

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1923.

PURCHASING POWER IS GREATER

There has been a tremendous industrial expansion in this country during the past 10 years. The purchasing power of the public is rising. The majority of people are earning more money than they did 10 years ago. Wages are on an average from 50 to 100 per cent higher, but prices have not risen as much.

The care of dependents consumes more than a fourth of the revenue of the average state, according to a report made to the National conference of social work. Some way must be found to stop the increase of defective people who constitute a constantly growing burden upon the community.

Recent years have seen a vast outpouring of "sex stuff" in plays and novels. People seemed to think the public would take any amount of risqué entertainment. But while many persons do have tendencies toward dirt, yet most folks who share that feeling will weary of it in time.

Many automobilists are warned to go slow, and they are perfectly willing to obey that suggestion as respects removing their cars from the parking places where they camp all day.

The kid who used to be tickled to death when you presented him with a wheelbarrow, now demands possession of an automobile.

Not merely are the graduations notable events, but they create also much activity in dressmaking circles.



Dear Folks:— He lost an arm when fighting hard to keep our country free. The eyes he had are gone so far, it's hard for him to see. One limb was shattered by a shell, it's hard for him to walk, but still he's got a tongue for him to use to talk.

PRUNE PICKIN'S BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS— If it keeps on rainin' Se dern much We'll hafta pit our Stickers out of the Moth balls agin.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS— Mackinaw is the name of a town in Michigan.

Ye ed. took in a recital last night and watched the parents hold their breath until their offspring had finished the performance.

The tourists are in our midst findin' fault with the speed laws and restaurant coffee.

If this weather keeps up we're in favor of joining the heavy undies league again.

Dave Roberts, who used to be here when we had wooden crosswalks, was a visitor in the village today and spent his time hobnobbing with some old cronies whom Dave utter know before Volsteadian days.

LINES OF A LOAFER. For hills that are sleeping Serene in the sun, For fish that are leaping Where swift rivers run, For lakes that are calling— (Come with me, Author!) Where sunlight is falling On woodland and shore.

A peace past confessing I will come to us there, Will bring us its blessing On pine-scented air; The warm urge of Maytime The sweet summer rain We'll find our lost playtime And grow young again.

The old-fashioned grocer who used to give the kids a bag of candy on Saturday nights when Father paid the weekly bill is gone, but he is held in loving memory.

An amateur gardener has written to this department of uplift, inquiring the best method of treating pansies. Off hand, we should say to put 'em in the furnace. If he plants them, they might grow, and this world already has too many pansies.

"End of Romance; Girl Weds," says a headline in an exchange. There's a cynical headline for you!

Mrs. Alice Duer Miller, in an article, "The Silent Men," holds that men are more loquacious than women. Women know, she says, that when they talk men will not listen, or listening, will not like to be talked to. Women would rather be liked than listened to, and men would rather be listened to than liked. Men like to be listened to, Madam, but it doesn't occur to them that they are not also liked. And by the same token, most colyum conductors are men.

POEM. Four and twenty robins (Heaven bless the camel) On a limb they caroled; "Beauteous spring has come." Learn you then the lesson, You might sing it, too, If you would but lie like All the robins do!

PLEASE ELUCIDATE! Dear Ed. of Prunes: We have a new baby in our house and somehow or other the family can't agree on a name for it. Suggest one willya? WILLYUM. Dear Willyum: What gender is "it"?

Ab Abraham was on the main stem today with a red pony in his coat lapel which dispels the doubt that lawyers have no time for beautiful things in this life.

In Portugal mail carriers station themselves at the church doors on Sunday mornings and distribute mail as the people come out. If that plan were tried here there are men in this town who would be forty years behind in their correspondence.

One of our cherished exchanges wants to know, plaintively, what has become of the old-fashioned girl, who thought she ought to know how to keep house before getting married. We don't know where she is. Maybe she married the old-fashioned young men who thought he ought to have a job before proposing.

A paper in a neighboring town that shall be nameless publicly and proudly returns thanks because the women of that burg "are not ashamed to have dough on their hands and flour on their noses." The girls of this town read their noses just as often and just as well as any girls on earth, and they can't get their hands on enough dough, so far as that goes.

The tightest-fisted, hardest-boiled, individual we ever met was in the habit of saying "Trouble with me is that I'm too easy and generous for my own good."

Emellin' flowers is a dern sight nicer'n than gatherin' the promy of a skunk but some people are so dern stubborn they'd rather do the latter.

COMMENTS STATE PRESS

Two Rogues and Their Wrengle.

There is evidence of a cross-fertilization in the tears, the profuse tears, of the woman known as Flo Leeds. Gae is no more inclined to be sorry for her than to be sorry for James A. Stillman, the elderly rake and financier, who was her paramour. Between them they have constructed a chronicle of shameless shame which is the gossip of the streets. Mr. Stillman is blameful and repentant, but of the lovely Flo no kinder comment may be made than that she undertook to establish a record for net profit in the oldest profession, as Mr. Kipling called it. Her tears become her no more than they become the crocodile, a greatly maligned creature, by the way.

Flo Leeds presents to all who care to listen a most impious and deceitful treatise on mother love. The woman asserts that she cares nothing for herself, that willingly she would come to grips with the world of all, but that she must defend the interests and the future of her son. Her ultimatum to the banker is delivered from her suite in a fashionable hotel of Atlantic City, where the rental of her rooms is \$16 a day. Luxury that is distasteful of mere plenty, that is scornful of comparative comfort, surrounds the lovely Flo while she contends for her child. The boy must have, she declares, \$1,500 each month until he attains his majority. She admits that already she has received, as the wage of her sin, a large fortune, and inferentially admits that it has been squandered. Flo Leeds as a mother is not the sort of mother the common people understand, or wish to name by that name. Here is no sorrow for Mr. Stillman. If he were stripped of his dollars, of the power and influence of his money, and fated to spend the evening of life on a park bench, none would refuse to admit that atonement had come upon him. Indeed, it is such fellows as Mr. Stillman who give rise to the doubt that providence, as she distributes her largess, is aware of the recipients, that she cares a snap of her fateful fingers who or what they are. But here, for that matter, is also no sorrow for the lovely Flo, who would cheat life by exacting the reward of the sabbath, who masquerades her greed, her desire to live softly and snugly as the love of a mother for her child.—Portland Oregonian.

Hear K'ndergarten Recital, Moore Music Studio, Thursday May 31, Presbyterian Church, 7:30 p. m. Free.

A Cloud in the Automobile Sky. The careful motorist has long been among those most active in seeking to curb the automobile accident death roll, and with good reason. He knows that if his more careless brethren are not brought under control voluntarily, pedestrian opinion will bring it about through drastic measures on the statute books.

The first of such measures has recently been introduced to the legislature at Springfield. An extract from one of its provisions is sufficient to show its nature: "No person shall drive upon a public highway of this state a motor vehicle which is not equipped with an apparatus or device which will prevent the motor vehicle from attaining a speed of more than twenty-five (25) miles per hour." A fine of from \$100 to \$1,000 is provided, and the revocation of the license of a violator is made mandatory upon the secretary of state.

"This bill," asserts its sponsor, "calls for a twenty-five mile regulating device upon every licensed automobile in Illinois. This goes to the root of the evil; it reaches the source, the thing itself." Nobody wants to see the joy taken out of automobilism as a recreation, or to rob it of its efficiency as a means of transportation.

The reckless driver, the man who knocks his victim down and speeds away, and the speed maniac to whom anything less than fifty miles an hour is slow, would do well to consider the trend of this measure, nevertheless. It is the first thunderhead on the horizon to betoken the gathering storm.—Exchange.

Prohi Agent Fired. A. B. Gates, special prohi agent, who makes a specialty of staging noxious night life parties in the interest of dry enforcement, has been fired. Mr. Gates, it will be remembered, entertained "Shine" Edwards somewhere on the Crater Lake highway, and later on the Crater Lake highway, and later on the Crater Lake highway, and later on the Crater Lake highway.

WANTS TO HELP OTHER WOMEN Grateful for Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I am willing to write to any girl or woman who is suffering from the troubles I had before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back always ached, so I could not get about my housework, and I had other troubles from weakness. I was this way for years, then my sister-in-law took the Vegetable Compound and recommended it to me. In the time I have been taking it and it has done wonders for me. I keep house and am able to do lots of work besides."—Mrs. HELEN SIMONS, 2711 Thomas St., Chicago, Ill.

Women suffering from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, pains, bearing-down feelings and weakness should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Not only is the worth of this reliable medicine shown by such cases as this, but for nearly fifty years the same sort of experience has been reported by thousands of women.



Mrs. Sevelik is willing to write to any girl or woman suffering from such troubles, and answer any questions they may like to ask.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢ GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

appeared as chief witness against his "Shine-ness," much to the latter's discomfort. A few days ago Portland entertained the same Mr. Gae and now they are closed, and here is the champion prohi sleuth discharged, and the Portland papers hint of pressure from mysterious higher-ups. This is doubtful, however. Mr. Gae's "parties" are expensive and the dry enforcement funds are low. It seems much more likely that Mr. Gae is to be given a vacation until the treasury fills up again and he can resume as a notorious profligate acting as a decoy for those who, without temptation, might evade the clutches of the law—and again might not.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

Hear K'ndergarten Recital, Moore Music Studio, Thursday May 31, Presbyterian Church, 7:30 p. m. Free.

PERFECT WASHING SERVICE. All the dirt removed—no delays—minimum wear—sterile results—moderate cost. Call No. 79.

ROSEBURG STEAM LAUNDRY. 423 W. JACKSON. PHONE 79.

The Roseburg National Bank Roseburg, Ore. A MEMORIAL. No monument of stone or bronze can do full justice to the memory of our brave soldiers and sailors who gave up all, even their lives, that humanity should not perish.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING. Notice is hereby Given to the legal voters of School District No. 4, of Douglas County, State of Oregon, that the Annual School Meeting of said District will be held at the High School in the Board room, to begin at the hour of two o'clock P. M., on the third Monday of June, being the 18th day of June, A. D., 1923.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORT. Prices Paid Farmers for Produce. Butter 25 to 30 cents. Butterfat, 40c. Eggs, 18 cents per dozen. Hens, Heavy, 16c; Light, 15c. 1923 broilers, 25c lb. Veal, dressed 5c to 12c lb. Hogs, dressed, 12c, 12c to 13c weight. Cows, prime, 4 1/2c. Steers, prime, 5c. Honey, local production, 20c lb. Casara bark, 1922, 7c lb.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT. U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Ore., 24 hours ending 5 a. m. Precipitation in in. and Hundredths. Highest temperature yesterday... 63. Lowest temperature last night... 49. Precipitation, last 24 hours... 12. Total precip. since first of month 1.17. Normal precip. for this month... 2.05. Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1922, to date... 25.38. Aver. precip. from Sept. 1, 1877... 32.59. Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1922... 7.21. Aver. precip. for 44 wet seasons Sept. to May inclusive... 31.39. Showers tonight and Wednesday. WILLIAM BELL, Observer.

A Worth-while Reputation

THE head of one of this country's great manufacturing institutions says:

"The man who builds and the man who buys are both beneficiaries of reputation. To the one it is a continuous spur and incentive—to the other, the strongest of all guarantees that what he buys is worthy."

Patronize the manufacturer or merchant who has a reputation for honesty and fair dealing. Such motives must actuate the consistent advertiser. The man who invests real money in building a reputation for himself and his merchandise cannot afford to risk any of it by taking unfair advantage of his customers. He must retain the good-will of the buying public. Without this, his business cannot succeed.

Every time he advertises he puts his reputation in your hands. His products or the wares he has for sale must make good. His service must be as advertised.

That is why it pays to read advertisements, to deal with advertisers and to buy advertised goods.

Yes, it is worth your while to read the advertisements