

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, DECEMBER 1, 1921.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

It is customary for some pessimists, in speaking of the business outlook, to say that the United States can not be prosperous until Europe recovers its normal condition. As it will be some years before Europe recovers pre-war prosperity, that makes the situation look blue to the average mechanic or business man. He feels in the grip of world wide forces which he can't improve, and which his country as a whole can't modify very much. Yet this point of view ignores the fact that our exports during recent years have been only about 10 per cent of our total production. Before the war they were considerably less than that. Even under the depressed conditions prevailing during the first eight months of this year, the United States exported \$3,227,000,000 worth of products. Before the war our exports for a whole year were running only about \$2,220,000,000. Of course the recent figures look big because they are based on higher prices. But after price differences are allowed, the volume of exports today compares favorably with that existing before the war. And as our exports are only a small part of total production, we could lose a considerable fraction of them and not suffer seriously, if conditions were right at home. It is worth while studying these figures a little, to refute the idea that this country must drag along for years without recovering its normal times, owing to bad conditions in Europe. If there are troubles in business here, they are principally due to some internal dislocation, some lack of a proper balance in our own affairs, which our people should be bright enough to study out and remedy for themselves. An increase of foreign trade would of course start things up a good deal in this country. But Europe is buying heavily of us today so we must look nearer home for the difficulties that most impede the return of full prosperity.

Many schools and colleges are giving courses in "business management." So many are taking the training, that some people have remarked that there were going to be more managers than workers. Not all the young people who study to become executives can attain any large success. But they will accomplish something if they get ideas of efficient work. The small business will be far more profitable, if run on systematic principles. The mechanic at his bench and the clerk behind the counter both need more systematic ways of performing their tasks. These courses are spreading this idea of efficiency, and in so far as these principles are applied to industry, they must reduce cost of production and benefit everybody.

The American people spend millions to cram the young people with book knowledge, and then let a lot of them come out of school with impaired health. It was disappointing recently, when the United States Chamber of Commerce learned that out of every \$100 spent for school purposes, only 48 cents on an average goes for the promotion of health among school children, through medical inspection, school nurses, etc. Yet superb results are being achieved by those cities and counties like Roseburg that have provided a school nurse, and other features of health work. The school nurse discovers epidemics before they get a foothold, and saves expense for doctors and nurses. She persuades ignorant people to call a doctor where otherwise they would neglect their children. She discovers defects that could handicap a child for life. Forty-eight cents out of a \$100 for such activities is penny wise and pound foolish.

Why does it always happen that after you think you have your debts all paid, one bigger than any of the rest bobs up and slaps you in the face?

There is one thing certain, when it comes to a good, old-fashioned downpour this section of the state takes second place to no other section.

One who always "says what he thinks," soon has decent people thinking a lot about him that they don't dare say.

Not many would have to "start life all over" if they had started life all right.

A grain of wisdom is worth a gross of advise.

Lover Dead; Girl Suicides

(By United Press.)
SAN DIEGO, Dec. 1.—In the same city then a small settlement—where Ramona came with Alessandro to get married in the old fashion—another tragedy of love has been enacted.

Juanita Llanos, 16, loved a dashing Mexican youth. Juanita lived in Tijuana.

Then came the Cantu revolution—or attempted revolution. Juanita took her belongings, and came to San Diego.

The man she loved was somewhere "out in the hills." He was with the revolutionists.

Many of the revolutionists were killed, and some of them were buried where they fell.

Her lover had promised to communicate with her. He had also promised to come and see her at the first opportunity.

A week passed, and the revolutionists were routed. Still her lover didn't come.

Another week passed, and then came a rumor that the youth of her heart had been shot dead in a skirmish with the regulars.

With failing courage Juanita waited several days more. The rumor was not denied.

Then Juanita took a pistol and shot herself through the heart.

Libby, the cooziest Oregon coal, Page Lumber and Fuel Co.

G. A. R. Frolic Ends With Real Circus

(By United Press.)
STOCKTON, Cal., Dec. 1.—Never too old to like a circus—or, perhaps, the older the better.

The G. A. R. held a meeting here. They used to call it a reunion, but this year the old boys called it a "frolic"—proving that they're still young in spirit.

Furthermore, one of the principal attractions was a circus—an amateur circus, but a three-ring one, just the same. There was everything there but an elephant.

That was the only objection of the G. A. R. They missed the elephant.

Diamond briquettes are once more available. Page Lumber & Fuel Co.

The wife is out looking over the

Prune Pickin's

By Bert G. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

"Jud a blime dill I blow, my dose."

A cold in the head is nothing to sneeze at—especially if you happen to leave home without a handkerchief. There is a regular barrage of "ka-choos" around the village today and the doctors are snickering in their sleeves and the undertaker is standing by with a hopeful look.

A fellow with a cold is anything but agreeable. He answers you with a growl and a snarl and we can't blame him one bit. After frequent dabbing of the nose with a handkerchief the head soon resembles a beet, and with the sense of smell thus handicapped, a newspaper reporter is shot all to pieces.

Ye ed. is getting quite popular. Again this a. m. we rec'd a long epistle from some unknown reader who puts us on the back and tells us to go ahead and "give 'em 'ell." Now he doesn't specifically state just what we're supposed to roast and the fact is we were unaware that we were giving anybody 'ell. But if we are, all right. The letter was decorated with beautiful phrases, adjectives and other grammatical delicacies. Yesterday when we broke down and sobbed over a brickbat which reached us through Louie Reizenstein's place of business, we thought the whole world consisted of thorns, but today everything looks like roses. "It's not raining rain to me—it's raining daffodils."

We overlooked a wonderful opportunity to make a good pun on two local attorneys who clashed recently in the justice court. The followers of Blackstone very often get riled, however, and we can't afford to keep track of their proceedings. But now we know why referees are appointed by the court.

Where was Roseburg when the lights went out? Why, they were in the pantry looking for candles, of course.

Today's the best of the month and well we know it.

Every man should have a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of his most intimate friends.

The other a. m. we picked up the Police Gazette and noticed where a New York woman knocked a man down, blacked both of his eyes and split his lips for trying to flirt with her. That's what we'd call a striking beauty.

Universal peace is what ye ed. is working for—but such will never come to pass as long as the divorce courts continue to function.

stock of Christmas cigars and will probably select the "two for a nickel" variety in a holly decorated box. Others will invest in incense.

The county budget which appears in another section of this journal reminds us of the fact that "we never were good at figures."

If the gossips knew how they were being talked about they would be more careful. But after all, aren't we all inclined just a little in the gossipy direction? In fact, ye ed. thinks that very few of us would turn a deaf ear when the opportunity to hear some spicy scandal presents itself. We've heard lots of people say, "Oh, I just despise gossip," and then in the next breath they peddle enough hot air about the "woman in the next block" to make old Dame Rumor turn green with envy.

If you haven't donned your winter flannels you'd better take steps to do so without delay—because old man Winter is sneaking around pretty close and if he catches you in your B. V. D.'s he'll make you "shake" loose with enough change to buy the heaviest "undies" in the village.

Some good men have gone broke, says an exchange. Yes, some have—and some have been in that condition for some time.

We notice that you can get more "cents for a nickel now than you could a few months ago.

"Well, cut it off," said the customer to the butcher who was wrapping up a meat order.

"Whaddaya mean, cut it off?" queried the butcher.

"Why, cut off your hand, ya big stiff, I paid for it," said the meek little man on the other side of the counter.

I DON'T.
My parents forbade me to smoke; I don't.

Nor listen to a naughty joke; I don't.

They made it clear I must not wink at pretty girls, nor even think about intoxicating drink—I don't.

To dance or flirt is very wrong—I don't.

Wild youths chase women, wine and song—I don't.

I kiss no girls—not even one; I do not know how it is done; You wouldn't think I have much fun; I don't.

LAFE PERKINS SAYS:
"The girl with silk stockings don't care how hard the wind blows."

To Be Employed in Myrtle Creek—Miss Flora Rand, who was formerly employed by Attorney B. L. Eddy, left this morning for Myrtle Creek where she will be employed in the Citizens' State bank.

King Football Kicks the Bucket

(By United Press.)
STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Dec. 1.—"The king is dead! Long live the king!"

The king in this case being King Football.

Already Stanford students are beginning to look forward to next year—and they are not looking forward to a California victory.

Stanford did not go into the game expecting to lose. No team or rivaling section ever does. But on the whole, Stanford is satisfied.

They realized that California had a "wonder team,"—but of course never would give up the hope that the miracle of the "Stanford senior" Bear would be able to turn the Berkeley Bear once again under the "red, red, red."

Stanford was satisfied principally because she scored—and scored first. That far, at least, California was robbed of the privilege of dedicating the wonderful new stadium.

The prospects for next year's Cardinal team are bright. The freshman team this year contains some especially promising material, and hope run high that the 1922 "wonder team" will wear the Cardinal colors.

Furthermore, California's "wonder team" which has played together practically since high school days—at least the nucleus of the team—will be broken up with the loss of eight players.

While California has some wonderfully strong material with which to fill the gaps, the team will nevertheless be devoid of the veteran experience of having won everything in sight for two years.

Stanford is looking forward, not backward—and next year the motto "on the Farm" hope to see red legs going over the goal posts, and a red serpent on the field instead of a blue-and-gold one.

Coal, three kinds—Superior Rock Springs lump, Diamond Brigs and 1-ohy lump. Page Lumber and Fuel Co.

WILL DELIVER ADDRESS
District Attorney George Seavey leaves Saturday for Oregon City, where he will deliver the Elk's memorial address at the annual service to be held there. The service in Oregon City will be held on the afternoon of Sunday, Dec. 4.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask Your Druggist
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold Boxes
Take no other. Best of
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Big Reduction in Genuine Ford Parts

AND REPAIR LABOR

EFFECTIVE DECEMBER 1st.

The Following are some of the Comparative Prices of One Year Ago and the Present Time.

PARTS			PARTS			Repair Labor		
	New Price	Old Price		New Price	Old Price		New Price	Old Price
Rear Axle Shafts	\$ 1.60	\$ 3.00	Rear Springs	8.50	12.00	Motor and Transmission Overhauled	\$25.00	\$31.25
Ring Gear	3.00	5.00	Radiators	18.50	31.50	Grinding Valves, Clean Carburetor and Test	4.75	3.50
Pinion	1.25	2.00	Hoods	5.00	7.50	Front System Overhauled	6.00	7.50
Drive Shaft	3.50	5.00	Fender Front	4.25	7.00	Generator Overhauled	2.50	3.50
Front Hub and Bearing	2.00	3.00	Fender Rear	3.75	6.00	Transmission Reline, (without starter)	2.75	3.45
Rear Hub	1.50	2.50	Ford Battery	25.00	35.00			
Frame	13.00	16.00	Bethlehem Ford Spark plug	.60	1.00			
Cylinder Block	25.00	35.00	Touring Car Top	27.50	45.00			
Pistons Complete	2.00	3.00	Roadster Top	25.00	37.50			
Crank Shaft	10.00	15.00	Windshield Complete	13.50	22.50			
Connecting Rod	1.50	2.50	Touring Top Recovers	7.50	12.00			
Front Springs	2.75	4.00	Top Rear Curtains	3.00	5.00			

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