ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily, per year, by mail	$4.00
Daily, six months, by mail	2.00
Daily, three months, by mail	1.00
Daily, single month, by mail	.50
Daily, by carrier, per month	.50
Weekly News-Review, by mail, per year	2.00

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Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1923.

SAVING OUR PRESIDENTS.

The untimely death of President Harding, occurring at a comparatively youthful age, when he should have normally had many years of usefulness ahead of him leads many people to ask whether the American people do not work their presidents too hard. The duties of this great office have become to tremendous and exacting that any man who undertakes them and tries to perform them with a good degree of success, risks his health and life in the effort. Too much is expected of the president. A horde of office seekers descend on Washington, and many of them expect to see the president personally. If he consents to this demand, a severe burden is placed on his time and attention. The president, should not, save in a few very exceptional cases, be expected to meet applicants for office. That duty ought to be taken care of by cabinet secretaries and their subordinates. The president's time should be left entirely free to handle big questions of policy. He must save himself physically, or he will collapse under the tremendous strain that he carries. Many people feel that the death of Mr. Harding, and the physical breakdown of his predecessor, are an argument showing that presidents ought not to attempt long and arduous journeys about the country. But as long as the national capital is located in the eastern end of the nation, there will always be a legitimate demand that the president get out from time to time and meet the people in other sections. But a president on such trips should be given plenty of chance for rest, and not be expected to carry out a program of speech making, dining, and receptions that would break down an athlete of 20 years of age. The lives of our presidents are precious to the nation and they should not be overdriven.

The accession of a man like Calvin Coolidge to the presidency, is specially interestigg from the fact that his temperament is so unlike that of the ordinary politician. The usual type of politician expects to be a good mixer, a fluent talker in both private and public, and indefatigable hand-shaker and jollier. He depends on a habit of extreme affability to win his way and make enthusiastic friends who will boost his fortunes. The new president has not won his way by these means. A quiet reticent man, many stories are told of his silent ways. The success of such a man is a reminder to all politicians that they have depended too much on social arts and personal graces to advance their fortunes. The good mixer and back slapper may win in some of the minor successes. But for the big jobs the people are looking for solid results and achievement.

Novelists and dramatists tell stories of young men who are induced by parents, or voluntarily choose, to marry unworthy men having money, for social position and luxuries. Such a marriage seems like a mere commercial transaction. The ordinary girl does not marry from this motive, yet many fellows who have money but are not at all worthy seem to have no trouble in finding desirable wives. Ambitious mothers lay snares for them, the girls pursue them, they are hored to death by invitations. Their offenses may be serious and they may be intellectually stupid, yet the possession of cash covers many sins. The girls who give up for such offers the chance of a happy home with a worthy and earnest man, make a very poor trade on the bargain counter of life.

There is just one way for the baseball umpire to satisfy the spectators in many towns, and that is to always hand the game over to the home team where it belongs.

The people who formerly used to put cough drops and suspender buttons in the contribution box, might now deposit German marks and Russian roubles.

Every self respecting man wants to see dancing reformed, but what is he going to do when a girl snuggles up in his arms as if he were her long lost sweetheart?

When a man cleans up and beautifies his home place some people regard it as an impertinent hint to the neighborhood.

Dear Folks:

When pride begins to show itself, a fall is on the way. 'Twas so th years of long ago and evil is today. By pride, is meant self consciousness, the kind that puffs and blows, the kind that takes the credit for the world and all it knows.

The pride in real accomplishment and other prides as well, have gone with talks of common sense whose standards never fell. But those who crow and flap their wings and hold themselves aloof are walking to the edge and soon's it sends off the roof.

The man whose voice is golden across, whose singing is an art, of course has studied patiently and played his humble part to cultivate the gift of God, but where his sight is beast? His voice is but a servant while his body is the boss.

In each of us there lies some gift with which we've been blessed. It's up to us to find them out, then start upon the road to make them pay us dividends. But when we've reached them in, hadn't not the time for us to crow for what sound we have been? If God had overlooked us when He spread His gifts around? If when we compared within ourselves, no sign of envy was found. Let's be our good and place our pride in Him Who governs all, by doing so we'll stand erect and never take a fall.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—
We never knew before
How much dirt
This celyum could do
When a feller
Is on the
Receiving end.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS
Jaywalking is a bird dance.

The Dobbies are crowding the Portlandites out of house and home and some of the local celebrities are up to the metrop sporting a fez and looking like reg'lan fellers.

Deedie Mathews, who writes poetry and sells flivvers, took in the girly show at Eugene last night and is wearing cricket glasses today.

Work is rather hard sledding for a young man after he has learned to make a masse shot on a billiard table.

Where's the gang pointer congregates during the blizzards this winter and who's pointer buy the fuel?

The golfufers are planning to get up a tournament with the fly swatters of the village and if it comes to a show down we'll place our bak on the swatters, for those boys with the screen machines are doing their stuff twelve hours per day while the mid-iron experts are only in training a few hours out of the week.

The more a married man sounds like an orator when he is down town the more he sounds like a door mat when he is at home.

Nap Rice, whose photo appeared on the front page Monday, and who purchased all the extra copies in the shop to send to his friends, declares that the city council cannot make him refrain from puffing on his ol' briar pipe in spite of the contemplated ordinance to choke off his smoke barrage in the council chambers.

Slashing your foot on a beer bottle takes a lotta the joy outa swimmin'.

Often the bridegroom hands the minister only a 5-spot for marrying him to a girl who looks like a million dollars.

There can never be any real domestic peace and tranquility in the home where the mother has social hankerings and the father insists on tucking his napkin under his collar.

Here's where I get a little nocking said the pretty chicken as Eddie Kohlhagen wrung her tonsils.

Editor Fitzgerald, who slings a wicked excelsharp at Reedsport, is in our village today looking over the county seat and taking notes on this year's sardine crop.

Louie Kohlhagen is writing a new song entitled, "Yes, We Have No Women."

A politician says that two thirds of the people don't know what they want and we think he is right for two thirds of them in the cafeteria line ahead of us are in that fix.

Dad Pickens Say

"Nothin' harder than gittin' easy money."

STATE PRESS COMMENT

The Frank Mr. Ford

Henry Ford has told where he stands—and you may draw your own conclusions in regard to whether or not his blunt declaration has improved his chances.

He doesn't think much of political government, but he does not regard the use of industrial methods as practicable at this time. He has very little use for the railroad brotherhoods, and he thinks the labor unions are chiefly concerned in "spending up profits." He is against the soldiers' bonus, the farm subsidy, and the tariff. But he is very strong for prohibition.

And he is altogether frank.

His statement of position seems deliberately designed to bring into the open every element in the circumstances which may be inclined to oppose him strongly. He can hardly have expected to be crystallized in his support any more than those actually enrolled with him.

The blunt declaration, indeed, is his outstanding characteristic and the blunt frankness of it, as compared with the conventional "platform" of many who seek preferment, is its specific recommendation.

Another time your scribe may be in green pea, and it should go far toward forgiving just how many friends Mr. Ford's pet aversions have.—Albany Democrat.

Who Got The Difference?

A man who was in Portland and Oregon prunes selling the other day in a Philadelphia grocery store at 25 cents a pound, by the box. The Oregon grower got for these prunes, according to a prune expert, about three cents a pound. The freight was one and one-half cents. Who got the difference between the three cents to the grower and the one and one-half cents for the railroads, and the 27 cents the consumer paid?

Prune growers could change this condition. Twenty-two and one-half cents along the way to the consumer and only three cents for the grower is ridiculous.

So long as they sell individually, prune men will get the worst of it and the middleman will get nearly all of the profit.

California raisin growers were once getting the same beggarly price for their raisins. In 1912 the growers, then unorganized, were getting one to one-half cents. They organized. They all went into a triple-riveted cooperative association, and now they get seven cents. They all have bank accounts and are getting on in the world.

The prune growers are in the best position in the world to organize. Oregon prunes are grown only in a zone 40 miles or so wide and 200 miles long, extending from Roseburg to Vancouver. They can do here with prunes exactly what California growers did with their raisins. But they cannot do it with each grower selling individually.—Oregon Journal.

Not Called

It is said that Jess Willard is to become a public lecturer, his theme the solidarity of the white race. His qualifications for such a career have heretofore escaped notice, but perhaps Mr. Willard knows best. Though one is skeptical of his calling to deliver a message there is no real reason why the defeated heavyweight should not strive to express himself, if he can find the words and the audience. So many of our people are doing it. Perhaps he is more qualified to talk on other topics, as anatomy, for instance. But anatomy is a sore subject with him since he was pawed by Firpo. The public will defer to his natural embarassment and permit him to tell us why the white race should stand shoulder to shouter.

Why should the giant wish to lecture? He has tasted notoriety, and the taste was not unlike that of fame. He has risen from obscurity, he has been applauded, he has made his fortune. No material need compels him now to capitalize the public familiarity and interest. For meeting the rush of Firpo, falling at him with heavy fists, for his few brief moments on the borderland of Noe, big Jess received more than enough to keep a pack of wolves from his door. And, moreover, he can scarcely have anything to say of racial solidarity that could not be said much interestingly by another.

There is reason to believe that ex-pugilists are no less vulnerable of vanity than the rest of us. So many of them, when the first smart of adversity has passed away, have forsworn the ring only to attempt another means of prominence. They hunger for the white light of attention. They regard themselves as indispensable to the interest of their fellowmen. They must have the stage.—Oregonian.

Young Criminals.

Ninety per cent of the crimes of violence committed in this country are those of youths less than 25 years of age, and most of those by first and second offenders are the work of boys between 17 and 22.

The head of a great surety company is authority for this statement, and he makes it in support of a reasoned plea for more emphatic teaching of honesty in the schools and churches of the country. Honesty, says he, has always been much theorized about, but it has never been taught as it should be taught, in a thoroughly practical way.

The surety man emphasizes strongly the fact that the very nature of a large proportion of such crimes indicates that the use of narcotics has eliminated alike the moral sense and the sense of fear in the participants, but he is equally insistent that the bootleg trade is an important contributing cause.—Eugene Register.

Governor's Chair Next.

Superintendent Steiner has a record as an administrator covering a period of 18 years that has several times been assailed by hostile criticism in the legislature and now he is grand jury controlled by women voters, and in each instance he has been more than vindicated.

The last probe has been of such a character that it is considered almost in the nature of a political attack upon a professional man of the highest standing. There is some quiet talk that the reaction may land Dr. Steiner in the governor's chair.—Coos Bay Times.

The New President

One day Calvin Coolidge is milking cows on his father's ranch in Vermont with nobody particularly interested in him. The next he is president of the greatest nation in the world with more power than an oriental monarch and the subject of universal interest. The life and character of the new executive have put under the microscope for minute analysis the world over, for few have drawn such prizes in the lottery life.

Mr. Coolidge brings to the presidency a training and service in public life that few of his successors have enjoyed. Of retiring, studious, and thoughtful and conservative temperament, his career, while in no way a brilliant one, has been sane and safe and satisfactory generally to his constituents, as shown by his steady advancement. Strength is forcing to his make-up, and what he lacks in personal magnetism he makes up in sincerity.—Capital Journal.

Safe Milk
For Infants, Invalids & Children

The Original Food Drink for All Ages. Quick Lunches at Home, Offices & Fountains. Rich Milk, Malted Grain Extract in Powder & Tablet Forms. Nourishing-Nourishing.

Avoid Imitations and Substitutes

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a—

The Power of Woman

When passing sentence upon a man who has been convicted of manufacturing "moonshine" Judge Vanderworp of Michigan said: "I know from experience that no married man can violate the law unless his wife connivents. It is time we forget sympathy and enforce the law equally as to man and wife."

We can scarcely conceive of any reason why woman should be held responsible for her husband's shortcomings. In her own true and proper sphere the power of woman over man is very great, and is always positively increased for good or evil; but there are many crimes committed by husbands, even home brew violations, of which wives know nothing about, and are by no means responsible.

Woman can become an angel or a demon to lead men on—to heaven or hell. The mind of man is so constituted as to feel most sensitively the praise or the blame of woman. It is hard for any man to feel that he rests under the censure of all the good women by whom he is surrounded. A man who has not some woman somewhere, who believes in him, trusts and loves him, has reached a point where self respect is gone.—Benton County Courier.

BRUISES
Alternate applications of hot and cold cloths—then apply
VICKS VAPORUB
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

If you want a tractor with plenty of power, buy the Holt. Sold by Wharton Bros.

MATERNITY HOME
902 N. Jackson St. Phone 490
Mrs. D. Cornwell
Patients privileged to have their own doctor

A REAL BARGAIN

Team of horses, 9 to 12 years old, and harness, 3 inch wagon with new wood rack. Phone 18 F 2. W. J. Meredith, Looking Glass, Oregon.

Taylor's famous treatments for catarrh kidney troubles and diseases peculiar to women have no known equal or superior. Results guaranteed. Call or address Taylor's Specific Co., Roseburg, Ore.

See Willard Smith, breeder of purebred Holsteins. Glide, Ore.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORT

Prices Paid Farmers for Produce.
Butter 25 to 26 cents.
Butterfat, 42c.
Eggs, 25 cents per dozen.
Hens, heavy, 16c; light, 10c lb.
Broilers 18c to 25 c.
Veal, dressed 8c to 12c lb.
Hogs, dressed, 128, 150 to 160 lbs. weight.
Honey, local production, 20c lb.
Cascara bark, 1922, 7½c lb.

Retail Prices on Mill Products.
Millrun, $1.40 to $1.50 sack of 80 lbs.
Cracked corn, $2.50 per 100.
Floor, soft wheat, $1.70 sack.
Floor, hard wheat, $1.95 and $2.20 sack.
Rolled barley, $1.40 a sack of 70 lbs.
Whole corn, $2.20 per 100 lbs.

Load Up

your camera today with Ansco Speedex Film. In any make of camera it "fits the light."

NATHAN FULLERTON
The Rexall Store
Roseburg, Oregon

Oh, Those Cold Drinks at Our Soda Fountain!

Here is where friends meet for a chat or business deal on these hot days, and our ice-cold sodas or ice cream—

Refreshes and Gives Zest to Tired Nerves
Luncheons Served — Incomparable Candies
Merchants Lunch from 11:30 to 2

The Palace of Sweets

CHANGE OF LOCATION

Having moved my shop from North Main st. to 149 So. Rose st. upstairs in the new building of the Roseburg Service Station Garage, I take this means of thanking old patrons for their many favors in the past, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their business, and also invite others to bring in their work. I am better prepared than ever to do cylinder reboring and machine work.

E. L. RICE.

DANGERS OF A COLD

Roseburg People Will Do Well to Heed Them.

Many bad cases of kidney trouble result from a cold or chill. Congested kidneys fall behind in filtering the poison-laden blood and backache, headache, dizziness and disordered kidney action follow. Don't neglect a cold. Use Doan's Kidney Pills at the first sign of kidney trouble. Follow this Roseburg resident's example:

Mrs. Laura Kimball, 232 S. Flint St., says: "My kidneys were always weak and if I took cold it always settled in my back, and I suffered dreadfully. I couldn't hold out to sweep the floor and the action of my kidneys was irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills always relieved these attacks, straightening my back and kidneys and benefiting me in every way."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Kimball had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

FULLER brushes, J. B. Crary, 392-R.

LOCAL NEWS

Why not ride in comfort, at no more. We give special price on long trips, day or night. Lloyd Taxi. Phone 44; office 125 Sheridan.

All kinds of batteries charged or repaired at reasonable rates. Also expert repairing. Work guaranteed. Lightning Battery Station and Garage, 329 W. Lane St. Phone 554.

Auto washing. Your car washed and polished or Simonized by expert car washer. Satisfaction guaranteed. Lightning Battery Station and Garage, 329 W. Lane St. Phone 554.

NOTICE

I am the only person in Douglas county representing the J. R. Watkins company. Anyone else claiming to sell these products is misrepresenting the company.

MRS. J. M. ASHCRAFT,
120 W. Lane St. Phone 77L

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 a. m.

Precipitation in Ins. and Hundredths.
Highest temperature yesterday... 86
Lowest temperature last night... 53
Precipitation, last 24 hours... .00
Total precip. since first of month... .00
Normal precip. for this month... .25
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1922, to date ... 23.19
Aver. precip. from Sept. 1, 1922... 34.19
Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1922 ... 10.90
Excess since May 1, 1923... 2.79
Fair tonight and Thursday.
L. MARTIN KEHL, Observer.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

ALL NEW CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE FOUND ON LAST PAGE, UNDER HEADING "NEW TODAY"

WANTED

WANTED—1 or 2 carpenters. See Pat. 134 So. Stephens.

WANTED—Turkeys, large or small. Phone 14 F 14. Boyer Bros.

WANTED—Lady cook and lady waitress at Roseburg restaurant.

WANTED—One first class ironer. Umpqua Steam Laundry. Phone 239.

WANTED—300 young ewes, fine or medium wool. A. V. Newport, Dixonville, Oregon.

COOK WANTED—West Fork hotel, lady preferred. Apply to Mrs. T. D. Barry, Dothan, Oregon.

WANTED—Through prune harvest, woman or girl cook. Inquire of W. N. Moore, Ruckles, Ore.

WANTED—Good second hand saddles, harness, collars, and household furniture. Judd's Bargain Store.

WANTED—Lease on modern 7 room house with garage. Apply T. H. Ness, California Oregon Power Co.

WANTED—By high school girl, position in home where she may work and attend school. Iona Wilson, Melrose, Oregon.

WANTED—Man and wife for prune harvest. Woman to cook for 8 or 10 men; man in dryer; also 6 or 8 pickers; begin about Sept. 5. Address or call P. J. Ball.

WANTED—A place to work for room and board for the coming school year; an eighth grade girl. Address J. care News-Review.

WANTED—Man with wife to work on farm by the year, must be first class man and wife, and not afraid to work, as whole management will be in his hands. Work will be with stock, especially sheep and fattening cattle in winter. No inexperienced parties need to apply. Address S. C. care News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

HOME LAUNDRY. Phone 537.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 503 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Rooms. 328 So. Stephens.

FOR RENT—Safety deposit boxes. Roseburg National Bank.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished housekeeping rooms. 725 West Lane.

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 714 Thompson st.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Five turkey hens, one Tom; eighteen large young ones for forty five dollars. J. W. Montgomery Days Creek, Ore.

SHEEP FOR SALE—About 250 head. Medium wooled ewes, 3 and 4 years old. Price $8. Chas. W. Warner, Leona, Ore.

FOR SALE—Have you seen the 1924 Harley. The 22 h. p. motor? Harley-Davidson Sales Agency, 204 W. Douglas st.

FOR SALE—1 ton truck, cheap. Fowler st.

FOR SALE—Used paper plate, 50c each. Phone 270.

FOR SALE—Broccoli plants. Phone 23 F 25.

FOR SALE—1920 Chevrolet, also cedar fence posts. E. F. Tidd, Tenmile, Oregon, Box 115.

FOR SALE—Rex Visible Typewriter. Good as new. 124 W. Doulas st.

FOR SALE—2 good milch cows. $75 $75. C. I. Weber, Phone 42 F 13.

FOR SALE—First class baled alfalfa 3 mi. from town. Phone 27 F 2.

FOR SALE—Vetch and clover hay $15 in field. G. W. Kincaid, Phone 3 F 24.

FOR SALE—3 inch Rands wagon, California make rack. G. C. Stewart, Camas Valley.

FOR SALE—Furniture. Cheap. Some new. Address J. M. R., care News-Review.

BUCK for sale. One good Shropshire buck, 2 yrs. old. Price $15. Edwin McKay, Brockway.

FOR SALE—Good milch cow. Lifetest butterfat. Florence Howard, Riverside.

FOR SALE—Hound pups from good tree dog. Leslie Hancock, Elkton, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Registered and grade Hampshire rams and Angora bucks. W. G. Paul, Rt. 1.

FOR SALE—Fir cord wood. $6 a fir block. Write for prices. I. W. Sutherlin, Oregon.

FOR SALE—One full blood Hereford bull, four years old, and one Durham bull five years old. $75.00 each. These are both good animals. Phone or write W. A. Rychard, Umpqua, Ore.

FOR SALE—One four-year-old Hereford beef type, one two-year-old Hereford steer, two pole-Jersey two-year-old steers, two Jersey heifers two years old. Call afternoons. R. W. Stovall, Alexander Addition.

FOR SALE—Saddle horses and pack horses. Phone 14 F 14 Boyer Bros.

FOR SALE—Alsace bucks, high bred from best stock obtainable. J. L. Chapman, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—40 acres, mixed fir and cheet hay. Come and see it. A. S. Jenkins.

FOR SALE—A complete line of building equipment. One quarter cut Jaeger concrete mixer. For particulars phone or write F. P. Cox, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—One bay mare about twelve years old, weight four hundred pounds for cash or part payment; good young milk cow or yearling or two year old heifer. J. L. Chapman, Wilbur, Ore.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Surveyor's line 2 and 3 about a week ago in Roseburg. Reward for return to G. G. Sawtell, 243 N. Jackson st.