

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

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ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW, AUGUST 16, 1922

THE WOMAN VOTER.

The Primaries already held this year have shown many surprises. Many people are arguing, with some reason, that these unexpected developments are to a large extent the work of a great new body of woman voters, who are governed by points of view and emotions somewhat different from those that affect the action of the male electorate. Woman's nature is different from that of man. It is natural that in making her choices in this new field, she should be ruled by somewhat different motives and intuitions from those that have operated in the mind of the male voter. Political leaders who expect to carry elections have before them the problem of the mentality of the woman voter, and adjusting themselves to her tendencies and habits. This many of them have never done, even in states where women have had suffrage for a considerable period. Women have always been credited with quick intuition. They like short cuts and become impatient with roundabout methods. The circus elocutions and side stepping of many politicians will be distasteful to them. If a thing needs doing, they will say why not do it? They will turn down a man who hesitates and tries to avoid his plain duty. They will demand prompt action, and political leaders will either have to get results, or get out and let some one else try it. Political leaders and statesmen will be called on in these times for less serving, and for more direct, prompt, and courageous action, if they are to satisfy the woman voter. They must go ahead and do what they think is right. Previously they have been fearful of offending this or that element. If they let such apprehensions govern and restrain their conduct, they will find themselves in still greater peril from the woman voter's desire for action.

Scientific achievement is continually trying to protect railroad travelers by new safety appliances. The working hours of trainmen have been cut down so that they should suffer less from fatigue and be in better condition to assure safe operation. Yet terrible accidents still occur. The disaster at Sulphur Springs, Mo., in which about 40 people lost their lives, is one more warning of the perils of railroading. Many people will argue from such a disaster that automatic safety appliances must be generally installed, and elaborate apparatus devised and applied everywhere for protection of trains from human error by mechanical means. Many roads need better signal systems and other forms of protection. But even when the best safety systems have been installed, human vigilance is still the travelers' best safeguard. The road that takes the most pains with the selection of its engineers and educates them to the highest standards of care, will be the safest to travel over.

Benton county is to have a children's farm home where waifs may be given a chance in life. The ground for this home has been purchased near Corvallis, and funds are now sought for building the first cottage unit. It is a fine undertaking. It is something worthy of the philanthropy of every one of means, and doubtless among the gifts will be many a "widow's mite." The Brotherhood of American Yeomen are also planning on an institution of like character. Douglas county and Oregon are bidding for that enterprise, and with a good chance of winning the prize. It will be a home for many hundreds of children whose parents were Yeomen. This, too, is a great undertaking, and in the years to come thousands of boys and girls will be sheltered in these institutions, educated in industrial arts and the sciences, taught true ideals of American citizenship and fitted to take their places in the great world of work.

A fad for removing the little toe is said to prevail in England, among women, and some are said to be practising it in this country. Getting rid of this member will enable women to wear more pointed shoes. Some chiropodists claim that such an operation would make a person limp indefinitely. The toes seem to perform an essential function in the act of walking, and people who remove them to please the fanciful desire for more pointed feet, would seem to be in much the same class as Chinese women who practise foot binding. Nature made the human body a beautiful thing. Any treatment that warps any part of that body out of shape is ugly and tends to distort what is otherwise a beautiful object.

It is now suggested that perhaps the coal operators engineered the strike of miners in order that they might be able to put up the price of coal. At any rate coal has "gone up" until the operators are alleged to be making more out of their scant supply than they would have made had there been no strike and the price remained normal. Verily this is a queer world, and a distracted public keeps on paying the "fiddler."

The season when orchards and gardens are ripening suggests that parents need to exercise care to see that their children do not ravage the town in their search for fruit. While this petty thieving is common, it is not necessary. It occurs mostly where children have got beyond the authority of their parents, and where the latter despair of making them do what is right.

A burglar at Croton Point, New York, so the dispatches relate, tried to kiss 200 women camped there. If they looked like most eastern campers, the strain probably killed him.—Morning Register.

It's the little things that annoy the most. If a man were being led to the gallows and a mosquito should light on his nose, he'd slap at it.

If you can't be original in your conversation you can at least be silent—and that would be original.

Prune Pickin's

BY BERT G. BATES.

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

As required by law we herewith publish our Annual statement concerning the standing of Ye ed. of Prune Pickin's: Been broke 361 times. Praised the public 89 times. Told lies 720 times. Missed prayer meeting 52 times. Been roasted 431 times. Roasted others 52 times. Washed office towel 3 times. Missed meals 0. Mistaken for a preacher 11 times. Mistaken for a capitalist 0. Got whipped 8 times. Whipped others 0. Cash on hand at beginning, \$147. Cash on hand at ending, 15c.

NO WOMAN WOULD LAUGH.
We note that a Chicago man murdered his wife because she was too extravagant. We hold this is going entirely too far. Not for a minute would we enforce our countenance or approve such drastic methods, but we see no objection in every married man reading the item aloud to his wife as a warning.—Detroit Free Press.

Heading on bank pamphlet: "How To Keep Liquid."
We would suggest that you order it delivered at night and don't tell your friends that you have it.

Medical authorities say that handshaking will have to go the same as kissing, the roller towel and the unsanitary drinking cup. You all have probably noticed how kissing has completely disappeared from the human family. When it does we want to go right along with it.

ANOTHER RUINED ROMANCE.
She (During the honeymoon)—"And what would you do, dearest, if I should be torn away from you by the cruel hand of death?"
He (naturally unromantic and after a pause during which he put in some hard thinking)—"Why, bury you."

Pearl White, movie actress, acting as French interpreter for her chauffeur, who was arrested for speeding appeared in court with a diamond studded ankle bracelet, reports say. To keep up such foolish waste of money as this, is one of the reasons why we object to paying 30 cents for a picture worth about 10 cents.

NOTHING SERIOUS.
"What's the row in the grill?"
"Combat between a lounge lizard and a cake eater, I hear."

In twenty-four hours you can make more people speak your name by doing some common kindness than by posting it in red letters on the bulletin board.

There are but two styles of bathing suits this year: Those designed for fat women and those denounced from the pulpit.

Bowlegged men make the best husbands. It's easier to see through them, but there is no excuse for a man marrying a bowlegged girl with the present styles in vogue.

After eating onions, look at the bill for wife's hat. It will take your breath away.

CASUS BELLI.
"What are they fighting about over there in Ireland, anyhow?" asked Mrs. Fumblegate. "But 'pears like half of 'em are for it and the other half ag'in it, whatever it is."

When a man looks and acts like a capitalist, but isn't, chances are he's a floor walker.
We spend nearly a billion a year for candy chewing gum, way over a billion for tobacco, goodness knows how much for an army and navy, and after a supreme effort, manage to dig up 75 million for good roads.

Every woman loves the woman in the looking glass.

KIPLING'S FLAPPER.
Oo's the bloomin' Lizzie
Kilted like a Scot?
Gawd, hit makes me dizzy
Seen 'er fox-trot.
'Ah out heff, five pinte.
Like a bloomin' clown;
Boots as isn't tidy,
Sox as is rolled down;
Bare, an' no'd, an' brazen
In her flapper way!
Hi prefers the 'eathen
Hout in Mandalay.

Only about one man in a million has the good sense to drop the subject when the other fellow has admitted he was wrong.

NO WONDER HE FLED.
The printer set up a poster to advertise an address by a militant suffragette. Her subject was: "Woman, Without Her, Man Would Be a Savage."

When the speaker called for the posters, the proof reader had to leave town suddenly, for the flaming sheets read: "Woman, Without Her Man Would Be a Savage."

LAFE PERKINS SET.
"Lots of fellers who could slaughter Hunk during the war can't get up enough nerve now to cut off a dog's tail."

DAILY WEATHER REPORT.
U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 3 p. m.
Precipitation in Inches and Hundredths
Highest temperature, 84
Lowest temperature, 64
Total precipitation, 0.00
Normal precip. for this month, 2.2
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1921, to date, 0.00
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1922 to date, 0.00
Average precipitation for 44 wet seasons, 4.00 to 5.00
Tonight and Thursday, fair.
WATLAND BAILEY, Observer.

In Ye Olden Days

(From the Roseburg Review August 8, 1899.)

The common council of the city of Roseburg met at the recorder's office on Monday, August 7, at 8 o'clock and was called to order by Mayor Marsters. On roll call the following were present: Mayor Marsters; Councilmen C. W. Parks, W. H. Willis, W. J. Lander, H. C. Slocum, P. W. Woolley; Marshal E. W. Dillard, and Recorder D. S. West. Absent councilmen: J. P. Brown, F. W. Benson, and A. Fields.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. N. Rice, Miss Eliza Harvey, Mrs. Mary Stearns and daughter, Miss Sylvia, spent Saturday and Sunday blackberrying on Brushy butte. They had a very pleasant time.

D. Y. Allison, an S. P. brakeman, while opening a switch in the yards here Sunday, fell and fractured a rib. The injury, while painful, is not serious.

L. J. Norman received a telegram from his son, Will Norman, who is one of the Oregon Volunteers, stating that he would reach home tonight.

D. L. Whitset returned last night from Klamath Falls, where he has been taking treatments for rheumatism.

Tom Dawson is at Looking Glass, Douglas county, and never went to Alaska at all, so his best girl informs us, and she ought to know.

Glide News: A. A. Bellows and George Campbell, accompanied by two eastern gentlemen, passed thru Glide last Monday on their return to Roseburg, but your correspondent failed to see any big game in their back, only the passengers themselves.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for receiving and entertaining the soldier boys in this city tomorrow night are very busy now. The vacant lots south of the opera house have been cleaned up nicely in preparation for the event. Several additional are lights are being put up to illuminate the scene, and twelve tables, each 96 feet in length, are in the course of construction.

Notice—Having sold my business to Roland Agee, I would earnestly request all parties indebted to me would call and settle their accounts with Mr. Agee or myself without further delay. A. C. Hoyle.

State Press Comments

MY BROTHER'S BARKEEPER.
One of the most extraordinary phenomena of The Literary Digest's prohibition poll is the attitude of Oregon as expressed therein. In the most recent tabulation it is found that 976 voters of this state favored modification of the Volstead act, 268 were for repeal, and but 354 remained for enforcement. Here rises again the old question: "Am I my brother's barkeeper?"

Obviously those residents of Oregon who would amend or repeal the prohibition law so regard themselves. There is the high-minded conviction that they know what is best for the rest of the nation. Cheerfully they accept the role of my brother's barkeeper. A good barkeeper, you'll recall, never drinks. Nor would they, whatever a national opinion might do toward the alcoholic alteration of Mr. Volstead's worthless masterpiece. The fact is that Oregon, prior to the enactment of federal prohibitory legislation, had an excellent arid act of its own. It was known as "the honey-dry law." Though this measure slumbers today with its head on its paws, it is still very much alive and toothful.

So we perceive, and would remind those occasional electors who seem to have forgotten, that the prohibition poll is less than nothing to the dweller on the Willamette, the eastern Oregon rancher, the Rogue river orchardist. Though north and south and eastward the land were again flowing with three-star, and the billions murmur of the gallon jug remain its melody, Oregon would still remain a desert province, guarded by its own bonded law from the consular whisky salesman and the fraternal phalanx of the brewery boys. To such as have forgotten this the prohibition poll presents a bland mirage.—Oregonian.

WATCH YOUR TONGUE.
When your business looks a little discouraging, it is a good practice to go to the mirror and take a good look at your tongue.

When you are discouraged and business looks bad, you will find a yellow fur coat on your tongue. You think business is bad—but you're bilious.

When your tongue is clean your head is clear, and when your head is clear, your business looks good.

When business really begins to bother you, stuff cotton into your ears that you may not hear the whine of gutters. The pessimists make a photograph of your head. They fill your thoughts with discouraging records, and the cotton shuts them out.

Watch your tongue, and stuff your ears with cotton.—Powers Patriot.

URGES SOMETHING BE DONE.

It is about time that the Coos County Good Roads association gets busy and labors with the contractors if we are not to be completely isolated again this winter—as badly or even worse than last.

The Douglas county end of the Roseburg highway is also in pitiful shape, and if that county has any kind of a local organization it would be well for them to get into action, particularly with reference to the

"111" cigarettes



They are GOOD! 10¢

Buy this Cigarette and Save Money

outrageous detour which people are forced to go over near the county line, which it is nothing short of a crime to ask persons to use when a very little work would make it fairly passable. As it is, it is not only difficult, but extremely dangerous, and getting worse with every team or machine that passes over it—Coos County American.

EDITOR HAS DYSPEPSIA

There is a paper published in Oregon City entitled the Producers' Call which appeals to the farmers. We suspect the editor of dyspepsia. The symptoms look that way. He is "agin" everything—politics, the railroads, taxes, the president, Hoover, the courts.—Portland Telegram.

AUTOMOBILES AND TAXES

The annual business of the automobile industry in Oregon is said to amount to \$86,666,900. The figures are those of the secretary of the Automobile Dealers' Association of Oregon, and they include the purchase, maintenance and operation of motor cars in that state. Supplemental figures, prepared by the statisticians of the Oregon Voter, place the aggregate of taxes paid by Oregon citizens at \$71,000,000 a year. Thus, the same statistician concludes, each family in Oregon pays \$750 a year for automobiles and taxes, neither of which puts any nourishment in their system or any clothes on their backs. And he inquires:

"Where do we get what we live on? Are we borrowing ahead to finance our automobile outfit? If so, how long can we stand the drain? Presumably we will get along as well as do the people of other states, whose outlays for autos and taxes are probably about the same in proportion, but the wonder is, where does all the money come from to pay for taxes, autos, living expenses and a few nickels for the movies and the savings banks?"

Similar figures for Washington are lacking, but the Oregon statistics are good enough to study and to moralize upon. Of the \$750 mentioned, something more than half is accounted for by automobiles. Most families feel that they have to have a car. Most of them are able to manage it. By doing so they gain comfort and convenience, but they do not increase production or make any new economic contribution. As soon as a family owns an automobile its tax bill increases, for the motor car is a favorite source of revenue. To keep a car the relatively poor family has to refresh on some other item of expense. Is this a good thing for society or is it a bad thing? Let the wise men decide.—Spokane (Wash.) Spokeman-Review.

Many Buy Chances On Cluny Set

Chances on the beautiful Cluny lace dining-room set, are going fast, and many new names are added to the list daily. The Roseburg Woman's club has charge of the selling of the chances, the proceeds of which will go to the public library fund.

The names added to the list within the last two weeks are as follows: B. R. Shanbrook, B. S. Nichols, R. S. Wooden, O. Macomber, J. E. Pickens, J. O. Watson, Bob Mourton, J. A. Wickham, E. P. Wood, Harry C. Handlett, J. H. Slinger, J. W. Decker, Dennis Matthews, Clarence Baker, Roy Evans, J. W. Perkins, Roseburg Dairy & Soda Works, Mrs. Ella Lennox, Mrs. I. Brann, Mrs. R. L. Stephens, Mrs. O. H. Hanson, Mrs. O. C. Brown, Carter Tire shop, Badgley & Ziegler, The Alamo, Sun Printing Co., Imperial Cleaners, Grand Grill, Mildred Lough, Leota Wilson, Verita Koshagen, Mrs. L. B. Moore, Mrs. H. D. Harris, W. G. Burt, Mrs. W. K. Falber, Mrs. Helen Swick, Mrs. J. K. Falber, Mrs. Z. C. Brown, Mrs. Grace Miesell, Mrs. J. F. Gawler, Mrs. B. F. Goodman, Mrs. C. F. Harpster, Mrs. Beattie Lawrence, Mrs. David Morgan, Miss Alice Mabry, Mrs. J. M. Thorne, J. E. Deat, Mrs. V. N. Fields, Hugh Amshury, Mrs. J. P. E. Smith, Mrs. J. E. Nelson, Mrs. P. E. Smith, Mrs. Ora Walker, Mrs. Walter Good, Mrs. Carl E. Wimberly, Mrs. M. M. Berg, Edna Baber, Mrs. Guy Gordon, Mrs. N. Curry, Mrs. E. V. Curry, J. J. Curry, Mrs. M. F. Hillsberg, Mrs. J. E. Smith, Mrs. H. L. Epstein, Mrs. J. E. Nelson, Katherine Merrill, Mrs. Claude Cannon, Mrs. C. O. Cather, Mary Reinhart, P. T. Bauer, Bert Sutherland, and Mrs. F. W. Williams.

The most thoroughly-read newspaper in Oregon—the Roseburg News-Review. Every department, the advertisements, and news columns are perused each day by over 20,000 people. That's why it's worth-while to advertise in this Douglas county publication.



Coleman Cookers

This cut illustrates the No. 8 stove and we have also the No. 7 which is the same without the high shelf. Have also a one-burner connected to a tank. We have proved them at the selling price at Wichita absorbing the freight charges on the first lot for the purpose of introduction.

The Coleman makes its own gas, and gives you the cleanest, quietest, hottest fire ever produced. It will cook an ordinary meal in about two cents worth of fuel. See it at the

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

Box Paper Special. Extra size box, 4 cents of paper envelopes to match to suit. Special price 48¢ at Churchill's only save.

Poultry Lecture Greens Tonight

George W. Wood, secretary of the Poultry Producers of Central California, spent a short while here today discussing poultry problems with local farmers. Mr. Wood will give a lecture this evening at Green, at which time anyone who is interested should attend.

His illustrated talk will cover the subjects of high-producing birds, egg-laying contests, poultry housing and co-operative marketing of eggs. Mr. Wood has some valuable information and the lecture will be most interesting. A similar lecture will be given at Drain tomorrow evening.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORT

The farmers in the Umpqua valley have a better market for their wheat than Portland is paying. Local grown wheat, which is rarely graded as No. 1, brings \$1.10 in Roseburg, sacks returned, which is from 3 to 9 cents above the Portland price which ranges from \$1.01 to \$1.07 for eastern Oregon hard milling wheat.

Prices Paid Farmers for Produce.
Butter, 35 cents a pound.
Butterfat, 42 cents.
Eggs, 25 cents a dozen.
Hens, heavy, 17 cents a pound.
Hens, light, 12 cents a pound.
Fryers, 15 cents to 25 cents a pound.

Wheat, \$1.10 at mill, sacks returned.
Barley, \$35 a ton.
Grain hay, \$15 a ton.
Veal, dressed, 8 to 10 cents a pound.
Hogs, dressed, 14 cents, 140 to 160 pounds weight.

Peaches, 50 to 75 cents a box.
Tomatoes, 60 cents a box.
Lettuce, 80 cents a dozen.
Blackberries, \$1 to \$1.25 a crate.
Honey, local production, 20 cents a pound.

Retail Prices on Mill Products.
Mill run, \$1.55 a sack of 40 lbs.
Cracked corn, \$1.90 a 100 lbs.
Rolled barley, \$1.55 a sack of 75 lbs.

Flour, soft wheat, \$1.55 a sack.
Flour, hard wheat, \$2.25 a sack.

SPIRELLA CORSETS. Made to Measure. Bell Case. Phone 391-L.

DOWNWARD COURSE

A little backache at first. Daily increasing 'till the back is lame and weak. Urinary disorders may quickly follow.

Droopy and often Bright's disease. This frequently is the downward course of kidney ills.

Don't take this course. Follow the advice of a Roseburg citizen.

Mrs. W. R. Conlee, 319 W. Washington St., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for some time and have found them beneficial. My kidneys were weak and I had dull backaches and felt dull and languid. My kidneys acted irregularly, so when I read about Doan's Kidney Pills I used them. Doan's helped me by relieving the backache and other signs of the trouble and I gladly recommend them to anyone in need of a kidney remedy."

Price 60¢ at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Conlee had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg and Oakland.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

FOR CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, Headache, INDIGESTION, Stomach Trouble. -SOLD EVERYWHERE-

HAY Is High

You cannot afford to let your cornstalks go to waste when they are worth \$12 a ton at the present price of hay. Put up in a Simplex Silo with a Hay or Straw Cutter and save on feed bills. Order your silo and get carload freight and get your lumber will make you better. Why delay. We'll sell you staves or a complete silo or a silo without the posts.

SPECIAL OFFER WHILE THEY LAST

Ross Cutter and 6-H. P. Gas Engine, only

\$260

First come, first served. There are only a few of these outfits, we do not make.

"See us first—we'll save you money."

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg and Oakland.