

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

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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 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

ROSEBURG, ORE. MON. NOVEMBER 28, 1921.

THE SPIRIT OF CO-OPERATION.

The world's troubles are largely due to lack of co-operation. This is what stirs up the industrial world with a witch's broth of class hostility. And the most conspicuous instance of all is in the relations existing between nations.

Great progress in co-operative spirit has been made during the past 25 years in the business field. At the earlier period business men were hostile toward their rivals and would not act unitedly with them. They have now found it pays to get together, and thousands of cities and towns are making splendid progress as the result of this better unity.

The same spirit should be promoted in the international field. The masses of the people have no hostility to other nations. They wish them well, wish to live peaceably with them. But for some reason, the statesmen and diplomats of these countries have not been able to adjust international relations on a peace basis, so that the world has been full of wars and threats of wars.

The probable success of the Washington conference in reaching a better adjustment, indicates that the statesmen of these countries are feeling the demand of their constituents for a spirit of co-operation and conciliation. The peoples do not want to fight, and they do not want their statesmen to drag them into needless wars.

Many of these hostilities have resulted from the efforts of the political leaders to secure commercial advantages for their respective populations. But the mass of the people have learned that it does not pay to fight wars to get trade. Better make the best deal you can across the council table, just as you do in private business, instead of getting out with great armies and navies to gain these advantages by force.

AROUND THE TOWN

Returns from Medford—

W. H. Cannon, of the local land office, who has been spending his annual vacation at Medford, has returned to his home in this city.

Back from Portland—

F. E. Culver of the Union Oil company returned to this city this morning after a few days spent in Portland attending to business matters.

Returns to Portland—

Mrs. Elizabeth Blair, who has been spending several weeks in this city visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Bashford, returned to Portland Saturday.

To Attend Convention—

County Fruit Inspector E. C. Armstrong left this morning by auto for Forest Grove where he will attend the convention of the State Horticultural Association. Mrs. Armstrong

and daughter accompanied him. The meeting is to start on December 1 and will last over December 3.

Returns to Grants Pass—

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riedel, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Riedel of this city, returned to their home at Grants Pass yesterday.

Improved in Health—

Mrs. W. H. Levins, of Elkton, who underwent a serious operation at hospital, seven weeks ago was released today and will return to her home at Elkton.

Building Nearly Done—

The new building being erected by the Roseburg creamery is rapidly nearing completion. The cement structure was built around the wooden building formerly occupied and the creamery was not forced to stop operation at any time. The wooden building has now been removed and the plant is in full working order in its new quarters although some work still remains to be done.

Prune Pickin's

By Bert G. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Learn to laugh; a good laugh is better than medicine.

Learn how to tell a story; a good story, well told, is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick-room.

Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself; the world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under pleasant smiles; no one cares to hear whether you have headaches, earaches, or rheumatism.

Learn to meet your friends with a smile; a good-humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic is not wanted anywhere.

Above all, give pleasure; lose no chance of giving pleasure.

You will pass through this world but once.

Any good thing, therefore, that you can do, or any kindness that you can show to any human being, you had better do it now; do not defer or neglect it.

For you will not pass this way again.

The little brown jug leads to the little brown jug.

OLD FACTS, SCIENTIFIC AND OTHERWISE.

Hezekiah Tellems, Goose Creek weather prophet, who never has made a wrong guess on the weather, declares the number of banana peels on the walks indicate a hard fall.

By feeding them only salt an Indiana farmer claims he can produce a breed of chickens that will lay eggs that will keep fresh for five years.

According to a Washington statistician, if all the home brew made in the United States in the last year was put in barrels and the barrels stood on top of each other they would reach to the moon. Moonshine.

You've all heard about the moss-back and we've all seen gobs of 'em around this neck of the woods. The result of the school election Saturday proved to us conclusively that there's a few left, too.

Come on! Let's dust off the seat of our breeches, take a new look at life and start for the hills of The West. There is. Haven't we "set around" long enough telling "just how it is"? Now let the other fellow do the telling while we do the doing.

FURTHER DETAILS ABOUT MARY.

Mary had a little skirt made of transparent stuff. But yet who cares? What does it hurt?

We've kidded Mame enough.

WHAT ELSE?

We are fearfully weird, are we not, with the sort of article which states that though little Boreas Ipekusky can play chess or checkers or mumblepeg all around the grey-headed experts, or write a best-seller at the age of eighteen months, he "is still just a real, healthy human boy, full of pranks and fond of play"? If anyone knows anything else a boy can be but just a human, kindly call us up at any hour of the night and tell us about it, reversing the charges. We are just that anxious to know. It is our firm and fixed belief—and shall remain so until we get that phone message with charges reversed—that any person in this world is either a human or less. He can't be more.

Time was when a man's ambition was to be president, or general, or wheat king, or something. But now his only ambition is to hold onto his job of bookkeeper until the undertaker takes charge of him.

"What's good for chaps?" writes a reader to ye ed. of Prune Pickin's. It all depends on the kind of chaps they are, we answer.

One cure for insomnia is to have someone pound on your door and tell you to get up until you go to sleep.

The bootleggers evidently think the disarmament conference offers a good chance to do some dislegging.

Said she, as she looked up at him from the piano, "They say you adore good music."

And he answered, "O, that doesn't matter; go on."

Gen. Helemaria Dawes has purchased for the use of government employes pencils that have no rubbers on them, thus saving the taxpayers \$50,000. Which is what it costs for a dreadnought to fire a presidential salute.

Why shouldn't the White House cow get her picture in the papers? It has always been the custom to print White House bull on the front page.

Wish somebody would invent rubber money, so ye ed. could make it stretch from pay day to pay day.

DYSPEPTIC COLONY FORMED.
With Harry Pearce's harness shop as headquarters, several of the obese gentlemen of the village have formed a dyspeptic colony. L. J. Barnes, Bernie Hyland and about fourteen others with an enlarged waist-line, signed the charter. The only qualification for membership is an agreement to club Mr. Nebo every morning. The first hike was set for Sunday morning. Bright and early Hyland and Barnes met at the appointed place and awaited the arrival of their comrades. No others appeared and the two above-mentioned gentlemen dragged their weary selves over the peak of Nebo. This colony bids fair to rival the famous Greenwich village colony of New York and before long we imagine the members will be wearing green



Three Friendly Gentlemen VIRGINIA BURLEY TURKISH

The perfect blend of the three perfect cigarette tobaccos in one perfect cigarette

one-eleven cigarettes 20 for 15¢

The Roseburg News-Review 111 FLEET AVE.

smocks and bobbing their hair.

And now, folks—whether you have dyspepsia or not—you're bound to get a kick out of Prune Pickin's Winter Annual. It will contain the most prominent laughs which have appeared in this column. Order yours now.

LAPE PERKINS SEZ:
"I wonder what barber set the style for shaving a mule's tail?"

The fine style and long wear of our shoes makes friends with the man who cares. Stephens.

CANYONVILLE SCHOOLS WILL ADD TEACHER

At an election held at Canyonville Saturday, the school patrons decided to improve their school by the addition of another teacher to work in the primary and grammar departments. This will make five teachers employed in the school. It was also decided to employ two trucks to transport the pupils to and from their homes in the outlying districts.

WORK AWAY YOUR TROUBLES

Man at His Best, and Happiest, When Physically and Mentally Busy, Says Writer.

You can't overwork. God Almighty intended this wonderful mechanism called the human body to work. It is working all the time. Did you ever think of that? Think of it once more! This heart of yours pumps on 72 times a minute, from the moment that it takes its first beat, until it dies, at fifty-six years, or sixty years, or one hundred. It pumps 4,320 times an hour, 103,680 times a day.

Everything in us is constructed to work. Everything in us is constructed to carry big loads, big burdens. This human hand—it's a masterpiece of mechanics. This spinal column—it's constructed to hold your body up, and teams of horses pulling in opposite directions could scarcely pull it apart.

God intended us to work. He made it necessary for us to work. Whether you know it or not, your day's work lights up the glad side of your ledger. And idleness is loss.

The happiest moments in the life of a man are those in which he is at his best, intellectually and physically, working at high speed with the greatest necessity for good judgment and quick action. Then, if he has troubles, he forgets them in the exhilaration of the hour. Whether he knows it or not, his actual, every-day employment is his biggest boon to happiness.—Charles E. Lawyer, in Forbes Magazine.

ACTION OF WATER ON FIRE

Just What Takes Place When the Liquid Is Employed for Quenching Flames.

Practically, water thrown on a fire drowns out the blaze. Scientifically, however, the water absorbs so much of the heat in the fire that the temperature of the fire is lowered so that the oxygen will not combine with the carbon in the burning material and the fire goes out.

It is peculiar that water, which is made of oxygen and hydrogen, will put out a fire which requires hydrogen and oxygen before it will burn. This is true, however, as the oxygen and hydrogen composing the water already have been burned or heated to a high temperature when they combined as water, and so, as no substance or gas that has been burned once can be burned again, the combination of the two gases in the form of water will not burn when thrown on the fire.

To the contrary, the heat of the burning fire is lowered by the water so that the oxygen of the air cannot combine with it and, lacking the oxygen, the fire is extinguished.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NATURE'S WAY WITH PESTS

One Destructive Insect Is Used to Fight Another; Each Capable of Useful Work.

You recall the old nursery rhyme, "This is the house that Jack built." The story of Nature's warfare runs on very much the same lines. This is the fox that ate the squirrel that stole the eggs of the magpie that killed the sparrow that devoured the fly that destroyed the caterpillar that spoiled the cabbage that grew in the house that Jack built!

Nature uses one pest to fight another. Each of the creatures mentioned is a pest; yet each is capable of useful work.

Moths and butterflies lay hundreds of eggs at a time, so that if nothing preyed on caterpillars we should soon have not a single green leaf in the country. But we must have moths and butterflies to fertilize flowers. The chief foe of the caterpillar is the ichneumon-fly, which lays eggs in him as he crawls on a leaf. These eggs hatch into grubs and kill the caterpillar.

The ichneumon-fly is eaten by small birds which do useful work in this way, though in other ways they are pests, for they eat the farmer's corn. They are kept in check by cuckoos, hawks, crows, and magpies. The birds of prey, if their growth was unchecked, would soon kill all the game in the country. Squirrels and other birds keep them down by stealing their eggs. Squirrels are preyed upon by foxes, which, as we have no wild beasts in this country, must be kept in check by man.

FINDS CURE FOR BLEEDERS

Paris Physician Successful in Treating Disease With Use of Blood From the Horse.

"Bleeders," as they are called, generally come of families with a history of bleeding. Such sufferers are rarely cured. But Dr. P. Emile-Well of Paris reports in a bulletin of the Societe Medicale des Hopitaux the success he has had with his treatment of the disease, which is called hemophilia. He relates the case of a child of seven, a pronounced bleeder, belonging to one of the classic bleeder families that have been written up in medical annals since the Eighteenth century. He gave the boy an injection of 20 cubic centimetres of normal horse serum—that is, horse's blood with the corpuscles extracted—every second month until fifteen injections had been given. Tendency to hemorrhage seemed to be arrested, and after seven years there has been no sign of its recurrence.

Previous to this Doctor Well had treated seven cases of familiar hemophilia with such injections, all of them successfully, but he never regarded a case as wholly cured until that of this boy. But the fact that he has been free from bleeding for seven years indicates at least that this disease is curable.

First Magic Lantern.

Fakers in the old days were no less quick than their present brethren to take advantage of scientific discoveries to fool the public. In 1640, one Athanasius Kircher announced to the few German scientists of his day that he had discovered an instrument which would throw large pictures of any drawing or painting placed on it, upon a white screen. He wrote quite a treatise on this first magic lantern and called it the "Arm Magna Lucis et Umbrae."

From a scientific point of view Kircher's discovery did not make a very deep impression. But half a dozen traveling magicians somehow or other got hold of copies of the first magic lantern. They traveled far and wide through the country, and they not only scared the peasants and small-town peoples out of their wits, but by making a specialty of showing pictures of the devil, of poor souls frying in purgatory and other unpleasant subjects, they collected considerable sums in return for the promise to keep these evil spirits out of the homes of their victims.

"Harum-Scarum."

Harum-scarum is a perfectly good word used in connection with a person who is exceedingly wild, reckless or thoughtless. The word probably originated from a combination of the two English verbs, "hare," to excite or worry, and "scar," to frighten. Locke, in his "Essay on Education," uses "hare" as a verb in this manner: "To 'hare' and rare them is not to teach but to vex them."

In this country, it is generally supposed that "harum-scarum" is an Americanization, due probably to Washington Irving's use of it in his "Alhambra," where he wrote: "From a walk, the horse soon passed to a trot, from a trot to a gallop and from a gallop to a harum-scarum scamper."

Similar.

"What's become of Blithersby?" "He's gone where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

"Dead?"

"No, indeed. He's doing time in a model penitentiary."

Just So.

"What are these?" "Accounts kept in ancient Nineveh on clay tablets."

"Ah, the original loose-leaf ledger."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE PLACE TO BUY DEPENDABLE USED CARS

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GINKGO TREE IS FROM JAPAN

Regarded by Park Commissioners Everywhere as One of the Most Satisfactory Shade-Makers.

One of the exports from Japan which has met universal favor and unqualified approval in Europe and America is the Ginkgo tree. You will see hardly a public park on the continent or in England without it, and, as for American cities, "Jinkgo" is one of the park commissioners' standbys. Washington, District of Columbia, has adopted it as its "official street tree"—whatever that means. Because it is so hardy under city conditions—that explains its popularity, in part. It is also a large and tall tree, peerless for shade.

Its name has proved almost impregnable to western tongues. Some one has said that to get two tree experts who will agree on the spelling, "you would have to go to Japan—and there they dodge the issue and draw a picture." Ginkgo, ginkgo, jinkgo, ginko, jinko—are a few accidental variations of the puzzle. Many useful persons have adopted "Maldenhair Tree," as a way out—it's long-petioled leaves are quite the shape of the so-called maldenhair fern of American woods. Although classified botanically among the "evergreens" or "conifers," it is deciduous, and its cone is not a cone at all, but a frutty covered seed.

"Running the Gauntlet."

The custom of punishing a culprit by forcing him to "run the gauntlet" practiced in the Seventeenth century, is said to have originated during the "Thirty Years' war" (1618-48) and to have been adopted by European armies as a mode of punishment. The culprit was stripped to the waist and then obliged to run repeatedly between two lines of soldiers facing one another, each of whom struck at him with a short stick or switch. The word "gauntlet," as here used, has not the meaning usually given it—that of an iron glove—but is simply a corruption of gantlope or gatlope, and is derived from the Swedish gatlop, meaning "running down a lane." Some etymologists, however, derive the word from the German gassenlaufen, which means "running the lane," and others from the Dutch gangloopen, having the same meaning.

MME. DE JUVENAL



Mme. C. Boas de Juvenal, secretary general of the "Bienvenue Francaise," who is now in the United States. Marshal Foch is president of the Bienvenue Francaise, which is under the patronage of President and Mme. Millerand. The organization is described as "an association formed to facilitate intellectual and moral intercourse between nations."

New Names on Honor Roll

SALEM, Nov. 28.—Oregon's honor roll of dead and wounded of the world war was extended considerably today when, as a result of inquiries made by Colonel George A. White, adjutant general, into the names of the omission from official records in accrediting men erroneously to other states, fourteen additional names of Oregonians were added.

This addition brings the total of Oregon's honor roll up to 345. The roll shows that the majority of those who lost their lives overseas, two hundred and forty-seven were killed in action, 82 more died of wounds received in battle, another 211 died of disease in Europe, while 223 died in the training camps in the United States. It was stated that the list is not yet complete and will probably reach 1000 or more as the result of further search into records.

Twenty-seven additional names of Oregon men wounded in battle were added to the state's record at the same time, bringing the total number of wounded men up to 583. The list is yet far from complete. Colonel White states, as it comes out of navy records and all names of officers who were wounded. The name of Calvin Evans of Oakland, Ore., has been added to the list of those wounded in action.

Return Wrestling Match Friday Eve

A return match has been arranged between Warner Siegrist, of Grant City, and Roy Cedarstrom, of Roseburg. It will be held at the Roseburg Creek, Friday night, December 3. J. V. Starrett will referee. Siegrist and Cedarstrom wrestled at Roseburg Creek on November 18, and Siegrist was awarded the decision after an hour of wrestling. The match Friday night will be for the best ten falls out of three, with a three-hour limit. Ladies are urged to attend. The match will be followed by a dance with a five piece orchestra.

ADVICE TO LOVELORS AND OTHERS

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I am a widow 40 years of age. Have been married a couple of years with an ex-war veteran who is now gone to California. I am very much alone and that he may get in here with another woman while over there. Please advise me what I can do to have him come back to me. We are engaged to be married. Should I die while down there would I be entitled to his pension?

A LONELY WIDOW.
Ans. If you want him to come back, write and tell him so, and if he thinks very much of you he will respect your wishes, unless he is there attending to business matters. If the latter is the case, you are badly off. You can do so much more, in any case, than ask him to come back, and trust him not to fall in love with someone else. So, you would not be entitled to his pension.

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I have a daughter of 14, and we have been having a great deal of trouble lately over her hair. How can I remove her hair that she shouldn't be so? She has her heart set on cutting it. I have hair. It is beautiful, and I have taken such good care of it that I can hardly stand to see her have it cut off. If you can help me, thank you.

MRS. N.
Ans. It is hard to see them cut off beautiful hair, but I believe you would let her do it. If she wants to do it is such a known thing, and it is not her hair, and young people do not get over disappointments of the kind to her, and young people do not get over disappointments of the kind very easily. It will not hurt her hair, but help it, and she will grow in again very soon.

SAP AND SALT
BY Bert Moses

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① It's better to make a name than to inherit one.

② If you wonder why so many have poor health, observe what happens at meal time.

③ There isn't anything theoretical about experience.

④ Nothing turns out as good as you thought it was before you got it.

⑤ Farmers get more advice than any other class, and the funny thing is that they need it least.

⑥ If we talked nothing but facts, there would be little talking done.

MEZ HECK SAYS:
"There is a close affinity between whiskers and soft-boiled eggs."