

# ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

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## SALARIES OF TEACHERS IN RURAL SCHOOLS

The Division of Rural Schools, United States Bureau of Education, has ready for printing the results of an inquiry concerning the salaries of teachers in rural schools in 1923. About half the counties in the United States are represented. The number of one-teacher schools reported was 97,758 and the average salary received was \$729. In 22 states the average was above this salary and below the average salary for one-teacher schools reach \$900. Of the nearly 98,000 teachers 3,100 received less than \$300 a year. Nearly all of these are in 12 states. There were 4,580 salaries from \$300 to \$399, designated as the \$300 group. There were 5,589 in the \$400 group, 8,367 in the \$500 group, 10,525 in the \$600 group, 16,432 in the \$700 group, and 20,826 in the \$800 group. This represents the largest group of the 98,000 teachers. It appears that in two large states, Indiana and Ohio, \$800 is the minimum salary fixed by law. In New York the minimum is \$800 for a full term of 40 weeks.

In the two-teacher schools reported the 21,624 teachers were paid an average salary of \$738. The number receiving less than \$300 was 1,153. The \$800 group was the largest, with 2,988 teachers. In 19 states the average exceeded \$900.

In schools in the open country employing three or more teachers, not consolidated schools, there were 12,745 teachers reported, the average salary being \$842. Here \$900 is the largest salary group, 27 states reporting averages above this figure.

The reports show that there were 17,260 teachers in the consolidated schools, the average salary being \$1,031. Here the largest salary group is \$900 with 2,523 teachers, only 13 states averaging below this group. In 16 states the average salary paid teachers in the consolidated schools exceeds \$1,100.

In schools having three or more teachers in country villages and towns there were 42,025 teachers reported, the average salary being \$1,133. Here also the \$900 group has the largest number of teachers, 5,870. Thirteen states show less than \$900 for the average salary paid, while 19 pay exceeding \$1,100 for the average.

While the salaries here quoted are considerably higher than those prevailing in pre-war days, it is a deplorable fact that the country school teacher's dollar will pay for less of the necessities of life than it did 10 years ago.

No one will claim that city teachers are paid too much but reports for this year show that elementary teachers in cities of 2,500 to 5,000 population receive an average salary of over \$1,100, in cities 5,000 to 10,000 the average reaches \$1,200, in cities 10,000 to 30,000 it is \$1,277, in cities 30,000 to 40,000 the average is \$1,467, and in the larger cities the average salary has already gone beyond \$1,875.

On account of the higher cost of living the salary of the city teacher will always be higher than that received in the country for similar service, but the gap between the two is far too wide.

The idea is advanced by some educators that it would be well for some of the girl students of high and "prep" schools to wear some distinctive uniform. It is argued that such a plan takes the attention of girls away from dress, and makes it easier to concentrate their thought on other aims. Also it promotes democracy. The girl from the humble home is not placed at a disadvantage by need for economy on clothes. The girl who is ambitious to make a fine appearance is forced then to depend upon her fine carriage and posture, her pleasing manners, instead of making up for defects by spending more money for clothes. Much can be said in favor of the idea.



Dear Folks:

When you're planning a home in the future, many things on your mind there will be. There's a home that you'll want just for livin', and a yard a shrub and a tree. You'll be thinkin' of modern improvement, and of rooms that are airy and light; and of floors that are polished and shiny, and of outlook that's cheery and bright.

Then of furniture next you'll be thinkin', and you'll figure the price you can pay; and in rugs you'll be lookin' for patterns that are tasty and yet that are gay. You'll enjoy lookin' over the curtains made of muslin, of lace and of silk. And you'll hunt for an ice chest that is savin', on the cost of your victuals and milk. Then the pots and the pans and the brushes are the things you will find on your list. When you're plannin' a home for the future, you'll be careful that nothing is missed.

But you're plannin' a house and its fixin's, not a home that's a place of content. For a home is a thing that is priceless, while a house can be had for its rent. Do some thinkin' on keepin' good natured, and on smilin' when livin' looks grim; and on speakin' out words that are cheery, when you feel that you'd rather stay dumb. Do some plannin' on sorrow and sadness, and on learnin' to grin and forbear; and on keepin' your courage from leavin' and on fightin' off fear and despair.

To your list of inanimate objects, add a list of the things you will do, that will add to the joy of your livin', when your marriage has worn off its new. For a house is a thing made of lumber, at a price it is bartered or sold. But a home will keep livin' forever, and its worth is not measured in gold.

**PRUNE PICKIN'S**  
BY BERT G BATES

**GOOD EVENING FOLKS—**  
The Elihu football team is goin' over to the bay Sunday in an effort to make the fellows in that section Wish they'd stuck with Tiddley-winks.

**DUMBELL DORA THINKS**  
A turkey shoot is the annual slaughter of the Thanksgiving bird.

Some young sap dropped into the village today wearing a fuzzy overcoat, white kid gloves and a derby hat. It is unnecessary to state that the damsel are on his trail.

The chrys. show is causing many of the villagers to swear they'll raise the flower next year, which, by the way, they won't do inasmuch as the w. entailed overshadowed the fragrance of the blossom.

We are wondering what the village loafers will have to watch when the streets are all fixed up?

Quite a few Redsport fellows are in our midst scuffin' at the size of sardines grown in this valley.

The Ump. ch'fs will gather 'round tonight and smoke the cornob of peace, a few of 'em, however, adherin' to the Bull Durham.

Lem Speck was out choppin' wood this week in the backyard and forgot the clothes line over his head. Lem's condition is slightly better today.

Most every town in the U. S. has a "Little Gem" restaurant.

Ye ed. is in the market for an alarm clock that will reach out its hands and gently open your eyes and smile, instead of scaring you half to death.

No matter what the matter—fishin' is good for it.

**OUR DAILY MAIL**  
Dear and esteemed Ed: When you make your annual plea for your Thanksgiving turk be sure and include the trimmin' for straight turkey ain't wutha dern HANK. Friend Hank: We ain't pertickler. A batch of country sausage would even be acceptable.

When we have our next suit of clothes made in a couple years we're going to have the tailor put in one-way pockets—all going in and nothin' comin' out.

They are now figuring on making hard roads water-proof and frost-proof. Well, engineers had better figure on making them fool-proof, too, to keep so many from accidents.

While so much is being said pro and con on bobbed hair for girls ye ed. believes it is time for the young men of the long foretops to have theirs bobbed.

The feller, who some jokingly have nicknamed the "war lord" and who has been dubbed the ex-kaiser, is thinkin', about returnin' to his native soil, the Fodderland, which, by the way, is without the Fodder, and we hope the Allies will see that if the Germans hafta put up with Will again that it'll be reparations enough.

What the city needs is a husky stump-puller to yank out the old cluster light posts.

On acct. of the prohi meeting at the armory on Sunday night the moon-shiners of the county are puttin' extra camouflage around their stills this week.

A preacher dropped into our sanctum today and invited us up to his evangelistic meetings and intimated that ye ed. needed something to revive him, which is no doubt true, but we hate to see preachers hafta work over time in these days of 8-hour laws.

A mitten has been left at this sanctum and if the owner will call and leave the other one he can feel rewarded by having done something for the poor.

The conductor of this great column of moral uplift saw a lane at the theatre do a full dance. The other eye and the attire of the damsel was ample proof that the horace are facing a hay shortage.



"The supreme test of devotion comes when a husband must let his self be skinned to provide a fur for his wife."

### HOLIDAY CARDS

Order your holiday cards now. A beautiful engraved line to make your selection soon. Orders placed during the next thirty days will not be filled before January 1, 1924. Don't delay. Call News-Review office.

**X-Raying Malted Milk.**  
(By Wickes Wamboldt.)  
Having X-ray photographs of our interiors is not uncommon nowadays. Consequently, the process is no longer regarded with awe and apprehension. The time was, however, when people looked on the taking of an X-ray picture as a large event.

I will remember my first experience with the X-ray. I had consulted a physician regarding some indigestion in my digestive machinery. He looked me over and said something about "nervousness." I asked him what he would suggest doing. He waved his hand deprecatingly. "Oh, just eat you open and break them up," he said. A trivial matter.

Not wishing to put him to unnecessary trouble, I consulted a diagnostician. He said he would X-ray me and discover my innermost secrets. I hesitated between the operation and the X-ray. I didn't know which would be worse—but finally decided on the latter.

The diagnostician took me into an ominous-looking room filled with wires running here and there to apparatus of dangerous aspect. I remember regretting I had not kissed my wife good-bye that morning.

He made me take off some of my clothes, then stood me up against something or other and switched on the light. The room was as black as the pit. Then things began to roar like Niagara Falls.

The diagnostician shouted to me to stretch out my left hand straight from my side. I did so fearfully. I expected to touch something that would complete the circuit and give me the terrific shock that must be necessary to take a photograph of one's insides.

"Take hold of this," said the diagnostician in a sepulchral tone. He thrust into my hand a hard, round, cold object. I took hold of it, expecting the worst, that I was surprised—it didn't hurt.

"Drink it," he commanded. That was almost too much. It was enough to ask me to stand in that inferno with only a part of my clothes on and grab into the dark for I knew not what. But to ask me to drink what I had grabbed was going too far.

However, being a married man and accustomed to instant and unquestioning obedience, I obeyed. I bumped the edge of the receptacle over my face until it reached my mouth and then I drank. That it would be a hideously noxious fluid was, of course, a foregone conclusion.

Then came another surprise. The mixture was delicious. Compared to what I expected to get it was delectable beyond all imagination. Then the lights came on and the awful roar ceased.

"When are you going to take the picture?" I asked.

The diagnostician grinned. "It's taken," he said. "You're in good shape."

I knew of a young woman who had one hundred and forty-nine internal photographs made before she discovered she could get the same drink at the drugstore for fifteen cents.

### DON'T FORGET

You owe those friends a photo. A good photo is the best Xmas gift you can make, and the most appreciated. Make an appointment now with Clair and Clark at the Roseburg Studio, 12 Jackson St., Bell Sisters Bldg.

## VARIOUS LOWLY JOBS WORKED BY GERMANS TO INCREASE INCOMES

(Associated Press.)  
LEIPZIG, Nov. 16.—This is a time of by-professions in Germany. Doctors, lawyers, teachers, professors, scientists, dentists, preachers, government employes and actors who still cling to their old callings are, for the most part, doing something else in their free time to piece out their incomes.

Stock brokerage and money changing are popular sidelines for professional folk. All sorts of securities are in great demand among persons who wish to get 7 1/2 of their marks as soon as possible, with the result that there is a flourishing business for bond and securities agents, who conduct their business in a more or less secret way.

Everybody is doing taxes, consequently there is a great desire among persons with funds to conceal their wealth.

Many professional men have also become agents for coal dealers. There are many restrictions on the sale of fuel, consequently it is hoarded, such as foreign money is. Manual labor is much better paid than many professions, with the result that men of excellent education are accepting positions as janitors and street-cleaners. One Berlin laborer who had a lucrative practice before the war is now running a dust cart, and is much happier than many of his associates in the practice of low who are waiting in idleness for clients to visit them in unheated offices.

**For the Aged SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
The food that sustains

Artments and are glad to get roomers who will pay higher prices than persons who get rooms assigned to them through the housing committees.

### STATE PRESS COMMENT

**Alien Land Laws Valid.**  
The United States supreme court in two decisions, has upheld the constitutionality of the anti-alien land laws of California and Washington, which prohibit aliens not eligible to citizenship under state laws, from acquiring or possessing real property.

These are the same measures so vigorously opposed by President Roosevelt in California, lest they violate treaty rights with Japan and provoke that empire to hostilities, but the court has held that the treaty rights were not conflicted with.

Thus 29 years of agitation has finally secured to Americans in their own states the recognition of their inherent rights, the same rights regarding ownership of property that other nations, including Japan, have exercised in their own domains without question or interference from foreign nations.

Oregon was the last of the western states to enact similar protective legislation, designed to check the systematic acquisition of land and its colonization by the Japanese, who planted large colonies or unassimilable Asiatics in our fairest valleys to serve as a nucleus for eventual conquest by "peaceful penetration."

Every effort for such land laws has been fought by commercial interests who had no compunction concerning the future of their country providing they could profit by the present and the hope of a Japanese war of retaliation has been dangled before legislators for two decades, often successfully thwarting action, as in Oregon.

The anti-alien laws of the American states are not nearly as strict as those of Japan where foreigners are not allowed to own property, and while there was real danger of yellow colonization, there never was any danger of Japan's waging war with a nation so much greater, numerically, industrially, economically and financially, as Oregon.

**Short-Range Weather**  
The United States weather bureau does not profess to know all about the weather, but its operations, day in and day out, show that it knows a good deal more about that subject than any of the amateurs who are accustomed to scoffing at it. The weather bureau deserves a respectful hearing, therefore, when it urges the public to pay no attention to any predictions of weather for next winter or for any period or date far in the future.

There may be methods of foretelling a "hard winter" from goosebumps, squirrels' fur, trees' bark and various other tokens relied on by amateur prophets. The government meteorologists simply say that, as scientists, they have no knowledge of any means of telling what the weather is going to be more than a few days ahead. Such means may be discovered in the future, but so far they have eluded the men who have devoted the most thought and the best equipment to such problems.

The safest thing, therefore, is to ignore alike the moon-prophets in the almanacs and the goosebump prophets at the general store, and stick to the

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# Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE

### WANTED

WANTED—Chambermaid, Phone 448.  
WANTED—Waitress, Roseburg Cafeteria.  
WANTED—Boxmaker, Cannery, Phone 310.  
WANTED—A No. 1 cow, S. P. Reardon, Wilbur, Oregon, R. 1.  
WANTED—Turkeys, large or small, Phone 14 F. 14. Boyer Bros.  
WANTED—Good young work horses and harness; state price, age, color and size. Jay Wright, Milw. Ore.  
WANTED—8-inch plow, must be in good shape and cheap. Alfred J. Moore, Wilbur, Ore., R. 1, Box 32.  
WANTED—Passenger to Marshfield, Sat. Nov. 17. Fare \$5. Round trip \$7.50. Leave at 7 a. m. Phone 146, Lee Goodman.  
MAN WANTED IMMEDIATELY—General farm work. For particulars address E. S. Anderson, Oakland, Oregon.

### MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 653 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Good farm. Inquire Chas. Oh, 732 W. Lane St.  
FOR RENT—Safety deposit boxes, Roseburg National Bank.  
FOR RENT—3 unfurnished houses, keeping rooms, 725 West Lane St.  
FOR RENT—157 acre farm, 2 mi. from town. M. Howd, R. 1, Box 29.  
FOR RENT—Modern 5 room house on Parrott St. Inquire at 720 Winchester St.  
FOR RENT—K of P. Lodge Hall, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.  
FOR RENT—10 A on Umpqua highway, 1 1/2 miles from Roseburg. Good house, two large chicken houses, good barn, orchard of 2 A Apples, cherries, petite prunes, bal, farm land and pasture. Come and see it. L. R. Cheadle, Edenbower.

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Broken and unbroken horses, Phone 3 F-12.  
FOR SALE—Fine lot of black turkey toms. Lee Barker, Drain, Ore.  
FOR SALE—6 thoroughbred R. I. Red Cockerels, 6 mo's old. Phone 3913.  
FOR SALE—A 7 room plastered house with 2 lots. Located at 725 So. Jackson St. \$2300. Phone 5124.  
FOR SALE—At a great bargain small apartment house, owner leaving. See him at 608 So. Stephens St.  
FOR SALE OR TRADE—Work horse and saddle horses, also power hay cutter. L. G. Morley, Wilbur, Ore.  
FOR SALE—5 weeks old Poland China pigs, \$5 each. Mammoth Bronze turkey tom to trade. R. L. Irving, Wilbur.  
FOR SALE—7 room house and 1 acre of land, 3 blocks from court house at a bargain. Inquire owner, 527 No. Jackson St.  
FOR SALE—1100 acre stock and cattle ranch. \$14,000 including 50 head of good cattle. Must sell. Address Stock Ranch, care News-Review.

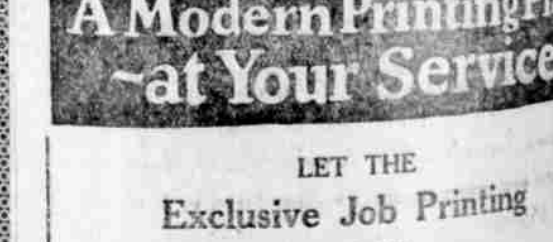
official forecaster's modest announcements for tomorrow and day after— Albany Democrat.

Mrs. L. B. Moore who has been Sherman Clay & Co's sales representative in Roseburg for years has been compelled to give up our line on account of losing lease on her store; and we are now looking for new dealer. If you have floor space in your store or wish to open up music store write me at once at 415 Court St., Salem and I will arrange to see you personally. H. L. Moore, field mgr. for Sherman Clay Co. Piano dept.

### TAKES HOLD AND

Colds that "hang on" and get into the strain of reaching cold and sleep and irritation of throat. Write: "I had more in 25 or 30 days than I had in 25 or 30 years. I took a number of medicines but they takes hold and gets into the Honey and Tar." The old cough syrup promptly stops colds, croup and whooping cough. Contains no opiates. Call for W. F. CHAPMAN

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