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ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1923.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO FOR THE FARMER.

Yesterday an up county business man and owner of large farming properties called at the News-Review office and asked: "What are we going to do for the farmer?"

With the biggest minds of the nation attempting to solve this very question, and without any definite program so far outlined, we are frank to confess we are unable to give a satisfactory solution to present conditions as they affect the farming interests of the country, neither do we care to pit our judgment against those who have made a careful study, delved into every aspect of the situation and who, so far, have been utterly unable to offer a reasonable solution, or even suggest a workable program that would lift the present burden carried by the agricultural interests of the nation.

But, regardless of the fact that no tangible solution has been forthcoming, this does not forbid further discussion of a very important local and national question, even by an ordinary country editor, who has long felt the strangling hold applied by constantly increasing overhead expenses in the conduct of his business. He is just as anxious as the farmer to get a solution of prevailing conditions to fit his particular vocation. In fact, many business concerns are suffering from a mixed program of national affairs and big interests that has been slowly thrust upon them the past few years.

Therefore, we do not hesitate to say the entire nation is out of harmony with its attitude toward the farming interests, and no single stroke on the part of the government will give them more than temporary relief, perhaps not even that degree of satisfaction for the many ills credited to this particular and very important industry.

To be frank, it is up to the farmer to help in a large measure to stabilize his industry. And it is up to the business man, the laborer and all others to put their shoulder to the wheel and help the farmer over the hump. A sound program of co-operation would be welcome. Over production must be eliminated to a great extent. When a farmer sees his neighbor has been benefited and is getting good returns on a certain crop there is no good reason for a hundred others engaging in the same line of agriculture. This method simply creates a surplus, and when a surplus of any particular kind of product stalls the market the inevitable result is a low price, or no price at all. A more diversified program for planting for the needs of the country, if it were possible to accomplish the seemingly impossible, would help in a large measure to alleviate the burden now shouldered by the farmer. But when a few fellows are making a good return on their investment and labor in a certain branch of industry it is only a season or two until hundreds of others are imitating their neighbor and he, along with his competitors, is thrown into a bankrupt market simply on account of overproduction.

This method would sound a deathknell to any profession, no matter what its nature. There can be overproduction in the business world as well as in the agricultural line, and it is necessary to employ the best business judgment in the conduct of either to be truly successful.

Congress may be able to do something for the farmer if that body could let go and be less concerned about "privileged interests" rather than of the people as a whole. It seems a comparatively easy matter to get legislation that will aid great corporations and private groups on influential men, but a mighty hard task to gain relief in behalf of the farmers or workmen of the nation. The real fact is that congress has too often and too long neglected vital legislation for the people.

Speaking in reference to stabilizing farm products James H. Sinclair, republican representative from North Dakota, sums the matter up in this manner:

"The farm industry needs to be stabilized. Congress has thus far shown a much greater willingness to talk about doing something for the farmers than to act. The farm representatives in the new congress, however, have a well-defined program that will at least meet the desires of their constituents if they are able to work it through both houses and enact it into law. We want to free the farmers from the grip of the middlemen and the elevator owners. We have already made a start in some of the grain-growing states, but reform must come on a national scale to be truly effective.

"During the sessions of this reactionary congress just ended, a great many popular interests have been utterly disregarded, but no one could justly accuse some of the members with having failed to listen to the voice of special privilege. In December the new congress will meet, and in it there will be a great many men who have a clear understanding of economic issues of the day—the really important issues—and who are anxious to do what they can to solve them."

It is possible that continual agitation in behalf of the farmers of the country will bring about a workable program for their benefit. But at best, there is no early relief for them and their best judgment must be used to help in every possible way to pull them from the mire that general economic conditions have brought about.

A LABOR DAY THOUGHT.

Said Benjamin Harrison, former president of the United States: "When the golden rule becomes the law of human life, the employer will ask how much he can pay the worker, not how little. The workman will ask how much he can do, not how little."

The people might well take the above as the motto for Labor day, and an ideal for every day.

Labor organizations are generally admitted to have done a

great deal for human welfare. They warned many selfish employers that they must give more regard to human rights, and must give their working people a fair chance in life. But any kind of an organization has its own possible dangers, and if improperly led it may promote abuses.

There is always the danger in a labor organization, that it may concentrate its attention so thoroughly on getting the rights of its members, that it fails to incite them to perform their duties. But rights and duties go together in this life. For every right there is a duty, and vice versa. When people concentrate their thought exclusively on their rights and fail to think about their duties, they become a dangerous force.

In so far as the labor organizations agitate for a fair share of the products of industry, and for sanitary and wholesome working conditions, they are a blessing to the country. But in so far as they neglect to educate their numbers up to the idea that they must work with a will at the tasks set before them, they are in danger of becoming a harmful influence. The country can not be prosperous until every man is incited to do his level best. No community ever got ahead except by hard work. Labor day is an occasion for thinking both about the rights of Labor and its obligations.

The Boy Scouts, Camp Fire girls and other exponents of the out-of-doors are enjoying benefits of life in the open. They see the things of the world in a new light and understand nature much better. They meet friends in the same cause, swap stories and form congenial companionships. Every student of the big out-doors gets new object lessons, makes new resolves and forms new links of character with the day of sunshine. Sunshine is the test of summer time. It ripens the grain and fruit and gives strength to the camper. All nature has a smiling face when the sun causes the plants to grow, the flowers to open and the fruits to mature. Sunshine induces youth to get out, amid the fields and forests, drink in the pure air and enjoy the healthfulness of exercise in the open. There are profits in sunshine that one does not always reckon on when planning an outing in the open. It creates beauty and attractiveness and thereby adds to efficiency and usefulness. It helps in fitting one for future work and inculcates a desire for keeping young in order to continue enjoying the playfields of youth. Yes, these are countless benefits to be derived from mingling with the all-outdoors. The sun paints smiles on the cheeks of humanity in unerasable lines.

The attitude of many people who enter the business field is so merely personal and selfish that they give but little aid to the people who employ them. Suppose they take a job in some store. Their principal thought is getting more pay, shorter hours, and having a good time. If a fellow is going to be successful in any line of business, his first thought must be to promote the success of the business interest of that business by which he is employed. If his earnest effort for the interest of that business has helped that firm hold its own or go on to greater prosperity, he is bound to get recognition and advancement. To extend the retail trade there is needed a hearty spirit of co-operation between both employer and employee in that line of business. The possibilities for expansion in this community are excellent, and all it calls for is enterprise, advertising, ambition, and unity of effort.

We are just about to witness war between Italy and Greece. The Italians are rarin' to go and have already made overtures that will require a great deal of backstepping on the part of Greece to avert an onslaught. It seems impossible to keep foreign countries out of turmoil and the best thing that Uncle Sam can do is to just let 'em wade in—and then wade out. We have enough troubles of our own to keep us busy for the next twenty years or more. If there is anything to be gained by a bloody war over a matter that can be adjusted through sane and safer channels we fail to grasp the importance of the situation.

Being used to give their hands proper care many of our young women regretfully find themselves unable to put the afore-said hands in the dishwasher or manipulate a broom.

The boys consider it a very humorous thing to rob a neighbor's fruit trees but the man who has put in hard work growing that fruit fails to get the joke.

The politicians will soon be rushing to Washington shouting for economy and demanding appropriations for their own localities.

A bumper crop these days seems to apply most naturally to the automobile.

Returning tourists report that "spending" your vacation is right.



Dear Folks:

With the progress of our doctors, new diseases have been found, and the remedies to cure them have been brought by looking round for an herb or some invention, something new to fit the case. With the birth of new diseases modern science keeps the pace.

There's a sickness that is ancient tho it's name you've never heard. "Tardygitis" so I call it for the lack of better word. Many millions are infected with this malady severe, yet they've never tried to check it and they never will I fear.

"Tardygitis" stands for tardy which in turn refers to late, which is why so many people have to stand around and wait. While the ones who value promptness and who know the worth of time, are the ones who have to suffer with a patience that's sublime. And the symptoms, Oh! they're many, you can see them every day. Just a few are inconvenience, loss of time and much delay. Strange to say the ones who have it feel no pains or aches at all, but upon the folks around them all the grief is bound to fall.

And the cure, no modern doctor can invent with herbs or art. It's the patient who can find it, if he'll only do his part. Let him think a bit of others whom it's worth the while to please, and he'll find that he has conquered all the germs of this disease.

PRUNE PICKINS

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS!
In the writup
Of the Aluminum play
"The Flower Shop"
Last night the
Market report became
Entangled with the
Leading men and other
Members of the cast
And we hope the
Squib which tells of
Vegetables, eggs, etc.
Is no prediction
Concerning the drams.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS
A cornfield comedian is one who is
husky from cracking bum jokes.

OUR DAILY MAIL.
Dear Editor of Prunes: We can
understand why a lady celebrates her
25th birthday for a least ten years but
what is the idea of having two Tues-
days in the same week and two 28th of
August in the same month. Being a
married man we will have to forgive
you this time. Turn backward, turn
forward, Oh time in your flight.

RIDDLE PRUNE.
Dear Riddler: We were just trying
to stave off the bill collector. We're
awfully sorry you had to quote Scrip-
ture in this column.

Friends and feller cits
Owing to the fact
That next Monday
Is Labor Day we've
Decided to lay off
Laboring on that day
And as tonight we
Urged you all to
Take an extra
Good scrubbing to
Last over the weekend.

Mary had a little lamb
Her father shot it dead;
Now Mary carries it to school
Between two hunks of bread.

Corn doctors are about to split over
whether they are to call themselves
chiropractors or podiatrists. What dif-
ference does it make so long as they
chipor or podiat?

A NEW ILLINOIS TOWN NO DOUBT
Old Colored Mammy: "Ise wants a
ticket for Florence."
Ticket Agent: (After ten minutes
of weary thumbing over the railroad
guides): "Where the devil is
Florence?"
Old Colored Mammy: "Settin' over
dar on de bench."

The results of nine Presidential
straw votes show we will have nine
presidents next time.

HEE HAW
Her eyes are winking jewels;
Her hair—it is divine,
She's got the "kick," too boy's she has—
That dear old mule of mine.

A UNIVERSITY.
"Sambo, what's a university?"
"A university am a place where
they teaches yuh how to stawe to
death in a gentlemanly an' cultured
manner."

A feller brot some Douglas straw-
berries to this sanctum today and they
were swell. If the season continues
we'll have strawberries instead of
cranberries with the Thanksgiving
turkey.

Gwendolyn—"What's matter?"
"When I had waited on him this
morning he handed me a little round
green thing offa one of the pool
cues."
"Well—"
"And then when I says, 'What's
the big idea?' he says, 'Why girlie, that's
a tip.'"

THINK OF IT.
"Think my hearers!" exclaimed
the temperance lecturer solemnly:
"picture to yourselves the wretched-
ness, the utter desolation of a home
where the husband spends his even-
ings in some vile bootlegging joint,
and leaves his poor, patient wife to
rock the cradle with one foot and
wipe away her tears with the other!"

PRETTY SOFT!
When I worked at reporting,
From dawn till evening dew,
Around the town cavorting
A-hunting up the news,
(Social, criminal, sporting)
I sometimes got the blues.

Seez is "I'm tired of working
Until the moon is high,
A little job of shirking.
Me thinks that would be pie—
I have, in fact, a lurking
Wish to be a collyum guy.

To work about an hour.
On just and jape and quip,
To have one brief brain shower,
Then give the job the slip,
And seek some leafy bower,
Nor ever care a rip.

And after years of daily strife,
Of worry and of biz,
I got the chance, and joy was rife,
To sit around and fizzle;
So if you ask: is this the life?
I'll tell the world it is!

Some folks hain't got nuthin' but
gobs of pussanality."

Life Begins
"Some folks hain't got nuthin' but
gobs of pussanality."

STATE PRESS COMMENT

Swat Him

Don't sneer at the earwig. And don't laugh. Professor A. L. Lowell, entomologist of the Oregon Agricultural college, says of it:

The pest invades residences; it enters by the thousands, its loathsome presence alone rendering it an obnoxious nuisance. It crawls over, under and into all manner of food and clothing. The choice basket of fruit on the sideboard, a loaf of bread, fresh vegetables for the lunch—each will have its quota of earwigs. The basket of fresh laundry invites them. They find their way into beds, wardrobes, clothing, slippers, everywhere, until the frantic householder experiences a nausea and repulsion akin to mania. Property values are materially reduced, renters move out, houses won't sell. The earwig eats every thing it shouldn't. It dips into garbage and excreta. It reduces to rage the petals of roses, dahlias, asters and zinnias. They enter plums, eating the flesh and leaving the withered skin and pits hanging to the tree. They tunnel into ripe apples. They crawl between the leaves of head lettuce, they eat into ripe strawberries that are in contact with the soil and they rank with the Colorado beetle as a menace to potatoes. Beans, peas and spinach fall under their voracity.

Uncontrolled, this pest from Europe would almost render human habitation untenable. But control methods are possible. The earwig will eat poisoned food. Until the time when he leaves the ground and seeks the trees he falls a ready victim to a poison mash composed of 12 ounces of sodium fluoride, two quarts of molasses, 12 pounds of bran and six quarts of water. The mash is scattered over the grass and soil with wide swings of the arm.

The Queen Anne district in Seattle was infested with earwigs. Victory in the campaign against them has just been reported. The cooperation of property owners and officials is said to have accomplished the result.

Several Portland neighborhoods have been infested. Lack of cooperation has at times been reported as delaying destruction of the pests. The Seattle campaigners are about to hold a conference on the needs for next year. The same kind of conference ought to be held in Portland. Cooperation in a matter of this kind can save thousands of dollars to Portland.—Portland Journal.

It Never Pays
Eight years ago Coney C. Slaughter embezzled \$112,987 from the Mercantile National bank of Denver and fled. Denial he thought he had fixed himself for life, for \$112,987 is a lot of money.

But for eight years he never knew a peaceful night. He got away to Mexico, but in every American he passed he saw a prospective peace officer. He fled to Central America but there his Mexican experience was repeated. Finally he returned to the United States, thinking that in the U. S. cities of the east he could bury himself and be safe.

But he guessed wrong. The arm of the law was still reaching for him and finally in Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, he was arrested and was brought back to Denver for trial. He was convicted and today yesterday he was sentenced to serve a six-year term in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth.

The papers are full every day of stories of crime whose underlying motive is the desire for easy money. It is a pity that those who commit such crimes cannot realize before it is too late that there is no such thing. The hardest, cruellest, most utter unrequited labor Coney C. Slaughter ever did in all his life was those eight years of dodging the law, and now he must spend six more years at hard labor in a federal penitentiary. In the whole lot of human things that human beings do there is one that out-standingly above all others does not pay, it is crime.—Eugene Register.

Selecting Future citizens
Every statesman and would-be statesman who returns from abroad has something to say about the seething industrial, social and political discontent in Europe and the effect it is having in creating a desire on the part of millions to emigrate to the United States. This desire is entertained by many times the number admissible under our three per cent limitation. There is not a country in which there are not planning to come to this country many more than will be admissible between now and the end of the fiscal year next June. Some of these countries, like England, will have exhausted their entire quota for the year by December 1, their monthly percentage being usually filled the first day or two of the month.

The opportunity is now given us, while admitting only a limited number from each country, to make selection for ourselves, not leaving the door wide open till the limit from each country has been reached and then closing it against all others, but permitting to pass through it only those who are positively desirable. We should require the intending immigrant to prove affirmatively his desirability and not ourselves assume the burden, as now, of proving his undesirability. Admission to the United States with prospective citizenship is not a right, the individual possesses. It is a privilege, a free gift of the American people, and we not only have the right to be very careful to whom we make the gift, but should exercise the right as a duty we owe to our nation and to the ideals of self-government it was founded to perpetuate.

This careful selection cannot be accomplished at Ellis Island or at any other point of immigrant entrance into the country. The only place where it may properly be done is at the port of embarkation. Pass-

ports are being given by our consuls at \$1 a head to many thousands more than are admissible under our laws, but no selection is being exercised. Passports should be strictly limited to the number admissible under the law, and each should be based upon affirmative proof given by the applicant, that he possesses the qualities required to make a good American citizen.—Portland Telegram.

The Natron Cutoff
Letting of the contract by the Central Pacific for the construction of the long delayed Natron cutoff between Oak Ridge and Kirk to complete railroad connections between Eugene and Klamath Falls marks the fulfillment of promises made by the Southern Pacific in case of the satisfactory disposition of the Central Pacific system. As the Union Pacific expresses itself also satisfied with the Central Pacific compromise let us hope that it will also speed up the fulfillment of its implied promises and extend its Ontario-Crane line westward across Central Oregon to the Willamette valley and thus complete the railroad map of the state.

The Natron cutoff will link the Klamath country and south-central Oregon with northwestern Oregon and the Willamette valley, and open it for a trade invasion by Portland jobbers and manufacturers, as well as valley industries and fruit interests. It will make the Klamath country tributary to Oregon instead of California, open an Oregon market for Klamath products and afford Klamath an outlet to the sea.

The new railroad will tap virgin timber resources which will constitute its principal local traffic. Though connecting two developed fertile regions, it traverses a rough region, unsuitable for farming, stock raising, with more or less lava beds and desert, which grow only gnarled juniper and stunted jack-pine, and no great development can be expected.

The Natron cutoff will afford easy rail access to Crater lake as the surveyed line runs within a few miles of the park, and it will develop this branch of the tourist traffic, now almost neglected. It will enable many who cannot come by automobile to conveniently see this scenic wonder and vastly increase the annual attendance, and thus help up-bid the commonwealth.

The Natron cutoff will serve as a double track for the Southern Pacific, for through traffic, for its business has now become so heavy that if this new loop was not constructed it would be necessary to double-track its lines south of Eugene to California. Its construction will not adversely affect that portion of southern Oregon on the present main line, unless the deflection of some of the fast through trains can be called a loss.

Unless the Klamath-Weed section is rebuilt, the grades will be just as bad as those over the Siskiyou. The original plans for the line called for a new railroad to be constructed to the east of Mt. Shasta, which, after ascending some 60 or 70 miles of snowshed, would eliminate the heavy grades of the main system. As this line would traverse a mountainous desert region, it is not likely that it will be built—at least in this generation.

The benefits of the Natron cutoff will be reaped by all of Oregon, principally by the Klamath country, but as is customary with all projected railroad extensions, boomers are already discounting the future by capitalizing prospects and launching booms at both ends and along the line, laying out wild-cat town sites and additional town developments are never likely to justify, which will take years for investors to recoup from. The completed line from Eugene to Oak Ridge was the scene of many cities on paper when construction was in progress and only grim deserted buildings are left as reminders of these towns of a day. History repeats itself—even in unimaginative Staid and conservative Oregon.—Salem Capital Journal.

BIG SHOOT.
To be held by the Roseburg Rod and Gun Club Sunday, Sept. 2. If you are a lover of the sport don't fail to attend this shoot as some of the best trap shooters in the state have been invited. Lunch served on grounds. Everybody welcome.

Ladies are cordially invited to inspect the new stock of fall and winter millinery at the Specialty Shoppe.

Does a woman belong at home or should she have a career after marriage? See "The Flower Shop." Antlers Tues. Sept. 4.

The Umpqua Five, six of 'em, will play the latest dance hits at the Labor Day dance given by the Barbers Union at the Armory Monday evening.

This is a Studebaker year.

TODAY'S MARKET QUOTATIONS
At present all sorts of fruit, including melons are in evidence at the various shops of the city, all home grown, and in addition there are plenty of vegetables that are supplied by local gardeners. Eggs are on the rise; five poultry holds fairly well, but demands not strong, excepting for young fowls, or "springers."

Prices Paid Growers
Potatoes, lb., 2 cents.
Onions, lb., 2 1/2 cents.
Peaches, box, 65c to 75c.
Apples, box, 50c to \$1.00.
Pears, box, 50c to 75c.
Tomatoes, box, 50c.
Strawberries, crate, \$2.25.
Watermelons, lb., 2 cents.
Cans, crate, \$2.00.
Eggs, 20c.
Hens, heavy, 17 cents.
Hens, light, 10 cents.
Springers, lb., 15c to 25c.
Veal, 8c to 12c lb.
Hogs, 120 to 160 lbs. dressed, prime, 12c.
Wheat, bushel, \$1.00.