

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily, per year, by mail	\$4.00
Daily, six months, by mail	2.00
Daily, three months, by mail	1.00
Daily, single month, by mail	.50
Daily, by carrier, per month	.50
Weekly News-Review, by mail, per year	2.00

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Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1923.

ROOSEVELT'S BIRTHDAY.

In practically every section of the country, next Saturday, October 27, the birthday of President Roosevelt, will be celebrated as Navy Day. Reports received from the state Chairmen from practically every state in the union indicate that local observances of the day are being arranged and in many of the states sub-chairmen have been named in towns scattered over the states who are planning local celebrations. Practically unanimous support has been pledged to the Navy League of the United States, which originated and fostered the idea, by men high in public life, big business organizations, national organizations of every description, religious bodies, women's clubs, labor bodies, military organizations, private and individuals and from every phase of the nation's activities. Every effort is being made to make the observance of the day reach every section of the country and gratifying results are being achieved. The office of the navy league is flooded with letters and telegrams daily from governors of the states, mayors of cities, large and small, from patriotic and civic organizations and hundreds of others telling of local plans for celebrating the day.

There is one thing certain about the proposed income tax measure to be voted on November 6, and it is this: The business man, farmer, laborer, manufacturer and all others will pay an additional tax. You cannot get away from this fact. The law is proposed for the purpose of raising more money and will do it. How great this sum will be is yet to be determined. If it does not raise a sufficient sum to meet the approval of Governor Pierce he can take the matter before the next legislature and have it "doctored up" to suit his tastes. The law will also reach an army of people who heretofore have paid no taxes at all, that class with large incomes and no property interests. It is just and proper that the latter should be compelled to pay tribute to the upkeep of the government, but in getting at these delinquents the business man, the farmer, the laborer and all others will be subject to an additional tax as well. Every man and woman who now is subject to the federal income tax law will contribute to the state income tax. In general, the law seems to be unsatisfactory, but it has many loyal supporters who believe an income tax law the only just and equitable means of taxation. But the make-shift proposed for ratification at the special election November 6 does not meet the approval of the people generally.

The next big happening in Roseburg will be Armistice Day celebration. Let's make it a hummer.



THE VILLAGE RHYMESTER

by Carlisle Perry

Dear Folks:

Said Reggie Witt, "Jehosophat! I wonder where I left my hat. I thought I hung it on the hook, but when I went to take a look it wasn't on the hook at all, nor in the closet in the hall. With Lucy Meyers I've a date and hunting 'round will make me late."

"It serves you right," said Reggie's dad. "Your habits son, are getting bad. You're growing careless every day, and careless habits never pay. The way you leave your things around, I wonder that they're ever found. Your room is slack and never neat, you track in mud upon your feet. You slam the doors and make a noise, you're not the same as other boys. So now I hope that you'll be late with Lucy Meyers and your date."

"Oh father dear," said Mrs. Witt. "The lining in your coat is split. I'll sew it if you'll bring it here, then good as new it will appear." When Reggie's dad began to look, his coat was not upon it's hook. Said he, "This surely gets my goat, I wonder where I left my coat?" But Mrs. Witt just smiled and said, "You'll find it lying on your bed. Then look upon the parlor chair, you'll find your hat is resting there. Your pipe is on the kitchen shelf, you must have left it there yourself, for there it's been a week or so. I thought perhaps you'd like to know."

Said Reggie Witt, "Jehosophat! Why dad, you're sitting on my hat." "Goodnight, my boy," said Mrs. Witt. "Your father's just upset a bit."

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Its wunnafil
To be the
Conductor of
A colyum like this
'Cause the readers
Take you so seriously
And only Saturday night
We received a
Big bar of bath soap
In the mail for
Which we wish to
Extend thanks to the
Mysterious donor.

DUMBBELL DORA THINKS

A charade is a new kind of vegetable.

Several of the college fellows were home during the week end showing the parents how to walk down the main drag without a hat.

Ye ed. attended the Elluks-Cabbage Grove football game yesterday and witnessed one of the best exhibitions of a mud bath that we've seen since a young Jane was demonstrating beauty clay in a local drug store window.

If mud is healthy, the Elluks team should develop into a young rhinoceros before their next contest.

Stinky Watson had several molar loosened but he was able to reinforce them with a chunk of chawin' tobacco.

When the report went out that someone had spit out a mouthful of teeth on the gridiron, Doc Cooper was rarin' to get in the game and pick up some stock in trade.

Ye ed. noticed "Jack" Jackson attempting to slide into his car this a. m. and Jack wasn't doing any "Spring has come" dance that we could notice.

We'll bet the old Ostermoor felt dern good to the boys after they had been pried outta their muddy undies.

It is the general consensus of opinion that the Cottage Grove head line-man is one of the missing train bandits.

Okey Taggart, who held down the end of the line, hit his opponents like they were prospects for script book sales.

"Smitty" Smith plunged through the line without even mupain' up his marcel.

The battle cry of the Elluks team was, "Here's mud in your eye."

But boy, she was a dinger of a game and when they play here on Armistice Day we're genter have a grand stand seat on top of one of the goal posts.

Harold Hudson, who sold the football team their suits, didn't attend the scrimmage yesterday on acct. of the rain. Harold was probably afraid the suits'd shrink a little and he'd be to blame.

Bill Broadway was on the main stem this a. m. wearin' his shootin' clothes but we failed to see any Chinese pheasant tails stickin' outta his pockets.

Spank your children today so the policemen won't shoot 'em tomorrow.

We watched the boys and girls in a local school do a fire drill last week and the girls made a wonderful showing.

Since the poison moonshine has been so freely distributed on Saturday nights, there isn't any more blue Monday's for the undertaker.

OUR DAILY MAIL

Dear Ed: I own a mule and it is dern frisky at times. Should I talk back to the animal? GASPER.

Dear Gas: If you have anything to say to the mule say it to his face.

Singers are taught to control their breath. Ye ed. is thinkin' of startin' a fund to send Luther J. Barnes to a singin' school.

"Country folks have fever"—city fellows have "temperature."

EGG BASKET PROVES WINTER'S ARRIVAL

METALUMA, Calif., Oct. 22.—(United Press.)—Weather men: Rains and heavy snow, winter's come. The "egg basket of the world" follows the seasons by the way its birds produce. The hens aren't producing due to the change in seasons and where are starting up in coat markets. Of course Metaluma is still awfully warm by the thousands, but in almost-and-almost-as cold peak production.

Who Talks Like Who?

(By Wickes Wamboldt)

The first time I was ever outside the land of Dixie was when I was quite a young blade spending the summer in New York state.

One afternoon at a party I was much gratified to note one thing watching me intently. However, she had something on her mind entirely different from what I had hoped, because she suddenly burst out impulsively, "You talk just like a negro, don't you?" The observation did not make a hit with me at all. In fact, I was decidedly peeved.

Now, while I know there was something wrong with the young lady's premises, I was not sure just where the trouble was. As I reviewed the situation, I was forced to admit to myself that there was a modicum of truth in what she said. There was indeed a marked similarity between the accent of the Southern white man and the Southern dandy.

Nor did I get at the solution until ten years later when I was seated one day at a table in a San Francisco hotel, reading my paper, I heard a rich Irish voice inquire, "Did you order that sort?"

I looked up expecting to see lines of countenance indicating Hibernian ancestry. I was astonished to see a negro as black as the ace of spades.

"Where were you raised?" I asked. "The Olland of Saint Thomas, sir."

The island of Saint Thomas is an old British possession in the Caribbean Sea, where they have retained the ancient English dialect, the same, by the way, being the Irish brogue at which the Englishman laughs today.

Some months later, in Vancouver, British Columbia, I heard one negro say to another with broad English accent, "My word, old top, I believe you are spoofing me, I really do."

The negro is a most imitative individual. He takes on the characteristics of those with whom he comes in contact and admires—the dress as far as he can afford it, and the mannerisms to the limit.

The accent of the Southern white man the negro has made his own, and it is entirely unlike the guttural intonations of his native tongue.

It is in fact, the negro's contact with the Southern white people that has enabled him to become the picturesque individual he is today. When we think of the typical negro in all his places, we do not think of the one that has the Irish brogue or the English idiom or the French accent with corresponding character affections.

Our thoughts turn to the happy-go-lucky, jolly, poetical, drawling, soft-toned black man of Dixie. For it is he who made the dandy famous.

I am looking for that young lady. I don't know her name and don't know where to find her. I want to tell her that I do not talk like a negro, but the negro talks like me.

The ladies of the South Methodist Missionary Society will hold a bazaar of fancy needle work, December 12.

DAILY NEWS LETTER

Gossip of Staff Correspondents at World Centers of Population.

TODAY:
Start Coolidge-Hyde Boom
Sanitarium for Drug Addicts.
By W. F. SULLIVAN,
International News Service Staff Correspondent.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 22.—Enthusiastic republicans, eager to have Missouri play a prominent role in the next presidential campaign, have organized a Coolidge-Hyde movement, which is gaining strength in this state.

Under the leadership of prominent members of the party in Missouri they plan to push Governor Arthur M. Hyde as a running mate to President Coolidge, whom the Missourians would back for president for the next regular term.

"Candidates of Governor Hyde for the vice-presidency would give Missouri republicans something to rally around," declare local republicans who are instrumental in organizing the movement.

Missouri is generally regarded as a Democratic state, but, contented backers of the proposed Coolidge-Hyde combine "every time the voters of this state are properly aroused" it has gone republican.

R. E. Brewster, republican nominee for United States senator at the last election and one of the leaders of the party in this state, took an important part in the formation of the combination. In an address before the Twentieth Century Republican club, Brewster was frequently interrupted with outbursts of applause whenever he made mention of the two men as the standard-bearers of the party at the next election.

Brewster has been received by women voters in the movement. Mrs. George W. Davis, member of the club and head of the Christian citizenship department of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, urged all women voters to get behind Governor Hyde, for the vice-presidency, while Mrs. Sylvester Wolfe, president of the club, was first in expressing her belief that Coolidge and the Missouri governor would make a winning pair if nominated.

Establishment of a sanitarium in active care for drug addicts is

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Fuxedo TOBACCO

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taking on a determined and concrete form.

Charles Tucker, president of the board of public welfare, is taking a leading part in urging that such a hospital for the cure of such unfortunate be built.

Tucker plans a civic movement to obtain funds for the establishment of the sanitarium where drug addicts could go voluntarily to be cured, and a clinic where confirmed users could purchase drugs under the strictest supervision. This would eliminate drug peddlers, leaders of the movement declare.

Gone is the happy old hobo, and in his place comes the detestable bum, according to mission workers here.

The difference, mission workers say, between the hobo and the bum is a very distinct one. The hobo would work occasionally in return for board and lodging, but the bum—never.

The hobo was the romantic type of traveler—one who perhaps had been educated, who could recite poetry and loved the life of the open. The bum has no outstanding qualities of redemption. He flees from work like one does from a dreaded disease; he will lie, cheat or steal to get out of doing a job. Instead of doing a little work in return for a benefactor's help, he will flee from sight at the first chance.

Mission workers long for the return of the hobo and the extinction of the bum.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS

Water will be shut off Tuesday night at midnight for two hours affecting all of Rose street and Stephens street, lying between Douglas and Steamer streets.

THE CAL. ORE. POWER CO.

GIFT IS MADE TO U. OF O. SCHOOL

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 22.—United Press.—A gift of \$200,000 to establish in connection with the University of Oregon medical school, the "Doernbecher Memorial Hospital for Children," in memory of the late Frank S. Doernbecher, of Portland, has been announced.

The gift will provide for the erection of the first children's hospital in the Pacific northwest. The hospital will be an integral part of the medical school, operated under its direction.

The ladies of the R. of L. F. and E. will hold a cooked food sale at Pickens grocery Nov. 3. Sale beginning promptly at 10 a. m.

COLORED MINISTER TURNS BOOTLEGGER

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 22.—(United Press.)—"I guess I'm the black sheep of the tribe, judge. I prayed all night for the Lord to be merciful with his wayward son."

So spoke the Rev. James Smith, colored minister, confessing to District Judge Deleh that he had turned bootlegger and was manufacturing liquor when arrested.

"Were you under the impression that you were brewing sacramental wine?" the court asked kindly. "No, sah, I was just breaking the law, I guess," replied the colored pastor penitently.

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In Our Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—Turkeys, large or small. Phone 14 F 14. Boyer Bros.

WANTED—Children to care for at 327 W. Douglas. Phone 88L.

WOMAN WANTED—To do general housework by the hour. Address: Housework, care of News-Review office.

MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Garage. Call at 514 So. Pine.

FOR RENT—Furnished 7 room house. Phone 14.

FOR RENT—Safety deposit boxes. Roseburg National Bank.

FOR RENT—167 acre farm, 2 mi. from town. M. Howe, Rt. 1, Box 29.

FOR RENT—Business building corner Rose and Oak Sts. Inquire 211 Washington St.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartments. Call mornings. 321 West Washington St.

FOR RENT—Fifty five acres of land, joining the Kinney Addition. Apply to Mrs. P. Sinnott.

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms, close in. Inquire 124 W. Douglas St. After 4:20 p. m.

FOR RENT—Two nice clean furnished housekeeping rooms. Use of phone and piano. \$25 Miller st.

FOR RENT—New cozy furnished three room apartment. Hot and cold water. No children. Call 940 Winchester. Phone 193.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Furniture. Phone 529R.

FOR SALE—Used player piano rolls. 50c each. Phone 370.

FOR SALE—Veitch, 4c lb. O. D. Thel. Yoncalla, Ore.

FOR SALE—8 cords oak and laurel wood. E. Mundt, Looking Glass.

FOR SALE—Dry wood, W. L. Hash. 327 W. Douglas. Phone 88L.

FOR SALE—Two setter dogs. J. M. Spence, East Ave.

160 acres, hill ranch by Mt. Myrtle Creek, about 10 miles in, around 19 acres less. 8-10 acres more timber. This in hill, good pasture, forest place, flowing water, good 4 room house, shed, small barn, chicken Gold ore on adjacent place. Excellent poultry and stock raising place. Perfect for \$1100.00. Sell everything. Real buyers write to Mrs. Schmeltz, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

4125 subscribers—all buyers—read the News-Review.

Job Work with robes at the News-Review.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING

The proof of the pudding, they say, is in the eating. The test of a life is in the living—but many a married life could be made happier and safer if some of the tests were applied before matrimony, instead of waiting for the acid test of experience to lighten youth.

Ruby Atkins met Paul Norwood and married him. About all she knew of him was that he had curly hair and fine shoulders and—was her husband.

But what she and her daughters learned of him later is told in

"A Wife's Story"

A New Novel by Jane Phelps

To be published serially in daily installments beginning Monday, October 29

in the

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

RECORD PRICE IS PAID FOR LUMBER

SPOKANE, Wash., Oct. 22.—(United Press.)—Believed to be a record price, approximately \$60.00 has been paid for the Humboldt Lumber Co. of Idaho, for 170 acres of white pine timber on the west branch of Priest river, close to the Idaho-Washington line.

Nearly 2,750,000 feet of timber are included in the sale. The price approximated \$1250 per thousand feet.

ATTENTION, SIR KNIGHTS! Accolon Comandante No. 11, K. T., will meet in regular convocation Tuesday evening, October 23, at 7:30 o'clock. The Order of Malta will be conferred by past eminent commander, Oliver Perry Cochran. All knights are urged to be on time.

W. C. HARDING, R. C.

EFFORT IS MADE TO CONTROL COYOTES

SANTA ROSA, Calif., Oct. 22.—(United Press.)—In an effort to control the ravages of coyotes on domestic animals, sheep and hawks, stockmen are using the aid of the U. S. biological survey and state department of agriculture have taken steps to stop the devastation of the animals.

Reports of coyote savagery on the parts of the coyotes are being made to each part of the state department of agriculture.

Further you will enjoy news that will interest you and advertisements that will save money. You'll find 'em all in tonight's News-Review.

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