

# This Week



By Arthur Brisbane  
**DON'T KILL THE MOUSE.**  
**IF OXEN DID IT.**  
**RELIGIOUS POWER LASTS.**  
**ARMY HAPPY—KING SAFE.**

Mr. Zangwill telling Americans that their "pep" is lost motion, that they are undignified, unjust, lack shame, etc., will be useful to the wise and annoying only to the foolish.

It doesn't matter what Mr. Zangwill is—is there any truth in what he says?

If a humble mouse crawled from a sewer, looked at you with his long quivering nose and said, "You are a shameless creature and don't know anything," you should not try to kill that mouse.

You should ask yourself, "Is there truth in what the mouse says? If so, how can I correct my fault?"

The bad feature of Mr. Zangwill's talk is the harm it may do to his co-religionists among these already prejudiced. It cannot hurt him, for he will soon be back, safe in England, where they will approve quite generally his views on America.

But his inaccurate belittling of the Ku Klux Klan may cause trouble to better Jews than Zangwill. And his ridiculing of Christian Science does not come with good grace from one belonging to a race that has so long complained (and justly) of religious prejudice.

However, at his worst, Mr. Zangwill is to be thanked. The United States and its people have a thousand defects, many that Mr. Zangwill could not see or understand. To make us think about them is to render a service.

Correspondents report that Indiana is controlled politically by the Ku Klux Klan, with that control already strong in Texas, Oklahoma, and Arkansas, now spreading into Ohio and other States.

Everything depends on how control is acquired. If, through the ballot box, no one may complain. Vox populi, supra rex esto holds good whether you like the vox of the moment or not.

In a Wild West exhibition a dozen cows are turned into the arena; "wild cows" they are called. Cowboys with lassos and empty beer bottles are turned loose with the cows. They lasso them, throw them down, sit on them, and the cowboy that first manages to fill his beer bottle with milk, no matter how, as the cow pant and struggles, receives a special reward.

To many civilized beings that seems all right.

What should we say about a collection of oxen if they gave a similar exhibition, only turning nursing human mothers into the arena instead of cows. We might criticize

them severely for lack of delicate feeling.

Religion is still powerful in national affairs. In Germany it plays a greater part than Socialism, bolshevism, or capitalism. The Wittelsbach, royal Catholic family of Bavaria, who furnished Kings to Germany long before the Protestant Hohenzollerns were known, are again rivals of those Hohenzollerns for the rule of Germany, when she shall become too weak to rule herself.

Stresemann, managing the German republic, allows the Hohenzollern Crown Prince to return from Holland, that his royal Protestant influence might offset the revolutionary royal Catholic influence of the Wittelsbachs in Bavaria. To let one royal religion fight another is his plan.

Frank Falos, a crippled laborer, takes his four young children to the State Workmen's Compensation Bureau and says, "You feed them, I can't."

Ten thousand voices will cry, "What, you can't feed them? You must feed them. It's your duty." To that everybody says, "Amen," yet the crippled father would get no reward, except a quiet conscience, for feeding these children, whereas the community in general would get the value of their work.

Parents are working for the nation, and supremely wise Providence makes them eager to do it, glad to sacrifice themselves for the coming generation.

Musical increases the pay of soldiers so that they are as well paid as civilian workers. That's an echo of old Rome. They took good care of soldiers in those ancient days that Musollini admires and would bring back.

A contented army means a safe dictator.

The old plan was to give land to the old soldiers and whatever they could take to the young ones. Good pay probably will do it well.

A Lady in Chicago Telegraphs for Rat-Snap.

Read Mrs. Phillips' wire: "You-ell's Interterminator Co., Westfield, N. J. Rush \$5 worth of RAT-SNAP." Later received following letter: "RAT-SNAP arrived. It rid our house of rats in no time. Just moved here from Pa., which I used RAT-SNAP with great results." Three sizes, 50c 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Reed Brothers, and I. S. Geer & Co. —Advertisement.

## RICHARD LLOYD JONES SAYS Thoughts Sculpture Your Face



When Richard Mansfield was once asked to name the greatest mystery in life and his interrogator expected the customary answer "death," the eminent actor promptly replied, "The human face—see a face once and you can find it among millions. It is the door-plate of individuality."

The face is the mirror of moods. It is the echo of the heart. No artist can paint its changing countenance—no science has found the sculptural power of the mind to mould it.

Faces are as legible as books. Behind each is a story of expressed, suppressed or latent power and romance. In every human countenance lies a history or a prophecy.

The face is the gate through which children and dogs find gentle and generous souls. Sad hearts will drift to a serene face as a flower leans toward the warm sun.

Birth gives us the unmarked outline of a face which it is the mission of life to fill in for us. The faculty that raises us as human beings is the faculty of choice. It is by the way we "choose to choose" that we make or mar our faces and our souls.

The soul is the exacting tyrant of the face. She makes it to suit herself and to reflect her slightest whim. Should the soul be sullen she at once moulds the features to tell her mood.

The soul writes upon the face what she chooses. When weary of being housed in the body the soul takes flight but leaves her indelible record on the face.

It is common practice to yearn for our departed youth. Youth is but becoming crudity. Honored is the soul that early "chooses to choose" the art of conduct that leaves the least regret and little wishing that "it might have been."

In the finest sense the noblest use of life is, as Ruskin would say, to picture "The good, the true and the beautiful" on your face.

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## Poem by Uncle John

Our leadin' men have ever tolled to keep the wheels of progress oiled. We find 'em, every day or night, holdin' aloft their shining lights. They so seldom never seem to tire at holdin' fast on Whom's the true. There ain't no realin' in mortal men, that sets it door on the "Leadin' men!"

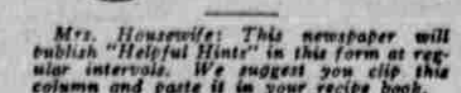
The biggest job on earth, I guess, is done around the printing press. A feller's most important needs is met by the thing he reads—unless, perchance he finds it bad—and then he'll change, or wish he had! The press must rise, or faller then, by what it feeds to our leadin' men.

Bread, wisely on the waters cast, is certain to return at last. A liberal fund of common-sense will reap a liberal recompense. . . . If we would pass the supreme test, it pays to do our best best, —and, though our oil be light or heavy, the "leadin' men" sure that runs the show!



**HORSE STALL HABITS AND HE DID**  
S: "Way did Miss Mabel stop keepin' company with the hired man?"  
H: "Waal, you see, when he proposed to her—he opened her mouth to look at her teeth."  
Bad-looking Tramp: "Have you ever seen a murder?"  
Native: "Waal, no, and I never want to."  
B. L. T.: "Well, hand out your wallet and you won't."

## HELPFUL HINTS



Mrs. Housewife: This newspaper will publish "Helpful Hints" in this form at regular intervals. We suggest you clip this column and paste it in your recipe book.

**Powder Puffs.**—A soiled powder puff does not need to be thrown away, as many believe. Instead, just use a little soap with luke warm water and after rinsing thoroughly hang up to dry. The puff will be good as new and may be used for a long while.

**Custard Pie.**—If one wishes to have custard pie a nice even brown, sprinkle a little sugar over the top before putting in the oven.

**Beating Rugs.**—A rug may be beaten twice as easily and thoroughly if placed on a pair of old springs face down. Then turn over and sweep.

**Shoes.**—When putting shoes away for next summer, stuff them full of tissue paper or cotton batting.

**Oil Stove.**—If an oil stove smells, drop a small piece of gum camphor into the tank.

**Beads.**—If you have some large heavy beads that must be strung, try violin strings, they stand a lot of strain.

**Repairing Wall Paper.**—When next you would repair wall papers, instead of cutting a square piece just to fit the place, tear an irregular piece and put it on the wall, being careful to match all lines and figures. The irregularity of the line forms a camouflage which the eye can scarcely detect.

**Coffee Stains.**—Coffee stains are not easily removed unless done so at once. Boiling water will remove them if the coffee has not had time to become thoroughly absorbed. But if it is an old stain, use equal parts of yolk of egg and glycerine. This applied to the spot is almost the only method of removing them.

**Oil Cloth.**—Oil cloth may be kept from breaking at the corners over a table if you paste heavy muslin or pieces of adhesive cloth on the wrong side where the corners of the table come.

**Eyelashes.**—Petroleum jelly is good for making the eyelashes grow. When applying let the finger follow the line of the growth of hair.

**HUMAN RADIO**  
Doctor: "You see, even the electricity in the air affects your system—"  
Patient: "Quite true, doc, there are times when one feels overcharged."

### The WOODSTOCK

represents the latest achievement in typewriter construction, gives the greatest measure of satisfactory service and a quality of work that is unsurpassed.

Consider these facts: The Woodstock means more for the money, has many superior features and excels in every particular. Price and terms most attractive—full particulars on request.

Ask For Demonstration.

**BIGGS and BIGGS, Burns Oregon**  
Distributors.  
**WOODSTOCK TYPEWRITER COMPANY**  
35 N. Dearborn Street, Chicago, U. S. A.

### S. M. JARVIS

#### Livestock Commission

Cattle, Sheep, Wool, Hay  
Burns, Oregon

## 20,000 Acres

--- SAGEBRUSH LANDS ---

with water rights for sale on Blitzen River in tracts of 80-Acres or more. Reasonable prices---one-fifth cash balance easy terms, six per cent interest.

### Eastern Oregon Live Stock

**CRANE Company OREGON**

## Pumpkin Pie and



What am I thankful for today?  
Well, listen—if you must know;  
Not so much, but I'm here to say,  
It's pumpkin pie—and a bean.

## Editorial

Low Aims Like Low Towers Are Quickly Realized.

### How To Build Up Our Town

Building a community is everybody's job. The home owner, the landlord, the merchant, the housewife, the minister, the doctor, the school principal, the governing board, the civic societies, the policemen, the firemen—in fact, everyone with a distinct home interest must play his part. The local newspaper is the point of contact through which these various elements must function and express themselves. The home town publication is a mirror of the life of the community, inspiring, suggesting, helping, and usually sacrificing a great deal to the general work of upbuilding. It is the concentrated reflection of the home town interest, as opposed to activities in its midst, whose sole aim is to take the home town dollar out of town and attach it to the bank account of some foreign corporation.

The appeal of the foreign corporation for the home town dollar is usually an appeal to cupidity camouflaged as safe and economical buying. For the most part it is made in secret—direct by mail—the circular, the booklet, the disguised mimeographed letter systematically prepared by expert mail salesmen, with the usual "follow ups" destined to extract and carry away to the distant bank account the money of the unthinking. The very secrecy of the appeal is its own condemnation.

It is amazing to note how slow is the average newspaper reader to appreciate the value of frank and open newspaper advertising. Not only in this way is the housewife enabled to learn what the market has to offer, but in the frank open advertisement lies an absolute security from exploitation. Newspaper advertising is the housewife's weekly insurance. The day has passed when the advertiser dare be dishonest. The statements in an advertisement are shouted from the housetops. They are too easily checked up. They become the guarantee of service and of honest dealing. The direct-by-mail appeal is like the secret whisper passed from ear to ear but without any general publicity that ensures complete honesty of statement. As a rule, its underlying principle is sinister. To supplement and become a part of any well-organized campaign it has its value, but standing alone it should arouse suspicion rather than confidence.

Governor Pinchot explained that the new wage award to miners must be carried by the operators and that coal prices to the public must not be raised. What were you paying for coal three months ago, and what is the price today?

You can buy a wonderful apple in a New York Fifth Avenue shop for twenty-five cents.

A New York girl was recently fined \$5.00 for smoking a cigarette on a ferryboat. She should have gone to the Ritz.

Don't get depressed if some one thinks you are too insignificant to be noticed. Bankers, business men and cotton growers are trying to arouse the whole nation to cope with the little bollweevil. Even an insect can make an impress on the world if it does its bit efficiently.

Really, said the Briton, this American idea of advertising the fact of a banana shortage is most extraordinary. Why not wait until a new crop comes in? Also, there doesn't seem to be much reason in pitying a fish, does there now?

## Punchettes

By Rev. M. A. Matthews  
D. D., L. L. D.  
AUTOCASTER

### CHAMBERS of COMMERCE

The Christian spirit with its perforating power must be breathed into the business life of the country by Christian men. Jesus Christ must be given a place in the chambers of commerce. Men in business must be made conscious of His sovereign right to enter and inspect the business life of the country. He is not indifferent to our business woes, our personal problems or our social sorrows. He is not so far away that He has neither interest nor influence. He is living, He is the aggressive power working for righteousness in the life of every Christian business man. He demands personal righteousness—the righteousness of personality, of character and of conduct.

It is impossible to build a commercial organization on a permanent foundation without Jesus Christ. The time has come for business men to recognize the fact that they must glorify God in the making of money. Business, the making of money and the transaction of the common affairs of life must be acts of worship, performed with an eye single to the glory of God.

The chamber of commerce is not the temple of mammon. It should be the seat of operations of Christian men, who fear God, and whose acts will square with His standard of righteousness. Under these conditions trade will become holy commerce, receiving the benedictions of God.

Men have been trying to run business under the dictation of politics, by the rule of Congress, rather than by the dictation of the Holy Ghost and by the rule of conscience enlightened by Jesus Christ. We need more conscience and less Congress; we need more Christ and less mammon in business.

The spiritual powers have developed America, not the material forces. Mammon worship leads to death. Christ gives life, and progress and happiness.