

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

G. W. BATES, President and Manager
BERT G. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer

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

Member of The Associated Press.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.
Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1923.

FLOATING BIG THOUGHTS

Big thoughts are a form of opportunity that come to people and communities and nations, but there is not always enough mental room to float them. They are like some great ship which sails up a harbor, bringing with it new opportunities of commerce. But it may find that the water is shallow, so that it has to go elsewhere to deliver its rich freightage. Many young people have during the past few months had big thoughts in regard to education. Perhaps school teachers talked to them on its advantages. A big thought was trying to enter the harbor of their minds. But as they reflected, the difficulties seemed to grow. They would have to give up many pleasures. Some of these young people were not perhaps fitted for higher book education, and perhaps their families needed the money they could earn. Their decision to go to work may have represented good judgment and self sacrifice. But in many cases the trouble was merely that their mental channels were not deep enough for a big thought, which if acted upon might have enriched their lives. So it is in the life of a city. Big thoughts come seeking entrance to the civic harbor. Practical suggestions are made of means by which a city might broaden its life and increase human welfare and enlightenment. But over conservatism, too great parsimony as to taxation, lack of self sacrifice are forms of silt that obstruct these channels, and make many of these civic harbors too shallow for those great vessels of thought and action that seek to enter. People need a kind of mental dredging that shall make us all able to float the big thoughts that ask to come in and land their freight in our lives.

No other section of the United States can grow a better or more delicious prune than Douglas county. The Douglas prune is king of 'em all. This is a fact that should be known world wide, for it would help wonderfully to find better markets for the product. When the proposed local prune association is formed and firmly established the foundation will have been laid for the future success of the prune industry in this section. At any rate, the tendency will be to keep the standard of the pack higher and get away from miscellaneous marketing. With a well organized association concentrating its efforts along sound, business-like ways, much benefit is expected in many ways for the prune industry of this county.

The local waiter who had been passing moonshine over the counter to customers in pint bottles priced at four dollars a bottle—thirty-two dollars a quart—is serving a 30 days' sentence, topped off with a \$250 fine. Judging from the retail price of his stuff both the fine and sentence look like a plaything to him. The fellow who peddles booze takes a chance of meeting up with the law, and, knowing this fact, he so prices his stock that the profit is huge enough to cover up his expense account, leaving a healthy dividend for the "stockholders."

Remember, co-operation means dealing with your fellow man in the same manner that you wish him to deal with you. Then wholesome results come to all concerned.

The evidence of a self-acknowledged bootlegger is the cause of many a hung jury. Lying and bootlegging go hand in hand.

The cold snap ended in one of those fine warm rains that always make a fellow feel at home.

A popular politician is alive today and dead tomorrow—if his "friends" so declare.

Some individuals boast with their mouth and knock with their fist.



Dear Folks:

When you're primping for occasions such as dances and the like, then misfortune seems to hunt you, and to find you and to strike. First the clock will stop its ticking and you'll find it's getting late, then a sock's among the missing and you'll find another mate. But you'll rip it in your hurry and you'll bump against a chair, all the time a grinning bravely and a trying not to swear.

Then your fingers start to argue with the laces on your shoes, and you feel the swift approaching of the hurry-worry blues. When your laces break, you chuckle, but your chuckle's hoarse and grim, for your temper's quickly rising and a mounting to the brim. Then your collar button fidgets 'till it rolls upon the floor as you bend to stop its rolling, then your head strikes on the door. Next your tie starts getting cranky, tho you pull with all your might, when it's tied it's sort of groggy and you know it isn't right.

When your dressed your shoes look dingy, so there's brushing to be done. As you brush, the perspiration starts to tickle and to run. But at last you're set and ready, so your rous you terminate. When you call to get your partner, you're informed that you must wait. So you think of how you hurried, how you worried as you raced, and it brings to mind the saying that you alighted, "Haste is Waste."

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

With the jury
Out all night
We'll bet
Many a wife
Was wondering
About three a. m.
Where her
Wandering hubby
Was parked.

DUMBBELL DORA THINKS

An itching palm is a tropical plant.

Most of the fellows had, to attach chains to the seats of their pants in order to make it safely to work this a. m.

Dern cold, ain't it?

Have you any new cures this season for chilblains?

The best executive is the one who can develop the best that is in others.

Adam was perfect when created, but he didn't stay that way long without soap.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN SAYS
Women who make fools of men are of two distinct types, young and old.

CHICK WIT

A little chicken through the yard
Was strolling slow one day,
When an orange lying there
Its small eyes chanced to stray.

Then running swiftly to its dad,
The brief request it made:
"O come back through the yard with me
And see the orange marm-o-lade."

REVIVED

In a court case not long ago the Frenchman's description of a bathing dress was referred to, viz.: "Something that begins nowhere and ends at once."

Ye ad. thinks a friend is a man who suspects the same people you cuss.

The real shirt sleeve diplomacy is having one's coat off when the boss comes in early in the morning.

Another way to avoid insomnia is to refrain from signing notes for your friends.

If what the barbers say about the coming of dollar haircuts is correct, it looks like the world might get a crop of new poets.

Is the galeon going to flap again this winter?

If your soul really must have a confident—be extremely cautious that you select a receiving and not a broadcasting station.

When you grouch about the family shoe bill be thankful that your children are not contented.

If insects can't reason, why does a fly alight on the butter when a swatter threatens?

A radical is a bird who uses his brains as a parking place for queer ideas.

Advertising has made a "live one" out of a "dead one"—Look at King Tut.

"Paris has fallen," hashfully hinted the maiden as she saw her escort's garter over his shoe-top.

OUT-SOLLING SOLOMON
A braying guy is Reuben Glou.
A really crafty sort of bloke;
He wears a pair of earmuffs to
Avoid the pesky flivver joke.

It is possible to drive a car with one hand, but it is safer to have a girl who has some initiative.

A local youth whose ideas run to wide brimmed hats and sideburns, tells ye ad. that one thing more bothersome than owning a Ford car is being around a girl who owns one.

A man seldom goes to the dogs over the loss of his puppy love.

Christmas Greetings
With your love, Ollie the Roseburg...
127 Jackson St. Bell Sisters

SCOTCH GOING TO SUTHERLIN
A number of local Boy Scouts will go to Sutherlin on Tuesday, December 11, to complete the organization of a troop of scouts in that city.

A number of boys are ready to take their tenderest occupations and will be driven to the tests by Scoutmaster Charles W. Rossburg. The local scout committee will make the trip and give a concert and an interesting program is anticipated.

STATE PRESS COMMENT

Respect for Wild Life
In many American cities, even some of the largest ones, it is nothing uncommon now to see a rabbit hopping through a backyard or a squirrel scampering across a busy street. As for birds, they are present in growing numbers, and many varieties formerly rare attract no special attention.

It is a strange situation to many a middle-aged man, who remembers how in his boyhood every specimen of wild life was a thing to be hunted down and captured or killed. The boys of today, however, do not seem to consider it so absurd to rob a bird's nest or bring down a mother squirrel with a sling-shot or stone. If small enough, may invite capture, but is likely to be set free again. Even the dogs appear to have undergone a change of heart. They may bark and chase when some undomesticated creature appears, but it seems perfunctory, as if the dogs doubted whether it was really a good canine taste to revert to their old hunting and killing instinct.

All this is the result of education. Humane organizations have been teaching children, for years and years, to be more kindly to all living things, and their spirit spreads. Naturalist societies have spread knowledge of many phases of wild life, making curious birds and beasts and creeping things too interesting to be killed. The schools, aided by newspapers and magazines, have done their part well, adding to the ordinary fundamentals of instruction a love for Nature and a respect for all the lovely and harmless outdoor creatures unknown to any former civilization.—Albany Democrat.

In Sunny California

Returning visitors from California give some startling information regarding real estate operations there. They say that real estate agents, men and women, are to be found about 10 feet apart in Southern California and that the real residents of the country are privately advising strangers to steer clear of lot purchases. It is assumed that while the trading continues those who buy property and immediately turn it may escape loss but that the final holders will be caught.

The statement was also made that many of those engaged in realty work in the southwest are plain crooks. A former Oregon woman, living near Los Angeles, was taken to see a lot which the agent was trying to sell her. The lot shown her was very desirable and well worth the price asked. So she paid \$500 down, presuming she had made a good purchase. But a few months later when she went to pay her tax she found she had not been given title to the lot that was shown her but merely had title to a piece of property that was worthless. She endeavored to find the men who had swindled her but they had flown. She is loser to the extent of \$500.—Elet Oregonian.

A Wrong Plan

The Oregon Statesman has protested that it is an outrage, almost a crime for a judge himself to preside where a man is being tried for contempt of court. It is not humanly possible for a judge to be unbiased in this case. If he was not angered, if he was not trying to punish, he would not be having the case at all. There is a case in New York, and the president is being asked to pardon the offender, where a man questioned the court's decision and the judge sent him to jail. It is such things as this that breed anarchy. We take second place to no one to protect the courts, but because of their power the courts should be the last places in America where oppression is used.—Oregon Statesman.

"Webfooters"

The North Bend Chamber of Commerce is out with the demand that the nickname of Webfoot for Oregon be officially banned from the state, as it conveys the impression that Oregon is a raty place. It also insists that orchards cease using the word "Mistland" as a brand for fancy fruit, as it too conveys a false idea of the humidity of this fair region. It would instead call Oregon the Rainbow state and threatens to appeal to the legislature to act in the matter.

The trouble is that neither Oregonians nor the Oregon legislature have anything to do with the matter. No one chooses his own nickname—it is applied by associates and neighbors, and protests only make them cling to it firmer. Contrast with the ability of California. Oregon with its ample precipitation seemed to the pioneers a very moist place and some way declared that the wetness forced the toes of the natives to become webbed, like those of a duck—quite an ingenious fancy that immediately became popular, and one that could be profitably capitalized by the people of Oregon, inasmuch as an area of aridity extends for thousands of miles to the east, southeast and south of our boundaries.—Capitol Journal.

No More "Dull" Seasons

Once an ingenious merchant discovered that the best time to advertise was when business was slow and in periodic dull seasons of the year. Kidding as it may seem, before that discovery the average business man shuddered down his advertising when business slowed down. He generally ended up the dull seasons with a quarterly sale but as far as his newspaper advertising was concerned, there was no advertising when there was no business.

The modern business man holds a different conception of the purpose and use of newspaper advertising. When business is not up to his satisfaction he brings it up through increased advertising, so that now the merchant, schooled in productive advertising, knows no dull seasons or diminished business.—Eugene Guard.



HER MOST APPRECIATED GIFT!

Electrical Appliances are a boon to the busy housekeeper—yet how many homes are fully equipped with these convenient, labor saving devices?

"Just the thing for Christmas," you'll agree, and you're right! They're ornamental, too, and their inexpensiveness is an added attraction.

All the newest and most improved Appliances are here for your selection.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD
USE IT

Hudson Electric Store

INTERCLASS GAME TOMORROW EVENING

The deciding contest in the high school interclass series will be held tomorrow evening at the high school gymnasium. At this time the winners of the contests so far this season will meet for first place.

Harold Hudson, of the Hudson Electric store, has very kindly donated two silver loving cups to the winners of the series. The girls' team will be awarded one of the cups and the boys' team the other. The numerals of the winners will be placed on the cups and they will be left in the school permanently for this purpose. The awarding of the cups will take place after the game tomorrow.

Webfooters

The North Bend Chamber of Commerce is out with the demand that the nickname of Webfoot for Oregon be officially banned from the state, as it conveys the impression that Oregon is a raty place. It also insists that orchards cease using the word "Mistland" as a brand for fancy fruit, as it too conveys a false idea of the humidity of this fair region. It would instead call Oregon the Rainbow state and threatens to appeal to the legislature to act in the matter.

The trouble is that neither Oregonians nor the Oregon legislature have anything to do with the matter. No one chooses his own nickname—it is applied by associates and neighbors, and protests only make them cling to it firmer. Contrast with the ability of California. Oregon with its ample precipitation seemed to the pioneers a very moist place and some way declared that the wetness forced the toes of the natives to become webbed, like those of a duck—quite an ingenious fancy that immediately became popular, and one that could be profitably capitalized by the people of Oregon, inasmuch as an area of aridity extends for thousands of miles to the east, southeast and south of our boundaries.—Capitol Journal.

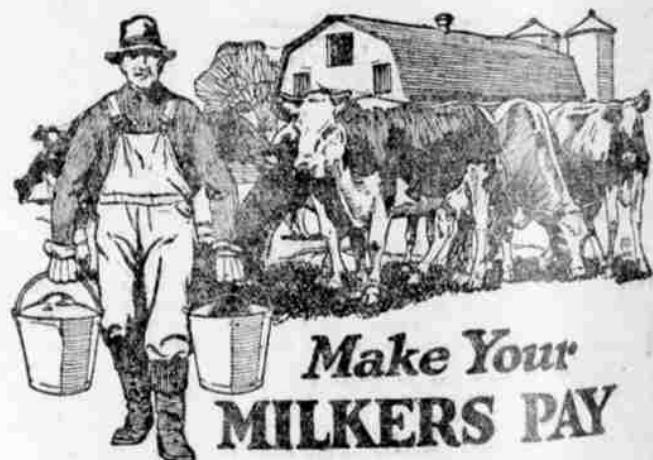
No More "Dull" Seasons

Once an ingenious merchant discovered that the best time to advertise was when business was slow and in periodic dull seasons of the year. Kidding as it may seem, before that discovery the average business man shuddered down his advertising when business slowed down. He generally ended up the dull seasons with a quarterly sale but as far as his newspaper advertising was concerned, there was no advertising when there was no business.

The modern business man holds a different conception of the purpose and use of newspaper advertising. When business is not up to his satisfaction he brings it up through increased advertising, so that now the merchant, schooled in productive advertising, knows no dull seasons or diminished business.—Eugene Guard.

Dean Roblin, a member of the faculty of the University of Oregon, allowed his body of the morning of the interclass series to be used for the various educational purposes. Mr. Roblin's very interesting lecture gave many valuable information which was of special value to the students.

Features you will enjoy, news that will interest you and advertisements that will save money. You'll find 'em advertised.



Make Your MILKERS PAY

Feed them Noxall Milk Producer and be Sure of Greater Returns

Many of the best dairymen in Western Oregon are proving daily that your milkers pay when you feed them

NOXALL MILK PRODUCER

It's pure and wholesome and contains more net nutrition than ordinary feeds. Noxall fed cows pay the largest profit—thus cheapest in the long run.

SOLD BY

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

ROSEBURG

OAKLAND