

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, MAY 21, 1923.

THE SATISFACTIONS OF POSSESSION

Owning a home brings results in two ways, money saving, and personal pride and satisfaction. The economies are not simply made by paying rent to yourself, avoiding the charge that the landlord rightfully makes for attending to the cares of a house for you.

Governor Richardson of California hits the nail on the head when he says too much regulation results in too many laws. In his fight for tax reduction he has urged the curbing of law-making to a minimum, says an exchange.

If the potatoes raised in the garden this summer look as big as pictured in the seed catalog, neither the cellar nor the woodshed will be able to hold them.

The children whose parents used to walk a long distance to school, now complain about the make of the automobile that is sent for them to ride in.



Dear Folks:— Umbrellas by the dozen I have bought and tried to keep. I've had some real expensive ones, and some were mighty cheap.

My friends all know my weakness and they like to jest in fun. They claim that I am careless, that umbrellas can not run. They say I should be careful and should keep an eagle eye on things like good umbrellas when there're raindrops in the sky.

I hung one on a hall tree 'bout a week or so ago, together with a little note that said "I have a blow like that of Mr. Dempsey" and it also said "Take care! I'll return in half an hour, so umbrella thieves, beware!"

Alas my note was useless, it had gone when I returned. Another one replaced it, all my threats it roughly spurned. It simply said "I thank you. I've a record on the track, for running is my hobby and I'm never coming back."

WILL HAND KILLED BY FLYING TIMBER

REEDSPORT, May 21.—(Special)—Whitney of Oakland, Oregon, who was shipped in Roseburg last Whittney aged 20 years, was struck

PRUNE PICKIN'S BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS— A lecturer says That men who write Humorous columns Die young and at That rate as you were About to remark We oughta live a Thousand years.

DUMPELL DORA THINKS— A dried prune is a gag out of this colyum.

The 63th artillery fellows are going to stage a reunion in Seaside on June 9 and 10 and it'll be a success if they don't serve slum and goldfish.

If I had all the ready money Of John D. Rockefeller, Then I would up and Seek the sunny, Pleasant lands and meller; And fish wherever it was wet And set and set and set.

This is the time of the year that the folks bring in twigs with green prunes, peaches, etc on 'em and we wish they'd delay things a bit and bring in a few sprays of ripe ones.

The Spit-and-Argue Club met at Harry Pearce's this a. m., the subject for debate being: "Resolved, That Cherry Pie with Whipped Cream on Top is More Thanwhomier Than Strawberry Shortcake."

Every once in a while we encounter an item of news that pleases us all over. Yesterday we saw an item concerning an Illinois bridegroom who attacked by a party of roughnecks at a "belling" shot the village cutups full of holes. This method was found to be much more effective than appealing to their better natures. There is one lad who won't be hauled about in a calf crate while his trigger finger is working.

The mouth organ experts of Mult-nomah county are preparing for a contest and we hope no one starts the craze in this neck of the woods. The ukicle habit was bad enough.

The rbg. ball team simply ruined the Wendling aggregation in the latter's home town yesterday.

The state university is going to make a study of the fatigue of metals. Wonder how tired a fish took gets during a season?

The boss sent us out to get some news today and here's a half hour's observations on the main stem:

Two girls with too much paint and powder, and with bobbed hair that looked in need of washing, making rather a pitifully desperate attempt to keep in style. Shabbily dressed man with a dinner pail, who looked as if he needed more food, and certainly more rest. Man, just a shabbily dressed who in some indefinable way radiated prosperity. Two women with baby carriages athwart the walk carrying on an animated conversation. Girl with new pumps and silk stockings worn through at the heel. Three men, one a defeated candidate, earnestly arguing about something or other. Man in a meat shop buying a thirty-cent piece of boiling beef that appears to be mostly bone. Six high school girls, arm in arm, making a raid on a soda fountain.

Prices are falling in the same way that the mercury is.

GREETING THE GUESTS.

"Come right in, folks, come right in. My, this is a fine surprise! How's that? No, indeed, we weren't going anywhere; we were just wishing some one would drop in. . . . How well you are looking, Emma, and what a beautiful new dress, you old sport. . . . John, help Mister Blooey find a chair. Honestly, you would think John didn't live here, the way he sits around and visits. . . . John, I wish you would get a suit like Mister Blooey's—suits like that are so handsome. . . . Sit over there, Emma, the light's better. . . . John, pull Mister Blooey's chair over this way; he seems so out of things way over there by himself, and let's have the card table out. Emma and I will see if we can't beat you boys."

We are suppressing the name of the man in this town who ate two of his daughter's powder puffs, under the impression they were marshmallows. He swears that he couldn't detect any difference in taste.

Can you remember when a man could get a good lunch, have his shoes shined, buy a good, free-smoking cigar, take his wife some flowers and the kids some candy, and still have money left out of a dollar bill?

We see by an exchange that William Messer and Avery Bungle have just completed a barn. We have seen a number of barns that we judge these gentlemen have built.

Maria certainly has a large vocabulary.

"Yes, I've told her she should take more exercise."

A fellow with a walrus mustache hasn't alick hankerker' for a kiss.

COMMENTS STATE PRESS

CURSING OFF THE PAPER

Nearly everyone who spends two cents to buy a newspaper and everyone who doesn't, knows how to run that newspaper better than the editor. If you do not believe it, ask. One may not be able to write grammatically or to spell correctly, or to think clearly, or know the difference between news, advertising and editorial, and be ignorant of everything about the production of a newspaper, but if there is one subject each is cognizant upon, it is his or her ability to produce a better newspaper than any existent.

To give its readers a chance to listen to the words of wisdom that like rain continually patter upon every newspaper in the form of complaints, advice, criticism, and growls, the Capital Journal Saturday published its "brick-bat" page, which it is hoped proved as entertaining to readers as to editors. All the "brick-bats" received, except some anonymous ones whose authorship would bar the paper from the mails, were printed.

If a newspaper headed the bedlam of advice and criticism that constantly besprinkles it, and operated accordingly, its history would be similar to the story of the O.L.D. MAN, his Son and the ASS related by Aesop's fables:

An Old Man and his little Boy were once driving an Ass before them to the next market town where it was to be sold. "Haze you no more wit," said a passerby, "than for you and your son to trudge along on foot and let your Ass go light?" So the Man put his foot on the Ass and they went on again. "You larry rascal," said the next person they met, "are you not ashamed to ride on a fat, young horse? Father go on and let your son ride the Ass?" The Man lifted off the foot and got up himself. Two women passed soon after, and one said to the other, "Look at that selfish old fellow, riding on, while his little Son follows after on foot." The Old Man thereupon took up the Boy behind him. The next traveler they met asked the old man whether or not the Ass was his own. Being assured that it was, "No one would think so," he said, "from the way in which you use it. Why, you are better able to carry the poor animal than he is to carry both of you." So the Old Man tied the Ass' legs to a long pole, and he and his Son shouldered the pole and staggered along under the weight. In that fashion they entered the town, and their appearance caused so much laughter that the Old Man, mad with vexation at the result of his endeavors to give satisfaction to everybody, threw the Ass into the river, and setting his Son by the arm went his way home again.

"Please all and you will please none." There is not room for two polley-less newspapers in Salem, run by the contributing public, valorously exploiting the vegetable kingdom so despite the wisdom so freely showered, the Capital Journal will continue to formulate its own polley fearlessly print the news and print it first, and interpret it editorially in clear-cut and forceful fashion for the right as it is given it to see the right. And those who think that they do not get two cents worth in the Capital Journal will continue borrowing their neighbor's papers in tears what is going on and what it is all about.—Salem Capital Journal.

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MOVIES

MOORE'S POEM INSPIRED FILM "The Supreme Passion" is announced as the feature attraction Tuesday and Wednesday at the Liberty Theatre. This Playgoers feature was suggested to its authors, Charles T. Barry and Robert McLaughlin by Tom Moore's beautiful poem, "Believe Me If All Those Heartening You Charm."

"The Supreme Passion" discloses the methods employed by a girl to learn whether she was loved for her beauty or body or her beauty or soul. The leading role is played by Florence Brown who, before she won moving picture fame, was that cool and dainty coca cola miss.

SHIRLEY THIELS IN BARRING FEATS OF STUNT RIDING

Shirley Mason, star of William Fox productions, proves she is an expert at stunt riding in her latest starring vehicle, "Shirley of the Circus" which has just been completed at the William Fox western studio and will play at the Mahaska theatre tonight. Miss Mason displays all the thrills of the horse-back of the big tent in this production which promises to be some thing entirely different from anything this dirty star gives the public. In this connection it is interesting to recall the story of the circus manager who was asked if he thought it feasible to engage a professional horse-back rider for a "Queen of the Arrows," in a play of about the The circus man's reply was not surprising.

"Nothing isn't! Take my advice on all one of yer stunts as an as high as yer ride!"

"THE FLAME OF LIFE" AT THE ANTLERS

There is no one who does not know the marks of people who have to work hard for their small share of life. It makes them independent, they fight and are willing to compromise with nothing or anyone. All we ask is the right to live and attend to our own affairs," reflects the spirit of the people in "The

fresh from the factory FRESH Tuxedo TOBACCO now 15¢ ROLL YOUR OWN WITH Riz-La Croix Papers Attached

"Flame of Life," Priscilla Dean's latest brilliant starring vehicle, which will play at the Antlers theatre for the last time tonight.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

by MRS. ELLSBURY (Address all communications to Mrs. Ellsbury, care of News-Review.)

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury—Although I am only 18 years old, I have worked for the past two years, earned enough to keep myself, and I think I know my own mind. About six months ago I fell in love with a man, he was a stranger here at that time, and now I want to marry him. My mother and father have never liked him, they make life miserable for us both if I have him come to the house, so I have to slip out and go with him. They forbid me to marry him and say that if I do they will never have anything more to do with me if I do. Do you think this is right? Are they treating me right, and are they acting as if I were grown and knew my own mind. I would not married right away if they did not feel that way about it.

ANGRY.

Angry—You have given me no reason for your parents feeling as they do about this man. If they are so strong against him there must be some reason for it. Why not arrange a compromise with them. You are really too young to be married, and opposition probably has strengthened your resolution to marry him now. Try to make your mother agree to let him visit you at your home, with their consent and courtesy, and if she will do this, that you will not be married for one year. That is not too long for an engagement, but would be just about right I think. In this time your parents may change their opinion of him, and you will be happy. Do not be hasty and marry without their consent. It can do no harm to wait awhile. If you are both sincere you

NEW RAY MAY BALK FORCE OF GRAVITY

(By Associated Press.) PASADENA, Calif., May 21.—Aviation will be revolutionized by the Odie ray, believes Edgar L. Hollingshead, inventor and investigator in the field of electricity, who says that his twenty years of experiment have culminated in the discovery that solids in the path of this ray are not subject to the pull of gravity.

Mr. Hollingshead declares that the Odie ray discovered by him effects a change in the direction of the minute particles of either within any solid upon which it is focused, with the result that gravity cannot "take hold."

The theory upon which Mr. Hollingshead works, briefly stated, is this: It is impossible to conceive of a force except as something moving it must be a substance in some form, and if it is a substance it must be governed by the same principles that control all substance or matter in the universe. It must be made up of an aggregation of eddies, similar to those in the field of a magnet. Further, there must be two polarities to each force. If this were not true there would be an unbalanced condition in nature.

Therefore the force of gravity must have its opposite polarity—a repelling instead of attractive force. "Thus I reasoned," Mr. Hollingshead explains, "and since have proven it true, and if I increase the speed of the eddies of force-composing matter, I would set up a resistance to the force of gravitation, a force traveling in the direction opposite to gravitation."

"My next problem was to find a way of releasing a force sufficiently powerful to effect the speed of matter. This I have accomplished by releasing the amperage of electricity as a substance having a definite energy of the amperage, or substance part of electricity, can be released.

"In my experimenting I have changed the speed of this released energy from that of a ray which affects the photographic plate as ordinary light, to one with power instantly disintegrating any solid substance within its scope of radiation."

REEDSPORT COURIER TAKES NEW QUARTERS

REEDSPORT, May 21.—The Port Uniqua Courier will begin moving into the Osborne building Friday, where it will occupy what was formerly the meeting hall of the city council and chamber of commerce, and the offices of Chapin-Staples Investment company and Attorney W. G. Benson.

The Courier has grown so rapidly within the past six months that you should enjoy the engagement and be very glad you waited. Brownie—if you will send a stamped self-addressed envelope to show that your question is sincere, I will be glad to answer it personally.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORT

Prices Paid Farmers for Butter 25 to 30 cents. Butterfat 35c. Eggs, 15 cents per dozen. Hens, Heavy, 14c; Light, 13c. Broilers, 30c lb. Veal, dressed, 12c to 13c. Hogs, dressed, 12c to 13c weight. Cows, prime, 45c. Steers, prime, 50c. Honey, local production, Casara Park, 1923, 70c.

Retail Prices on Mill and Kid mohair, per lb. Mohair, per lb. 20c. Wool, fine, per lb. 15c. Millrun, \$1.40 to \$1.50 lb. Cracked corn, \$2.25 per bushel. Whole corn, \$2.20 per bushel. Rolled barley, \$1.15 per bushel. Flour, soft wheat, \$1.20 per sack. Flour, hard wheat, \$2.20 a sack.

the installation of new equipment will necessitate operating space. The purchase of an automatic feeder job proceeds with the setting up of machinery in the new office. Since its first issue, the Courier has been in the tenth street in the building to Mrs. Ella M. Couper, publisher. Attorney W. G. Benson will occupy the offices in the Dalmer after June 1, while the building will probably also occupy the same building.

CLEVER KIDDIES ANTLERS VAUDEVILLE

Comedy, pathos, singing, dancing—all these things accomplished with a simplicity of skill and entertainment 10 butterfly kiddies in an engagement at the Antlers Saturday. The youngest being four years of age, the little entertainers forth a show that drew a large number of patrons.

Singing and dancing and there do a lot of well. There is one boy ten, and he sings and the grace and skill of in the game. The feature of the comedy was a girl who displays a vivacious role that is far beyond her years. To miss seeing this is to miss seeing one of the vaudeville attractions in Roseburg.

Kuppenheimer GOOD CLOTHES -they're a man's best introduction. Those popular Whip Cords with the big swing sleeve, sport model, are now here and we would advise you to get yours while the getting is good. HARTH'S TOGGERY Just received, 127 Suits that we are offering at \$24.75. You know these are super-values and won't remain with us but a short time.