

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

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ROSEBURG, ORE. MON. MAY 8, 1922.

THE PASTIME OF BIGAMY.

Prominent in crime records nowadays are the men who marry a number of wives in quick succession. This crime is ancient, but the flush times following the war, when people had plenty of money, induced a good many to go in for a few superfluous wives as a pleasant luxury. One wonders how so many women are induced to fall for these gay deceivers. In many cases they do not make any investigation in regard to the characters of prospective partners. The facile stranger comes along, he is persuasive and fascinating and friendly and the cautions of cold prudence are ignored. Matrimony is a normal career for a woman and many look favorably on any man who offers a chance to enter that state. These bigamists must make a favorable appearance, else they would not fool so many women, and gain their consent to wedlock with a stranger after a short acquaintance. Very likely for the moment these men are sincere in their devotion. Each new feminine face that captures their fancy impresses them as just a little more of a peach than any of its predecessors. They are light of love, and the old flames seem dull and drab compared with their latest innamorata. They come the wakening and disillusion. After the romance of honeymoon, satiety often comes. The woman who has laid herself out to catch her man, becomes a little less charming when she has him, securely as she thinks. The bigamist has a heart that is very, very shallow. Soon he tires of the new love and is ready for infatuation with some new face, or a change of sexual relation. Bigamy is a cold and cruel crime. The man who victimized a trusting woman should get the limit of the law. Women fascinated by engaging strangers should pin them down as to their past careers, and investigate the same.

A WARNING OF WAR.

Premier Lloyd George of England issued a solemn warning at Genoa, when he spoke of the threat to the world created by the disorganization of Europe, and of the menace in case Germany and Russia, constituting two-thirds of Europe, should line up against the other powers. The issue of this war can not be settled upon a basis of abstract justice. If the Germans got what they deserved, they would drag the chain as many years as they would have made the allied powers carry it in case Germany had won. But dividing Europe into two classes, conquering nations and conquered, draws a line of hatred and may lead to further wars. The allied powers, including the United States, have got to arrange some deal with Russia and Germany to which those people will assent in good faith, and in which all parties will make a loyal effort to stand by their agreements.

The difficulty is tremendously complicated by the fact that Russia, having the greatest population of all, is under the control of autocrats and fanatics, who rule by military power without regard to the desires of the people. It is a difficult matter to do business with such folks, because they ask impossible things. They seem to think the rest of the world will rush in and invest many millions of money to revive the industries ruined by bolshevist fanaticism, without securing that the people who invest their resources are ever going to get their money back.

People who take such preposterous views will have to learn that the people who have achieved more prosperity are not so easily gulled. But some kind of adjustment ought to be reached with these powers, for present conditions of hatred and disorganization constitute a greater menace every day they continue.

In order to get an expression of the voters of this city and county, the News-Review is going to conduct a straw vote on both the republican and democratic candidates for governor. A sealed ballot box has been placed in the front office and printed ballots will be furnished all legal voters and a man will be on the job to see that there is no duplication or stuffing of the ballot box. Ask the clerk for a ballot and mark your favorite choice.

From all over the state comes the report that Senator Norblad, republican candidate, is "hot on the trail" of Congressman Hawley. It looks like Mr. Norblad will have little trouble in overtaking his opponent, judging from present sentiment throughout the district, which is mighty averse to Hawley remaining in office a moment longer than is absolutely necessary.

Chauncey Olcott, the noted actor, made no hit with his audience Saturday night when he "bawled out" some person who chanced to walk through the aisle during one of the acts. Few people had previously noticed the "pedestrian" until the actor "threw a fit" about something that was of little consequence.

What can be done to stir up local politics a little? There is an awful dullness previous to the coming primary election. Why don't some fellow throw a bomb into the camp of his opponent so we can have some fun at home.

Has anybody discovered who is going to be postmaster at Roseburg for the next four years? Don't all speak at once. It might jar Congressman Hawley's nerves.

This weather is not so bad—if it was a little warmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Metcham, of Portland, passed through here yesterday enroute to Oakland, California, where they will join their daughter, who is attending college there.

JOHN HUMMEL Tailor

Domestic woolen suits from \$32 to \$45. Exclusive woolen suits for critical occasions. 159 North Rose.

Painless extraction of teeth at room 8, Masonic temple. Dr. Nerbas.

Prune Pickin's

HOWDY FOLKS—Ye ed. of Prouns This a. m. rec'd this: "Dear old scout: Member when you were in high school— Well publish this For some hi skule kids." And here's the pun Without any explanations: "Jack Francis Cave-man Sinner, The "knock 'em koo-koo kid" is in the race for Sgt-at-Arms At hi skule—and As there are more girls in skule than boys He will probably win." Then as we shuffled that letter into the wood-box this pome from another reader greeted us: Nowhere In Particular. May 6, 1922.

Dear Editor of Prunes: I surely hope I never hear of you getting like: There is a wise man Who lives in our town, But people receive him With almost a frown. He's not a good fellow As that description implies For he somehow can't peddle The right brand of lies. He always has money To pay his bills, And he never shouts About any small ills. He never tells dark secrets About his next neighbor, But seems more enthused Over some profitable labor. And when we in hushed tones Find fault with a friend He doesn't assist us Nor willing ears lend. He never does hear Any real spicy news To distribute among us When we're knee-deep in blues. He didn't see these men With other guys' wives, Nor the cute little flapper With Oh-you-kid eyes. The fads and the follies And people's mad rushes Are lost upon him Worse than birds in bushes. He really is good But so uninteresting, Not at all popular. He's clever at jesting In this age and time He is far, far behind But only because He is deaf, dumb, and blind! Long live your column! I. B. DARNED.

A feller with a yaller straw hat passed by our window today with a sheepish look on his face and halted just long enough to read Prophet Bell's handwriting on the wall: "Showers today and tomorrow."

Ye ed. was standing out in center field gawking around yesterday just before the ball game and Del Jewett batted out a fly. We walked over under it and stuck our paws into the air. We misjudged it about 1/2 inch and that's why the drug store is doing such a fine business in liniment today.

Advertisement in Jersey paper: "Stockings down again." What's the matter with garters?"

There is no place like home, but it's no place for a married man when his wife is cleaning house.

HE KNEW. Teacher: Who can tell me the meaning of "leisure", miss, it's a place where married people repent!

HERE'S A SOUL IN PAIN. A Florida paper says that folks who dodge income tax will go to hell. Those who don't will catch it right here, so what's the difference.—Tampa (Fla.) Tribune.

When young love plans a cottage for two the kitchen is always added as an afterthought and is sometimes called a kitchenette, which indicates that it isn't very useful.

The trouble with a long standing account is that it makes collectors do a lot of running.

It can be honestly said of most reducing systems we have met, that they at least reduce the victim to tears.

Here's the battle-cry of the local service station bugs who razz we motorists to distraction: "Drive right up in your old tin Lizzie—life up the seat and we'll get busy; our laughing gas is sure some fuel—it smiles at miles and kicks like a mule. Your tank's half full—what will it be? Shall we fill her up or only three? How about water and a little oil—better take some, see the engine boil? What about springs, don't you need a tire?—further on ahead they'll charge you higher. If there's anything else you need today, buy it now before you drive away; if you don't want to buy just say hello and give us a smile before you go. We are always glad to see you here and give you a laugh for a souvenir."

If a feller bought all of the flivver accessories you see advertised, he'd have a hard time finding an engine to carry 'em.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ: "Them new tweed suits would be cheaper if they'd leave out some of the tucks."

Mattresses made over, furniture re-upholstered, sewing machines and clocks repaired. 202 N. Rose St., near Oak. Phone 91J.

Call at the Motor Inn. We will save you all that worry about your car. Expert ignition and carburetor work. 521 N. Jackson St.

C. A. McGinnis, the Brockway blacksmith, is moving his shop to the junction of the Coos-Pacific highway, and will be open for business May 12.

Red Cross Doing Good Work

Many donations were made to the Red Cross last month. Among them were eggs, canned fruit, jellies and dried fruits. Some of these have been used and the Red Cross will be glad to accept anything that is sent in. At present they are very much in need of baby clothes and children's garments. At the Red Cross headquarters there are a number of applications of ladies who will go out by the day to work, also names of boys at ages from 9 to 17 who want places on farms for the summer. They have names of families who want girls to work steady and are willing to pay \$25 per month including board and room. The Red Cross has names of boys who are wanting work and will be glad to send them to anyone who has wood to pile, lawns to mow, or similar work.

NOTICE. For gravel, sand and river sediment or excavating work, call phone 157-R. A. S. Wallace Sand & Gravel Company.

Norblad Hot On Hawley's Trail

PORTLAND, May 7.—In the political week that has closed one thing, in particular, has been engrossing the speculative thought of the politicians. The first, and the most startling because of its novelty, is the whirlwind campaign being waged by Senator A. W. Norblad of Astoria against Congressman W. C. Hawley for the congressional nomination in the first district.

For a long, long time it has been taken for granted in political circles that no man could dent the armor of Congressman Hawley of the first district, and he has been elected and re-elected without serious opposition years after year.

It may be true that this political fetish is a fact, but nevertheless, strange rumors are beginning to come in from the edges of the district to the effect that the Clatsop county senator who has gone out after the political scalp of Congressman Hawley is banging the tin plate of the incumbent in a manner both amazing and heretofore unthought of.

Norblad, it seems, has been ramping up and down the valley counties in his flivver and, at least, has gotten the people talking about him and his candidacy. Thirty-eight of the valley newspapers have come to his support editorially and he is championing around telling everybody that they need a change in the first district. He has been making so much stir that the old political observers are beginning to sit up on their haunches and tell each other that at last a fight is on worth watching in the first congressional district.

RADIO? RADIO? TO THE PUBLIC.

Lots of talk of pre-war prices, but here they are, 15c and 35c each for shave and haircut. At the Golden Rule Barber Shop, 618 Winchester St. We invite your co-operation. Bring the kiddies.

Mrs. Wilbur Hendryx and daughter of Albany spent yesterday in Roseburg visiting with Mr. Hendryx, who is employed with the S. P. company and is working out of this city at the present time.

W. E. ST. JOHN Republican Candidate For County Judge



A thorough business administration of county affairs, with strict trenchment in the conduct of each and every department pertaining thereto, is the only platform I have to offer to the voters of Douglas county. If nominated and elected I will carry out an administration strictly along business lines. It is the kind of an administration the taxpayers desire. I respectfully solicit your vote at the May primary election. (Paid Adv.) W. E. ST. JOHN.

Athletic Unions Harth's Toggery. A well made, full cut garment—weight 88 count (88x 88 threads to the square in.) The ordinary garments are 68 or 72 count. In every way a real value. Notice our Window. Special 95c

West Virginia Miners Being Tried in County Where John Brown Was Hanged



(International News Service). CHARLESTOWN, W. Va., May 8.—Once more, after 63 peaceful years this historic old West Virginia county seat is the scene of a trial of national-wide interest.

The underlying issues of more than half a century ago and today are not greatly dissimilar in principle. In 1859 John Brown and his followers faced trial here for treason. The issue was slavery.

In 1922 a hundred or more men, mostly union workers, are being tried for alleged treason, insurrection, inciting to riot, murder and scores of other serious charges.

Freedom! Liberty! Those were the watchwords in 1859; they are involved in the issue now on trial here. John Brown and his followers sought to free the slaves in his day, and he seized a United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry, W. Va., to accomplish his ends. Slavery was legal then. John Brown used illegal methods to destroy slavery, and they hanged Brown and his followers for attempting to make the slaves free.

In the fall of 1921 union men sought to march upon some non-union coal fields and make them union. An army of 5,000 or more men began an armed march through West Virginia. The men of the non-union fields and the authorities of several counties opposed this march.

Pitched Battle Fought. A pitched battle was fought, and some were killed. The non-union miners wanted a free labor situation in their field. Those who participated in the march now are being tried for alleged treason against the state or lesser crimes. If the men now on trial are convicted on the treason charges the death penalty may be imposed.

John Brown and his followers were tried here in the quaint little old courthouse and hanged in the courthouse yard.

The school kids sing about "They Hung John Brown on a Sour Apple Tree." But how many know the details of the trial, conviction and hanging of John Brown in Charleston?

Sixty-three years ago the nation was rent with dissension over slavery. It had become the greatest issue since the Revolution. While Horace Greely wrote stirring editorials to free the slaves John Brown took an even more violent course. He tried to free the slaves by force. It was a national issue.

George D. Moore, a former prosecuting attorney in this county, writing in a local newspaper, says in part: "During the early summer of 1859 a party of strangers arrived near Harper's Ferry, then a part of Virginia. With them was an old man of venerable appearance, who called himself Isaac Smith. They represented themselves as prospecting for minerals and took long and frequent rambles over various parts of the Blue Ridge Mountains near by. After a few weeks they removed to what is known as the Kennedy Farm, about five miles from Harper's Ferry, on the Maryland side of the Potomac river, and established headquarters. They were amiable people and soon made a number of friends. In the meantime a large quantity of arms had ammunition was smuggled in to them.

Excitement Prevailed. Twenty men descended upon Harper's Ferry on the night of Sunday, October 16, 1859. They shot

men in the streets and took possession of the town. Some of the townspeople were made prisoners. The greatest excitement prevailed in the town. Nobody seemed to know what it was all about. Later one of the attackers declared they had come to free the Virginia slaves. They said they had the means to accomplish this plan.

"News of the attack on Harper's Ferry was flashed throughout the nation. The Virginia militia came, and Governor Wise of Virginia took personal charge. After a three-day fight the little army was captured. Its leader was recognized as John Brown.

"Brown and his followers were taken to Charlestown, where the grand jury was in session. Virginia and what is now West Virginia were then one state.

"The old Virginia law required five days' lapse between the preliminary examination and the submission of the case to the grand jury.

"A whole nation was wrought up to the tensest pitch during those five days of suspense. It was rumored everywhere, particularly in Virginia, and through the south, that John Brown's little army of twenty men was but the forerunner of a mighty army from the north to come down and free the slaves and that a powerful secret organization was planning revolt by riot and murder and the Brown gang was to be released from jail.

Rumors Traveled Fast. "These rumors grew; they traveled fast. It was argued that John Brown would not have dared attempt such a bold thing as the capture of Harper's Ferry unless he knew he had ample backing.

"On October 26 the preliminary hearing opened, with the courthouse heavily guarded by militia troops. Everywhere the town was jammed with strangers. There was a little army of newspapermen.

"Brown, it is believed, fully realized what was to come. The courthouse was across the street from the jail. Brown was marched out from the front door of the jail, grim and determined. A double file of soldiers guarded him. He presented a remarkable picture.

"Whether he was legally right or not, he believed his cause just. He was six feet tall, stoop-shouldered, old, bareheaded and wore a long shaggy gray beard. But his piercing old eyes showed no signs of fear. He had faith in God and his cause. His condition was described as feeble, and bystanders gazed in silence as he moved slowly along, manacled.

their say so would depend whether John Brown, a noted Abolitionist, should be set free with his comrades or whether they should be held for the grand jury.

Great Lawyers Prosecuted. "Charles Harding was the district attorney. Governor Wise of Virginia appointed Andrew Hunter as assistant prosecutor. Hunter was a great lawyer, a wonderful pleader and a man of imposing appearance.

"Prosecutor Harding demanded to know whether the prisoners were represented by counsel or whether they wished the court to assign counsel.

"Then came one of the great dramatic episodes of American legal history.

"Old, shaggy-haired, John Brown, feeble and stooped, apparently ready to totter upon the floor, did not like the tone in which the question was asked. He might be old, he might be feeble, but he was a man withal. And the haggard old man slowly and feebly arose from his chair. His steely eyes swept the breathless crowd with scorn as he exclaimed: "Virginians! I did not ask for quarter at the time I was taken. (He was badly wounded.) I do not ask for quarter now. I do not ask to have my life spared. If you seek my blood you may have it at any moment without the mockery of a trial—a trial for execution—you might spare yourselves that trouble. I am ready for my fate. I beg no insult, nothing but that which conscience gives of cowardice drives you to practice. I again ask to be excused the mockery of a trial!"

"Then John Brown sat down. He, in that short speech not only addressed the court but he flung a challenge at the pride of old Virginia.

Auditors Amazed. "His auditors were thrilled and amazed. They even respected the daring old man.

"When the second day's court opened an attorney for Brown interrupted the court that he had received a telegram from an Akron, Ohio, man which declared that there was a good deal of insanity in Brown's family, and he desired time to investigate the statement.

"While the defense counsel was making this plea, John Brown interrupted him. The old man struggled forward, his eyes blazing with wrath and his voice shaking with emotion. In unmistakable language he repudiated his attorney's plea and denied there was any insanity in his father's family, thought some of his mother's people had been mentally afflicted. He refused any such subterfuge of defense in his behalf. He was out in the open; he had nothing to hide, nothing to excuse and no apologies. (Continued on Page Five.)