

MILTON J. SHOEMAKER
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TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1916.



AGAIN THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

It is sincerely hoped that a strong
and enthusiastic membership of the
Commercial club will be present at
the regular meeting this evening, as
it will be an important one for an
important year. It is the one at
which the officials for the year are
to be selected, and it is the duty of
the members to see that strong, pro-
gressive citizens are placed in charge
this year. And the matter should
not rest here with such a selection,
every individual member of the club
should be a pusher and booster for
the things the club stands for, and
these are Roseburg and Douglas
county. Our neighboring city of
Medford is going through just the
same experience with their Commer-
cial Club that Roseburg is. In its
heyday of prosperity a few years
back, the sole aim of the activities
of the club through its literature and
work, was to boost some "hot air"
land speculation, to get people to
come there and live, or invest and
stay away, without any particular at-
tention being paid to the facts of the
alluring prospectus being overdrawn
or highly colored. Lands and prop-
erties were quoted and held at fig-
ures far beyond their productive
worth, and both places now realize
the result of this. It is believed that
this order of things will be chang-
ed with the new era of prosperity
which is at our very threshold.
Roseburg needs pay rolls, and Doug-
las county needs settlers, and there
is very little doubt that both these
necessary and welcome adjuncts are
headed this way, and it is in the ad-
vancement, development and expan-
sion of this idea, that the Roseburg
Commercial Club will have its ac-
tivities mapped out. It should be re-
membered that in order to partici-
pate in the vote this evening, it is
imperative that membership dues
must be paid up to the beginning of
the current year, and the secretary
will be on hand to make out re-
ceipts to those who have overlooked
this matter.

FORGING AHEAD.

The ordinance looking to the dis-
posal of the bond issue authorized by
the citizens of Roseburg, in aid of a
railroad to the timber belt, passed the
third reading last night, with but
on dissenting vote, and the council
is now ready to advertise for bids,
or will be in a short time. Little by
little, slowly but surely, the matter
is forging ahead in every phase, and
almost before one realizes it, activi-
ties will be proceeding in every di-
rection. Right of way is being steady-
ly secured, and condemnation suits
begun in others. It looks good, it
looks auspicious. Another thing that
might be mentioned showing the
trend of affairs, is that scarcely a
mail comes in but there is one of
more inquiries for sample copies of
the papers published here, and the
wide extent of territory covered by
the inquiries, gives some indication
of the interest in this section.

With the news received over the
wires today that Portland, Tacoma
and other northwestern cities are in
the grip of a blizzard, when we hear
from railroad men that they are
ploughing through three to four feet
of snow only a little over one hun-
dred miles south of us, when we
realize that just over the Coast
Range to the west, and the Cascades
to the east, old King Winter is rag-
ing in all his unrestrained vigor,
then we can comprehend that the val-
leys of the Umpqua are favored by
nature as is no other part of the state
or country, and that our constant al-
lusions to its climate has something
to back it up. But this fact in some
of the letters you will certainly write
next week to relatives and friends
during the "letter writing week".

Off Agin On Agin
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

The Head-On-The-Hand Picture
When he had his picture taken with
his head upon his hand,
We were good and proud of Billy—he
was looking something grand!
He had started in to college and was
tugged for father's frat,
Or some other great achievement
quite as wonderful as that.
So we were impressed with Billy
and were proud to beat the
band.
When he had his picture taken with
his head upon his hand.

That is, all we kids felt that way.
Father seemed to like it less,
For he said, "Good Lord!" when
shown it, and he seemed in
deep distress.

Mother grinned a bit and giggled,
and somehow it wasn't joy
Of the kind we had expected, for the
honor of her boy.

"Yes," he said, "I cannot
stand
To recall my picture taken with my
head upon my hand!"

Flunagin Philosophy
There ain't much difference be-
tween our hist' work an' ur worst
work except in our own imagin-
ation.

What Are They?
"Does your daughter attend school,
Mrs. Partington?"
"Yes, she attends one of those va-
cational schools."

Try This On Your Edison
"I notice that Greece is still firm,"
said the idiot, as he tried in vain to
spread the frozen butterine on his
cold pancake.

Case Of International Deploritis
One thing this war is doing—it is
developing a lot of the best little
international deplorers we have ever
had.

Bad Omens
"What do you think of hyphen-
ated Americans?"
"Mighty little. And I'm also sorry
I named my boy Ed."

They Sure Ought!
The other day we saw a sign that
some fat young travelers we have
met ought to carry on themselves.
It was put up by a tourist associa-
tion, and it said:

Special Attention Given To Ladies
Traveling Alone.

Merit Rewarded
The man who resists evil tenden-
cies had had a horrible night in the
sleeper, owing to the heat and the
disturbances.

The porter woke him for the wrong
town, just as he had started in on
his first sound sleep of the night.

He left his toilet set in the wash-
room and somebody swiped it.

He rushed into the lunch-room at
the breakfast station, and asked for
some provender, including buttered
toast.

When it came in, it was not butter-
ed. The waiter apologized, and the
good man assured him it was all
right.

The waiter then spilled the coffee
all over the counter, so that the man
was saturated with it.

But the patron only smiled polite-
ly, though yearning to kill the
stupid chump.

As he was standing at the cash-
ier's desk patiently explaining to
her that she had short-changed him,
he heard the blundering waiter say
to his side-partner:

"That guy's a nut."

Probably Yes
Any of those N. Y. R. bent or
cracked yet?

Some folks are still spugging.

Time For Silence
The woman whose husband wanted
to buy a bale last year and who ad-
vised him against it, is off the I-
told-you-so-stuff just now.

Game Law Violation
A United States attorney in Hon-
olulu has been recalled for shooting a
local lawyer in the closed season.

The Young Lady
Across The Way
The young lady across the way
says she thinks her father's sym-
paties are with the English but he's
very careful about what he says and
nobody outside of the family would
even suspect him of being an
Anglophobe.



Health Talks
BY WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

Worry And The Cold Bogy

MRS. BLANK stopped for a
brief chat on her way home
the other day. She had a
bundle protruding a small whip. We won-
dered what the whip was for. Well,
Mr. Blank had asked her to get one.
It seemed that little Dorothy Blank
was becoming incorrigible. Why,
the little vixen ran away down the
street to meet him yesterday, and
she didn't have a thing on her head!
So Mr. Blank felt that stern duty
compelled him to arm himself in
defense of the health of the house-
hold.

Now if one of our little girls
should do a thing like that we
wouldn't consider it criminal. We
assume that our youngsters are not
morons, and that any child of nor-
mal mentality is quite capable of
coming in out of the cold if the cold
is uncomfortable. And of course if
the cold isn't uncomfortable, it can't
possibly do any harm. Why, it may
even do good!

Think of the tremendous amount
of needless, silly worrying people do
about "exposure."

We dare say no competent critic
will produce any scientific evidence
to disprove the statement that
"cold" is just as contagious as
diphtheria or tuberculosis. And we
venture the opinion that no evidence
will be forthcoming to prove that
"exposure," without contagion, can
ever cause any kind of acute respira-
tory disease, be it "grippe," coryza,
bronchitis, pneumonia or just a gen-
eral and ill-defined "cold." To be
sure, the casual observer will cite all
sorts of instances of real or fancied
"exposure" followed in due course
by illness. Well, before the rôle of

Vest Pocket Essays
BY GEORGE FITCH

FIRES

FIRES are a form of national
entertainment which is becom-
ing more popular in America
with each decade. The American
fire has been so improved in effec-
tiveness and in spectacular features
in late years, that it is now able to
draw its audience from a baseball
game, a prize fight or an aeroplane
race with equal ease.

Fires are viewed with pleasure and
enthusiasm by all classes, from the
limousine to the kerosene strata. A
good fire costs more to produce than
grand opera, and is even more un-
profitable to the proprietor as a rule.

Fires are caused by over-heated
chimneys, spontaneous combustion,
cigarettes, crossed wires, exploding
stoves and poor business. When a
building becomes feverish from any
of these causes, the fire department
is instantly called and it adds to the
horror of the occasion by squirting
water on the piano, the hardwood
floors and the cook. America has the
most talented and resourceful water
squirters in the world, which is only
natural, however, because they have
three times as many fires to practise
on as the firemen of any other
country.

Fires usually visit our homes in
the night and are more terrible as
guests than burglars or convention
delegates. Almost every American
citizen has been compelled at least
once in his life to rise at a very few
A.M., dress himself in a plug hat and
a portiere and lower himself down
the smoke-filled back stairs with a
baby in one hand and a waste basket
in the other. When fires occur in
schools, hotels or theatres, the con-
sequences are unspeakable and at
times, because of the prevailing
American habit of making buildings
safe for their occupants only after
they have burned down. However,

each holocaust causes a new law to
be passed and many lives are thus
saved. Among our most valuable
martyrs are the men, women and
children who have given their lives
as evidence that our building laws

need improving and enforcing. Other
countries adopt reforms before hints
of this sort can be given, but we are
not so stingy with our citizens. We
have plenty of them, and can well
afford to lose a few hundred now
and then, rather than to harrow the
sensitive soul of some politician by
insisting that he work at his public
job.

Hundreds of millions of dollars'
worth of buildings are burned in
America each year, and this fact is
alluded to with great scorn by our
critics. However, as far as the burn-
ing of buildings goes, the fire fiend is
one of America's greatest friends, be-
cause through him we are rapidly
getting rid of most of the architect-
ure of the seventies.

Views Of The Press

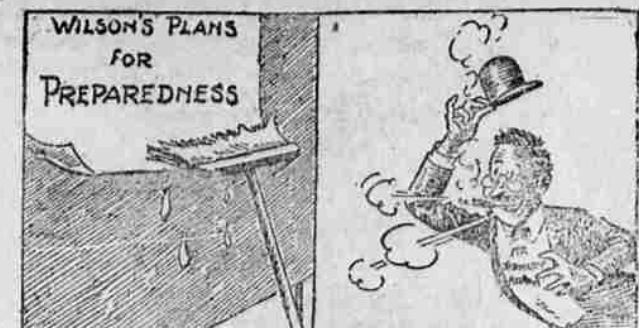
Moral Education

A YOUNG man arrested for
safeblowing gives as an ex-
cuse that he was tired of liv-
ing off his brother and friends, and
so undertook to get money in some
other way, an honest way apparently
not suggesting itself to him. There
is something radically wrong when
a young man of 19 years, in good
health and with a fair education, has
to live off his relatives and friends.
That he is willing to do it at all
shows a lack of character and man-
liness that bodes ill for his future.
In this instance it was in all prob-
ability less of a revival of manliness
of spirit than impatience and dis-
pleasure at the trouble and small re-
sult of working his friends, which
led to his effort to work the safe of
a stranger instead, for his spend-
ing money.

Parents who fail to instill into
their boys a spirit of manly inde-
pendence and a habit of industry do
them a terrible wrong. When boys
are overindulged in their youth they
are apt to be impressed with the
idea that it is not necessary for
them to do anything to get what they
want or need, but that somebody will
give it to them. When they are not
taught to work they are apt to get
fixed in their minds that there is a
better way of getting a living than
by working for it. When they early
develop a tendency to get things by
sharp practice or to neglect the clear
dividing line between what is theirs
and what belongs to somebody else,
if that tendency is not checked and
its evil inspiration made clear, it is
certain to develop into a habit of life
which can mean nothing else than

failure, disgrace, crime and the pen-
itentiary or the gallows.
The greatest things in education
that can be given a young man is
independence and integrity of char-
acter. It is greater than grammar,
literature, science, art or music, or
all of what we commonly call educa-
tion put together. It is one of the
failures of our modern machine sys-
tem of education, that we are giv-
ing our boys less of character build-
ing than was formerly the case in
our public schools, colleges and uni-
versities. This is now practically
left to the churches, Sunday-schools
and parochial schools. The move-
ment on foot to add religious in-
struction to the public school sys-
tem, but to do it denominationally
outside the school walls, is an evi-
dence of a growing realization of the
failure of our schools to do this es-
sential work of character building.
There has been a great deal said
about saving the world from sin and
misery through education, but mere
education in the ordinary sense will
not save our social organism. There
was more stability and integrity of
character in the Puritan colony of
Massachusetts, with mighty little
education as compared with that of
to-day, than there is in the same
State now. That was because atten-
tion was given to developing the
moral and religious life of the young,
which is now almost entirely neg-
lected in educational work outside
religiously conducted and controlled
institutions. The growing numbers
of boys in our reform schools and
young men in our penitentiaries is
an eloquent plea for a great increas-
e in the moral element in our educa-
tional methods.—St. Louis Star.

Cartoons Of The Day



A HORSE OF ANOTHER COLOR
—Donnell in St. Louis Globe-Democrat

People's Legal Friend
BY E. R. BRANSON

An Unlucky Accident
Q. When a man breaks his leg,
or sustains any other injury, while
at work for a lumber mill company,
is he entitled to some compensation
from the company? To make my
case more clear, I will say that I was
driving a one-horse, two-wheeled
lumber truck loaded with railroad
ties. As a rule, these trucks are
loaded seven ties wide and five high.
This certain truck was loaded eight
ties wide and seven high—wider
than the frame of the truck. When
I unhooked the chain to release my
horse, one tier of seven ties fell on
my leg and broke it. Could I get
damages in a law-suit?

A. From your statement of the
facts, there would be no liability.

Mother's Estate
Q. If a mother dies and leaves a
small bank account, and the father
is living, can the son get the money
as soon as he may like?

A. No. The procedure pointed
out by the law must be observed.

Mr. Branson will be glad to answer all
questions. If your question is of general
interest it will be answered through these
columns; if not, it will be answered per-
sonally if stamped, addressed envelope is
enclosed. Address all letters to E. R.
Branson, care of this newspaper.

Portia Before The Judge
A New York Supreme Court judge
recently pointed out how technical
was Portia's construction of Shy-
lock's contract with the merchant,
Antonio, but the young lady was
not at all troubled by the frightful
precedent which she was establish-
ing.

It is difficult to consider the trial
scene in "The Merchant of Venice"
seriously from a legal point of view.
Imagine it! Such a contract actual-
ly brought into court with a demand
for specific performance! And yet
the fair jurist, calmly decides that
Shylock is legally entitled to his
pound of flesh if he can manage to
take it without spilling one drop of
Christian blood!

The dramatic effect of all this is
wonderful, but from the legal point
of view the absurdity has only just
begun. Having decided this peculiar
equity suit, Portia proceeds to formu-
late a criminal accusation against
Shylock, and, without the formality

Pepper Talks
BY GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

Want To
Back of all genuine Service is a
warm Willingness and a restless De-
sire to render that Service. In other
words, the Want To spirit is there.
It is about the healthiest quality that
a man or woman can cultivate.

Render Service because you Want
To.
To be guided in your conduct solely
by mere Duty is to follow the
hind end remnant of a musty moral-
ity. Duty, without the Want To
element, is bare. For Want To is
Love of Doing—that which makes
the most mental task easy and grand
to perform.

Want To—then you will Love To.
We inherit tendencies only. What
we are, we make ourselves. We have
ourselves alone to blame if we are
but Underlings and Followers. We
have with us always the Chance and
Opportunity of Want To waving its
wand of golden Inheritances about
our heads. We have but to submit
to its influence and put it to practice
and satisfying Accomplishments fol-
low, overflowing with human Happi-
ness.

Want To—then you will Love To.
Want To be the biggest Man or
Woman that it is possible for you to
be. Want To grow Strong and full
of Health. Want To be Happy and
to make those about you Happy.
Want To do your Work better than
anyone else can do it. Want To see
Yourself Grow, and to be able to re-
cognize it at the close of each day.
Want To be Helpful. Want To be
Useful. Want To Lead. If you
wish Success to come your way—
Render Service because you Want
To.

of arrest or indictment, places him
on trial on the charge of conspiracy
against the life of Antonio, finds him
guilty, on the evidence adduced him
in the civil action, and then and
there sentences him to the forfeiture
of his entire estate, both real and
personal, and reduces him to pen-
ury. A most effective denouement,
but it isn't justice and it isn't law.—
The Stage Lawyer.

Current Poetry

Conflict Corner
On Conflict Corner, loud and shrill,
The little rebels shout,
On Conflict Corner every night,
They sneer and leer and shout,
Here on the soap box altars rise
The puny priests of doubt.

Under a pallid lamp holds forth
The oracle of peace,
And there a flame-tongued dema-
gonist
Is eyed by the police,
While just across the street one tells
How poverty will cease.

A preacher prays, an organ plays
The wheezy hymns of sighs,
A red-faced radical demands
Uncompromising fight;
Half mad, a youthful mystic glows
With sudden, borrowed light.

And oh, the half true truths they
tell,
And oh, the earnest lies!
With what any ardor they unfold
Their picture Paradise!
For what improved Utopias
They raise their strident cries!

On Conflict Corner, loud and shrill,
The little rebels meet,
And to the shifting multitudes
Their clashing creeds repeat
And thus on Conflict Corner make
A temple of a street.

—Irvin Edman.



The Supreme Court has decided
that the Manhattan cocktail is in-
toxicating. And there are a number
of other pleasant things to be said of
the Manhattan cocktail.

Ambition assumes various guises,
But no young man ever wanted to
look like Abe Lincoln.

The industrious man has his
points, but he seldom is as good com-
pany as the loafer.

If they refer to it as the "show
troupe" you can make up your mind
that you have left the paved streets
far behind and are near to nature's
heart.

It is easy enough to name a boy
"William," but it is mighty hard to
make it "take."

If the obligatory notice of the de-
ceased mentions the date on which he
united with the church, his minister
wrote it. If it doesn't, one of the re-
porters wrote it.

In selecting a dog pick out a men-
gruel. A finely bred dog attracts so
much attention that his owner is
ever-shadowed.

Opinions vary as to whether put-
ting a pair of mittens on a baby or
teaching a calf to drink out of a pail
is the most difficult feat.

The books say no man over forty-
eight has appendicitis. Still, most of
us would rather have appendicitis
than be forty-eight years old.

In a small town a popular woman
is one who is willing to loan her
palm to the neighbor who is giving a
party.

Considering the fact that he has to
meet the competition of Henry Ford,
William Jennings Bryan manages to
attract a good deal of attention.