

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

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THE RAKE-OFFS OF POLITICS.

Not much money is taken away from the American taxpayer nowadays by direct peculation from public treasuries. Most public funds are expended honestly. Where the taxpayer frequently suffers, however, is in the tendency to provide "rake-offs" to those who command influence in the purchasing of supplies and making of contracts.

Modern graft is a skillful proposition, and the taxpayer who has to pay for it never knows where the money went. If the manufacturer of a certain form of supplies must pay \$100 to some official to secure has favor on a \$500 contract, the bidder is going to put up his price by \$100, to pay the cost of the rake-off.

You may never be able to prove that such a deal was illegal. Yet by some skillful means the representative of the people may be induced to lose sight of the public interest.

THE TROUBLES OF THE BLUNDERERS.

In attempting to discover the reason for the existence of misfortune and poverty, it has to be considered that many people owe their troubles to errors of judgment. Some folks go blundering through the world, and almost never do the right thing.

Here was a typical case that a friend reported a few days ago. A young man secured a job several hundreds of miles from his home. He went to this place and did very well in the position.

Though there was no strong reason why he was needed at home, yet he defied the orders of his employers, left them at a time when they were very busy, and went home.

Natural as it was for that mother to wish to see her boy, yet a wiser woman would have said that it was far more important for him to make good in his position.

The question rises how the people who show this lack of common sense are to be helped to attain it. The schools are usually considered responsible for all faults in human nature.

Perhaps the best experience in the world for developing judgment, is obtained by working in the employment of some good business house. The people who come under the direction of some competent business man are constantly corrected for errors of judgment, and in time acquire a background of sense and judgment.

RITNER CANDIDATE AGAIN FOR SENATOR

PENDLETON, Dec. 30.—Roy W. Ritner president of the state senate, who has been in the limelight because of his refusal to sign the resolution providing that a gasoline tax measure to pass for the proposed 1925 fair in Portland be referred to the people, will again be a candidate for the state senate from Clatsop county, he announced Tuesday night at a banquet tendered in his honor by the Pendleton Commercial association.

Senator Ritner stated that he had not intended to become a candidate again, but because of the situation that has arisen from the recent session of the state legislature he has decided to make the race for the place.

See these silk Jersey petticoats for \$3. Only 1/2 doz. in the lot. Bell Millinery.

CANADA'S BIG WHEAT CROP

FORT WILLIAM, Ont., Dec. 29.—(United Press.)—The longest train that ever traveled over a Canadian railroad recently pulled into Fort William. It was three-quarters of a mile long.

It was hauled by two of the largest locomotives ever built. It consisted of seventy-five cars loaded with 35,000 bushel of wheat.

HOTEL CLERKS TO STUDY GEOGRAPHY

A campaign will be started among hotel clerks of the state to teach them the various routes and short cuts leading to the scenic spots of the state. This movement was started following a story recently appearing in a Portland newspaper.

THE FERN YOUR FLOWER STORE

Flowers for all occasions, any time. Baskets. NEW GARDEN SEEDS ARE IN. 109 S. Jackson. Phone 248.

Prune Pickin's St. Bert & Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

What happened to a man who married his mother-in-law is shown in an article taken from the Madison County Democrat. The marriage of Geo. E. Bader, 44, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, last Friday, makes him the grandfather of six of his children and step-father of his former wife. He married his mother-in-law, Mrs. Julia Davis, 48. He was divorced a few weeks ago from Mrs. Eva Bader, daughter of his new wife and mother of the six little Baders.

Of course, there are others, but one difference is that the chickens on the farm go to bed earlier.

The modern girl's morals are not what her mother's were. I was talking the other morning to a modern girl in an ultra-modern, bathing suit.

"My hired chapone," she said, as she brushed a bit of sand from her bare, round knee—"my hired chapone caught me kissing a married man last night."

"Good heavens," said I. "What did you do?"

"I discharged her," said the modern girl.

A headline in a Salem paper says, "Ohio woman in poor shape." Well, that's the first time we've ever heard one of 'em admit it.

Lots of people are just like a hen—they can never find things where they lay them.

A teacher in the Rose school asked a boy in the physiology class the function of the nose. He answered, "To wipe."

It begins to look as if the 1925 expo is about ready to pass in its checks.

We notice this a. m. an article by a noted scientist in which he tells how to keep a river from freezing over. If the said scientist would devote some time to telling the common people how to keep their rivers from freezing over he would find a popular response to his effort.

LOST—ONE DRESS SUIT.

Nate Fullerton, well known pin roller, has been forced to remain away from social functions of late or appear in his pajamas, all on account of losing his dress suit some weeks ago to a home talent actor in a high school play and the negligence of said alleged actor in not returning the ultra clothes. Nate says he would rather pawn his clothes than loan 'em, because in pawning them you always have a ticket to show where they are.

POEM.

There was a young lady from Siam Who had a lover named Priam, "I don't want to be kissed, But if you insist, God knows you are stronger than I am."

About the only thing in the world that matches every woman's complexion is a diamond.

WIVES WILL ALWAYS GO INTO THEIR HUSBY'S POCKETS FOR MONEY.

"I see it is announced that soon men and women will both wear trousers." "Well, even then the women won't be satisfied." "Why not?" "They may have pockets to their own, but they won't keep their hands out of the men's."

THE FARMER'S WAIL.

The farmer toils and tugs and sweats; he shucks his corn with some regrets. He sees his taxes mount and mount and on his oats he can not count. His shouts have got the cholery, and everything is topsy turvey. He needs a new line fence or two but all this will have to be taboo, his wife would like to have new duds, but for the cash he's in the lads.

He sees his stuff decline in kale and so, he can do naught but wail; the mules and cabbage on the farm won't bring enough to cause a charm; the hides and roosters he has grown won't pay for all the wheat he'd sown. His buildings need some paint and oil, the land some dope to boost the soil; he wants some harness, tools and gates, but for these things he simply waits. The shoes and leather he must buy cost so much they cause a sigh. The socks and raiment he must use are made of shoddy and refuse.

All spades and shovels he must use are up so high they cause the blues. His old hens all refuse to lay and spend their time in idle play; if he would strike and quit the job, he knows that this would play old hob. So he plugs on and mops the sweat and squares his jaws without a threat.

His cattle selling on the hoof won't fetch enough to mend his roof. His mortgage's almost gone to seed and for some plunks he stands in need. If I could be a farmer now I'd spend my time in the haymow; I'd try to figure out this muss and do everything, I guess, but cuss.

Didja ever try grinning in the face of disappointments? We have and it's a heluva job.

It's about time to send out those New Year cards to the people that sent you Xmas greetings and who didn't receive any from you.

A SUEE SHOT. Two jags were returning home after a big spree lasting all night. "Don't your wife miss you on these occasions?" asked one. "Not often," replied the other, "she throws pretty straight."

LAFE PERKINS SEIZ: Lots of men keep their religion in their wife's name.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

THE SIDE ROAD'S SNARE

The road problem throughout the country is assuming a new aspect. There is a growing demand that at least a fair share of the highway appropriations and of the money which rural taxpayers contribute shall go to the surfacing and maintenance of side roads. There is a still more sharply defined sentiment for limiting the speed and weight of loaded trucks, and for a policy providing that the inter-city truck lines, which with their heavy loads do more than anything else to wreck rural pavements, shall pay road taxes commensurate with the damage they inflict.

Nobody questions the need of sound and lasting pavements for main roads, but many of these are costly beyond reason. This can be remedied by the elimination of graft and inefficiency from road-building and a more careful study of the road problem in any region as a whole.

As for the freight-bearing motor truck, it has probably come to stay, but its control in the matter of speed and weight is both practicable and essential. Since those who operate truck lines could reap no profit were it not for the paved highways, the demand that they pay proportionately is not without reason.

Attention to these matters should mean that the main highways will absorb less of the road funds and more will be available for the side roads.—Albany Democrat.

THERE IS NO FEUD

It is being said over Oregon that some of the outstanding results of the special session of the legislature last week was a feud between Portland and the rest of the state because of the alignment for and against an exposition tax. We think those who are saying that are mistaken.

Among the rank and file of Oregon there is neither dislike nor distrust of Portland. Here and there the cry of "Portland hog" is raised but in the main it is by someone who has an axe of his own to grind and hopes to aid in the grinding by stirring up sectional ill feeling. Portland is the one large city in a state that has many ambitious smaller cities and so there is inevitable a certain amount of the half jealousy and half admiration that is always felt by the smaller unit for the larger. But it means nothing and amounts to nothing. Oregon is proud of Portland and wants to see Portland grow and prosper; because Oregon realizes that as Portland develops into a great commercial center there will be better markets, larger opportunities and greater development throughout the entire state.—Eugene Register.

In their good work they may get credit for their order that Oregon manufacturers should insist that their goods be sold as made in Oregon, both by the wholesaler and retailer outside this state. Producers of Oregon fruit, grain and other crops, should make the same stipulation, lest other states trade on the good name won by the excellence of Oregon products. Not many years ago a London fruit merchant had never heard of Oregon prunes, though he certainly was selling many of them under the California label. Let us be sure that this does not happen with regard to the great cargoes of Oregon apples now exported.

LEST YOU FORGET.

Umpqua Steam Laundry will do your wash—rough-dry. Phone 399.

BOX SOCIAL AT M. E. CHURCH.

All the young people of the M. E. church and the community are cordially invited to attend a box social given by the All Winners Sunday School Class, Friday evening, Dec. 30th, at 7:30 p. m. This social is given for the purpose of raising money to pay the pledge made by the class toward the new piano. The girls are requested to bring boxes and the boys come prepared to buy them. All boxes will sell for \$1. A fine program is being prepared.

SAP AND SALT BY Bert Moses. Charming women are rarely clever. If you take all advice offered, you will pass yourself going in opposite directions. Jewelry and reputations do not wear well when plated. Law is founded upon precedent whether there be justice in the precedent or not. The only redeeming thing in a lawsuit is the experience you get. It's risky business sending messages to your girl by a good-looking man. HEZ HECK SAYS: I used to take a drink when I felt like it, but now I keep the feelin' under better control.

Homely Men Make the Best Lovers

LONDON, Dec. 30. (United Press.)—Ugly men make the most successful lovers because, forced to be artificial to overcome the natural beauty of the matinee-idol type, they attain a charm of manliness behind. Dr. Bernard Hollander, famous psychologist, said in a lecture.

Women naturally distrust the pretty man, he argued, and think there can be no harm in the ugly one. OK to a flying start, the Cyrano apply the oil; with happy or disastrous results, according to whether Cyrano is honest or dishonest.

Just Try This on Your Phonograph

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Dec. 30.—(United Press.)—A double wedding performed here recently, resulted in a queer relationship tangle.

Charles Osborne married Minerva Osborne, his second cousin. Her brother, McKinley Osborne, married his second cousin, Clara May Osborne, who is the daughter of Chas. Osborne. The resulting questions as to relationships are: If Charles Osborne became a brother-in-law of McKinley Osborne, because he married McKinley's sister, Minerva, what becomes of Charles Osborne's relationship as father-in-law to McKinley, arising from McKinley's marriage to Charles' daughter, Clara May Osborne.

Then, if Minerva Osborne became the mother-in-law of Clara May Osborne, when she married Clara May's father, Charles, what becomes of her role of sister-in-law to Clara May, created by the latter's marriage to

On With the Dance AT THE ARMORY SATURDAY NIGHT Bid Old 1921 Farewell at the New Years Dance Something doing every minute of the evening with Ott's Orchestra distributing the necessary jazz SATURDAY NIGHT IS JOY NIGHT

Prune Pickin's Book of Giggles ON SALE NOW "Throw out the Laugh Line" News-Review office—Pitchford's News stand Roseburg Book Store

Autlers TUESDAY, JANUARY 3 50-75-1.00 PLUS TAX. SECURE YOUR SEATS EARLY FOR "ARE YOU A MASON" MODERNIZED WITH MUSIC. THIS IS THE PLAY THAT DIDN'T COST A MILLION DOLLARS Made A Billion Laugh COMPANY OF FIFTEEN.