

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Every Thursday.

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1923.

PATHOPHOBIA

Unreasonable dread or fear of disease is a primitive affection and for ages ignorance and superstition made man an easy victim, says a State board of health bulletin.

In modern times man's fears have become more specific. Phthisiophobia, fear of tuberculosis, cardiophobia, fear of heart disease, cancerphobia, fear of cancer, and mysophobia, fear of infection, are of common occurrence and are usually due to an incomplete knowledge of the disease.

There are, therefore, two extremes, unreasonable fear of disease and a foolhardy blindness to the danger of disease. Only a thorough education in the nature of disease will develop the art of sane and efficient living.

AROUSING PUBLIC OPINION

It seems to take a regular political upheaval, or at least a great amount of propaganda and agitation, to get many measures through Congress which are urgently needed for the public good.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon recently remarked, for instance, in regard to the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the issue of any more tax exempt securities, that "tax exemption is repugnant to every principle of the American constitution," and that "if public opinion could be aroused," the proposed amendment could be put through.

But this seems to many people an abstract financial matter in which it is difficult to get interested. It is just one example of how hard it is to wake people up to the changes that need to be made.

In community life, a lot of people accept all the good things handed down to them, but make little or no return. They forget that previous generations, and many good workers of the present time, have created and maintained fine institutions and the facilities of comfortable living.

It is claimed that American girls sit around the house too much, but mother rarely finds them there when she wants any house-cleaning done.



Dear Folks:— The leaves are turning red and brown, and fallish winds are blowing. The screens and hammocks now are down for summer things are going.

No more the trout with watchful eye will snap at hooks a dangling, the rods and flies are tucked away to wait next summers angling. The moose and deer are now alert and listen for the tramping, of those who spend this time of year around their haunts a camping.

The furnace shakes its rusty limbs and cries out for attention. The thought of coal and what it costs, bring thoughts I dare not mention. The hum of business starts again with pep and smash and bustle, from office boy to senior clerk the word today is "Hustle."

It's Fall, so get upon your toes. Be up, and at and doing. There's lots of wood a lying 'round just waiting for a hewing. Another year will soon be gone, don't let your work diminish, but do your best for now's the time to start a whirlwind finish.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. H. E. Tibbitt, whose home is in Pomona, California, has been visiting Mrs. Paul Weaver. Mrs. Tib-

best left last night to see home in California. H. B. Church who has for the past ten days been taking the school census, has now completed that work and this morning resumed his work at the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Russell, residents of Elsie, were in town today visiting and looking after business matters.

PRUNE PICKIN'S BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS The merchants Were out early This a. m. Giving the windows Their annual scrubbin'.

DUMBBELL DORA THINKS Carpet tasks is something like the income tax.

The street diggin' outfit was parked in front of our sanctum today and as a result this colyum reads like the St. Vitus dance.

Quite a few of the villagers were organizin' posses today to search for their front gates and other loose objects which they left layin' around the place last eve.

We'll be glad when the insipid punkin pie season is over.

Riches aren't everything. The picnic party in the jitties always has a rattling good time.

He is doubly blessed who has a brain to direct his brain.

CURLS Curly, Curly, Curly,— Then little golden curls; They danced and played On a tiny maid.

People cease feeling sorry for fat men after cool weather sets in. Judge a man not by the girl he is going with but by the girl he has just stopped going with.

If the well known John Gettlinthe-neck Public were only allowed to burn reports of conferences between coal operators and miners, he might keep warm.

It is far better to set a good example than to follow a dozen bad ones.

Real ambition is not merely dreaming of accomplishment, but using your brain and brawn for doing something.

The stork is hardly responsible for so many cuckoos being in this world.

Some men are like eggs. They have to be bad to attract any attention.

The Sheba of a certain young shie answers to the name of Lillian. "Lillian" what? a friend asked the other day. "Oh, I don't know," was the reply. "I just go around to the house and whistle."

THE MINK LINK I kissed her in the parlor In the fog fire's ruddy glow. And the flaming sparks that hit us, Felt like little flakes of snow!

Hard work makes the ordinary man a success. It makes the clever man a bearcat, and the man with extraordinary ability a president.

A local woman who has had several operations in past years expect to go on the surgeon's table again soon. "Merely my fall opening," she cheerfully explains to her friends.

Matrimony is much like fly paper. The free fly never learns anything by observing those that are stuck.

If your nose itches rub it vigorously on the coat collar of the man in front of you. If a lady is in front of you, a gentleman and let it itch.

Some fellows when they talk to you grab hold of you like they've got a snake the crease outa yer trousers.

Those who don't have nuthin' else to do today stand aroun' and watch the street diggers and you'd be surprised as to the number of idle vil lagers.

A lotta fellers went up to the county store last eve and got enough pancake flour to last through the winter.

"The feller with a bad breath hadn't oughter perfume it with cloves."

Mrs. J. P. Molkie, whose home is in Portland, returned to that city this afternoon. Mrs. Molkie has been spending the past few days in Roseburg visiting with her sister, Mrs. Glenn Woodruff.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Russell, residents of Elsie, were in town today visiting and looking after business matters.

The Tugging Turtle

(By Wickie Wamboldt)

A boy of my acquaintance captured a large turtle. He bored a hole in its shell at the opposite end from its head. He fastened a piece of hay-wire in this hole and tethered the turtle to a stake in the yard.

The turtle immediately set busy. It spent most of its time pulling on that wire trying to get away. Almost any time, day or night, it was tugging away for all it was worth. Around and around that stake it worked its way, pulling at the ground in an attempt to liberate itself.

For six months it kept this up, pulling at the earth with its flippers until it had dug up around that stake what looked like a circus ring. People used to come and look at this turtle and they laughed at its foolish attempts to break a wire strong enough to hold a horse. But—

Unnoticed by all, the constant friction of the persistent pulling slowly wore the wire through the turtle's shell. One morning they found the wire, but no turtle on the end of it. Its persistence had won its freedom.

Now, perhaps, if that turtle had known as much as a man it would have taken stock of the situation and said, "My case is hopeless. I can never break this wire. It is securely fastened in a hole in my shell and I know how tough my shell is. All I can do is to sit and wait until they lunkie me into a stew."

Lots of people are in the position of that turtle. They find themselves in a bad situation through apparently no fault of their own. They try to do down on the job and you always find them, in a stew. If they cannot see their way out, they make no effort to get out.

It has been my observation that there is a way out of every difficulty. And being able to see one's way out is of the least consequence. It is the keeping everlastingly at it that counts. It is the never letting go of the big idea, day or night, keeping the goal in sight, and not thinking of the drudgery of the intervening steps. The results that will come to a man who will work in this way are nothing short of miraculous. He will succeed; he cannot be stopped. If he has the persistence of the tugging turtle you cannot keep him back.

DAILY NEWS LETTER Gossip of Staff Correspondents at World Centers of Population

LLOYD GEORGE'S STOCK BOOSTED British Labor Quits Britain

By F. A. WRAY (International News Service Staff Correspondent)

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Lloyd George's absence from England has made rumors regarding his political future increasingly prevalent. The latest story is that he is to fight his way back to the premiership as the leader of a "center party" with Winston Churchill and Lord Birkenhead as his two chief lieutenants.

There is no gaining the fact that the ex-premier's stock has been enhanced enormously during his visit to the United States and Canada. The repercussion of his wonderful reception has largely altered the perspective of the fellow countrymen toward him, and he will return to England with a prestige hardly less than that he enjoyed in 1917.

If he has no powerful party of his own he will return strong enough to upset any other party. Consequently the Cafe of Adulm has had anything on Lloyd George as he stands now. There is not a single "out" who is not eager to serve under his banner, and no other time could so many favorable "for any enterprise he may contemplate.

Premier Baldwin's administration is admittedly the weakest that has existed in Britain within living history. Believing in protection, it is almost either to consent to the demands of the Dominion premiers for imperial preferences, or to risk a general election on the entire question of tariffs. Inclusive on the grave issue of unemployment, devoid of any method for policy, the government looks like the innocent lamb at the mercy of the Lloyd George wolf.

Meanwhile the Brits Welshman's own organization, known as the National Liberals, says they will not under the surface a feverish activity prevails and some of the finest political brains in England are working their hardest on Lloyd George's proposals. The leaders ask for no concession of political faith from their adherents. All they demand is that they fight with Lloyd George.

Historians in Europe are comparing these days with those of the knowledge and strategy are being applied to a giant, have carried them off. The best political brain in Europe might have a trouble in bringing about a similar state of affairs in Britain.

Parties in England are mostly bound, but were from the great what might bring extraordinary occasions to his standard, and especially if his chances of success looked good.

One of the most disquieting features of the British unemployment situation is the continual and increasing migration of skilled mechanics from this country. The best type of men who have made a world-wide reputation for British manufactured goods are rapidly leaving England, and the biggest employers look with dismay to the time when orders again flow in.

During the last two years of bad times English and Scotch mechanics have emigrated to the United States and Canada in ever increasing numbers, where their services have been eagerly sought at increased pay.

It is little wonder that the big employers and the government are alarmed.

The production of George Bernard Shaw's "Methusalem" in Birmingham has rendered the intellectual section of London's playgoers indignant in the extreme. "Why," it is asked, "should one of the few serious modern productions be played first in New York and then in the provincial city of Birmingham before it is seen in London? Are there not more intellectual playgoers in London than in any other city in the world?"

The answer of the managers in London is that intellectual drama does not pay. They are met in turn with the retort that they lack enterprise. Their reply is to show their books containing the receipts of Shaws and other modern intellectual productions in London during recent years.

From the commercial viewpoint the managers are right. Few productions have made money in London of late years unless they have been either of the intimate revue or the spectacular order like "Hassan." The one little theatre in London that plays Shakespeare regularly the whole year round—the "Old Victoria"—is privately but heavily subsidized.

The outcome seems to be that London is behind both New York and the English provincial cities in appreciating any theatrical production requiring mental concentration.

LOCAL NEWS

J. F. Mahoney, a resident of Sutherlin, spent Tuesday in town attending to business.

Frank Brown of Camas Valley was in Roseburg yesterday looking after business matters.

A. F. Peterson of San Francisco who has been in Roseburg on business, left last night for his home.

Mrs. J. S. Howard, who resides in Elsie, spent yesterday in town shopping and visiting with friends.

H. Doht of Portland left yesterday for Medford. Mr. Doht spent the past few days in Roseburg attending to business affairs.

Mrs. J. H. McKay and son and Mrs. Mabel Ross of Brockway were in Roseburg yesterday shopping and visiting with friends.

Fred Watkins who has been spending a few days in Roseburg on business left today for his home in Conrad, Montana.

Mrs. J. B. Patrick arrived in Roseburg last night where she will spend a few days visiting with her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Johnston, residents of Suth Deer creek spent a few hours in town yesterday visiting and attending to business.

Mrs. Colla Beck left yesterday for San Francisco where she will spend a short time visiting and attending to business.

G. A. MacMullen, representative of the Helbig Hat company, of San Francisco, has been spending a few days here on business. Mr. MacMullen left this morning for Grants Pass.

Mrs. E. Roland arrived in Roseburg to visit Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Roland of this city. Miss Roland is a resident of Jefferson and expects to spend about two months visiting here.

Mrs. L. B. Hall and children returned Tuesday from Minneapolis and Northfield, Minnesota, where they have been spending the past few weeks visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. George Fromader arrived in Roseburg this morning to spend several days visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Young. Mrs. Fromader is from Camp Douglas, Wisconsin.

The Muscovites, a branch of the Old Fellows, will meet tonight to plan the ceremonial which is to be held November 17. Many representatives are expected to arrive from Portland, Salem, Grants Pass and other cities of southern Oregon, for the ceremonial.

Car of cement just in. L. W. Melser, Old Empire Barn.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 4 a. m. Probabilities in Ins. and Hundredths (Highest temperature yesterday, 45; lowest temperature last night, 25; precipitation, last 24 hours, .00; Normal precip. same first of month, .12; Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1923, .27; Normal precip. from Sept. 1, 1922, .26; Total excess from Sept. 1, 1923, .01; Precip. for 46 wet days, (Sept. 1 to May, inclusive), 31.45; Fair, tonight and Friday.

WILLIAM BILLS, Observer.

Advertisement for 'Everything for the Home' featuring a house illustration and text about home furnishings and classified ads.

Classified Section ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE

WANTED MAN wants work on farm. Address Box 562, Roseburg.

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

WANTED—Woman for general housework and care of baby. Phone 59-W

MEN WANTED for men's bible class at Christian church, Sunday morning.

WANTED—Farmer to sow purple vetch on contract. Farm Bureau Co-operative Exchange.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Swift's Auto Wrecking House.

WOODCUTTERS wanted for the winter, good tall timber, close in, cabin and stove furnished, address "Timber" care News-Review.

WANTED—Wood cutters, good oak timber good ground on country road. Also stumps to sell. Phone 6 F 14. N. L. Cona, Roseburg.

WANTED—Jersey cows and heifers. Give age when bred or when fresh, amount milk given, daily, etc. in first correspondence. Earl L. McNutt Eugene, Oregon.

MISCELLANEOUS I WILL do dressmaking. Call 118-Y.

FOR RENT—Garage, inquire 211 W. Washington st.

OK RENT—Safety deposit boxes. Roseburg National Bank.

FOR RENT—Furnished five room bungalow. Phone 321-L.

FOR RENT—137 acre farm, 2 mi. from town. M. Howe, Rt. 1, Box 29.

FOR RENT—20 acres good broccoli land \$20 per acre. Landblom, Dixonville.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment about Nov. 1st. 707 West Mosher. Phone 265-X.

FOR RENT—On Main street, garage 40 by 80. Fine location. Call P. M. Mathews, or Phone 33-Y.

FOR RENT—Furnished 2 room house-keeping flat, close in. Inquire 134 So. Stephens. Gas Adults only.

FOR RENT—Furnished 4 room modern flat. See Mrs. Inez D. Clarke, Beauty Studio, Roseburg National Bank Bldg.

FOR RENT—Modern 3 room furnished apartments. No children. Give references. Call between 1 and 4. E. D. Lewis, 544 North Pine st.

Mrs. Henry Returns— Mrs. John E. Flurry who was injured in an automobile accident near Grants Pass about two weeks ago, has returned to her home in this city. Mrs. Flurry has been spending the past two weeks with her mother in Medford.

From Salem— Mrs. P. W. Poorman, and Mrs. Walter Dale arrived in Roseburg yesterday and will visit for several days with relatives here.

Advertisement for 'The Secret of Prosperity' and 'Jersey Brand Butter' by The Douglas County Creamery.