

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, AUGUST 2, 1926.

NEGLECTED FOLKS.

Some folks are very much worried about their social standing, and it often seems as if the more they worried about it, the more difficult it was to find the position they wanted. A friend from a nearby town gives this illustration. A family moved into his town, and they felt that they got very little social recognition. People did not call on them much, no one seemed much interested in them. It was not strange that they felt hurt about it. But their idea as to the causes for such neglect was wrong. Their home was located at the corner of a street, and the main street on which their house fronted was reputed to be quite a nice thoroughfare. But this particular house had its entrance on the side street of that corner. The side street was not nearly as attractive looking as the main street. This family conceived the idea that the reason why people did not call on them was that their address as given suggested that they were located in the neighborhood along that side street, which they felt had less social standing. So these folks fretted and worried, and people got the idea that they were sensitive, and as a result probably took less interest in them than they would have if they had never showed any feeling about it. There are not many folks nowadays who would be snobbish enough so they would be affected by the question of the street, on which people resided. But people in most towns nowadays are not attentive enough to newcomers. But the latter must realize that people do not spend much time now making calls. If people want friends, the best way for them is to join the organizations of the community and work in the common activities. Then they will make friends fast enough.



THE DEADLY FEAR.

Once there was a man who carried in his heart a deadly fear; every place he went and tarried, he was tortured, year by year. Quite a roll he had collected, all by good straightforward means; he was honored and respected, he seemed fit to walk with queens. Yet a deadly fear was his'n, and his breast was charged with woe; he had served a term in prison, in the misty long ago. "If the people ever learn it," he was thinking, all the time, "they won't grasp my I've been in jail. All my years of high endeavor will forgotten be, I know, I'll be shunned by men forever, for that sin of long ago. Now the people think me speckless, I am held in high esteem, but some day a gossip reckless will arouse them from their dream. They will learn about the fetters and the unpaid prison chores, they will think themselves my betters, and they'll shoo me from their doors." Fearing thus a dread disaster, he was driven to confess, hoping that the village pastor might assuage his deep distress. So he told about his terrors, of his fear that men might find, how, in punishment for errors, he was jailed, some years behind. "My dear fellow," said the parson, "all the village knows the truth, how for mayhem, theft or arson, you were judged while yet a youth. It has been a current story for long years throughout the town; in your spunk the people glory—nobly have you lived it down! People do not shun the fellow who would make a clean career; it's the catfiff, base and yellow, who should have the secret fear."

State Press Comment

Easy Marks

For magnified checkbooks of attempt to tap are well known federal pork barrel, the first prize, consisting of a hand-crocheted coupon clipper, ought to be awarded to those wartime investors who bought German paper marks, and now between the United States government to reimburse them for their losses. As money, German paper marks are now worth exactly nothing at all, and the German consulates all over the country are warning the country against holders who are still hawking them and finding buyers here and there who do not know that the marks have been completely and finally repudiated by Germany—Eugene Guard.

Referendums of No Avail

The right of states to hold referendums on prohibition is unquestioned, advises James J. Britt, counsel of the federal prohibition unit. But the result of the referendum in any state will have no bearing whatever on the continued force and efficiency of the eighteenth amendment to the federal constitution. The worst of wet states will still be legally dry, and the citizens may undertake to violate the law only at their own peril. Perhaps the wets who advocate these referendums will understand this plain statement of obvious fact, or perhaps they will

pretend not to understand it. It has been apparent from the first mention of these referendums by the states that the purpose of the plot was not to procure immediate relief, as the deluded wet partisans might believe, but to create resentment against prohibition both to create and to solidify that sentiment. Nay, any citizen long enough and loud enough, and you may persuade him that he has been grievously abused, although the truth is that he was happy and contented before the seed of unrest was sown. It is upon this theory that the leading wets are working. They know, as the counsel of the prohibition unit knows, as Senator Borah knows, as Congress knows, that prohibition is in the constitution to stay until it is voted out precisely as it was voted in. Meantime the plot is under mine by propaganda.

Here it is in a nutshell: When the duped followers of the wet leadership shall have carried any state by referendum, thus declaring for light wines and beers, or state authority, or alcoholic what not, will they blame the failure of the plan on the prohibitionists? They will lift their voices and roar strenuously against the dry majority of a dry country. And out of their duty disappointment will proceed a great inevitable purpose. Such, at least, is the scheme, Portland Oregonian.

Mexico's Experiment
Today an offer becomes effective which the long established Catholic church in Mexico named persecution. Official Mexico is

PRUNE DICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—
It's certainly been
A hectic summer
For poor little Alimee.

DUMBLE DORA THINKS
Her new winter dress will hafta
be cut around the neck to match
her sunburn.

They had a little stabbin' bee
down at Canyonville yesterday eve
in which a preacher tried to black-
jack a little religion via the whip
route into a heckler. Preachers
are gittin' to be such darn good
shots and so expert with the billy
that a feller is afraid nowadays to
drop a button in the collection box
for fear he'll get his gizzard carved
out.

There oughta be a law makin' it
permissible for a feller to take a
pot shot at the bozo who is con-
tinually talkin' in bromides, such
as "Is it not enough fer ya?" and
we are also in favor of capital
punishment for the sap who says
"alrighties" over the telephone.

The corn on the cob season is on
the wane and it looks as if we will
all be able to get the darn stuff
outa our teeth before the winter
season sets in.

The legion fellers are leavin' in
large herds for Coos Bay where
the remainder of the week will be
spent in showin' off before the in-
dividuals of the bay cities, but on
acct. of several waves accompanyin'
the local delegates it is predicted
that most of the skull duggery will
be pulled after dark.

Hank Ford is now makin' an air-
plane flier. If the fan belt ever
slips when you hit an air pocket
you'll need one of his new fangled
tin caskets.

A news note tells us that Mrs.
Louis Cross is the mother of 20
children. And yet they persist in
hangin' medals on fellers who
shoot one another.

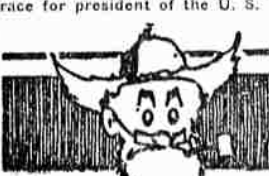
We are glad to note that the
Portland ball team is in mid-season
form.

We never felt any more awkward
when we dinned our first long
panta than the day we put on the
first pair of plus fours.

The first of the month is here
and the merry little bill collectors
are runnin' down their heels and
the elusive creditors in great
style.

The street paintin' crew was out
daubin' up the main street yesterday
eve and the late retirees rec'd a
little bit of hell for trackin' paint
on the parlor carpet.

Louie Reizenstein went fishin'
yesterday and grabbed the bird
which puts him in the eligibility
race for president of the U. S.



Late Perkins Sez:

"Luggin' a green watermelon
home is about the most disgustin'
thing a feller can do on a hot day."

REEDSPORT WOMAN

DIES AT MARSHFIELD

MARSHFIELD, Aug. 1. Mary
Agnes Larson, for 53 years a resident
of ReedSPORT and Gardiner, died at the
Kaiser hospital yesterday afternoon at two o'clock after
an illness of six months. Cancer
of the stomach was the cause of her death.

The body was shipped this morning
to Gardiner for burial. Funeral
arrangements have not been made.
A M. Peterson, North Bend undertaker,
is in charge of the body.
Mrs. Larson, wife of O. C. Larson,
was born on Smith River near
Gardiner 53 years ago and had been
residing in that town since she
was married. Her husband, who
she survived by her husband, had
two daughters, Mrs. William
Larson of ReedSPORT and Mrs. Ned
Stoner of ReedSPORT, two brothers,
William and Ernest Koepke,
both of Smith River.

sponded that it was more enforce-
ment of law dating from the time
of Juarez and was designed for
that separation of church and state
which the first Americans de-
manded.

It must be evident that Mexico's
separation of church and state be-
gins, at least, with subordinating
the church, its activities and its
property to the state, and likewise
making the state the patron of the
clergy, since it determines their
activity and number.

To take sides in a religious em-
pire is to be exposed to the deepest
bitterness and great
potential violence known to
human processes. This may be ex-
plained in the fact that peace is a
prime tenet of Christianity, and it
is a distant extreme when it
loses character in factionalism,
prejudice or feud.

It is a status for pity, pity for
the people of the churchmen, pity
for the troubles of Mexico, pity for
the future of the world. The camp had a
fine touch and Margie. Pat
rendered valuable assistance to

The Camp Fire Girls' Diary

Roseburg Girls Enjoying Summer Outing at Wolf Creek—Scribe
Tells of Ordinary and Extraordinary Events of Camp Life.

Sunday, July 25

Camp started on Sunday, July 25. All girls except four arrived Sunday morning, and after setting up camp, dinner was heartily enjoyed and a job was assigned each girl. Swimming was the pastime of the afternoon. When the other girls arrived they set up camp just before supper. At supper, Mrs. Cully taught us a song of Grace, after which all fed their faces. Marjorie Soehren was admired for her ability to tame yellow-bellied and also for her good looks. In particular, she was not getting on at meal time. At a council fire, we all joined in singing some old and popular songs. Joyce Rosenbark gave two readings which were very interesting and amusing. Mrs. Cully dismissed us and a pajama parade was held. All were soon undressed and a pajama parade was staged. Dorothy Arundel and Jessie Judd, as well as many others, were spectacles to behold. At nine-thirty the whistle was blown and all went to bed. The three counselors (Tortoise, Mrs. Cully, Deer, Mrs. Hess; Elk, Mrs. Page) came tripping along to see that there was no giggling. We all had pleasant dreams of such things as Mary Banning riding an elephant in Greenland.

Monday, July 26

On Monday morning we all awoke at the sound of a quiet voice saying "You are not supposed to talk until the whistle blows." In about an hour and a half a whistle awoke us again and then began our day. The first of the day was a parade (like all others) breakfast, and only a few gulps of yellow jackets went down. In case our buddies got ferocious, we were taught several kinds of knots, so we could tie them. A popular nickname is "Tortoise" because many are hard to kill at camp. A splendid game of baseball took place, in which the score stood 32-0. Mrs. Hess evidently tried to knock a few trees down and consequently skinned her face. Mrs. Cully used first aid and painted her for a week. Every day from 11:30 to 1:30, swimming and Barbara Clark was in the river. Margaret Page very easily slipped in the creek after returning, and at dinner Louise Hess (also gracefully) dipped her head in the soup. Page's expectations to lose 10 pounds, but judging by her dinner, we doubt it. 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