

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by The News-Review Co., Inc.

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.

B. W. BATES, President and Manager
B. G. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer

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

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

ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1927.

THIS JUDGE HAS MERCY

Grandma and Grandpa Hancy came to court in Cleveland the other day, praying a divorce. After forty-four years of married life, years in which they had seen their own offspring bring into the world a third generation, things had gone fearfully wrong with Grandma and Grandpa Hancy, and they wanted the rest of the trail apart.

Grandfather Hancy had not provided for her adequately, and he used rough language and nagged her, Grandma complained. Grandpa countered with the charge that Grandma refused to get his meals, that she went out nights without saying where she was going and that she once threatened him with a butcher knife.

We know judges who would have heard the evidence, pondered it and perhaps granted the old couple a divorce. We know judges whose balance between tragedy and humor isn't one bit better than that. But this judge happened to have what many lack—a sense of kindly humor and a quick feeling of sympathy. He called an extra session of court and called in the Hancys—all of them—Grandma and Grandpa and the nine children they reared on Grandpa's meager wage.

They've both put up with a lot—Grandma and Grandpa. There have been days, we'll bet, when that old man was so crotchety that a den of tigers would have fled from him. We don't doubt a bit, either, that Grandma had her little moments of fire. Maybe she did tell the old fellow that she'd slap him with a butcher knife if he didn't mind his business and quit shouting at her.

There are times when pride swells right up and won't let us go on. That's all it is after all—pride, our refusal to bend a little, our unwillingness to let anyone else "get the better of us."

Probably both Grandma and Grandpa swallowed their pride so often that they finally rebelled at the diet. It got too steady. Why put up with it any longer, especially when it's so easy to get a divorce? So off to court.

With all the children there in that quiet little room, and the judge, however, their pride didn't seem so much after all. The little troubles that brought them there seemed more trivial, even more humorous, as the telling of them continued. Finally, we'll venture, a little flush of shame came over both Grandpa and Grandma Hancy, and we'll bet they wished they were out of there and at home on the front porch, watching the world pass.

The judge who refused their divorce and arranged a little family conference to iron out the troubles was a wise judge. More than that, he was merciful.

Let Grandma and Grandpa Hancy walk the rest of the way together. We wish them a happy golden wedding day.

Nearly 300,000 letters and parcels were sent by air mail between all coast cities in September, according to the monthly report of A. K. Humphries, vice-president, Pacific Air Transport, made public today. The total weight was 7365 pounds, a gain over the preceding month of 565 pounds, or eight per cent plus. Improved facilities for overcoming treacherous weather, so that fast schedules are kept despite fog, rain and sleet, is believed to account for the increasing patronage of the air mail service between coast cities. Extra planes are stationed at strategic points in southern California and the airmail is rushed to these planes when the airport is fog-bound. To combat adverse weather in the Pacific northwest, the report states, a specially-built motor-cycle, with side-car, manned by a former race-driver, is held in readiness to speed the mail and connect with the southbound plane beyond the bad weather area.

This is the age of advertising and the fellow who thinks he is saving money by not taking advantage of presenting his wares to the public through his home newspaper is making a business error that is costing him a lot of money. A plant without water soon dies—likewise a business without advertising never prospers to the degree that it rightfully should.

Itally declines to borrow any more money until her prosperity has improved. Two birds in the bush are better than one in the hand.

The smaller United States currency certainly will be a relief. You won't see so many people hump-backed from carrying it home.

An Iowa man married his mother-in-law. Have you noticed how the birds are flying north this fall?

A man was shot in Chicago for eating all the family's rolls. Maybe he thought they were biscuits.

Who remembers the old days when a vice-president didn't have much to say?

Almost time to discard the B. V. D.'s and take on the red flannels.

FOOTBALL TOGS DONATED

The football uniforms and head gear belonging to Umpqua Post of the American Legion, have been donated by the post to the Junior high school boys. The Junior high school has a strong team this year but the school has lacked finances to buy uniforms. The Umpqua Post had 28 suits for which they had no further use and so gave the entire outfit to the school.

All outstanding warrants of School Dist. No. 14, Tiley, Oregon, are hereby called for payment and interest thereon ceases this date, dated October 25th, 1927. MRS. EVA RUSSELL, Clerk. Tiley, Oregon.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

All we ask is
Just enough money
Left from the
World serious
To buy
Some throat lozenges.

"Ah, sweet thing, give us a little kiss, huh?"
"Sir, I don't even know you."
"True, dearie, but do you know that gentleman per blonde?"
"Yes, but smartie, I'm no blonde."
"That's all right, kid. I'm no gentleman."

On acct. of the complaints being registered by some of our staid fellow citizens again street noises and such, this yr.'s Armistice Day program will be held at the armory with the doors and windows shut and the usual three whoops and a hooray will be given only in a hoarse whisper.

Reformer: I must report you for kissing your wife on Sunday.
Young Man: But this isn't my wife.
Reformer: Oh, pardon me!—Arizona Kittykat.

Harm: What do you think of the chubby little bathing girl over there?
Hearst: She certainly packs her trunk. —Williams Purple Cow.

"The only trouble is," said the worm, "that I never know which way to turn."

Yestiddy ye ed, had the snicker on some of the fellows who said, "I told ya so" after the Dempsey-Tunney fracas.

A seedy-looking man with a consuming thirst found himself in that embarrassing financial condition which precluded the possibility of the purchase of a drink. He cudgeled his brain and finally hit on a scheme. Rushing into drug store he called out excitedly—"A young lady just fainted outside. Have you got any whiskey?"

"Why, yes, here's some," said the sympathetic clerk, pouring out a liberal quantity.

"Ah, thanks," as he gulped it down, "it always upsets me to see a lady faint."

We hate to squawk again, but it makes this column dern sore to hear that the high school fellows saw fit to yank their annual football game away from the American Legion's Armistice Day program and set it a day ahead so's some of the teachers could get away to go to Eugene on Armistice Day. We are still in favor of tradition at home regardless of its seeming unpopularity in some quarters.

She—"Stop."
Kink—"I won't."
Kink (with a sigh of relief)—"All right; I've done my duty."

Father (to youngster just put to bed)—"Now what are you crying for?"
Son—"I wanna drink."
Father—"So do I, go to sleep."

Oh boy, just wait till we get that highway up the N. Ump. River. Instead of presentin' the key to distinguished visitors we'll shoot 'em up the river to feast on the scenery.

Two small boys, staring in a barber shop window, earnestly looked on as the barber went over his customer's hair with a singing torch. "Gosh, Bill," one of them ejaculated, "He's looking for 'em wive a light."

IN THE CAFE
Clarice—"Look at that striking young waiter."
Babbette—"These chio, n'est-ce pas?"
Clarice—"Tray sheik is right."

"Laws, Mose, why you s'pose flies follows us so close?"
"Them ain't flies. Them's buckshot."—Columbia Jester.

"I got my start through picking up a pin."
"Yes, I know. The merchant was impressed by your carefulness in picking it up, called you back and made you head of the firm."
"No, I picked up the pin, and sold it for a thousand dollars. It had a big diamond in it."

LAFF SEZ—

"I saw a woman standin' in front of the bulletin board of the News-Review durin' the hull game yestiddy and she didn't ask any bystander what the excitement was."

RUSHLIGHT NOT TO BE CANDIDATE

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 6.—A. J. Rushlight, nominated by an assembly of 161 persons last week as an independent candidate for representative in congress from the third district, announced late yesterday that he would not accept the nomination.

A meeting, sponsored by local

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST
Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 458 Masque Bldg.

CONCENTRATING ON WILSON BROTHERS HATTERS



Smartness in patterns and good taste in color combinations are the keynotes of our hosiery display this season. Wilson Brothers hosiery experts looked over thousands of patterns from both American and foreign mills, and we've picked out the best of them for you. Lisle, rayons, wools and new silks—see them!

Harth's TOGGERY

Democrats, has been called for tonight when a nomination will be considered.

A meeting at central library, called for last night by persons interested in nominating B. B. Perkins, failed to draw a sufficient number, and was adjourned.

GENERAL GOMEZ PREPARING TO MAKE A STAND

(Continued from page 1.)

General Francisco Serrano to rule the republic.

The revolutionaries planned to capture Calles and Obregon at the military festival last Sunday at Valvencia Field.

The Douglas Chapter of the Music Teachers' association has adopted the rule which requires students to pay for all missed lessons except in case of PROTRACTED ILLNESS or absence from the city, in either case the teacher must be notified BEFORE the lesson period.

(Signed) Mrs. C. A. Brand, Mrs. C. S. Heilmann, Naomi Scott, Elsie Charleston Strang, Frances Lintott, Mrs. Chase Stanton, Harriet Groves, Mrs. L. B. Moore, Gladys H. Strong, C. H. Arundel, Lucille Sappington.

INVITED ATTEND CONFERENCE AT U. OF O. OCT. 14-15

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Oct. 6.—(Special)—All school principals and teachers of Roseburg and the state at large will be invited to attend the conference on diagnostic testing, to be held in Portland, at the public library Friday and Saturday, October 14 and 15, it is announced by the school of education of the University of Oregon, which will have charge of the session.

The specific subject of the conference will be testing methods now in use in the schools of Portland and of the state, and this will be supplemented by data from observations on schools in other parts of the country.

"Testing in Oregon schools" will be the topic of J. O. McLaughlin, of Corvallis, and around his report will center much of this discussion. W. A. Dixon, principal of Portland, will deliver a talk on "An Experiment in the Use of Tests in Teaching Reading," and superintendent C. A. Rice of Portland will talk on "Diagnostic Testing and Remedial Teaching in Arithmetic."

Two features of the meet will be the lectures by Worth McClure, of Seattle, noted expert on diagnostic testing, and the explanation of the educational service bureau of the University of Oregon, by C. L. Huffaker, of the school of education.

Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall, president of the University of Oregon, will preside at the first day's session, while C. A. Howard, state superintendent of schools, will preside October 15.

This will be the first step in the furthering of the work of the educational research bureau of the University of Oregon, the work of which will be fully explained at this time.

ILLUSTRATED
EDITOR OF THE TAILOR:
Have you got the story on that chorus girl who threatened to reveal all?
REPORTER: Sure thing, chief, and what's more, I've got a photograph of her that does—Laff.

IDENTIFICATION
"How do you tell those twin sisters apart?"
"Why, that's easy; when you kiss one of them she threatens to tell ma and the other says she'll tell pa."—Passing Show, London.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

For the Merchant

One of the largest retail store owners in the middle west recently presented ten points on advertising.

His case is similar to that of every other merchant. Here is what he has to say about advertising—whether in his city or in Ashland:

"I advertise regularly. Every issue of the paper takes my story to its readers.

"I make every ad look like mine. Years ago I adopted a distinctive style, and have stuck to it. I use plenty of white space; my ads are never hard to read.

"I put in newspaper advertising a definite proportion of my gross sales. I fix this at the beginning of the year. My rule is to make it three per cent of the previous year's gross, with more if special conditions justify it.

"I brighten my ads with frequent illustrations, either humorous or practical. This costs me little, for I subscribe to an advertising cut service and keep the cuts to use again some time.

"I am careful never to overpromise. When I make claims I back them up with reasons. Then when I really have an unusual bargain, people believe me when I 'whoop' 'em up a little.

"I think advertising all the time. I buy goods that will advertise well. Sometimes I buy goods just for their advertising value.

"I get good display for my ads by seeing that the copy is in the newspaper office in plenty of time. I do this by having a definite hour to write the copy.

"Whenever possible I carry the nationally advertised goods that are advertised in my own home paper. I feature them. Sometimes they give me a smaller margin than fly-by-night concerns, but find that I sell faster and make more money in the end, besides pleasing more customers.

"I always plan my window and counter display to link up with my newspaper advertising. Each helps the other.

"My sales people back up my advertising. They often help with suggestions for it, and I see to it that they always read it."

This, merchant, comes not from a newspaper publisher, nor an advertising manager, but from a retail merchant whose chief concern is building up and maintaining a profitable business.

He is a representative, progressive merchant who knows that without advertising his business falls far short of what it should amount to.

Advertising alone cannot make a successful business. It must be backed up with quality merchandise, service and fair price. But without advertising, these three factors are about 40 per cent efficient.

Believe it or not, but in the long run the non-advertiser pays the advertising bill.—Ashland Tidings.

Murder in This Name of Law

The Capital Journal has frequently commented on the growing tyranny of the tin star, of the usurpation of power by the police. It has been well said that "the modern struggle for liberty is at root a fight against the gradual extension of the police power."

Judge McMahan recently called attention to the frequent breaking of the law by officers sworn to enforce the law, in order to enforce the law and add why officers are permitted to shoot at random at citizens without knowing their guilt and without cause even if guilt is reasonably certain.

A most flagrant instance of this abuse of official power has just materialized in Jackson county, and usual in connection with the prohibition law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

On September 28, dry officers acting as agents provocateurs, called at the home of a Trail citizen and after inducing him to violate the law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

On September 28, dry officers acting as agents provocateurs, called at the home of a Trail citizen and after inducing him to violate the law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

On September 28, dry officers acting as agents provocateurs, called at the home of a Trail citizen and after inducing him to violate the law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

On September 28, dry officers acting as agents provocateurs, called at the home of a Trail citizen and after inducing him to violate the law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

On September 28, dry officers acting as agents provocateurs, called at the home of a Trail citizen and after inducing him to violate the law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

On September 28, dry officers acting as agents provocateurs, called at the home of a Trail citizen and after inducing him to violate the law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

On September 28, dry officers acting as agents provocateurs, called at the home of a Trail citizen and after inducing him to violate the law, represented his more productive of official outrages, as well as official corruption than all the laws on the statute books combined.

THE TINYMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK

All through the night the Tinies flew upon their kite, and then all knew that they had been real lucky in saving Clowny from his fate. The cannibals they'd left behind they found were very far from kind, and just to think that they'd escaped made all the bunch feel great.

As morning came, they all awoke from one long sleep and Scouty spoke. "I think Japan is near at hand. I hope we land there. I'd like to have a cup of tea. It surely would taste good to me. We must be near 'cause I smell cherry blossoms in the air."

"You're right," snapped Coppy. "This is grand. We're moving now right close to land. I see some quaint old buildings that are Japanese in style. We've never landed here before. I hope a good time is in store. I think we're due to drop down soon." This made the whole bunch smile.

And sure enough, they reached the ground, and left their kite with cheerful bound. They landed in a tea field and some Japs were working near. Said Scouty, "They're a friendly lot. They'll treat us nice, as like as not. Let's run right up and say hello. There's nothing we need fear."

The Japanese were very kind and said, "Of course we do not mind you little fellows coming here. We're glad as we can be. Why don't you go up into town, enjoy yourselves and look around. This merely is a tea field and there's much more there to see."

The Tinies thought this good advice and shortly found the town real nice. They met a funny little Jap who offered them a ride. He pulled a little two-wheel cart.

They promptly jumped in, smart, and when he said, "I'll pull you all," they promptly jumped in.



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

(The Tinymites have a tea party in the next story.)

BOOTLEG KING MURDERS WIFE

(Associated Press Local Wire)

CINCINNATI, Oct. 6.—Mrs. Imogene Remus died at a hospital this morning from a bullet wound suffered when she was shot by her husband, George Remus, former Cincinnati "bootleg king."

The shooting occurred in a city park. Mrs. Remus and her adopted daughter, Ruth, 19, had left their apartment in a taxi to go to the office of Mrs. Remus' attorney to prepare for her divorce hearing before Judge Charles Hoffman this morning.

As the taxi drove down the parkway, Mrs. Remus noticed her husband sitting in his automobile with a driver at the wheel, the daughter said.

Remus followed his wife's taxi. As the cars moved into Eden Park where the traffic was slow, Mrs. Remus became frightened and jumped from the taxi.

Remus leaped from his car, caught her and pressing a revolver against her, fired one shot into her abdomen. Her screams attracted people in the park and she was taken to a hospital.

Remus entered his own car and was driven by his chauffeur to the police station where he gave himself up.

A charge of first degree murder was placed against Remus. Remus was bitter against his wife. He told police he did not intend to let her "get away with what she is trying."

Referring to his wife and Frank L. Dodge, Jr., department of justice agent, whom he named as correspondent in his counter divorce action, Remus declared he had "spent thousands of dollars" in an effort to find them together.

Remus' adopted daughter, Ruth, 19, said she was with her mother when she was shot.

PARTY LEADERS CASTING ABOUT FOR NOMINEES

(Continued from page 1.)

issue, and declared the only man who had "not developed cold feet" was Governor Ritchie of Maryland. Another Democrat, Senator Harrison of Mississippi, in a statement at Brookhaven, Miss., termed a report that he was to support Governor Smith in return for the vice presidential nomination as "ridiculous."

The Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion will hold a rummage sale Saturday, Oct. 8th in the Sykes Bldg. Household goods, also men's, children's and ladies' clothing including shoes and hats.

We have a 6-ft. Superior grain drill at special price. Wharton Bros.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau Office, Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported by Arthur W. Fugh, Meteorologist in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced to sea level) 5 a. m. 30.37
Relative humidity 5 p. m. yesterday (per cent) 66
Precip. in inches and Hundredths Highest temperature yesterday 60
Lowest temperature last night 41
Average temperature for the day 52
Normal temperature for this date 57
Precipitation, last 24 hours 57
Total precip. since last month 70
Total precip. for this month 2.61
1927, to date, from Sept. 1, 2.42
1877 1.53
Total excess since Sept. 1, 1927 39
Average seasonal precip. Sept. to May inclusive 31.12
Forecast for southwest Oregon: Generally fair tonight and Friday, frost tonight.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



NIGHT NOISES. J. WILLIAMS
©1927 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.