

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MARCH 20, 1922.

AMERICAN COMMUNISTIC EXPERIMENTS.

Daniel J. Ryan, former secretary of state for Ohio, and vice-president of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical society, has written a booklet in which he gives a sketch of socialistic experiments in this country and elsewhere. He describes the many communistic colonies that were started in this country as the result of the propaganda of Charles Fourier and Robert Owen, mostly in the first half of the nineteenth century. Most of these communities were made up of earnest and idealistic people who would be inclined to take an unselfish view of life. If communistic notions could ever succeed, they would succeed in groups like these, where the difficulties would be far less than among the ordinary run of more materialistic folks. Mr. Ryan gives a list of about 40 of these colonies, most of which went to pieces in a short time. He finds that the results were the same in every instance, and that all were failures. Mr. Ryan also mentions some other socialistic communities which lived longer, as the result apparently of being founded on a sectarian basis. They seemed to be kept alive by religious enthusiasm and their own peculiar ideas. Some abandoned communistic principles, while a few fragments still exist on their original basis, but they give no reason to think that their peculiar ideas would work well among ordinary people. One writer who lived in a typical communistic community said: "Communism may be a good thing in the interior of Africa, but in the highly civilized state of Ohio it is an outrage. It is a curse to any and all communities where it is established. It deadens all push, energy, and ambition. It puts a premium on idleness, and unfits a person for the battle with the world." The general result of these movements was that the industrious, the skillful, and the strong, saw the product of their labor enjoyed by the indolent, the unskilled, and the improvident.

THE WORLD'S HEADACHE.

It is commonly supposed that fighting a war is the most difficult proposition that a nation ever has to face. But the experiences of the world since November, 1918, suggest that it is not such a difficult proposition to fight a war, as to pick up the pieces after the war stops. A war always makes a certain artificial prosperity that covers up many troubles. Governments in time of peace have to restrict their expenses to their income. But in time of war they borrow without limit and money is spent like water. That provides work for everybody at high pay, and people are generally prosperous. Thus the mass of the people may be better contented in a time of war than in peace times. But this condition of satisfaction is like a man who is gloriously happy while drinking intoxicating liquor. The exhilaration passes off, and then he has to pay with a severe headache. The world has been having its headache for the past two years. No country can go on indefinitely on borrowed money. When the effort is made to get back to a basis of sane and normal expenditure and production, it is as difficult as the recovery of the man who has been on a spree. In a time of war all elements in the community work together to win a victory and they sacrifice their own selfish interests. When peace comes, they consider their own affairs and work at cross purposes. The results produce industrial and social troubles. Wars have always been followed by difficult periods. But invariably those troubles have passed over in a few years, and the country has gone on to renewed prosperity. The United States has advanced in wealth and equipment and intelligence so wonderfully in the past half century, that the recovery ought to be much quicker than it was after the civil war.

Prof. Sleggs of Dalhousie University, and Dr. Prince, a New York scientist, are going to Nova Scotia to investigate the famous Antigonish ghost. This spook has driven five families in succession from their homestead, besides harrassing other people. Ghost stories have gone somewhat out of fashion. Twenty-five years ago they were a stock source of amusement around the fireside while timid people had the creeps and went to bed with fearsome looks over their shoulders. Many people in those days believed in ghosts, and could relate many weird happenings, which could be explained only in a supernatural way. Practical jokers, largely quite young people and persons of unbalanced minds, can put over many queer stunts at dead of night. Some ghosts have proved to be a neighbor's dog running around for food. The chances are that the Antigonish ghost will remain in retirement while the professors are tracking him.

It is claimed that many millions of dollars could be saved by a plan for joint ownership of railroad equipment, suggested by the National Association of Railroad Security Owners. If a northern railroad needs a big lot of passenger cars to handle tourist business in summer, and a southern road must have another big lot to handle tourist business in winter, there is an enormous waste if each line buys a complete equipment and lets it lie idle half the year. One bunch of cars could handle the business for both companies. The same is true in many other cases and it applies even more frequently to freight equipment. The railroads should give such a proposition the most careful consideration, as it seems as if it might reduce their charges.

The state tax commission will meet in Roseburg April 25. Those who are alert to giving advice on how to reduce taxation will have an opportunity at that time to be heard before the commission. Meetings are in progress in various parts of the state to get different opinions along the line of reducing taxes over the state generally.

A new courthouse for Douglas county would be a mighty fine asset.

Prune Pickin's

By Bert G. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—
 This column has accomplished more than we ever hoped it would. Ye ed. of Prune Pickin's has saved the life of a homin' dawg.

"Well, what of it?" you query, but we answer, "We're proud of the fact."

It was very simple—of course it must have been for ye ed to participate.

You see, we heard about the dog poisoner the other day and as a result we printed a roast about the snake-like individual responsible for the "murders." Then in the next breath we printed an anti-dote, that is, it's what you might call an anti-dote—a method of saving the dog's life after he has been poisoned.

We advised cutting off the poisoned dog's tail.

Then we forgot all about the item and went on with our daily grind.

A couple days later our ad man trotted breathlessly into our sanctum and gasped, "Say, ya know that item ya put in 'bout cuttin' off dogs' tails?"

"Yep," we said with a shudder, thinking perhaps some reader had taken us at our word.

"Well, a woman just whacked off her dog's tail after he had been poisoned and he's o. k. now," shouted the ad man into our startled ears.

And then he went on to explain that the woman found her canine in the yard suffering from too much moonshine or some other variety of poison, and realizing that a dog, unlike a cat, has only one life to live for his country, she grabbed the axe and proceeded to abbreviate the pup's tail. She lost heart, however, as she was about to lower the blade to the shivering, wailing extremity and called to our ad man for help.

He rushed across the street and assisted in the operation. The dog breathed a sigh of relief as his tail was severed and jumped to his feet and trotted away.

And thereby hangs the tale.

Ye ed. hangs up his shingle as consulting veterinary—but if you don't mind, Mr. Ad Man, you can continue to perform the surgical work.

Bill Warner, who is quite adept at mixing waffle dough, took a night off last night and attended a local movie. Bill swears he'll never eat any of his own hotcakes again. Just as he was settling down in the theater seat it gave way and he bounced to the cement floor where he remained for the count of 10.

A lot of raw-raw boys and girls are here from college on their spring vacations, which gives them one more chance at Dad's pocketbook before the summer vacation.

While folks are starting drives for the "starving" players of Aysinla, and such, ye ed. has decided to start a little drive of our own. Chas. Stanton and ye ed. will handle the funds of the drive and also attend to the expenditures, and those who donate are earnestly requested to make no comments if they see two hungry reporters dolled out in new attire. The old snits will be donated to the poor farm for use as mirrors.

MANY A WORD SPOKEN IN JEST, ETC.

Maiden! With the goo-goo eye, In whose orbs a glint doth lie, Like a flash-illuminated sky.

Why the devil can't you see You're the butt of obscenity, And of ribald repartee?

Maiden! With deficient maw, Likewise, inefficient paw, Who never get it in their craw

That you're the butt of nasty jokes You will have to deny the blokes Of the basis of their pokes.

Maiden! check those forward feet, Whose every urge is just to cheat You of your childhood sweet.

You can be the loved of all— Why exchange it for a pall Or disrespect and ribald call?

Maiden!—you can never gain The respect of every swain— Why this flower do you disdain?

Why not now this blossom pluck, Instead of just that evil luck Of being a "chicken" or a "duck"?

A traveling man blew into our village Saturday night and decided to spend Sunday in our midst. Sunday being a rather quiet and unexciting day, the t. m. decided to "pick up" a dame and go for a walk. He succeeded in getting a local waitress to walk with him and no sooner had they reached the outskirts of the village than the t. m. attempted to embrace a kiss. The maiden bit the t. m. a healthy bite on the nose. The drummer is today convalescing in the lobby of a local hotel and states that the next time he goes walking with a Roseburg maid he'll wear a baseball mask.

PRINTER WAS PEEVED.

Charles Harris, of Port Worth, Texas, a friend of Mr. Subliners in the printing business, got slightly peeved at a letter from a doctor who wanted him to send several thousand letters, different sizes, different grades and different colors, and wanted the printing form held standing. So Charles took his typewriter in hand and wrote:

"Am in the market for bids on one operation for appendicitis. One, two or five-inch incision—with or without ether—also with or without nurse. If appendix is found to be sound, want quotation to include putting same back and cancelling order. If removed, successful bidder is expected to hold incision open for about sixty days, as I expect to be in the market for an operation for gallstones at that time and want to save

the extra cost of cutting."—Kansas City Post.

SOME SALESMAN.

There is a story going the rounds that is worth passing on. Things on the farm were just about as bad as they could be. Wheat had failed, oats went to straw but no heads, rains rotted out the potatoes and early frosts killed the corn. There wasn't one single money crop.

One morning the old farmer looked around to see if there wasn't something which could be turned into a few dollars cash and his eye lit on the last crop of all—a pile of turnips.

"Hey, Jed," he said to his son, "put some of these turnips in a bag, drive to town and see if you can sell them."

At chore time Jed came driving home. The old man went to the gate to meet him.

"Did you sell any turnips, boy?"

"Naw; I drove up and down the streets all day and no one asked me what I had in the bag."—Empeco News.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ:

"After all, the man who promises his wife he will never marry again may be only a coward."

Eppstein Runs for County Surveyor

Harvey L. Eppstein, county surveyor, today announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination to the office which he now holds. Mr. Eppstein is now serving in this official capacity by virtue of an order of appointment made by the county court the first of the year, the court having made the appointment upon recommendation of the taxpayers' league. Formerly the offices of roadmaster and surveyor were held by one official but because of complications the taxpayers' league insisted that the offices be segregated and the court the first of the year, after investigating Mr. Eppstein's qualifications, appointed him to the position of surveyor.

He is a graduate civil engineer of the Colorado Agricultural college and licensed as a professional engineer in the state of Oregon.

Before coming to Roseburg he had ten years of experience in irrigation and railroad engineering and also in county surveying work and government land surveying. He served overseas with the engineering corps and following his return to this city was made city surveyor. He was deputy county surveyor under M. B. Germond and F. C. Frear, having been in county work for the past three years. He promises, if nominated and elected, to render an efficient economical and courteous administration and work for the best interest of the voters and taxpayers of Douglas county.

RIVER CAMP DECIDED UPON

The local boy scout troops have definitely determined upon the North Triquetra for their summer camp. The troops were divided between a camp at the ocean and one up the North Triquetra but they have all finally agreed that a river camp would be the best. Plans will be made at once to arrange for their camp and the boys will leave early in the summer to spend several weeks enjoying their outing. The scout basketball team on Saturday night defeated the Rose school team by a score of 26 to 16.

AROUND THE TOWN

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

SPIRELLA CORSETS—Made to measure. Belle Case. Phone 291-L.

Just unloaded, car of Diamond chick flocks. See us before buying. People's Supply Co.

Now is the time to get your favorite seed potatoes while the stock is complete. People's Supply Co.

The only grocery store where you can get nice, sweet eastern bacon sliced to suit you. New bacon slicer just installed. Peoples Supply Co.

One of the largest transactions in gold at one time in this city in several years was reported Saturday by who state that \$500 in double eagles were turned in during the day by one patron of the institution. Although gold has been a rare circulating medium since the war, bankers are of the opinion that it is now becoming common again.—Eugene Register.



This will fix my cold

I ALWAYS keep Dr. King's New Discovery handy. It breaks up hard, stubborn colds and stops the paroxysms of coughing. No harmful drugs, but just good medicine. All druggists, etc.

Dr. King's New Discovery For Colds and Coughs

Stubborn Bowels Tamed. Laying the bowels unmoved results in health destruction. Let the gently stimulating Dr. King's Pills bring to you a regular, normal bowel functioning. 25 cents. All druggists.

PROMPT! WON'T GRIPE Dr. King's Pills



SUTHERLIN BOUTS GREATLY ENJOYED

Big Saturday Night Boxing Card Attracted Crowd of Over 500.

MAIN EVENT WAS GOOD

Preliminaries Snappy—Bug Anderson and Brother of Fred Fulton Share Attention of Crowds With Fighters—Many Wagers Made

In a good, clean exhibition, largely on the hit-and-elch order, Dud Mulkey, of McMinnville, and Charles Dawson, of Eugene, 145 pounders, went eight rounds to a draw in the main event of the week-end boxing card at Sutherland last Saturday night. No knockdowns were scored and neither man displayed damage at the end of the bout. "Sailor Bill" Patton, of Cottage Grove, acted as master of ceremonies, and a record crowd, estimated at 500, including a goodly number of ladies, saw the sport.

Dawson was the speedier of the two battlers and did most of the leading. The chief item of his repertoire was a fast straight left which connected with Mulkey's face repeatedly, but without sufficient steam to cause the McMinnville boy to give ground. One of these blows, however, produced an inconsequential crimson stain on Mulkey's chin in the sixth round, the only pore visible during the entire scrap. Mulkey made his best showing in the final round, twice forcing Dawson to cover up against the ropes. In an effort to retaliate, Dawson made a futile rush which landed him against the ropes in Mulkey's corner and jarred him to the mat on his hands and knees. He was in this position when the gong ended the fight.

In Mulkey's corner was his handler, Bud Anderson, former premier lightweight of the Pacific coast. As an object of interest, he shared the attention of the audience with J. A. Fulton, of the Eugene Boxing Commission, a brother to "Lanky Fred" Fulton, unsuccessful aspirant for the world's heavyweight championship.

There were three preliminaries, scheduled for four rounds each and one of these provided the biggest thrill on the program, in fact it was a continuous thrill from the outset to its sudden and unexpected ending on an accidental foul in the middle of the third round. Two husky 165 pounders, Earl Smith, of Sutherland, and Henry Brown, of Oakland, were the principals. The chief interest of the evening was really centered in this bout because of the warm rivalry between the fight followers of their respective home towns, and considerable money was wagered.

In physical proportions, the boys were direct opposites. Brown being short and stocky and Smith tall and rangy, with a big advantage in reach and some good training and previous experience to his credit, as against the fact that Brown was an utter novice in the ring. What Brown lacked in experience and height, however, he made up in sheer grit. In genuine battling Nelson style he carried the fight to his lanky antagonist under a storm of punishing jabs that found him at the end of the second round in a dazed and semiprogressive condition and with blood trickling from his nose, mouth and a gash over one eye. Smith's only visible trouble seemed to be in his breathing machinery, which was apparently overworked under the strenuous exertions of his owner to meet the onslaughts of the persistent Mr. Brown.

Immediately after the opening of the third round, the boys fell over the ropes while struggling in a fierce clinch. Spectators lifted them back in the ring, neither damaged by the accident. There was a brief pause and amid vociferous injunctions of "Go on Henry" from the Oakland enthusiasts, the boys promptly mixed again. In this melee, one of Smith's ball-like arms went around Brown's neck with heavy force, and the Oakland boy, tripping over one of Smith's legs, was thrown to the floor. Amid cries of "Foul," the referee held one of Brown's arms aloft as a signal of the award of victory, and an uproar ensued. This was soon quieted, when the referee, regarding the foul as purely accidental, declared all bets off. These boys met again in Eugene in a few days.

In the first preliminary, Willard Norris was given a decision over H. K. Kidd at the end of the fourth round. This was a pair of youngsters, with Norris at 118 pounds, which was offset by Kidd's better knowledge of ring tactics. This was Norris' first ring contest. He was the aggressor from start to finish, making only at intervals to regain his wind.

The second preliminary was a burlesque affair between Harry Smith, of Corvallis, and Mac Graves, of Independence. It was put on the card at the last moment as a filler, but as far as the crowd was concerned it might as well have been left out. Smith weighed about 145 and Graves nearly 175, with a proportionate advantage in height. Graves, apparently unwilling to punish his smaller op-

ponent, put in most of his time posing in grotesque attitudes that brought derisive remarks from the crowd, and when the gong ended the fiasco Graves was standing in a purposefully defensive manner, while Smith bleeding profusely from the nose, was vainly endeavoring to play a lady-like tattoo on his opponents expressionless face.

Ashland Wins State Honors

Highly elated over their success at the state basketball tournament which they won by defeating the Pendleton high school team by a score of 45 to 22 Saturday night, the Ashland high school basketball team passed through Roseburg yesterday morning. The Ashland players won the conference and state championship after a hard fight. The Pendleton team was much heavier than the Ashland hoop artists, but the southerners proved to be more adept at basket tossing. The Ashland squad was met at the train by several of the Roseburg high school boys who congratulated the team heartily upon their success. The Ashland team is composed of players who are clean and sportmanlike and who deserved to win. They have played a large number of games and have demonstrated that they are beyond question the strongest basketball team in the state. Roseburg is glad that as long as the local team could not win that the championship could be brought to southern Oregon by the Ashland school and congratulates the team of that school on its victory.

TERRY TURNER WOULD SLIDE HANDS FIRST

Terry Turner used to slide hands first. Bull players said he would find his hands out off some day. Terry Turner lasted a long, long time in the major leagues, and he carried his hands, unscathed, out of the majors with him when he finally left.

Turner, in the last few years of his American league career, was one of the few players on the circuit who slid hands first. He was a veteran, had always slid hands first and saw no reason for changing his style simply because the new generation of players considered it plain folly and a handicap. The younger generation believed in the policy of "giving" 'em the spikes." Terry believed in "heads up" sliding so he would be in better position to see the play and take advantage of the situation when he arrived in front of the bag.

PARLOR PLAYERS ARE BOTHER TO M'CREDIE

Coast League Manager Has Much to Worry About.

Ball Tossers Are Thinking of Everything but Baseball—Powder Their Noses and Fix Their Hair on Ladies' Day.

Walter McCredie, manager of a Pacific coast league team, is worried about the action of some of his players.

"Trouble with these ball players of mine," said McCredie, "is that they're always in a trance; they're thinking of everything but baseball, just dreaming all the time. When I yell at them they jump just like they were waking out of a deep sleep.

"What are they dreaming about? Well, take a guess. One of them was sitting on the bench with a faraway look in his eyes and another player edged up to him, changed his voice and said, 'Sweetie, I've lost my powder bag.'

"And if that guy didn't lean over and say, 'What's the diff, honey; you look good to me and that's all that counts.'

"Yes, sir; he was in a trance and he thought he was in some girl's parlor or in a cozy corner somewhere, and he didn't know he was even at a ball game until I gave him the horse laugh.

"I've got some that are 'pactor players' too," said McCredie. "Had a fellow the other day get hit on the end of the finger and knocked his nail off. Think he worried about whether or not he could play again for a day or two? No, sir; he was about to cry because he'd had his nails manicured that morning and now all the pretty was spoiled."

"Say," said McCredie, as he finished, "some of my players won't go out on the diamond on Ladies' day until they powder their noses and fix their hair."

DEDICATION

As the new M. E. Church, South, building will take place March 26, Dr. Chas. D. Bella, of Berkeley, has been secured to conduct three services on the above date. The new pews will be installed in the church at once.

Comparative Data of School Districts of The First Class The State of Ore.

(By SUPT. M. E. HANNA)
 Thus far in the dissemination of this class school districts have been presented data on the following: enrollment, valuation, taxation, school costs, indebtedness. The bulk of the financial data any school is expended for wages.

In the data so far advanced found that Roseburg ranks above the average. In this position, the wages teachers should also be above average. It is interesting to note we fare with other schools respect.

Let us first consider how we as to the salaries of teachers of 5 to 15 rooms. Among districts reporting we rank two towns paying their teachers by the 26 districts in the average of all is \$14.11.

Average salaries	1. North Bend
	2. Astoria
	3. La Grande
	4. Marshfield
	5. Pendleton
	6. Baker
	7. Medford
	8. McMinnville
	9. Bend
	10. Albany
	11. Hood River
	12. The Dalles
	13. Corvallis
	14. Newberg
	15. Ashland
	16. Oregon City
	17. Grand Pass
	18. Roseburg
	19. Salem
	20. Dallas

Total Average
 FOR HOUSEHOLD
 Jobs see Pat. F. O. Box 100
 dence 184 So. Stephens

BROCCOLI GROWERS
 Anyone desiring a few imported broccolis, call with F. Schmidt, 1001 So. Stephens

FOR SALE

SPAN of HORSE

Dapple Grays, mare and gelding, eight and six years old, weight 2600 or more, sound and true; good drivers; will drive single or harness. Call at Spencer's, S. L. ranch, 14 miles from Oakland, Ore. Round

Cylinder Reborn

Motor Overhauling
 Generator Repair
 Battery Service

Lee Fabric Tires
 Lee Cord Tires
 Lee Puncture Proof
 Lee Tubes

Once a Lee
 Always a Lee
 Come in and see

Union Garage

Mat Kiehlman, Gen. Mgr.
 Authorized Ford Service
 Jackson & Wicks

Phone 232.

Member the
 Smell
 of
 Gas?

Clothes cleaned at our plant are "DEODORIZED" free from odor, and the day you drive with them

Imperial

Our Auto Will Get You
 Phone 277