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HARRIS ELLSWORTH .....Editor

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Prevent Its Spread.

BLAME it on the queer fall weather, blame it on sun spots or moon tilt, but there is a lot of sickness now. Not merely in Douglas county but everywhere on the coast. Thus far there has not been a great deal of serious illness but rare is the person now who does not at least have a minor cold.

Lately cases of scarlet fever have been appearing here and there over this county. That disease is very serious indeed, its complications and after effects are often sad to contemplate.

But a scarlet fever epidemic can be stopped. Medical men agree that this disease will not spread if every school child who develops a simple sore-throat is kept home from school. If that is done there can be little danger of the spread of scarlet fever. It is true enough that every case of sore-throat is not the beginning of scarlet fever but it is equally true that every case of scarlet fever begins with a sore throat.

There is an additional profit to be had from following the plan of keeping little Johnny home from school if he has a touch of sore throat. If nothing more serious comes of it, he will get well quicker and if he should be developing scarlet fever he has a much better chance of having a light case if treatment begins at the first symptom.

Teachers can help greatly to forestall a serious epidemic by simply sending home those children who come to school complaining of a sore throat.

Let us all recognize the dangers of the present prevalence of minor illness and do everything possible to prevent the spread of serious disease.

Big News.

THE greatest news event since the world war is running its course right now. Reference is, of course, to the King Edward-Wallis Simpson affair.

Viewed through the eyes of a news man this story has everything. It is world-wide in interest. The sun never sets on the British empire, you know, for its dominions extend around the world. It is a story just packed with human interest and is a story everyone can thoroughly understand—that is until the deeper complications in the British system of government are considered.

It is a most unusual situation, there is no precedent or parallel in modern times and it is as romantic as the love stories of fiction. In fact no novelist would dare present such a story as fiction for it would be considered entirely too unreal.

And yet here is the world's greatest romance, plus the most serious national crisis faced by Britain in centuries, unreeling itself almost before our very eyes. It is a little thrilling to the folks who are onlookers, when considered in that light, isn't it?

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1.)

France, you know, our own debt is four billions larger than it would otherwise have been.

SO THIS question follows: Who would get the money if our government paid off four billions of its debt?

Again the answer is simple: The money would go to the holders of the bonds of our own government, who are the people of the United States (practically none of our government's bonds being held abroad.)

What would the people do with this money when they got it? Well, what do YOU do with money when you get it? Why, you SPEND it, of course.

That is what the people who would get this money would do with it.

WHAT this upstate editor is trying to tell us is that the French got commodities from us when they made the debt, so if the balance isn't to be destroyed they must PAY US BACK in commodities.

Well, if they will pay us the money we'll BUY COMMODITIES on our own account, and purchase of these commodities will create employment for American labor and a market for American materials.

We'll cheerfully take the chance of being ruined by the payment of all that cash.

BUT LET'S not work ourselves up into a lather over what will happen to us if the French pay us their war debt. All this talk of French payment of the war debt is based upon the obvious fact that the way things are looking now France is going to need to BORROW SOME MORE.

KRNR PROGRAM
(1,500 Kilocycles)
SPONSORED BY NEWS-REVIEW

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—News Summary.
4:15—Grab Bag Program.
4:45—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6
Morning Hours
8:30—Sacred Music.
9:00—Program Dedicated to the Boys at the Veterans Facility.
9:30—Range Songs.
10:00—Sunday Request Program.
10:30—Sunday Morning Vocal Concert with Pearl Rose Robinson.
11:00—Baptist Church Services.
12:00—Organ Concert.
1:00—Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra.
1:15—Roseburg Gospel Messengers witn C. B. Hays.
1:30—Salon Selections.
2:00—Hansen Motor Company's Musical Sunday Show.
2:15—Famous Music.
2:30—Down Memorie's Lane.
3:00—Popular Dance Time.
3:30—Canyonville Community Broadcast.
4:00—Angelos Hour with Dr. C. A. Edwards.
4:30—Victor Young and His Orchestra.
4:45—Sign Off.

MONDAY, DEC. 7
Morning Hours
6:45—Early Birds.
7:00—Sunrise Organ Recital.
7:15—Hansen Motor Company's Musical Variety Program.
7:30—Alarm Clock Club.
7:40—Bubar Bros., "On the Levee."
7:45—News-Review News Broadcast.
8:00—Fisher's "Shoppers Special.
8:05—J. M. Judd of Judd's Furniture Store.
8:20—Accordion Music.
8:30—Sacred Selections.
8:45—Brooklyn Symphony Orchestra.
9:00—Jack Shilkret and His Orchestra.
9:30—Paul Jenkins' Ramblings.
9:45—Orval Knapp and His Orchestra.
10:00—Down Memories Lane.
10:30—Copco's Belle and Martha.
10:35—Woman's Exchange.
11:00—Your High Road to Happiness.
11:15—Municipal Dance Band.
11:30—"Old Favorite" Dance Melodies.
Afternoon Hours
12:00—Knudtson's Time Signal.
12:00—Hits From the Shows.
12:45—News-Review News Broadcast.
1:00—Myrtle Creek Community Broadcast.
1:50—Waltz Time.
2:00—Band Music.
2:30—Singing Troubador.
2:50—News-Review News Broadcast.
3:00—Roseburg Book Store's World Book Man.
3:06—Johnny Johnson and His Orchestra.
3:30—Kiddies Request Program.
3:45—Novelty Tunes.
3:55—Cellar's Hot Shots.
4:00—Editor's Views of the News.
4:15—Your Old Grab Bag.
4:45—Sign Off.

Daily Devotions
DR. CHARLES A. EDWARDS

When we think about carrying out God's guidance in our lives, we suffer from inhibition. We are not free to express the will of God in our lives. We are inwardly bound up. We must get victory over that sense of inward self-consciousness and shyness, or we shall never be useful for the kingdom of God. One in company with Jesus is freed from cramping inhibitions and self-consciousness. He receives power to impart. Jesus said: I will give you a mouth and wisdom. Tied up lives can be untied and loosed and made victorious. We thank Thee, O Christ, that no cramping fears and inhibitions crippled Thee. Freely Thou didst receive and freely didst Thou give. Help us to be like that at all times. Amen.

"But with no hard feelings"

RAMBLINGS
OF THE
NEWS-REVIEW MAN
BY PAUL JENKINS

At the head of this column today, you will find a picture of Ed Young, manager of the Northwestern Turkey show. It was snapped as he was hurrying from the E. G. Young and Co. bank, in Oakland, to the Odd Fellows hall across the street, to see if everything was shipshape for the judging, which will be held there during the big show, starting next Tuesday morning.

Next week Ed will be the busiest man in Oakland. He will need to be in a dozen places at once; and will come as near accomplishing that impossible feat as any man I know. He will be bedeviled about this and bedeviled about that, from morning to night, and just plain bothered the rest of the time. It speaks wonders for his efficiency, and good nature too, that he never appears to be worried. He claims to thrive on the job.

There is a whale of a lot of work to be done in the preparations necessary for the reception of a thousand or fifteen hundred turkeys, live and dressed, each of which is the apple of his owner's eye and must be given the very best treatment. Proper tabulation of the entries is a big task, checking of judging awards and prizes, a host of small jobs to be done, minor in each particular case perhaps, but staggering in their aggregate.

Ed has a corps of skilled assistants who attend to the thousand and one details which ceaselessly demand attention, and he says they do all the work. Well, they sure do a lot of it.

* * *

The Christmas edition of the Poultry Tribune, national magazine devoted to the interests of the poultry industry, carries a picture of Mrs. E. A. Scheudeiske, whose home is some two miles west of Sutherlin. The occasion for this honor was the winning, by her, of first place in the western section, of the Ninth Annual Chick Growing contest sponsored by the magazine. This award carried a $30 cash prize.

Mrs. Scheudeiske bought 500 White Leghorn chicks last spring, and her success in raising them, considered in terms of low mortality, seasonal growth and final perfection, procured for her the coveted prize. The Scheudeiskes at present are building a new laying house, 24x132 feet, in which they will house 1000 hens.

* * *

In the terrible ruckus and uproar occasioned in England by King Edward's alleged romance with our Baltimore Oriole, I believe the women are more inclined to be envious of Mrs. Simpson's—uh—plight, than the men are of the king, and his.

By the way, don't you get a boot out of Stanley Baldwin, the prime minister, who, in a reversal of the traditional role of an outraged papa, is figuratively standing by with a shotgun, demanding of the king that he do the right thing—by his country?

Oddities Gleaned From Day's News

Bad Luck Avalanche

BLANCA, Colo., Dec. 5.—(AP)—Farmer Sam Abeyta started to town to sell a load of milk.

En route, a tire blew out. As he changed it, a passing truck ripped off two fenders. A little further on, his steering gear locked, overturning his truck, spilling the milk. Starting off again, his brakes failed. He crashed into a sign post.

Disgusted, Abeyta turned homeward only to be tagged by a policeman for not having a motor vehicle inspection certificate.

B(l)eat This Fish Tale

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., Dec. 5.—(AP)—A mile offshore, a boatload of anglers were fishing for sheepshead—ocmmon variety of gulf fish.

Hearing a noise at the stern, they found a full-grown sheep trying to clamber aboard.

Chased from a jetty by dogs, the sheep had been carried into the gulf by the tide.

Skunks Go to School

JASPER, Minn., Dec. 5.—(AP)—Pupils of a rural school near here got an unexpected week's vacation because a family of polecats went in for book larnin'.

The school board decided it would take at least that long to dispossess the animals and dispel that odor.

Home or Kennel?

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 5.—(AP)—"Going to the dogs" was an alibi (a poor one, it developed) rather than a figure of speech when Albert Colson went before the police court judge.

Colson, sentenced to jail for three days on a charge of disturbing the peace, said he chased his wife out of their home because he got tired of her 14 dogs and three cats.

"My money's been going to the dogs," he complained. "I spent all my time last summer hustling up feed for them."

Fast Work by Phone

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 5.—(AP)—Five women attended Mrs. Charles Price's mah jong party. Conversation turned to an absent companion.

"Wouldn't it be nice just to hear Helene's voice again," remarked one. Mr. Price overheard. A few minutes later he called from the hall:

"If you want to hear Helene's voice, she's on the phone now." He had reached her aboard the Queen Mary in mid-Atlantic.

270-LB. GRID STAR GETS BROKEN WRIST

ONTARIO, Dec. 4.—(AP)—Hod Boor, Nyssa, 270-pound football star at Eastern Oregon Normal school, received a broken wrist when the car in which he was a passenger was driven into a pit to avoid striking a team of horses.

Fifteen million pine trees will be planted soon in national forests in three Texas counties in one of the greatest reforestation projects undertaken by the government.

GLITTERING GIRL
by May Christie

CHAPTER VII

They were passing a large and elegant store on the avenue, and Nan suddenly halted her cousin with an ecstatic squeak.

"That gorgeous pancake hat—the one in hunter's green, with the feather! It was just made for you with your brand-new shade of hair! Let's go right in and get it, Vernon darling!"

"But—"

"Come on. You've simply got to cut a dash when the gang see you! They'll all be in the Fizzly club—that's where we're going to lunch—I want you to be an absolute knock-out, Vernon!"

Vernon followed her electric, determined little cousin through the great swing-doors and up to the spacious millinery department.

The hat was bought from the window. It was marked $30.

Vernon tried it on. She was a little nervous about the price. But when the French milliner placed it on her head at a fetching angle, it was terribly becoming to her.

When they were seated in a taxi, and Nan had given the driver an address in the East Fifties, Vernon could see herself reflected in a strip of mirror, enchantingly pretty with her new shade of hair whose tendrils curled around the brim of the tiny modish hat.

Several taxis and private cars were lined up before the grilled entrance of the Fizzly club. Elegantly dressed girls and smart-looking men were entering its portals—one by one, or two by two, cautiously admitted. A tiny observation window was set in the door from which a pair of keen eyes scouted the customers before they were permitted to enter.

But Nan and Vernon didn't have to wait. They were admitted immediately. "Hello, Mac, old scout! How's trade?" Nan winked at the doorman impudently.

The little foyer was so dimly lit that for a moment Vernon could see nothing.

Nan, however, was throwing greetings right and left into the intriguing gloom. Gradually the figures of very smartly attired young women shaped themselves. "They're waiting for tables, or for men. Place full up as usual," whispered Nan importantly.

She knew her way about. She piloted her cousin through heavy swing doors into the quaintest little barroom. It was crowded.

People were lined three deep in front of a long counter. Behind it were three men in long white coats, like surgeons. Their hands flashed with lightning speed as they jerked the ice into long glasses. Cocktails were shaken nimbly in big metal containers. A splash from one bottle, a dash from another—then soda—a slice of orange, of lemon, of pineapple, a couple of cherries.

Around two sides of the room, which was not large, were set little tables for two, covered with cloths in red and white checkers. More than twice as many people as there was space for, crowded there too. Smart befurred young girls, and young men whose appearance suggested there wasn't a care in the world. Many of them greeted Nan, but their eyes curiously appraised the newcomer, Vernon.

"You're making a hit, old dear," vouchsafed, Nan, boldly thrusting her way through the phalanx by the bar, and ordering a couple of dry Martinis. "Three-quarters of the gang are upstairs. We're a bit late for lunch."

As she spoke, her eyes were on the door. She was evidently expecting somebody . . .

Vernon made a pretence of sipping the bitter potion in her small glass. Was this what handsome Terry Shannon had meant on the train yesterday, when he had slammed the ways of Park avenue?

But she wasn't going to be a prude. She was quite enjoying this new experience. The beauty that Monsieur Bonaire's operators had bequeathed her this morning was augmenting the thrill.

Who was that long, lithe, aristocratic-looking man who had just entered? He wore faultlessly-fitting English tweeds, and had sleepy black eyes, which widened in a kind of surprised pleasure as they lightened on Vernon. . . .

They were bold, handsome eyes. They seemed to say: "Hello! Who are you? You're beautiful!"

Nan swung around, following Vernon's glance. She darted forward, giving a little squeal of excitement. "Hellow, Sugar darling! Just in the nick of time! Have a spot with us!"

The man with the bold black eyes and the smart English tweeds contrived to give Vernon a second meaning look as he shook hands with her at Nan's introduction. His name was Sarrail. He had soft white hands. His head was too small for his height. Vernon had the impression there was something a little furtive about him.

But he was well-bred, and—despite the weakness of his chin—good-looking. Oh! not in Terry Shannon's class—not forceful or magnetic—but Nan seemed to like him.

"You'll lunch with us, of course? Didn't we have a divine time last night? Wasn't it gorgeous, Sugar?"

"Enthusiastic child!" He turned to Vernon. His eyes, incredibly sleepy as they were, caressed her. "I knew Texas grew belles, but nothing as flowerlike as this—"

Nan frowned, then giggled. "Sugar's a great kidder." She drained her cocktail, then ordered another. "We'll go upstairs in a minute. I've ordered a table."

"She's a masterful child. We all obey her," said Sugar lazily. He ordered an "old-fashioned" for himself, stabbing for the cherry in the bottom of the glass.

"Like fishing for trout in the bottom of the well. Not that there's much of that commodity to be found in this old town," he said as he embedded the cherry on a tiny wooden stick and popped it between Nan's lips. "She's like Galsworthy's monkey, grabbing the fruit of pleasure and drinking all the juice out of it—"

"Or like Eve offering the fruit to Adam—or better still, you're the old serpent, Sugar!"

"Just so long as I'm not chased out of Eden." His eyes turned sleepily, yet with a smouldering expression in them, from Nan to Vernon.

(To be continued)

Health Talks
DR. IAGO GLADSTON

Lung Abscess

The lung is subject to the formation of abscesses, and the condition may prove a serious menace to life.

Certain cases of abscess of the lung appear to develop without any preceding illness. However, the commonest conditions which are associated with lung abscess appear to be surgical operations in the mouth, pneumonia, foreign bodies which gain entrance into the lungs, and certain abdominal operations.

We know the diseases in which abscess of the lung may develop as a complication but are still uncertain as to how it developes. This much, however, is known: Purulent (pus-containing) material, gaining entrance into the lungs, can induce development of a lung abscess. For this reason, when operations are performed on the throat or mouth every effort is made to prevent the entrance into the lungs of any foreign substances likely to cause irritation or infection.

This precaution can, however, prove effective only in the prevention of the entrance of infectious material by way of the breathing tract. There still remains the avenue of the blood stream. In all surgical manipulations involving an infected field, some of the infectious material gains entrance into the blood stream.

If it escapes being filtered out by the various means which the body has for such purposes, the infectious material is likely to get into the lung, where it may be caught in some of the very small vessels. Under such conditions it is likely to set up a local inflammation with the production of pus and ultimate abscess formation.

While this is quite likely the "mechanism" of lung abscess formation, it appears that there must also be present an underlying weakening of the lung to enable the process to develop.

The symptoms of lung abscess vary widely. They may be mild, like those of a cold or a bronchitis. Again they may be quite severe.

One characteristic symptom is the sudden bringing up of large amounts of expectoration following a quick change in body posture, as for example when one suddenly bends down low. The explanation for this is that upon change in body position the content of the abscess is so placed that it can drain easily. The entrance of this material into the bronchi induces coughing with the expulsion of the accumulated matter. Spitting up of blood is also a common symptom.

The treatment of lung abscess follows in a measure that of tuberculosis. Rest, good nutrition, postural drainage, and lung surgery are employed according to the case.

OREGON EVENTS FLASHED FROM WIRE SERVICE

COQUILLE, Dec. 4.—(AP)—Tetanus developing after a leg injury suffered in an automobile accident ten days ago cost the life of Mrs. Kenneth Shelter, 21, of Powers at a hospital here.

EUGENE, Dec. 4.—(AP)—Two turkey pools will be held before Christmas by the Oregon Turkey Growers association. One pool will be held here tomorrow and Saturday, at Harrisburg tomorrow and Cottage Grove Saturday.

A second pool will be held here December 16-17, at Harrisburg, December 16, and Cottage Grove, December 17.

KLAMATH FALLS, Dec. 4.—(AP)—Frank Howard was appointed county surveyor by the county court to succeed Joseph Jenson. Jenson died a few days after his election last November.

Howard is also county engineer.

KLAMATH FALLS, Dec. 4.—(AP)—Dr. Neil Black, Klamath county health officer, said the smallpox epidemic here had been reduced to 54 cases. He said the disease spread into this section from northern California.

LA GRANDE, Dec. 4.—(AP)—Edward M. McMasters, 50-year-old farmer in the district east of Union, was found hanging in his barn by his daughter. Coroner Snodgrass said there would be no inquest.

The body was discovered when the daughter became alarmed after McMasters did not return to the house from milking the cows.

The national park service and the biological survey of the United States saved the trumpeter swan from extinction by establishing a refuge in Montana.

NEW TYPE MACHINE GUN TO BE SHOWN

Interesting Device Will Be Feature of Camp of Reserve Officers.

An unusual and interesting machine gun demonstration will be offered to the general public in connection with the Officers reserve corps contact camp here tonight and Sunday.

At 7:30 o'clock tonight, at the Roseburg armory, reserve officers, national guardsmen and all interested persons will have an opportunity to see the Coates flash gun, a unique training device, in operation.

The equipment is the invention of Captain Charles H. Coates, commanding officer of Company D, 7th infantry, Vancouver barracks, who, with a detail of enlisted men, will conduct the demonstration.

The flash gun is an ingenious device, whereby an electric flashlight, strapped to the water jacket and synchronized with the trigger action of the machine gun operates in connection with an electric sounding board to simulate perfectly the sound and fire of the gun. Both the flashlight beam and spotlight are in perfect ratio to scaled landscape targets. The combination used indoors at a range of 500 inches serves perfectly to train crews in machine gun firing fundamntals.

Trophy Won

The success realized by Captain Coates with this device as a means of training and instruction is shown by the fact that his company holds the trophy awarded annually to the outstanding machine gun unit of the U. S. army following exhaustive and gruelling tests given by an impartial board.

The demonstration of the flash gun will be accompanied by a lecture on the tactics and technique of machine gunnery by Captain Coates.

The public will be admitted to the balcony at the armory, while reserve officers and guardsmen will ccupy the main floor.

A large number of reserve officers are expected from all parts of Oregon for the contact camp.

With cooperation of the local company of the national guard, the officers will engage in machine gun combat tactics at the Marsters ranch in Happy valley Sunday.

The public is warned by the officers that the machine guns will be firing ball ammunition and are warned to avoid the range during the day. Persons interested in watching the maneuvers, however, will be permitted behind the firing line.

DECREE GRANTED ON CRUELTY CLAIM

A decree of divorce was entered in the circuit court here today in the case of Harry F. Fletcher against Mary E. Fletcher on allegation of cruelty. They were married at Roseburg December 2, 1927. The plaintiff was represented by Attorney H. A. Canaday.

VITAL STATISTICS

MARRIAGE LICENSES
HOODENPYLE - McCLINTOCK—Oral Hoodenpyle and Mary McClintock, both of Harrisburg.

MARKETS

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—(AP)—The Commercial Bulletin today says:

"There has come a lull in the wool markets of the world this week. Contracting of wool in the west has almost entirely stopped, with about 50,000,000 pounds now under contract.

"In the eastern markets there is still a fair demand for near-by requirements. Mills are evidently willing to pay more for wools they must have soon than for wools to be delivered next summer. Medium wools in particular are in a 'squeeze' and slightly stronger for the week.

"There is a let-down, too, in the secondary markets of Europe, where values are rather behind the prices being paid in the primary markets.

"Spinners and combers as well as manufacturers report a hesitancy on the part of consumers to pay the latest advances and so business is on a much smaller scale for the moment.

"Mohair is in very limited supply and rather quiet but distinctly firm."

The Bulletin publishes the following quotations:

Scoured basis:

Oregon: Fine and f. m. staple $1.00-1.03; fine and f. m. clothing 95-97.

Mohair: Oregon, 57-58.

(Foreign prices in bond.)

WHEAT

PORTLAND, Dec. 5 — There was no change in the week-end price on wheat futures, and no trading. Foreign markets were somewhat better than expected.

Wheat:	Open	High	Low	Close
May —	1.04½	1.04½	1.04½	1.04½
Dec. —	1.03	1.03	1.03	1.03

B. P. W. CLUB

The B. P. W. will meet at 8:00 at the Parish Hall. Girls are requested to turn in money for Thanksgiving ball.—Adv.

Youngest homemaker among 29,000 Resettlement Administration families in Texas was 12-year-old Marguerite Kenz. D. P. Treat, district R. A. supervisor, said the girl canned 345 containers of fruits and vegetables and 75 containers of jellies and relishes while her mother was ill. She also kept house for the family of three and cared for a flock of 200 chickens.