one know one was moving.

Floor thirty-seven, in the tower. A few steps along a thickly-carpeted corridor—round to the right—in front of them an exquisitely-painted door. A bellboy fitted a key in the lock, and they entered a wide, beautifully-furnished apartment flooded with morning sunshine.

"Isn't it heavenly? I was here yesterday. See—I sent in those roses—the others must be from the management," exclaimed Nan eagerly. "Hey, Vernon, step out on this terrace and get a load of the view!"

(To be continued)

Daily Devotions

DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

It is a teaching of Christianity that a man may be made over. It is not only a teaching, but it is a genuine experience that it may be done, as many will acknowledge with gratitude, and the writers of the New Testament apparently had the idea that this miracle may happen many times, and there again experience backs up the theory. Something like a new creation may take place over and over again as new hopes and aspirations and courage and power are born in a man's soul. Thus ideals blossom into new life and vigor and beauty. Dear God, we thank Thee for the instinct within us that seeks for something better than we are. May we seek every day to know Thy will, and to seek with a more earnest and compelling desire to realize it. Amen.

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 mail address must accompany the contribution.

LIQUOR AD CONTRAST WITH NEWS STORY POINTED OUT

WILBUR, Ore., Nov. 26.—Editor News-Review: The fact that some of the motorists who drive along our highways have not yet been involved in accidents caused by drunken drivers may be considered good reason for giving thanks to Providence.

The urge to write this letter was created by a strange combination of news and advertisement which appeared on one page of the News-Review recently.

Occupying one corner of the page was a cheery-looking picture advertising some kind of whiskey, while elsewhere on the page appeared a small headline to the effect that a death car driver admitted he had been drinking. Some people who think logically would be pleased to see in the paper a headline similar to DEATH CAR DRIVER ADMITS DRINKING placed in a prominent position on the same page with a large whiskey advertisement with equally large type.

You may publish this letter if you will.

K. M. THOMPSON.

RAMBLINGS OF THE NEWS-REVIEW MAN

BY PAUL JENKINS

The town of Oakland, in Douglas county, is due to be much in the public eye, during the ensuing couple of weeks. Beginning a week from today, the Northwestern Turkey show opens its doors there to a public, which greets this annual event enthusiastically, after having eagerly awaited its coming. It will close a week from next Saturday.

This big exhibition—the Oakland turkey show, as we speak pridefully of it locally—is an outgrowth of the turkey industry in Oregon which had its beginnings many years ago in the Oakland country. It is stated by certain present day authorities that other sections of the state now raise more turkeys than Oakland does; but to it belongs the credit of fathering and mothering the industry. Not only that, but it still is a most important turkey growing center. Its breeders and growers account, yearly, with their winnings, for an astounding number of blue ribbons at the big show, which in the past few years has attained the distinction of being the largest of its kind in the world.

* * *

The picture at the head of this column today is that of the J. T. Bridges Co. warehouse in Oakland, taken at the fag end of a day of heavy turkey buying for the Thanksgiving market. If you look closely, you may recognize R. D. Bridges, as well as Pete Gildersleeve, the manager; and again you may not. Thousands of turkeys are marketed annually over the scales of this pioneer firm.

* * *

The Development club, that live wire organization composed of Oakland business men and nearby ranchers, held its monthly meeting in the parish hall in Oakland last night.

A visitor at the dinner brought up the subject—it used to be a sore one—of the possibility of the ultimate moving of the turkey show from Oakland, either to Eugene or Roseburg. Have you ever heard the rattling of bleached skulls, or the bones of a skeleton in a closet? That is what this suggestion reminded me of. It had been a couple of years since last I had heard this particular racket mentioned.

None of us down here, of course, knows what Eugene would like to do. In fact, as long as the membership in the development club, and the turkey breeders association holds up as well as it has in the past, we have little to fear from that source. We people in Douglas county, however, want the show to continue in Oakland, in the future as it has in the past. I am quite sure of that. Oakland was responsible for the inception of the show—let her continue to enjoy the prestige which it gives her.

I've heard a lot of rumors, in the past six or seven years, that someone was out to do wrong by our Nell; but I've never been able to put my finger on the guilty party. So—I reckon it's mostly talk.

* * *

"Hi, Paul," came a hail from across the street yesterday—this was in Oakland—"how would you like some elk steaks?"

How would I like some elk steaks? What a question! I would like them, just as soon as I could get them; which suited Rush Clarke to a T. "Just come into the butcher shop here with me," he said, "and we'll cut you off some fine ones." He did, too, about six pounds of them.

Rush, in company with about half the other residents of Oakland and Sutherlin, made a trip to the Blue mountains in eastern Oregon when the elk season opened this year, and came back with a truck load of the big animals.

FUGITIVE FORGER OF IDAHO CAUGHT

BOISE, Idaho, Dec. 1.—(AP)—John "Ray" Wenger, who once forged $230,000 worth of Idaho state bonds and who broke jail at Caldwell last week after his arrest for burglary, has been recaptured.

Police Chief Elmer Harris said the fugitive was found in the basement of the Boise high school.

He was unarmed and surrendered without putting up a fight, Harris said.

Wenger figured in 1931 in one of the most sensational bond thefts in the state's history.

He stole $230,000 of bonds from a printing company, took possession of the state's great seal, forged the signatures of Governor C. Ben Ross and other state officials—and was arrested at Omaha, Neb., when he attempted to dispose of one of the $5,000 bonds.

Tried and sentenced to state's prison, he was released in 1934.

He was arrested in Boise a few weeks ago in the burglary of the Caxton Printing company at Caldwell, in southwestern Idaho.

Armed with a pistol, officers said was smuggled to him, Wenger escaped from the Caldwell jail Nov. 24.

KLAMATH DRIVER ORDERED TO TRIAL

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 1.—(AP)—Fred Merrett of Klamath Falls was ordered to face trial in superior court by Police Judge Carragher on a charge of negligent homicide.

The case developed out of the auto death of Mrs. Lorraine Shaw of Sacramento.

Mrs. Shaw died in a collision November 22.

Marrett told the police court he was taking an occupant of his car to an emergency hospital when the accident occurred.

GUARD TO DRILL AT MASTERS RANCH

A special paid drill period has been called by Captain V. J. Micelli, commanding officer of the Roseburg national guard company, for 8 a. m. Sunday. Guardsmen were instructed at the regular drill session last night to appear in uniform Sunday ready to leave the armery at 8 o'clock, to participate in firing drill at the Masters ranch. At last night's drill the company received battery and squad training, directed by Major W. L. H. Osborne of the infantry reserve, and Sergeant Olaf H. Peterson.

POET'S CORNER

RELEASE
By BERYL BRUNNER

Yesterday there were two,
But now there's only one.
One with nothing else to do
But wait 'till there be none.

Alone it hangs on the barren tree
Until the wind, who seems to know,
Breaks the stem and sets it free
To join the others far below.

More than 100 University of Oregon students are residing this year in cooperative living groups. Through the cooperative plan, self-supporting students are able to keep their living expenses at approximately $20 a month. The plan was first tried at the university lat year when a men's living group with 25 members was organized. This year there are three houses, two for men and one for women.

Prior to an earthquake in 1886, Shaking Rock, a balanced boulder at Lexington, Ga., could be moved by the pressure of one finger. The 'quake destroyed some of its balance, but even now the great stone can be rocked by a small child.

Health Talks

DR. IAGO GLADSTON

Vein Trouble

The "engineer mind" quite often finds medicine and all its involvements an earnest trial. By the engineer mind, we mean that type of mentality which likes to organize its thinking in well ordered sequences of cause and effect, and which is ever impatient to get at the heart of the problem.

Medicine has a great respect for the engineer mind and it, too, is eager to get to the heart of the problem.

All of which is by way of introduction to the problem of phlebitis. The condition, according to the term "palebitis," means an inflammation of the veins. But here we at once run into difficulty, for the disease is not always of an inflammatory nature, and infection is not always its primary cause.

The nature of the condition and its cause or causes have a vital bearing on its treatment. Until these are well established we must perforce wander about in our therapy. Also they have an important bearing on prevention, with which medicine is becoming ever more concerned.

Aschoff, one of the world's leading pathologists, believes that phlebitis, with its associated condition of thrombus formation (the formation of small clots within the lumen of veins) is the result of the combined operation of several factors. These he lists as slowing down of circulation, disturbances in the vital functions of the cells lining the veins, changes in the character of the blood, and lastly, bacteria and their toxins.

Slowing down of circulation may result from numerous causes, among which the lack of exercise is an important and remediable one. General body nutrition influences both the state of the lining cells which line the blood vessels dothelium, and of the blood. The cells which lines the blood vessels are important mediators between the blood which they contain and the tissues which form the blood vessels. Should the endothelium be damaged, the nutrition of the underlying vessel tissues is likely to be affected. Such damage would encourage the formation of thrombi, or blood clots which in turn would offer convenient centers for the lodgment and growth of bacteria.

The prevention of phlebitis is indicated by its postulated causes, and calls for adequate exercise, the avoidance of everything that may hamper blood circulation, and good nutrition.

Treatment of an established case of phlebitis is quite a different matter. Here exercise is usually not indicated, and least of all massage.

Bindweed has cost Kansas farmers $8,000,000 in reduced land values alone, Kansas State college officials estimate. The weed has infested 200,000 acres in the state.