

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by The News-Review Co., Inc.

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BENT G. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer
Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

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

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1926.

HOPES FOR 1926.

It is a useful thing to look forward during the early days of a new year, and formulate some hopes as to what these 12 months of opportunity are to bring. For all of us personally they ought to bring some enlargement of wisdom and power. Our experience in this world is not a satisfactory thing, unless each year brings some added insight, some clearer perception of the means by which good work is done, some better formula for meeting the problems that present themselves from day to day. Clear insight is at the basis of all success, and the man or woman who can see deepest into the heart of things will get the best results.

For our community, 1926 ought to show distinct gains in civic spirit. Each year we are sending out from the schools young people who have been taught that they must perform the duties of citizenship. They are brighter and better educated than the school graduates of years ago. Their better equipment ought to help make a better community here in Roseburg.

For Oregon we hope to see a keener interest in the affairs of this grand commonwealth. We want to see more people interested in its industrial, educational, and social progress. We want to see more state pride, more people who understand what a noble history it has had, more who are willing to give time and energy to maintaining its high standards. For our wonderful country, we want to see less sectional feeling, less spirit of class warfare, more of hearty co-operation among all elements for the common good, more pride in those principles of righteousness and liberty for which the country stands. It can be a great year for all of us, if we take hold with our might to do the work of the community and country for the coming year.

President Coolidge, in his Christmas message to the boys and girls of the nation, looked back to the days when he himself used to work in the fields of corn, potatoes, and hay, and he asked them to be respectful to parents, patriotic, and reverent. The people who have made much of themselves have usually manifested all those qualities. Boys and girls who stick strictly to their work and obey the home folks are sometimes regarded as "goody-goody." The high fliers fear as they pass by on their way to Sunday school, or as they study next day's lessons. These sportive youngsters do well to get their laugh in now, as they may not have chance for it later. For the boys and girls who have attended to duty day by day are the ones who attract attention, and who are called to high positions as the years go on.

January is a time when many business houses take account of stock. It is an anxious period in many concerns. They may have little idea whether they are making or losing money. The figures from various departments are added up with intense interest, to see how they compare with previous years. It is a thrilling moment when the final totals are reached, and the same show a good profit. But alas, too frequently, the figures of gain shrink very low or show a minus sign. All is not joy in business. Human nature has a wonderful power of recovery after such reverses. The cheerful business man finds the inventory a wonderful help toward seeing his mistakes, and it enables him to detect some of his losses and he can usually figure out how he can do better next year. So he picks up his courage and goes on again.

The New Year's edition of the News-Review is evidence of the progress of this wonderful section of the state. Send a copy to your friends. It will get them interested in this wonderland.

Don't forget, the average fellow can make a better six than he can a five.



THE CORONER.

Other men are often busy, they must do their useful chores, fixing up the busted Lizzie, painting pumps and cellar doors. They must toil to earn a living, all day long they're on their toes; but then comes the evening giving pleasant hours of sweet repose. But the coroner is humping day and night and knows no rest; on his grisly errands jumping, he must always hold his quest. "Take this chair," I say, in pity, "smoke a pipe and read a rhyme; it is neither wise nor witty to be hustling all the time." Says the coroner, in his shy way, "I can't rest my jaded feet; there are bodies on the highway, there are corpses on the street. Still the reckless, nutty drivers kill pedestrians in swarms, and to earn some needed stivers I must sit upon their forms. Still the city streets are haunted by armed thieves with deadly games, and the dead cannot be planted till I've sat upon their frames. Still misguided foolish critters, victims of a priceless thirst, fill themselves with bootleg bitters, and King Death then does his worst. Still there falls the fatal casting from the airship overhead, still men eat who should be fasting, and are numbered with the dead. Seldom do death's plans miscarry, doom is riding every breeze, and the crown must not tarry, must not bask in gilded ease." Other men may dodge life's bustle, now and then, and rest and play; but the coroner must hustle, holding inquests night and day.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

BY BERT & BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Tonight is bawdy night
But as ye eat
On the corner of the
Prize fight ring
Yestiddy where they
Sponge off the bruisers
And throw aqua pura
In their face
We had ours a
Day early.

DUMBBELL DORA THINKS

New Year's resolutions are never
passed unanimously.

Nothin' to look forward to now

but St. Valentine's day.

Just after we'd heaved a sigh

and mailed the last copy of yesterday's New Year's edition and were ready to retire to the coupe for a spin homeward, a gal asked us when we was goin' to publish the regular edition that day. Omigod, death where is thy sting?

If you can't boss yourself, you have to pay somebody to do it for you.

The wages of gin is breath.

Judge: What time did you take

out your insurance papers, Abe?

Abe: Nine o'clock.

Judge: What time did the fire start?

Abe: Twelve o'clock.

Judge: Why the unnecessary delay?

Abe (absently): The fire sale ads weren't done.

A FEW OF THOSE THINGS WE NEVER DO

Write that letter.

Return that book.

Call on old Mrs. Stufflebeigh.

Repair the broken window in the cellar.

Clean out the garret.

Take that fishing trip with Jones.

Visit the Gloomings.

Save enough coupons for a new bath mat.

Exercise every morning before breakfast.

Invite the Guzzletons to dinner.

Buy a new umbrella.

Pay that old tailor bill.

Send that long-delayed wedding present.

Read that set of "Famous Authors" sent us last Christmas.

Be the first one at the office.

Take a day off—and really relax.

A girl never does anything naughty

except when she has a chance, and when she's too old to have any chances she says that she is old enough to know better.

Really, you know, a man is regarded as foolish these days if he doesn't spend some money foolishly.

He: Dearest, our engagement is off.

A fortune teller just told me that I was to marry a blonde in a month.

She: Oh, that's all right. I can be a blonde in a month.

Safest place in the world is in church.

Almost never does a fatal accident happen there.

There was a young lady named Rose

Who didn't spend much for her clothes;

Her reason was this, wasn't easy to miss,

All her charms she preferred to expose.

Dr. Mayo, eminent physician and surgeon, says, that the chemical

constituents in a man are worth about ninety cents. In these days, by taking a drink of bootleg likker a man can more than double his physical value.

Absent-minded dentist (tinkering inside his motorcar): Now I am afraid this is going to hurt you just a little.

You never hear what becomes of the girls who win second and third position in the beauty contest.

About all you can say for long engagements is that they keep down the expense.

A poor memory is a blessing when applied to old troubles.

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BEAUTY CHATS

PERFUMES

The art of making perfumes is so complicated that it seldom advises my readers to try it. Yet a really good perfume is so expensive that even in these prosperous days not so many of us can afford it. Tiny bottles of really nice perfumes are \$10 to \$50. Cheap perfumes either are disagreeable, or their scent evaporates so quickly that they are not worth while buying.

However, one or two rather fragrant extracts can be made at home—and the easiest is an imitation Violet Extract made as follows: Take one and a half ounces of a clean, white, and three quarters of an ounce of cloves. Put them in a bottle with a pint of alcohol or rectified spirit—but probably you can only get the wood alcohol—and put in a dark, warm place for a week. Shake up the bottle now and then and in a week, pour off the clear top slowly into another bottle for use.

Generally speaking, any desired simple perfume can be made by mixing the oil of that perfume—oil of rose, oil of violet, oil of neroli, etcetera, with roughly, ten times its amount of alcohol. Perfume oils are ethereal oils and mix easily. Some are stronger, however,

and will need more diluting. When you come to combining different odors, the thing gets so complicated you'd better go and buy the perfumes ready made.

Sachets are different matters. Good sachet powder is not expensive, and a little goes a long way and lasts. If you like your clothes to have a faint fragrance, never mind the bottled perfumes, make yourself sachet bags and put them in all your bureau and closet drawers. If you have time, make a lining for the bottom of each drawer, with a flannel foundation, a silk top and a thin wadding of cotton sprinkled with sachet powder.

Mrs. B. J. H.—Fallen arches may be traced to a number of causes other than injury to the feet from wearing the wrong kind of shoes. A general slumping of the entire figure, whether from weakness or from incorrect posture, will cause fallen arches at times.

In such cases the trouble with the feet will be relieved only as the cause is removed, whether it amounts to slumping at the waist-line or slumping along the spinal column.

Tomorrow—Eyes and Optometry.



CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

TOMORROW'S MENU

Breakfast

Grapefruit
Cereal

Wholewheat Gridicakes
Maple Syrup

Coffee
Dinner

Meat Pie (from Left-Overs)
Candied Sweet Potatoes

Baker Cauliflower au Gratin
Celery

Baked Cup Custards
Coffee

Supper

Omelet
Cream Cheese Sandwiches

Cocoa
Preserves

Left-Over Nuts and Candies

Cake
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