

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

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

ROSEBURG, OREGON, DECEMBER 29, 1921.

TRUCKS AND TRAINS.

Good roads propaganda is always well received, despite the increased taxes which follow. The farmers accept it because highway improvements simplifies their marketing problem and renders their property more accessible. City folks are friendly, for it tends to make their country drives more enjoyable. Shippers are in accord, for shipping by truck has many and obvious advantages, remarks an exchange.

But figures recently collated in Iowa indicate that, in the course of a single year, 489 public service trucks produced 6,440, 210 ton-miles of transportation. Allowing but one man to the truck, for loading, driving, repairing, soliciting business and collecting bills, this means 13,710 ton-miles to the man for the year. In 1918, which may be taken for an average year, the nation's railroads produced 220,500 ton-miles and 23,700 passenger miles of transportation to the man, counting everyone connected with them from section hand to president.

What does it mean?

Everywhere we hear how the motor truck helps to solve the nation's transportation problems, yet the railroads are suffering for lack of business. Have we forgotten how large a share of the cost of truck transportation falls upon the taxpayer?

There is not a highway in the United States today that will stand up under truck traffic. No one has yet discovered how to build one that will, and, even did we know, the cost would probably be prohibitive at present. We do not know that roads which cost \$50,000 a mile will not stand up under the pounding.

Now the state of Iowa is considering building up its necessary secondary roads with gravel or macadam, purely in the farmers' interest. It does not propose to build \$50,000 roads where \$5000 roads will serve. Every state in the Union will watch with interest.

OUTLOOK FOR 1922 VERY FAVORABLE.

The business depression of 1920 is sometimes compared with similar breaks in 1893 and 1873. It was significant of financial history of both these periods, that as soon as inflated currencies and credits had been liquidated, there was a continuous gain of business. The progress was not by fits and starts, but as soon as the dangerous conditions of inflation had been removed, the resistless forces of human enterprise promoted activity.

The final stage in a period of depression is marked by the fall in interest rates. The capital that had been tied up in inflated enterprises is released, and is ready for legitimate business at reasonable rates. When that period comes, human ambition tends toward expansion. Every man with a desire to make money comes forward and starts new undertakings, or enlarges old ones. Thus idle men are set to work and the buying power of the public improves.

The past six months have seen very favorable signs. The decline of interest rates shows that the inflated period has passed. And 1,500,000 men are reported to have been put to work since last September. The general reports of Christmas trade indicate a good business. These signs seem to indicate a much more rapid resumption of prosperity than occurred after 1893 and 1873.

The sensational advance of exchange on Great Britain is a movement of great significance. It shows that the leading commercial nation of Europe is getting ready to do business at the old stand. The more nearly its currency comes to par, the more goods it can buy in the United States.

It may be several years before the country reaches any high peak of prosperity. In such times people engage in such reckless speculation that these periods are not an unmixed blessing. But in the absence of any cause that could create general disaster, it seems certain that 1922 will be a far better year than 1921.

CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING PLAN.

The so-called Capper-Volstead bill for co-operative marketing of farm products is one of the most important measures before congress. It not merely has the unanimous support of the agricultural group, but many consumers' organizations favor the idea.

Some people assert that such legislation would admit a form of organization for handling agricultural products that would not differ theoretically from the control now exercised by many trusts and combinations that handle factory merchandise. But the farmers movement differs from many monopolistic propositions, in that it seeks to make a real step toward efficiency, by helping the farmers as a group to do their own marketing, rather than hiring other people to do it for them.

The rapid growth of the co-operative marketing movement, indicates that the farmers find that it gives them a larger return for their product.

Even if the result is not to decrease prices to the consumer, the general public may benefit. Business has been held up in the past year by the fact that the farmers, owing to low prices of their products, could not buy as much factory stuff as they used to. But if by better methods of distribution they can get a larger proportion of the price that the consumer pays, then the agricultural population will be able to buy more factory products. This will enable mills that have run irregularly during the past year, to operate with less interruption.

The problem is to keep the consumer's food costs where they are, or lower, and to get a larger proportion of the price paid to the producer. If that can be accomplished by new marketing plans, a tremendous gain for the entire country will be achieved.

Nothing saddens an older person like seeing two young people married who, he thinks, are bound to make a failure, and few things irritate him so much as to find out later that they haven't.

Prune Pickin's

By Bert G. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

They used to tell us a story when we were kids about a man who once found a \$6 bill on the sidewalk. He was so tickled over finding so much money that he spent the rest of his life looking for more but he kept his head bent down so much of the time that it finally grew that way, and if he went to look up, which he seldom did, he had to lean back to do it. We just cite this pitiful story as a warning to the birds of today who have gotten in the way of keeping their eyes down. The girls can tell you what we mean.

Old Bill Blount, unlucky sort of scout, drank some home brew. It blew him inside out.

Doc Rathrick, local tooth yanker, passed by ye ed's sanctum this a. m. puffing at a suspicious looking seegar. His hat was shoved far back on his pate, thus denoting deep thought, and a sort of grin flickered across his lips. Doc walked straight ahead, apparently oblivious of his surroundings, and even passed Aggie Pitchford's news stand without stopping to read the last installment of the magazine he had been perusing free of charge. Presently he halted and burst into a hearty laugh. We inquired to know and he informed us that he had just deciphered one of L. J. Barnes' jokes.

Father says: "We'll see when the time comes!" and he means that he isn't going to do a thing about it.

Deeds are males and words females, says an old proverb. But we notice the men always have the deeds made out in their wives' names.

Silk stockings are to blame for short skirts.

TO AN INDIGENT FLIVVER.

The hours I've spent on thee old bus, Would make a small eternity; You sure would make a preacher's daughter cuss.

It seems to me, to work on thee. The more I tell the worse thou gets. Repairing thee I used to think great fun; But Henry Ford himself, I'll bet two bits, Can't make thee run.

Ye ed, noticed a column entitled "Squirrel Food" which appears in the Riddle Enterprise and we have only words of praise for its editor, Cando. Cando, we might explain, is the name which Editor Cloud has wished on his flivver, but his column is of the six-cylinder variety with a regular exhaust pipe. But returning to the subject of Cloud's flivver—here's a little poem which we dedicate to it:

THE ETERNAL FEMINE.

Some folks are fat and some are skinny, some are short and some are tall; some have long waists and short legs, some have short waists and long legs; some have broad shoulders and broad waists; some have plenty of sense, while the

Some of the disgruntled members of the Coo Clucks Can have sued their night-shirt organization for their property. If they get judgment they'll have enough sheets and pillowcases to outfit the standing army of the U. S.

A headline says that Germany has failed to make coke deliveries in Lorraine. We'll bet the coke fiends in that country are standing on their ears.

GET IT RIGHT NOW. That Prune Pickin's Annual is on sale. Don't delay for it's the old story of procrastination being the bandit of time.

LAKE PERKINS SEZ. "It's pretty hard for a fellow with chilblains to act pleasant."

WIFE SHOTS HUSBAND WHEN SHE HEARS FATHER IS DYING. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 28.—Mrs. Florence Simmons, 21, riddled her husband's body with bullets today as a message came over the telephone that her father was dying in Louisville.

In a straightforward story to police who found the body of Simmons, 30, lying in a pool of blood at the home, the young wife declared her husband was a moral pervert and had threatened her life many times during the night.

brains of others jellied shortly after birth, leaving them incompetent to combat the problems of life, but—as we started to say, they will cast an appraising glance at their figure when passing a plate glass window.

THE CASE OF GOOFY McSPIKE. A light-fingered fellow was Goofy McSPIKE.

And it was his regular habit When he beheld something he fancied he'd like To stretch forth his fingers and nab it.

He casually pulled off a trivial haul Since his object was sport, more than booty— A pencil, or apple, or anything small, He stole from a warped sense of duty.

"I think I can cure him," a specialist said, "By means of a slight operation: I'll just saw a small piece of bone from his head And rid him of all such temptation."

So away with the specialist poor Goofy went. To be cured of his notions erratic, And, in less than a fortnight, back home he was sent With a skylight built into his attic.

Though a happier climax we'd like to relate, We must do as our conscience indorses, In less than a week, truth compels us to state, Poor Goofy was caught stealing horses!

Now his folks have requested the well-meaning doc To kindly accede to their wishes, And put back that section from poor Goofy's block So Goofy won't be so ambitious.

Jawn D.'s daughter severed the bonds of matrimony with one of the harvester company boys yesterday. Probably Jawn got sore because his daughter's husband used the wrong kind of gas in his engines.

Some of the disgruntled members of the Coo Clucks Can have sued their night-shirt organization for their property. If they get judgment they'll have enough sheets and pillowcases to outfit the standing army of the U. S.

A headline says that Germany has failed to make coke deliveries in Lorraine. We'll bet the coke fiends in that country are standing on their ears.

GET IT RIGHT NOW. That Prune Pickin's Annual is on sale. Don't delay for it's the old story of procrastination being the bandit of time.

LAKE PERKINS SEZ. "It's pretty hard for a fellow with chilblains to act pleasant."

WIFE SHOTS HUSBAND WHEN SHE HEARS FATHER IS DYING. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 28.—Mrs. Florence Simmons, 21, riddled her husband's body with bullets today as a message came over the telephone that her father was dying in Louisville.

In a straightforward story to police who found the body of Simmons, 30, lying in a pool of blood at the home, the young wife declared her husband was a moral pervert and had threatened her life many times during the night.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."

ALL OF US

Copyright 1921 by Bert Moses, Roseburg, Ore.

Progress is largely a matter of sweat.

With 40,000 new laws passed every year, life in this free country is just a matter of "Don'ts!"

Culture is a fine thing if you don't put it out on the sidewalk.

A good speaker is spoiled when he gets it into his head that he is an orator.

Loafing is mighty hard work when you do it fishing.

Ninety-nine people in a hundred want peace, but the odd man continues to have his way.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "You sort o' lose a taste fer chewin' gum after you step on it and track it into the house."