

"NOW-A-DAYS"

says the Good Judge



A man can get a heap more satisfaction from a small chew of this class of tobacco, than he ever could get from a big chew of the old kind. He finds it costs less, too. The good tobacco taste lasts so much longer he doesn't need to have a fresh chew nearly as often. Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

Put up in two styles

W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco

Weyman-Brown Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City

Movie Closeups

Dancing as a means to restore jangled nerves is prescribed John Harlow in "Burglar Proof," starring Bryant Washburn which comes to the Majestic the last time tonight. But, oh, what grief that order meant! Bryant Washburn as "John" was a terrible (and amusing!) time reconciling his tightwad ideas with the spendthrift crowd among whom he is thrown.

John lost his sweetheart one day when he was unable to take her on an excursion. His uncle had refused to lend him five dollars and when his girl indignantly jilted him, he vowed he would never be broke again. So he went to the city, made money and came back. He hated the ripping system and as a result of his penuriousness, he was dubbed "Burglar Proof," meaning that he was so tight, a charge of dynamite was needed to separate him from his money. But one day, the real girl came and his nature underwent

a radical change. Lois Wilson heads a capable supporting cast. The picture was directed by Major Maurice Campbell, the story was written by William Shaven McNutt, while the adaptation was the work of Tom Geraghty.

Pennsylvania Tire Service, Ask us. Ford Garage.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC.

Have your chimneys cleaned as it is dangerous with dirty chimneys. Protect yourself and family from burning up. Do not wait until you start your fire in stoves or furnace in the fall. Do it now and be safe. Call between 9 and 5, phone 375.

NOTICE.

Second hand furniture wanted. Let us make you an offer before you sell. JARVIS & BELLOWES, 329 West Cass St. Phone 251.

Just received from the factory a car of hard wall plaster. L. W. Metzger.

PAINT NOW While Weather Conditions ARE GOOD

Remember the S. & W. line cannot be excelled in any way. Either paint or varnish, for either inside or outside.

Have you a paint problem that you would like to talk over with an expert? Just phone us your address and he will call and give you such information as you wish. He is a thoroughly posted paint man.

Paint is not at pre-war prices and probably never will be, but is very much cheaper than one year ago.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

PRICE DROPPED \$250

The Oakland Sensible Six

At the new price of \$1375.00 delivered, is the best value for your money. Compare it with any six cylinder automobile selling \$500.00 more and you will be convinced.

High power, long mileage on tires and gas, makes the Oakland inexpensive to operate. Let us demonstrate to you.

J. F. BARKER & CO.,

Mitchell & Oakland Automobiles, Implements

Goods Called for and Delivered

Phone 472.

Roseburg Cleaners

J. F. DILLARD, Proprietor

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing, Alterations

30 North Jackson St.

Mail Orders Solicited

AUTOMOBILE BATTERIES

New Gould Batteries while they last:

Chevrolet \$32.00 Studebaker 35.00
Buick 34.50 Overland 35.00
Dodge 41.00

MOTOR SHOP GARAGE

Agency Buick and Chevrolet

441 North Jackson St

ROSEBURG, OREGON.

Alicia Hammersly A Woman Who Wouldn't Remarry

By Idah McGlone Gibson
The Novel Writer

Bart and Larry Call.

On my way home from Alice's I tried to think of someone, man or woman, who would supply Roland Early's place, for I was sure that our companionship must cease.

Roland Early had never introduced me to a man or woman when we were together if he could avoid it and when a man friend came over to our table he was usually so gruff that his friend took an early leave of us. I got the impression when I thought it over that this was not because Roland Early was ashamed of me but, rather that he wanted me entirely for himself, especially as I realized that lately I had heard nothing of his inviting any of the rest of the staff to dine with him.

I did not know just how I was going to break off "the affair," as I had heard that Miss Belcher called it, but just when I was at the lowest depths of worry I received a letter from Bart saying that he had persuaded Larry to join him on a trip to the city for a week's jamboree and that they were counting on my undivided attention for that time.

"Here's my chance," I said to myself, and I welcomed the boys' visit with all my heart.

"I told Mr. Early the next day, when he asked me to go to dinner with him that it would be impossible and I confess I had a sneaking sympathy for him when he said: 'Well, I don't know what is going to become of me while your brother and his friend are here. I wonder if they would take me into the party?'"

"You will forgive me if I say, Mr. Early, that that will rest with you. I fear they will feel you wouldn't be interested in the sort of things that they will like to do. We will probably launch at arm-chair restaurants and plod around 'The Village,' or ride on top of the bus and go to the ball games."

"All of which I have done in my time, and could do again," pursued Mr. Early with a reminiscent smile.

I said nothing more, but decided to let events take their course.

I do not think that I was ever more pleased in my life than when I saw those two boys get off the train. I raced down the long platform to meet them and kissed them both impartially. They looked so good, so young, so unhampered with the responsibilities of the world.

"I want to go to Coney Island first," said Bart.

"Oh, no you don't," I answered. "We'll go out to Long Beach this afternoon and you can take a dip in the ocean there."

"I see that you are getting along great with your magazine work," said Larry, rather formally as we stepped into the taxi. "And," he added with more enthusiasm, "how is Hal? Doing fine, of course."

"Yes he has grown, Larry, and is as fat as a little pig. You'll have hard work tossing him up in the air."

"Oh, no you don't," I answered. "We'll go out to Long Beach this afternoon and you can take a dip in the ocean there."

"I see that you are getting along great with your magazine work," said Larry, rather formally as we stepped into the taxi. "And," he added with more enthusiasm, "how is Hal? Doing fine, of course."

"Yes he has grown, Larry, and is as fat as a little pig. You'll have hard work tossing him up in the air."

"Oh, no you don't," I answered. "We'll go out to Long Beach this afternoon and you can take a dip in the ocean there."

"I see that you are getting along great with your magazine work," said Larry, rather formally as we stepped into the taxi. "And," he added with more enthusiasm, "how is Hal? Doing fine, of course."

"Yes he has grown, Larry, and is as fat as a little pig. You'll have hard work tossing him up in the air."

"Oh, no you don't," I answered. "We'll go out to Long Beach this afternoon and you can take a dip in the ocean there."

"I see that you are getting along great with your magazine work," said Larry, rather formally as we stepped into the taxi. "And," he added with more enthusiasm, "how is Hal? Doing fine, of course."

"Yes he has grown, Larry, and is as fat as a little pig. You'll have hard work tossing him up in the air."

"Oh, no you don't," I answered. "We'll go out to Long Beach this afternoon and you can take a dip in the ocean there."

"I see that you are getting along great with your magazine work," said Larry, rather formally as we stepped into the taxi. "And," he added with more enthusiasm, "how is Hal? Doing fine, of course."

"Yes he has grown, Larry, and is as fat as a little pig. You'll have hard work tossing him up in the air."

"Oh, no you don't," I answered. "We'll go out to Long Beach this afternoon and you can take a dip in the ocean there."

"I see that you are getting along great with your magazine work," said Larry, rather formally as we stepped into the taxi. "And," he added with more enthusiasm, "how is Hal? Doing fine, of course."

"Yes he has grown, Larry, and is as fat as a little pig. You'll have hard work tossing him up in the air."

"Oh, no you don't," I answered. "We'll go out to Long Beach this afternoon and you can take a dip in the ocean there."

We drove first to the hotel, where we checked the boys' baggage, as there was not room in my apartment for them. Then they accompanied me to my apartment, which was nearby.

"My but you look nifty here," said Bart as he looked about my small drawing room.

"Yes, I am comfortable as far as housing is concerned."

"Why, Alix, aren't you happy?" asked Larry.

Surely, I am happy and this is the reason. Little Hal came in, walking uncertainly on his chubby little feet as he held close to Hannah's hand.

"Great Scott! That's not Hal is it?" exclaimed Bart. "Come here to your uncle. Why Alix, he is a real boy."

"Well, you know, I had forgotten that children grow, I guess."

"Say, young fellow, come on over and see me. Don't give your attention to Larry. He is not your uncle," Bart said, for little Hal had walked straight to Larry's arms.

"Do you mean to tell me, Alix, that you are earning the money for all this?" said Bart as he wandered about my rooms.

"Why, of course, dear boy. How else could I get it? My annual income is threatening five figures now."

"Well, it is probably more than I shall make at your age. But I'm proud of you, sis, mighty proud. I not only read your stories, but I show them to all the fellows."

"That is a real test of pride and love for you," interrupted Larry.

"Say, Alix, that editor of yours is some guy, huh?" exclaimed Bart.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you know, our football team played a conference college at Chicago last fall and as I was doing the publicity for them I went to Chicago about a week before the game. Every where I went I saw Editor Early with one of the snappiest little blondes it had ever been my good fortune to behold."

"He certainly was devoted to her and I didn't blame him, as she was a nifty dresser and about the prettiest girl to be seen in the cafes and hotels. Say, Alix, how did you lose out? I thought he was sweet on you when you came here."

"Sweet on me? Shame on you, Bart. Don't you know that Mr. Early is married?"

"Himny Christmas! Of course I didn't. Well I know more than ever now that he is some guy. Where does he keep wife and how does he get away with it?"

"Mr. Early has been saving in Chicago most of the time for over a year because his wife was in a rest sanitarium near there."

"Some devoted husband," exclaimed Bart derisively.

(To be continued.)

Ring Battles of Jack Dempsey and Carpentier

Jack Dempsey knocked out Bill Brennan in the 12th round of their bout at Madison Square Garden, Dec. 14, 1920, in his most recent contest. The champion's showing that night against Brennan, a good second-rate boxer, was far from reassuring. He was much slower than in previous bouts. Brennan hit him and appeared to hurt him and Dempsey left the ring after the fight bleeding from an injured ear.

The bout, however, was slow through most of the rounds. Motion pictures were made and many believe that therein lay the reason for Brennan's unexpectedly good showing.

Dempsey throughout failed to show his usual aggressiveness. Brennan apparently had no fear of the champion, and took the initiative in several of the rounds, often standing toe to toe with Dempsey, slugging. However, Dempsey managed to wear down the challenger in the later rounds and in the 12th, a left to the body and a right to the head sent Brennan to the canvas in a neutral corner. It was the only knock-down of the unsatisfactory bout.

The early months of 1914, the close of which was destined to see Carpentier a soldier in a real fight, brought the Frenchman his first defeat since he had lost to Billy Papke in 1912. Joe Jeannette, the American negro heavyweight and one of the game's hardest hitters, was the victor over the Frenchman in a slashing 15-round bout. Many spectators thought that Carpentier should have been awarded the decision.

In spite of that, Carpentier's hitting power shown in that battle convinced Americans that here was a real top-notch heavyweight. Twelve he sent Jeannette to the head, Jeannette has since declared that the blow which Carpentier floored him early in the bout was the hardest that ever connected with his anatomy.

The veteran negro, who has done little fighting for several years, is now a resident of Hoboken, N. J. He has done considerable work with Carpentier while the Frenchman has been training at Manhasset. One afternoon recently Carpentier, while sparring with the negro, unleashed his right with its full power and once again Jeannette hit the canvas, stunned but not knocked out. "Can that boy hit?" was Jeannette's question.

MRS. TOM CLARK



Mrs. Tom Clark, who won a seat, unopposed, in the southern parliament in the Irish home rule elections held recently. Sinn Feiners to the number of 123 won places in the southern parliament unopposed.

As he slowly rose to his feet, while Carpentier apologized, "Ah! I say he can hit. What that right lands on must go. And that includes Mistah Dempsey."

CITY NEWS

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L

Moore Music Studio opens Sept. 1.

Service Garage, Goodyear Tires.

Pennsylvania Tire Service, Ask us. Ford Garage.

Painless extraction of teeth at room 2, Masonic temple. Dr. Nerbas.

Goodrich Tire Service. See us. C. A. Lockwood Motor Co.

If you want the best, call Lloyd Cleaning Works. 125 Sheridan St.

The highest cash prices will be paid for second hand furniture, stoves, etc. J. R. Heminger, 404 Cass street. Phone 102.



I ought to know I grow tobacco

You can't beat a Camel, because you can't beat the tobacco that goes into Camels.

That's why Camels are the choice of men who know and love fine tobacco. They know what makes Camels so smooth, so fragrant and mellow-mild.

They'll tell you that the expert Camel blend of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos makes a cigarette smoke you can't equal—no matter what you pay.

But it doesn't take an expert to tell Camel quality. You'll spot it the very first puff. Try Camels yourself.



R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel

LODGE DIRECTORY.

ROYAL ORDER OF MOOSE—Roseburg Lodge No. 1037 meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock in the Moose hall. All visiting brothers are invited to attend.

C. W. CLOAKE, Dictator.
H. O. PARFETER, Secretary.

W. H. A. O. T. M.—Roseburg Review No. 11 holds regular meetings on second and fourth Thursday afternoons in Maccabee hall. Sisters of other reviews visiting in our city are cordially invited to attend our review.

LOUISE LOCKE, Com.
JESSIE RAPP, Co.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Camp No. 125, meets in Odd Fellows' hall in Roseburg every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome.

H. CARRICK, C. C.
M. M. MILLER, Clerk.

O. E. S. Roseburg Chapter No. 5. Holds their regular meeting on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month are respectfully invited to attend.

MYRTLE REYNOLDS, W. M.
FREE JOHNSON, Secy.

I. O. O. F., Union Encampment No. 9. Meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every Thursday evening. Visiting brethren always welcome.

V. T. JACKSON, C. P.
JOHN REECE, H. P.
OLIVER JOHNSON, R. S.
JAMES EWART, F. S.

EAGLES—Roseburg Lodge No. 2 meets in Moose hall on Jackson St. on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren in good standing always welcome.

VICTOR MICELLI, W. P. P.
A. J. WULF, W. F.
B. E. GOODMAN, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Alpha Lodge No. 47, meets every Wednesday evening in Douglas Abstract Hall, corner Jackson & Washington Sts. Visitors always welcome.

WALTER CLOAKE, C. C.
CHAS. F. HOPKINS, M. F.
E. WIMBERLY, K. R. S.

I. O. O. F., Philistine Lodge No. 8, meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren are always welcome.

H. W. SHAW, N. G.
A. J. GEDDES, Rec. Sec.
J. R. BAILEY, Fin. Sec.

A. F. & A. M., Laurel Lodge No. 12—Regular communications 2nd and 4th Wednesdays each month at Masonic Temple, Roseburg, Ore. Visitors welcome.

W. H. HARRIS, Secy.
JOHN E. RYAN, W. M.

NEIGHBORS OF WOODCRAFT—Lila Circle No. 49, meets on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors invited to attend.

PRUDIE HIDINGER, G. N.
TILLIE L. JOHNSON, Clerk.

REBEKAH—Roseburg Rebekah Lodge No. 41, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every week on Tuesday evening. Visiting members in good standing are invited to attend.

MYRTLE TREFFEN, N. G.
BELLE STEPHENSON, Sec.
ETHEL BAILEY, Fin. Secy.

B. P. O. ELKS, Roseburg Lodge No. 22—Holds regular communications at the Elks' Temple on each Thursday of every month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.

ROY BELLOWES, E. R.
R. L. WHIPPLE, Secy.



"THE BEST EVER"



Do you like fine PRINTING?

FOOLISH QUESTION! OF COURSE YOU DO!

That excellent press work—that knowledge of harmony—these are the things that impress you.

Incidentally, such work is one of our accomplishments of which we are particularly proud.

PHONE
135

Bates

NEWS-REVIEW OFFICE

LUMBER YARD

We manufacture our own lumber and have both rough and dressed lumber at yard. If you want lumber, see us. PHONE 324.

NORTH SIDE GROCERY