

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

B. W. Bates L. Wimberly Bert G. Bates

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
Weekly News-Review, by mail, per year	2.00

Entered as second-class matter May 11, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

ROSEBURG, ORE. CON. OCTOBER 7, 1921.

THE INEVITABLE OCCURS.

Commenting on the recent suspension of the Medford Daily Clarion, the Klamath Falls Evening Herald very aptly remarks:

"After about three months of effort, the Medford Clarion suspended publication yesterday. The end was not a surprise, for from the beginning the business men of Medford refused to add to their overhead by undertaking to advertise in two newspapers, when one was fully covering the field. Like other communities, they recognized that two newspapers in a small city was clearly an economic waste and refused to brand themselves as blunders by becoming participants in such a mistake.

"During the war it was forcibly brought to the attention of business men throughout the nation that it was far better for them and for their community to have one strong newspaper than two or more weak ones. They also found out that they footed a large percentage of the cost. This discovery resulted in hundreds of suspensions and consolidations of newspapers throughout the nation. As was to be expected, following a return or approach to normal conditions, shortsighted individuals undertook to establish newspapers in these cities, but in every case they are meeting with failure, for the business men have learned the idiosyncrasy of and are refusing to become a party to undertakings which mean only waste of money. Medford was one of these cities. The suspension of the Clarion proves that the business men see that it is a wise policy to stand by the Mail-Tribune and through their support make it a more powerful factor for the development of Medford and the Rogue River valley.

"Marshfield learned the lesson; Roseburg saw the wisdom of the single newspaper; Medford profited by its former experiences. Every city whose business men refuse to become partners in the economic waste incident to two newspapers is falling in line. There is no more need for two newspapers in small cities than there is for two telephones, two water systems or two light plants. The cost of production has mounted so high that the minimum today would have produced handsome profits a year or two ago. That is why the thoughtful, conservative progressive business man of today patronizes but one newspaper, because in so doing he is best helping his community and his own interests."

The growth of the parcel post since its establishment in 1913 has been enormous. The estimated total number of parcels carried has increased, in round numbers, from 332,000,000 in 1913 to over 2,500,000,000 in 1921. With this increase in the number of parcels, there has also been a decided increase in the size and weight of the parcels. It is now the greatest express facility in the world. One can well imagine how such a growth would affect the mail service, with its facilities never quite adequate and almost at a standstill during the period of the war. As a result of this condition, serious consideration must be given to providing additional buildings in the leading postal centers for the specific purpose of handling parcel post packages. In order to prevent any delay to other classes of mail, such as letters, it has been suggested that parcel post be handled separately from other classes of mail in the congested cities and on certain congested transportation routes. This involves great expenditures of money for buildings and equipment, and with the great burden of debt on the government, which must be considered, the solution of this particular problem becomes doubly difficult. It is being approached, however, from every angle, and it is proposed, as rapidly as possible, to meet these conditions without too great a tax upon the public treasury, says the Nation's Business.

A copy of the new edition of the "History of Oregon," by Prof. J. B. Horner, A. M., Litt. D., has been received at this office, and is the most comprehensive history of the state so far issued by Mr. Horner. The gentleman issued an edition in 1919 which was well received, but his latest book has been brought down to date and carefully revised, aside from containing many illustrations. A most valuable feature of the late edition is a fine map, 18x25 inches in size. It is a very valuable handbook for constant reference regarding the history of Oregon and the Northwest. Prof. Horner has placed the sale of the book in the hands of the J. K. Gill Co., of Portland, who are finding a ready sale for the publication.

Rockefeller would give millions for a good stomach. If you have a good stomach therefore you are worth millions. Next time you wish a loan from the bank we suggest you list your stomach as an asset and see how you come out.

Judging from the number of newspaper men reporting the Brumfield trial, not a single angle of the notorious case should be cheated out of the columns of the daily papers.

What a young man about to marry fails to consider is that even though two could live as cheaply as one, six or seven can't.

When a man gives you advice "for your own good," he means that it is for his own good to get it out of his system.

Children have a right to happiness, and a lot of them think they have a right to all the happiness in the family.

We've always had a "hunch" that the professional sunshine scatterer doesn't scatter much of it at home.

Were you ever involved in a violent argument that made you feel better afterward? Neither was anybody.

The time to get out of the business you're in is when the clock becomes as important as the pay envelope.

Prune Pickin's

By Bert G. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Just think what a wonderful old world this would be if the ladies would devote less energy to making permanent waves and more energy to making permanent wives.

The newspaper reporters who have been promoting the Brumfield trial are utterly disgusted. When court opened yesterday morning only twelve spectators were present.

With the presence of a real honest to gawd bathin' beauty in the village, life is expected to take on a little activity.

Life of a newspaper reporter is pure these days—especially with the prevailing shortage of adjectives concerning the prisoner's appearance.

STEWED.

My skin is all bloated.

It wrinkles—it sags.

I'm stewed to the limit.

The last of my jags.

My heart is as gay

As a songbird in June,

I feel no remorse,

For I'm only a prune.

The Los Angeles Times in an editorial headed "Soiled Husbands," makes no reference to any members of the street cleaning dept.

If a school teacher realized how the average kid was yearning to get home and fill up on bread and jelly, she'd dismiss school a half hour early every afternoon.

There is not much left to be invented, but there is still an opportunity for some genius who will rig up a contraption that will shout "No!" in thunderous tones every time a peddler rings the door bell.

Joe Hammersley, deputy district atty., says you can't realize how insignificant world problems are until you get the tummy ache.

Rube Marsters, ex-county judge, dropped in on ye ed. of Prune Pickin's yesterday and said: "Ever hear this one?"

"No," we answered, "wait 'till we close the door."

Ye ed. of Prune Pickin's has been besieged with subscriptions for the big Winter Annual to be published soon. The announcement last night caused the mails to be flooded this a. m. Just send one silver dollar or a \$1 bill or anything of equal value to ye ed. at once and your name will be placed on the subscription list—better write in now and make your reservations—only a limited number printed—and you'll sure want one for your annual laugh-fest.

We have a hunch that Ed. Singleton, one of the court buffaloes, is trying to put something over on his friends. Ever' now and then Ed. takes a chaw of something that looks like a plug of tobacco, but ye ed. thinks it is a chunk of dried venison.

A boy isn't a boy unless he has his shoes half-soled every other week.

Lots of people make fun of a newspaper reporter, but when the reporter puts their name in the paper they break their neck buying up the extra copies.

And then again just think what some of the attorneys' language would sound like in print if the reporters wrote it up just as the attorneys say it.

Claude Cannon, one of the local Hawkshaws, must be taking a vacation. Even tho' he's gone—his memory is kept green by frequent comments of Deck Rice in the Dock Brumfield fracas.

Jonathan Victorious Starrett, of the Phil Grubb detective agency, today put on a brand new celluloid collar which will compel him to leave cigars and matches alone for some time—at least until the collar gets soiled.

"Jones committed suicide this morning."

"What in hell?"

"Very likely."

LAFE PERKINS SEZ:

"Hard cider causes me a farmer to go wrong."

AROUND THE TOWN

In from Dillard—

Loren Miller was a business visitor in this city today.

Returns from Portland—

Mrs. A. A. Spencer who has been visiting in Portland for the past week returned this morning.

Elkton Delegation In—

A delegation of residents of the Elkton vicinity spent the day in Roseburg, conferring with the county court regarding road matters.

Arrived from Portland—

V. L. Clough arrived here this morning from Portland to attend to business matters. Mr. Clough was formerly coach of the baseball club in Portland.

Arrived Here from Portland—

Mrs. L. A. Dillard and son arrived in Roseburg Wednesday, where they will make their future home. Mrs. Dillard will be remembered by her friends as Mollie Cobb, formerly of this city but for the past eleven years she has resided in Portland or near that city. Mrs. Dillard is a sister of W. L. Cobb of this city and the wife of Dr. L. A. Dillard who has just recently opened a dental office in the First State and Savings Bank building.

Thrills in Store For Newspapermen

HONOLULU, Hawaii, Oct. 7.—(United Press.)—Thrills occasioned by riding the surf in outrigger canoes or on native surf boards, or standing on the rim of the continually active volcano of Kilauea and gazing down into the roaring, tossing sea of molten lava, have an active role in the keen excitement that accompanies the hunting of the shark in the waters outside the coral reef that encircles the island of Oahu.

Newspaper men who are coming to Honolulu October 10 as delegates to the Press Congress of the World will find that shark hunting goes hand in hand with other sports, and, although intensely exciting is in no way dangerous. The shark hunters go to sea in a launch or sampan which tows a dead white horse. When the fishing ground are reached, the boat begins to circle about, and soon the fins of sharks may be seen cutting through the water.

If he is an expert, he may harpoon a shark as it turns over to strike, or he may try his luck with a high-powered rifle. The shark is a furious fighter and one harpooned or caught with hook and line, displays amazing strength. But he finally tires and is gradually hauled aboard and then dispatched.

There are few Hawaiians living today who care to meet a shark in the open water and fight him as his ancestors did. In the olden days a Hawaiian armed himself with a hard wooden double-pointed javelin about 18 inches long, and with the center portion large enough to permit a good grip. He then let himself down into the water. As the shark approached and turned over to strike, its great jaws open to their full width, the Hawaiian, with a quick movement, thrust the javelin between the jaws, one point penetrating the roof of the mouth and the other the lower jaw. The shark, thus unable to close his mouth and helpless, was either speared or allowed to swim away as the Hawaiian chose.

GLENDALE NEWS.

Mrs. Margaret Ampsoker, who has been a resident of this city over two years, returned to her home in Columbus, Ohio, last week. Enroute to her home she will visit at Auburn, Wash., with her son, E. C. Ampsoker, who is in business at that place. Mrs. Ampsoker has many friends in this city who sincerely regret her going, and hope she may decide to return and make this city her home. Mrs. M. C. Webb entertained at a farewell reception for Mrs. Ampsoker at the manse, and many ladies were present. Delicious refreshments were served at 5 p. m. We shall miss her in her efficient work in Sabbath school and all church activities.

Rev. J. K. Howard, who for eight years was pastor of Olivet church, spent one day in our city lately. He met a generous welcome from all, and he was urged to spend a month here, but he could not leave his duties as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Jacksonville.

Mrs. E. J. Garrett, of Grants Pass, who was returning home from a ten days visit at Marshfield with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Creager, made a short stay in our city. Her daughter, Mrs. Vir-

BARNETT DECLARES THAT HE WAS GREATLY IN NEED OF GETTING QUICK RELIEF

"Tanlac came to my rescue when I needed help and needed it quick," said Walter Barnett, 1497 Omaha Ave., Portland, Ore.

"I never dreamed there was a medicine that could make as big a change in a man as this one has made in me. I had stomach trouble of the worst sort, my whole nervous system seemed on the verge of a breakdown, and I had awful headaches at times.

"Luckily for me I began to take Tanlac and now I'm sound and well in every respect. In fact I just feel good clear to my finger-tips and have more life and energy than in years."

Tanlac is sold in Roseburg by W. F. Chapman's Pharmacy and by leading druggists everywhere.

gie Creager, came home with her for a short visit. Her son, Edward Garrett, his wife and baby, coming home from Michigan, where their marriage occurred two years ago, and her son Commodore, who also was married in the east, was one of the party. Later on he may bring his family here. We all enjoyed to the limit their brief visit here.

Mrs. Laura Stevenson and son William, of Myrtle Creek, spent Monday in this city looking after business matters. She was the guest of Mrs. F. R. Miller.

The sudden death of the three-year-old child of Mrs. Morley, who is a widow, was one of the saddest occurrences that has happened here. Many kind and sympathetic friends rendered all the aid possible to the bereaved mother in her loss, and all her relatives joined with them. Dr. Knott was in attendance. In Longfellow's own sweet words: "There is no flock however watched and tended but one dead lamb is there; there is no fireside, however well defended, but has one vacant chair." Mrs. Morley has the deepest sympathy of all in her hour of sorrow.

A most tender and touching incident occurred in this city, in which we were one of those who were witness to it. It was the act of Mrs. Mary E. Hamilton. Her son Walter has a young wife and baby girl in Lambazelle, France, who are grieving for the absent husband and father, and alone Mrs. Hamilton sent them a money order for the sum of \$250, with the beautiful message to her son's wife that she must let her know of all their wants and necessities and she would supply them. Also Mrs. Hamilton is making little garments for her tiny granddaughter that will reach her in her far-away home in France. We all hope the time may soon come when this little family will be united again. We commend this sweet act of unselfish maternal love that is a gem, unsullied by distance or misfortune.

John Barnett left for his home in Hardin, Montana, after a three months' visit with his brother Enoch in this city.

Charles Flint passed through Glendale this week enroute from Canada to San Francisco.

G. F. Martin, who spent one week at the home of his sister, Mrs. F. R. Miller, was recalled to his station in San Francisco.

Mrs. Jennie Bazel will leave this evening for Marshfield, called there

New DRESSES

Arriving almost every day

Charming Models

ready for you in all the favorite materials

ALSO

Palmer Coats

Modart Corsets

Perrin Gloves

Burchard's

by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Whobrey. We hope she may find her mother improving when she reaches her bedside. A. X.

SPIRELLA CORSETS—Made to measure. Belle Case. Phone 391-L.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. W. H. A. Williams and daughter wish to thank their many kind friends for their beautiful floral offerings and for their sympathy and help during the illness and at the funeral of their husband and father.

AROUND THE TOWN

Pennsylvania Tire Service. Ask us. Ford Garage.

T. Thomas of Camas Valley was a business visitor today.

Goodrich Tire Service. See us. C. A. Lockwood Motor Co.

Spencer Hindsdale spent the day in this city attending to business matters.

JUST RECEIVED

New Shipment of

Army O. D. Blankets, Shirts, Breeches, Trench Shoes, Navy Shoes, Hip Boots, Knee Boots.

Also carry Rain Coats, Raintest Coats and Pants. It will pay you to come and see us.

Berger's Bargain Store

Corner Cass and Pine Streets

MOTHER'S—

Here is what you have been looking for:

BOYS' KNEE PANTS

made of pure Virgin Wool—stout and durable, will stand hard wear. ---Can throw them in a tub and wash them, comes out looking like new.—Lined throughout. You will like them.

AGES 6 TO 17. ASK FOR VIRGIN WOOL KNEE PANTS

HARTH'S TOGGERY

SAP AND SALT

BY Bert Moses

Copyright 1914 by Bert Moses, Sap and Salt in the Woods, Portland, Oregon.

① No matter what kind of medicine you take, the undertaker will get you anyhow.

② Nature is awful stingy when it comes to common sense.

③ Language is a means many people adopt to tell things they don't know.

④ When you put your whole heart into a task it is astonishing how easily it can be done.

WOW

⑤ Knowledge acquired through experience is the kind that comes home with all the gate receipts.

⑥ Fame and life insurance are alike in this: You have to die to win either in full measure.

HEZ HECK SAYS:

"Some women kick because their husbands go out, and others because they sit around and git in the way."