

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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Editor

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WHO DOES HAVE THE HARDEST JOB?

FOR years upon years the farm population of this country has good naturedly and compassionately tolerated certain jeers and slights from so-called city folks. The terms "rube," "hayseed," etc., have been coined. Why doesn't the farmer care about such things? Simple enough. A farmer has to be smarter and more intelligent than a city dweller or he could not be a successful farmer very long. Prove this yourself by considering this statement: A farmer can leave the farm and be as slick as any "city slicker," but few, if any, city slickers could ever leave the city and make a success of farming. Farmers being world wise folks know that words are merely words and they care little.

To develop this idea a little further, the average city dweller has only one sort of task to do. If he is a store keeper he must know about buying and selling goods, about keeping books and granting credits. He is concerned with very little more. The same is true of manufacturing, banking and the countless things with which people in a town are occupied. The successful farmer has no such simple life. His day begins with dawn and from then until long after dark he must give heed to and pass judgment upon ALL of the following elements of his business: Manufacturing, marketing, financing, drainage engineering, soil problems, operation of machinery, and enough other problems to fill this entire column. To put it another way, the farmer literally has to know about and do every step in modern business from actually producing raw material to the delivery of the finished product to the hands of the consumer, and collecting for it.

The pessimists who complain that we are saddling future generations with bonded debt should look at the cheerful side of the financial picture of the future. By means of life insurance millions of estates are being created and held safely in trust for future generations. Life insurance in its present highly developed state is not yet one generation old and each year sees a great increase in the number of life insurance policies paid. The enormous funds now held by the great insurance companies will all eventually be paid to designated beneficiaries.

To Jack Wharton, George Wharton, Tom Wharton, Glenn Wimberly and John Young should go a vote of thanks from this community. These men have donated their time and energy during the last few months to removing brush from between the trees along the banks of the North Umpqua river between Roseburg and Glide. The result of their labors is that the traveler up the North Umpqua road has a splendid view of the river as he drives along.

Poultrymen: By all means plan to attend the picnic Sunday. It is by means of these get togethers that your industry is kept in such fine shape. Cooperation is the secret of farm success.

POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

GOOD WILL DAY

This came on the waves of radio from Wales:
 "The Welsh children's message reads: 'From our hills and valleys, our villages and towns, the boys and girls of Wales greet with a cheer the boys and girls in every country under the sun. Our hearts are thrilled by the wonderful response to our yearly message and we cherish the many new links of friendship which we have formed. With you, millions of you, join with us today in thinking with gratitude of those men and women of every race who are working so hard to build a finer and better world. Next year, in 1930, the League of Nations will celebrate its tenth birthday. Let us determine here and now, to help it, with all our power, to go forward with its great task of realizing peace on earth and good will among men.'"

"Good Will Day commemorates the opening of the first conference out The Hague on May 18, 1899—the first gathering of the nations in time of peace for the consideration of means of settling international differences by peaceful methods."

When long ago the angels sang
 Until in shepherd's cars it rang,
 There were no children on the earth
 Could radiate such loving mirth,
 For childhood then was very cheap,
 That night it took a wondrous leap,
 The angels' song of "peace, good will,"
 Is sounded by the children still.

When first the angels sang this song
 It was not heard by any throng,
 But only shepherds on the plain
 Awoke to hear the glad refrain,
 But these Welsh children, on the air,
 Can radio their cheering prayer
 To children 'cross the ocean far,
 And help to banish cruel war.

These good will messages are sweet;
 I'm glad they have these wings so fleet,
 And find in childhood everywhere
 A willingness with them to share
 In sounding forth this "peace, good will,"
 Till all mankind to it shall thrill,
 Through all the world men hear that song
 And hopefully its notes prolong.

We're glad our Hughes is on the Court
 To bring the Peace Ship into port.
 Our Uncle Sam's a friendly soul—
 He snugly fits a peaceful role.
 With Hoover standing at the helm,
 He'll bring peace in every realm.
 Will treat no other nation ill—
 With all his heart will spread good will.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By Geo. McManus



The OFFICE CAT

Self-praise is a good deal like riding on a merry-go-round. It satisfies our personal desire, but it never gets us anywhere.

Johnny Bull: We have some very rare birds in England. Once while I was standing in a zoological garden, I saw a man riding on an ostrich.

Yankos Doodler: Brother, that's nothing. Once while I was standing in a ball park, I saw a player go out on a fly.

Blinks: Wait a minute, I'm going to start a garden tonight and I have to stop in the drug store.

Jinks:—Huh? You can't buy seeds in here, can you?

Hunka:—It's a poison planter for my back, not seeds, I buy here.

Man is like a tack—useful if he has a good head and is pointed in the right direction—but even though he is driven, he can only go as far as his head will let him.

The party who has trouble making both ends meet should be excused for going on a diet.

Once upon a time a man got an olive out of a bottle without sweating. You can tell one now.

"Johnny, stop poking little Edward!"

"I ain't pokin' him, Ma, I'm counting his muscles."

EDITORIALS ON THE DAY'S NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

It would be crude and rough. But it is at least worth mentioning that about all the peace we have ever had in this world has been based upon the fear that anybody starting anything would get into serious trouble.

Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

A drug clerk was taken ill in the store the other day and the pharmacist had to send out for some medicine.

Pitiful Cases.
 The stress-strained man who got married during one of his weak moments.

From Debuick, Iowa.
 When better automobiles are made, people will still mortgage their homes to buy them.

Special Accomplishments.
 A rich woman died the other day and left two million dollars to buy lifetime for politicians.

Momentous Moments.
 When a grave digger throws himself into his work.

Desire Under the Realm.
 The old maid whose ambition was to be strangled on the job of Man.

Among the Illiterate.
 A Hollywood millionaire has hired a couple of well-known lyricists to write the theme songs for his bath.

Efficiency Experts.
 The Scotsman who put mustard on a waffle and used it for a porous plaster.

Wonder of Nature.
 A hippie was asked to leave a cave the other night for acting in an unbecomingly manner.

Our Own Vaudeville.
 Mother—Look, there's the doctor who took your tonsils out.

Willie—Yes, he given me a pain in the neck.
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SUMMER PLAY SCHOOL IDEAL FOR CHILDREN

There the Youngsters, After Year of Study, Can Rebuild Health and Receive Training in Right Living and Management of Their Bodies.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

United States Senator from New York.
 Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

THE annual exodus of boys and girls from the city to the various Summer camps in the country and at the seashore is well under way. These children will spend long, happy days in sunshine and fresh air, and long nights sleeping out under the stars in the invigorating pine woods, or near some wooded shores. They will build anew in health for the days to come.

And it is good news, indeed, to hear of the Summer play schools to be opened in New York City, and in other cities, for the Summer months. In New York alone there are twenty-one of them. Already 2,000 children are enrolled, and the means 2,000 children kept off the city streets. They are in school work made attractive by experienced teachers, using the most modern and approved methods.

In the Winter time the parents of these children will meet in study groups along the line of child training. Can anything be more beneficial and practical?

In our future educational programmes for public good we must consider the matter of personal hygiene. We must begin with the very young child to build up sound bodies and clear brains.

Diet is of great importance for sound health. No one doubts the value of fresh air and cleanliness as factors in skin hygiene, the importance of building up resistance to respiratory infections, the value of exercise and play, the benefits of sleep and rest and the effects of the right stimulus on the mental state. All of these are important factors which should govern the few years of a child's life.

It is no more than common sense to be promoting good health in a child by plenty of milk, fruits and fresh vegetables. New York City places in the hot Summer months in its stations where needy children may have free milk. A child should have milk, or crackers and milk, in the middle of the morning and of the afternoon, with a short rest following.

The school child spends much of his waking day under strict school rules of study that for him are difficult tasks. He must undertake some work in his studies. In consequence, he is deprived of the freedom in play and the fresh air that he enjoyed in his pre-school days.

Undernourished and underweight children need more rest than they do strenuous exercise. Over-fatigue must be guarded against. Such children ought to have plenty of sleep. The child should be made to lie down to rest or to sleep in the fresh air if possible, and where it is quiet. This should be taken daily.

The chronic fatigue of a school

Good Manners

By MRS. CORNELIUS DECKMAN

DEAR MRS. DECKMAN:

Recently I asked my best friend (a young man) to dinner with me at home. Upon finishing the meal, he made no comment, while I expected him to say to mother: "Mrs. Brown, I have enjoyed the dinner very much," or (at least) to make some comment. Did he do the proper thing, or should he have some pleasing comment?

S. J.
 I'VE been expecting him to do just the thing that he should have done. An invitation of this kind indicates such delightful courtesy and hospitality it should be acknowledged by a guest with an expression of appreciation. Your own phrase, "some pleasing comment," just hits the nail on the head as to what he should have said.

I hope that he will observe soon that polite and appreciative guests thank for hospitality. Then his hostesses will not wait in vain for a friendly "Thank you so much." Mrs. Brown, for a very happy evening." Or, "It was most kind of you to ask me to come to your house this evening, and I have enjoyed every minute. Thank you so much."

These phrases, which thank for the thought of the invitation and

the hospitality, are better than thanking for the dinner itself. You see, it is taken for granted that the dinner is good, so one thanks for the thought of the hostess, rather than for the dinner.

A Youthful Hostess.
 DEAR MRS. DECKMAN:

I want to give a party to about sixteen of my girl friends. I am seventeen years of age and I have never had many opportunities to entertain.

Will you please tell me how I shall word my invitations? Should my mother's name be on the card? I have a sister fifteen. Should her name be on the card with mine? I want to have cards. Please tell me if I should write "Bridge" or "Cards" on the invitation?

G. S.
 FOR a girl of your age, it would be in excellent form to send an invitation written on your own letter paper. Why not send your invitations in this form instead of the more formal manner of visiting cards. One of the great advantages of the form that I am recommending is that you can so graciously write the invitations in the name of your mother as well as your name. Wouldn't you like this? This would be in good taste.

Dear Mary:
 Mother and I would be so happy if you will come to a party that we are giving on Wednesday evening, August the fifth. We are inviting several of my best friends—and it won't be a party without

you. The party is at our home, at eight o'clock, and is to be very informal. Come prepared to play bridge, if you wish, or to dance, if you wish.

"Dearest wishes from mother and Janet and me, and high anticipations of seeing you on the fifth."
 "Most devotedly yours."
 "DOROTHY."

If you decide that you still wish to send a card it will be either your visiting card or one of your semi-engraved cards, but this kind of invitation seems a bit sophisticated for a girl of your age. On either one it would be best form for you to include your mother's name, but it would not be necessary to include your sister's name unless she is to be co-hostess. If you are going to play bridge, then I should write that word on the cards; if you plan on several games of cards, then indicate this by writing, "cards."

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ROSEBURG

SUTHERLIN

Saturday and Monday, July 27-29

PRODUCE ITEMS

Watermelons

Klondikes
 They're Excellent.
 Per lb.
 3c

Apricots

For Canning
 Per lug
 \$1.19

Lemons

Large "Sunkist"
 Doz.
 39c

Savings On Staple Merchandise Items

Flour "MacMarr" Best Hard Wheat, with an absolute guarantee. 49 lb. sack, \$1.85; bbl. \$7.25

Sugar Sugar is steadily advancing. Time to buy. Pure cane, per 100 lb. sack. \$5.69

Milk Carnation, Borden's, Alpine or Libby's, 6 tall cans. 55c

Shrimp Fancy, 3 cans 50c

Pork & Beans Medium tins, 3 tins 29c

Soup Campbell's Tomato, 3 cans 25c

CITRUS POWDER Large pkg., 2 pkg. 49c

LAUNDRY SOAP P. & G. Naptha, 10 bars 37c

DUTCH CLEANSER Chases Dirt, 3 cans 17c

Jar Rings "MacMarr" Red Rubber, 4 doz. 25c

Jelly Tumblers Squat & tall, doz. 49c

COFFEE Special Blend, lb. 37c; Supreme, lb. 47c; 3 lbs. \$1.39

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