

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

W. BATES, President and Manager; BERT G. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer. 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.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

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

ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1923.

MOWING THE LAWN.

Poets and other writers have written imaginative verses and essays concerning many of the common forms of labor, idealizing them, and setting forth their beauty and service. But not much has been said in behalf of that very necessary but often humdrum task, mowing the lawn. The householder may look upon it as a tiresome job which occurs with monotonous frequency. Yet perhaps this familiar activity of home life has values which he does not realize.

Mowing one's lawn is a very good form of exercise. Many men have found their health and spirits improve when they took up such forms of effort. Their sluggish organs which had stagnated while these folks loafed around on porches, begin to function more correctly when the householder undertakes some active physical exercise.

Neighborhood friendships result from mowing the lawn. As the householder sits aloof on his porch, he seems rather remote from his neighbors, and unless he shows special friendliness here may be only a casual acquaintance develop.

But the man who mows his own lawn usually stops to exchange friendly words with the man next door who is working about his home place. Many firm friendships have been made as the result of exchanges of thought and pleasantries over the backyard fence.

To some people the sound of the lawn mower is rather distasteful, a monotonous whir of sound. The folks who persist in rising at unseasonable hours in the morning and running the mower while other folks are trying to finish their sleep, create annoyance. But as a rule the sound of a lawn mower in the neighborhood is a pleasant tone. It signifies care of a home place, a desire for finish and neatness, and is perhaps the most typical sound of labor in a neighborhood which has home pride and desire for improvement.

The law does not take into consideration the size of the crime, always. The other day a 23-year-old New York girl was convicted of grand larceny, the extent of her crime being that she stole a pocketbook from another woman containing five cents. She was caught in the act, the story says and turned over to the police. The judge gave her a sentence of five years in Auburn prison. The point about all this is that the law looks upon crime in a broad and unsentimental manner. The mere theft of five cents would not seem to warrant imprisonment for five years, but the law looks a little beyond the size of the theft and perceives the possibilities which might have been within the power of the convicted girl. If the purse the girl snatched had contained \$1,000 or \$10,000 it would have been all the same to the woman in the case. She was not out to steal a nickel; more than likely had too much sense to attempt anything so absurd. In the eyes of the law she was a thief, and anything of value, whatever its proportions, would have fallen into her hands had she been clever enough to have escaped capture. Little crimes not infrequently bring overtopping penalties. It looks as though sufficient object lessons had been furnished to warn men and women of the consequences of misdemeanors but police still manage to keep busy because people will not learn an impressive truth.

Many people do not care who licks Jack Dempsey just so he gets a good licking. They seem to think he has it coming—and he probably has.

Politicians who were profuse with pre-campaign promises usually meet their Waterloo when ordered to deliver the goods.

If the Germans had not made so many preparations for war they would not now have to pay so much reparations.

The wedding reports say the bride was "led to the altar," but after the ceremony she usually does the leading.



Dear Folks: Good Sportsmanship is worth a heap in business and in play, and those who use it never lose or find there's much to pay. Good Sportsmanship. Its very name is pleasing and sincere, it has a sound that's welcome too, it satisfies the ear.

Good Sportsmanship contains some rules which always must be kept. You'll find them here, and every one I hope you will accept.

To boast, to brag, to make a noise because a game is won, are things which in Good Sportsmanship are never, never done. Avoid the show of pomp and glee when someone has to lose. Play fair in every move you make. Don't take a fit of blues because you lose a simple trick you know you should have caught. Enjoy the risks you have to take. Keep cool when things get hot. Don't make excuses. Wear a smile, not just a smirky grin, but one that brings another back. Forget the pain within. Be cheerful, play the best you can. Try hard to make a hit, and just because you're striking out, don't think it's time to quit. Keep patience well within control, and when there's any doubt, don't try to argue pros and cons. Don't frown, or scold, or pout.

Just play the game for all it's worth, don't smash and tear and rip. Just keep in mind these simple rules that make Good Sportsmanship.

PRUNE PICKIN'S BY BERT & BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—Gawge Neuner, Having resigned As dist. atty., Can now tell The populace to Go jump in the lake And not fear The consequences.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS Trotzky is a race horse.

OUR DAILY MAIL. Dear Ed.: Who is this bird Firpo we hear so much about? WINNIE Dear Winnie: He's an opera singer who rose from the ranks of the bricklayers.

SCANDALOUS. I used to love my garden, But now my love is dead; I found a bachelor's button In my black-eyed Susan's bed.

The Camel Walk is the name of a new dance. Kind of a dry movement, probably!

Don't give up when afflictions assail you. Look at Job—he had boils, but kept up his courage; cucumbers have warts, but they continue to get pickled; bees have hives, but they keep making honey!

Figures may not lie, but loaded dice are not square!

A circumstance and an accident were arguing about their individual importance. But fate came along and threw them both into the scrap heap!

A clothes wringer is a noisemaker. It not only wrings the clothes, but it presses all the buttons!

A new kind of jewel: Hen set with high-priced eggs!

There was a person in this town And he was meek and mild, And when he went to picture shows He always took his child. But when he'd read the titles out So everyone could hear, The audience would quickly rise And swat him on the ear!

The city council will let the new cluster lights burn all night. The boys must be figurin' on stayin' out late this winter.

Yes we have no Alexander bridge today.

By the way, what has become of Roddy Valentino?

Among those who will be in the market for free Thanksgiving turkeys is ye et. of this colium. If you have any scrawny turks which wouldn't be in condition for market, kindly drop us a line this week and we will call for same. We promise to feed the turk well during the remaining weeks.

A picnic is an occasion when a person takes out a few bites to eat and brings back a lot of bites to scratch.

Women's hats, it is said, are to be larger. And the milliner's bill, no doubt, will be an affair of extra sighs.

Some churches take up so many collections that it is beginning to look as if the Kingdom of Heaven is a pay-as-you-enter proposition.

Over From Sutherland—W. B. McClay was over from Sutherland this morning visiting with friends and transacting business.

Mr. Cabot in Town—J. L. Cabot, who is a resident of Ten Mile, spent several hours in this city today attending to business affairs.

"A good tailor can't do much for a fellow who don't shave regular."

Over From Sutherland—W. B. McClay was over from Sutherland this morning visiting with friends and transacting business.

Mr. Cabot in Town—J. L. Cabot, who is a resident of Ten Mile, spent several hours in this city today attending to business affairs.

TEMPLE LANTERN, NIKKO



"Eave a Brick at 'im!"

(By Wickes Wamboldt.) The attitude of people toward the alien in their midst has been described by the expression of an English cockney, who said, "Eave a brick at 'im; 'e's a stranger!"

However, one does not need to go to the tight little island for an illustration of this character. Some time ago I was visiting at the home of a friend in one of our larger cities. My friend's son, a bright little chap of six years, engaged me in conversation. "Do you live in this town?" he asked.

I was forced to admit that I did not. He looked at me suspiciously. "Oh," he said, with evident disappointment, "You're an enemy then, aren't you?" His deduction was characteristic of that particular city. It was no idea of his own; he had never been taught anything of the sort, for his father and mother were big-hearted, delightful people; but this little chap unconsciously and without intention from any direction, had taken on the spirit of his city, which is notoriously, "if you don't live here, you're no good."

It was a case of community character. That particular city expresses an attitude of arrogance, intolerance and lack of consideration toward everybody from everywhere else. If you don't live there, you are an enemy and they feel at liberty to treat you accordingly. Almost as one person, the city says, "Eave a brick at 'em; 'es a stranger!"

What is back of the attitude of antagonism that is often manifested toward those who are from somewhere else? It is an animal trait. You will find it in a flock of chickens. They will peck the neck of the newcomer until the newness wears off. A drove of cows will hook and butt a strange cow introduced among them. Boys are very apt to chase the strange boy around for awhile until they get used to him.

Races today, fundamentally, are opposed to each other. Over here in America we are more or less tolerant. At one time the door was never closed against the rest of the world. It was said of the United States, "The latch-string she never drew in to the meanest child of Adam's kin."

Yes, the antagonism to the stranger, the alien, the foreigner, is as old as creation. It is one of the elemental traits that man brought up with him from pre-historic times. It is just as much a flaw of character as any other undesirable tendency. It marks a hangover from the days of barbarism and brute ancestry.

People like that are not ready for the kingdom of heaven, for they would want to heave bricks at the strangers there. You can't love your neighbor as yourself and trim the fellow from the next town, the next state or the next nation. Because he is your neighbor. Your neighbor is the person whose land is connected with yours, and all the land in this world is connected.

Heaving bricks at strangers puts us in the brute class and, through the law of compensation, places us in line to have bricks heaved at us when we ourselves may be strangers.

NEGROES ARRIVE IN KANSAS CITY ON EVERY TRAIN

By LINCOLN QUARBERG (United Press Staff Correspondent) KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 12.—The traditional problem of the south—the negro and his status in the economic and political structure—confronts the north today.

The negro migration, which has left the south in the grip of an economic crisis, is creating congestion in northern industrial centers and raising other racial questions, as yet unrecogized by the northern white, but keenly felt by the black man.

Twenty-five thousand negroes, who deserted their southern homes, have already passed through Kansas City en route to northern cities, according to estimates of leaders in the colored race here.

The exodus has just begun, according to the negro leaders, who hail the migration as the "real deliverance" of the black men from what they declare was industrial and political persecution.

Black laborers, many of them accompanied by their families, arrive here on every train from the south. A majority of them pass through to other cities, where the industrial demands for cheap labor are more pressing.

Here the negro influx has created its own peculiar problems. It has become chiefly one of living quarters for the pilgrims from Dixie. Definitely segregated by custom, the 40,000 colored inhabitants of Kansas City's "black belt" welcome the invading "brethren" with a fraternal feeling.

Crowded Quarters. But the negroes here were already living in crammed quarters, and as the invasion grows the homes of the colored people become more crowded.

NEW BIG PACKAGE 111 Cigarettes 24 for 15¢

R. H. S. BIBLE CLASS. A high school Bible credit class will be started at the Christian church Bible school Sunday, Sept. 16. All pupils desiring to enroll for this course of study, for which credit will be given in the Roseburg high school, should be present at that time.

WHEN SCHOOL STARTS Your children will need ink, and pencil tablets, pencils, crayons, note books, inks, rulers, etc. You can buy them at Carr's. Also school bags and book straps. Eversharps, fountain pens. All at moderate prices. Tell the children to get them at Carr's.

RHEUMATIC NEURITIS

SAYS HIS PRESCRIPTION COMPLETELY BANISHES ALL RHEUMATIC PAIN AND TWINGES—IS GUARANTEED.

Deep Seated Uric Acid Deposits Are Dissolved and the Rheumatic Poison Starts to Leave the System Within Twenty-four Hours.

Every druggist in this county is authorized to say to every rheumatic sufferer that if a full pint bottle of ALLENRHU, the sure conqueror of rheumatism, does not show the way to stop the agony, reduce swollen joints and do away with even the slightest twinges of rheumatic pain, he will gladly return your money without comment.

ALLENRHU has been tried and tested for years, and really marvelous results have been accomplished in the most severe cases where the suffering and agony was intense and pitiable and where the patient was hopeless. Mr. James H. Allen, the discoverer of ALLENRHU, who for many years suffered the torments of acute rheumatism, desires all sufferers to know that he does not want a cent of anyone's money unless ALLENRHU decisively conquers this worst of all diseases, and he has instructed druggists to guarantee it as above in every instance. Nathan Fullerton, The Rexall Store, Roseburg, Oregon, can supply you.

HOME-TOWN STATIONERY We now have in stock, paper and envelopes imprinted with "Roseburg, Ore." Its use will add a distinctiveness to your letters. And rather than have it put up in expensive boxes, we have it in packages, paper 15c, envelope 15c, tablets, 15c. Sold separately if you wish. Buy it at Carr's, where you save.

Have you seen the new 1924 Harley-Davidson motor? It is different. See them at 294 W. Douglas st.

SPIRELLA CORSETS, Made to measure. Bell Case, Phone 321-L.

TODAY'S MARKET QUOTATIONS

Eggs are quoted higher today, with probability of rapid rise in price. Demand on the coast at Coos Bay points is strong for strictly fresh stock, and many eggs are being shipped via trucks to that section. Frya have dropped slightly, the quotations being 18 to 22 cents per lb. These prices may go slightly lower until along toward the holiday season.

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, \$2.00. Watermelons, lb., 1 1/2 cents. Cants, crate, \$2.00. Butterfat, lb., 45 cents. Eggs, 32c. Hens, heavy, 17 cents. Hens, light, 10 cents. Sprungers, lb., 18c to 22c. Veal, 8c to 12c lb. Hogs, 120 to 160 lbs, dressed, prime, 12c. Wheat, bushel, \$1.00. Harley, per ton, \$34.

Wishing for sleep is a poor way to get it. Try Postum instead of coffee. There's a Reason Iced Postum is delicious

FREE! Ask your grocer to give you a copy of the AMAIZO Cook Book. If your grocer has no books left, write us to mail you one direct. AMERICAN MAIZE-PRODUCTS CO. 41 East 42nd St., New York, N.Y. AMAIZO OIL From the Hearts of Golden Corn BEST FOR SALADS—IDEAL FOR FRYING THE PERFECT SHORTENING

Try our way with a Meadow Lark Electric washer. Easy payments, Hudson Electric store. Lloyd's Taxi for easy riding, dial rates on country trips. No less than fifty cents. Phone 44.

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

- WANTED—Waitress, at Roseburg Cafeteria. MESSENGER boy wanted. Western Union. WANTED—Turkeys, large or small. Phone 14 F 14. Boyer Bros. WANTED—Feeder lambs, ewes, and wethers. Phone 280. WOMAN COOK WANTED—Apply at the Palace of Sweets. WANTED—Experienced men apple pickers. Inquire at Oregon Growers. WANTED—Dryer man, Rt. 2, Box 37-A, Garden Valley road, A. E. Rutter. WANTED—Woman or girl as housekeeper. Small family. Address B. care News-Review. COMPETENT COOK WANTED—Lady preferred, at West Fork Hotel. Apply by letter to Mrs. F. D. Barry, Dothan, Ore. WANTED—At once, good fry cook, young and steady. Permanent place; \$35 per week. Pete's Cafe, Marshfield, Ore. WANTED—Day and night driver men. Fifteen days work. Phone 12 F 5. Ben Dawson. WANTED—Old false teeth. We pay high as \$10 for full sets. Don't matter if broken. Western Metal Company, Bloomington, Ill. WANTED—Unfurnished house near high school. Mrs. W. J. Moore Ruckles, Oregon. WANTED—Man for general farm work. J. E. Marks, Roseburg, Rt. 2. Tel. 4 F 2. EXPERIENCED mill and yard men needed for day and night shifts. Western Lumber & Export Co., Cottage Grove, Ore. WANTED—Man & wife in prune harvest, man for roasting & woman to do cooking, will pay good wages. J. W. Montgomery, Days Creek, Ore. WANTED—A sheet metal worker, J. H. Slinger Sheet Metal Works, 229 No. Jackson st. HELP FEMALE—Earn \$20 weekly, spare time at home, addressing, mailing, music, circulars. Send 10 cents for music, information. American Music Co. 1658 Broadway, Dept. New York. MISCELLANEOUS TO TRADE—Angora goats for cow giving milk. Phone 10 F 33. CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sart's Auto Wrecking House. TOMATOES—Pick them this week for 25c per bu. across from Shell Gas Station, Dillard highway. BROCCOLI growers attention. Get your orders in for Broccoli carts early, to make sure you have them by harvest time. See C. A. McGinnis, Blacksmith at Junction of Coos and Pacific highway. BETTER get that battery filled. Radiolite is guaranteed to do the work. Your battery charged, to stay charged, instantly. Look for Radiolite sign. See C. A. McGinnis, Dillard, Oregon. YOUR BATTERY CHARGED IN 6 to 8 hours. Willard Service Station. HOME LAUNDRY—Now does wet wash only. Phone 537. RECORD EXCHANGE, 328 No. Kane st. Phone 537. 27 GOATS for sale or trade for good used drag saw. J. P. Snick, Canyonville, Ore. BRING IN YOUR BATTERY—in the morning, set it in afternoon, fully charged. Willard Service Station. SAVE TIME—And money by using our 8 hour battery charging service. Willard Service Station. TWO disc tractor plow. Must be good and cheap for cash. W. M. Davey, Wilbur, Oregon. SMALL HOUSE—12x16 all built-in features and papered; water and lights in. All for less than lot alone cost. Phone afternoons or evenings. 59-W Owner. APPLES—Fine winter Banana apples. Put by hand. Pick them yourself, 25c a box. Get your winter supply now. O. G. Rogers, Looking Glass, Phone 18 F 55. FOR TRADE—A suburban home in nice thrifty town in Willamette Va.