

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, JULY 20, 1921.

ORDEALS OF TRAVELING.

It appears that intending travelers to Europe rejoiced too soon over the announcement that passports would no longer be required of American citizens. The official statement was true as far as it went, but it did not go far enough, as a New York business man learned the other day.

Deciding hastily to take his family on a trip abroad, he found that steamship accommodations were available, but was asked if he had yet secured his passports. "Why, I thought our government didn't require them any more," he said. "It doesn't" was the reply, "but European governments do." The citizen found that he would experience serious difficulties in entering the countries he hoped to visit unless he was provided with the necessary documents. He also discovered to his dismay that the time for going through the inevitable red tape processes was extremely short. Photographs of a prescribed size and style have to be furnished, as well as information that cannot always be procured at a moment's notice. And so the warning has gone forth that Americans contemplating a trip to Europe would do well to attend to their passports first of all.

Passenger agents of American railroads anticipate the biggest season in recent years for two reasons: Because the public is beginning to realize the wonders to be seen in our country and because special inducements have been held out in the form of reduced excursion rates. A writer recently pointed out that in Dr. Samuel Johnson's day the word "excursion" had a somewhat different meaning from its modern significance. It connoted an extensive journey such as Dr. Johnson's famous excursion to the Hebrides.

Today "excursion" may mean anything from a week-end trip to a jaunt across the continent. In the old days traveling was regarded as an ordeal. Its hardships were endured because of the acknowledge benefits, educational and recreational. Today the time spent on train or boat passes as pleasantly as any other part of the trip. Shakespeare said: "Home-keeping youths have ever homely wits." Travel at home and abroad makes for better, more enlightened citizenship. Its revival is to be welcomed.

An extra set of jawbones wouldn't come amiss at this time to keep up with the rumors floating around the old town about the murder mystery case.

Douglas county not only grows the finest fruit in the land but it also develops an unsolved mystery every now and then.

Prohibition will be nearing realization when bootlegging is put on the same plane of respectability as robbing a grocery store.

Since the biggest crooks are usually at large, keeping out of jail is the only requisite of honesty.

Happy days are these, with all roads leading to the picnic resorts.

This suspense is becoming almost unbearable.

AROUND THE TOWN

In From Coles Valley—Miss Helen Cardwell of Umpqua spent the day here visiting with friends and attending to matters of shopping.
Reside at Pasadena—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lewis, former residents of this city, write that they are now nicely located at 1251 N. Mentor Ave., Pasadena, Calif.
Here From Eugene—R. J. Winthrop, of Eugene, is spending several days in this city attending to business matters. Mr. Winthrop is registered at the Hotel Umpqua.
Campano on North Umpqua—Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ware and children, Mrs. Horace Hazen and Mrs. George W. Jones, left yesterday for Cedar Camp on the North Umpqua, where they will enjoy a month's vacation.
Leaves For Heppner—Miss Helen Smith, formerly of this city, has opened a "Cash Variety Store at Heppner, and intends to make her permanent home there. Miss Smith has been visiting here for the past few weeks with her sister, Miss Emma Smith.
Visiting in Bandon—Mrs. C. W. Parker, of the Roseburg Garage in this city, and Mrs. Harrington, her sister, who resides in Bandon, according to letters received in this city, Mrs. Parker recently went to Portland to meet her sister who came to that city from Minnesota. They will also visit in Coquille with their brother, Carl Johnson, formerly of Roseburg, who is employed in a garage at that place. They will arrive in Roseburg the latter part of July.
The ladies of the Baptist Missionary society will hold a social afternoon on Thursday at the home of Mrs. J. F. Byrd, honoring Mrs. T. A. Haffey, who leaves soon for Salem. All members are cordially invited.
Frick From Portland—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cole and daughters, Florence and Violet, returned to this city Monday, after a week's visit in Portland. They made the trip by auto.

While the missionaries are over in Africa trying to see how much clothes they can put on the uncivilized ladies the civilized ladies over here are trying to see how much they can take off.
The jig is up when she says, "I'll be a sister to you."
The only difference between a sign painter and an artist is that the sign painter eats.
About the only way a feller can raise cash these days is to carry a walking stick.
We don't mind people stealing the milk off our front porch—but when they get in the cellar they make us nervous.
As we owe, so shall they weep.
My idea of a soft job is a life-saver at the swimming pool—that is before the councilman make 'em quit wearing those one-half piece bathing suits.
The man who visits a blind pig usually ends up by seeing things.
The city parks are going to cut down the sidewalks on the street intersections to make room for the automobiles. If people keep on getting fivers they can do away with the sidewalks altogether.
LAFE PERKINS SEZ:
The reason George Washington never told a lie was because they didn't have an income tax in those days.

American Intervention Is Asked

LONDON, July 20.—Informal suggestions have been made for American intervention in the Upper Silesian trouble, which it is feared will threaten open hostilities according to authoritative quarters. The Polish, British, Italian and French commissioners in Upper Silesia have made a demand for reinforcements to be sent to the allied troops of occupation.

Bovines Show Their Pep Today

EUGENE, Or., July 20.—(U.P.)—Lane county bovines are all pepped up today with the start of the Holstein tour and picnic from the Coburg high school grounds. Linn and Benton county Holstein fanciers are also attending the Lane county jubilee. Lunch boxes and baskets are to be seen on every hand, but the Lane County Holstein Breeders' association is furnishing a very appropriate desert—ice cream. The Holsteiners set out at 9 o'clock to visit the Sweno farm, going from there to the Myers & Blahly farm, at Springfield. Lunch-



We beg one of the twit's best player's pardon for "haling up" the statement about there being a bone-head play during the game 'tother night. We should have said "bone-head plays."

Pin-headed people seldom see the point.

OR THUDGE!
I talk like thith, I talk like thith, I'll have to all through life.
While eating with a knife, I bit a pea, the knife bit me.
There ended all life's blith.
For that's the reason why you thee I talk like thith.

A GOOD NIGHT MESSAGE.
It was evening and the guests were assembled in the parlor at a special gathering. There was a call, "Mama," and the hostess held up her hand for silence. "The children are going to bed," she said, "and want to say good night." Again the childish voice was heard calling, "Mama." "What is it, darling?" asked the fond parent. The silence was somewhat protracted when the small voice replied, "Mama, Willie found a bedbug."

About the greatest calamity in a woman's life, next to finding out that she married a boob, is to beat whipping cream for expected company and have it turn to butter.

IN LOVE WITH YOURSELF?
The more ignorant and uneducated a man is, the more he talks about himself. What is your chief topic of conversation?

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these:
NO CHANGE IN TEMPERATURE.

And when you come upon a man, whose head is prespiring, don't fail to remark about people always perspiring where they're weakest. Good stuff, that—that is good as far back while the latter was building the Ark. Or was it Jonah, who built the Ark?

Some of those blushing June brides are still blushing—over a hot kitchen stove.

BE HAPPY.
Smile young fellow, dent your face, wrinkle up your map;
Give your eyes a chance to squint, cut the sigh and gasp,
Give yourself a hearty laugh, it doesn't cost a cent,
Still it's worth far more than gold—Good Old Merment.

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son was served at Robinson's grove. Following luncheon, the tourists visited Arp's dairy, where a judging demonstration was staged. The tour wound up at the Dunlap farm, near Meadowview, where the herd and buildings were inspected.

SENT MESSAGE BY DOG TEAM

Native of Labrador Used Unique System of Communication Across Vast Frozen Waste.

In the bleak land of Labrador, where the winter distances are vast snow spaces, the means of communication between neighbors is sometimes a matter of serious inconvenience. Their only means of communication is by dog sledge or on foot. But once saw an interesting example of Labradorian ingenuity in sending a message, writes Temple Manning in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The man with whom I had come to spend the night had a brother whom he wished me to meet. This brother lived five miles across what appeared to be an unbroken stretch of snow and ice, without even a tree between. My host spoke of sending his brother word to come over for a visit, and I wondered how he was going to do it. I was soon enlightened. He took a stout piece of board, wrote his message on it, attached to it a rope, and then called his dog team to him. Harnessing the leader, he tied the rope to the trace, and then, with a cut of his long whip, sent the leader dashing away. After him ran all the team, barking and yelping at the board that bounded and skidded over the snow. In an amazingly short space of time the brother appeared, his sled double-harnessed, with my host's team in the lead. The leader seemed very proud, and I think he knew what had been required of him, and that he had accomplished his mission faithfully.

DREW ON HIS IMAGINATION

High Ecclesiastical Authority of Centuries Ago Had Wonderful Idea of Sea Serpent.
Rudyard Kipling's conception of a pair of sea serpents—great white, blind pathetic creatures risen from the primordial ooze—made a corking yarn, but it wasn't a bit more imaginative than the grisly description penned in all seriousness centuries ago by Olaus Magnus, archbishop of Upsala. The worthy archbishop wrote: "Their forms are horrible, their heads square, all set with prickly, and they have sharp and long horns about, like a tree rooted up by the roots. They are 10 or 12 cubits long, very black and with huge eyes, the compass whereof is about 8 or 10 cubits. The eye is red and fiery colored, which in the dark night appears to fishermen afar off under waters as a burning fire, having hairs like goose feathers, thick and long, like a beard hanging down. The rest of the body, for the greatness of the head, which is square, is very small, not being above 14 or 15 cubits long. One of those sea monsters will easily drown many great ships."

NO RELIEF EVEN IN DEATH

Profiteering Claimed to Have Spread to the Undertaker and the Cemetery Manager.

Exploitation even at the side of the grave! Birth has long been regarded as a costly occasion, sometimes the occasion of profiteering. Diseases during infancy afford further opportunities for taking advantage of people's ignorance. Child labor and other ill-uses upon the youth almost before he enters adolescence, and fraudulent schemes of education may carry him into maturity. Adult life, of course, is a long stretch of abuses. Our food, our shelter, our clothes, our leisure—some where we are most certain to pay the penalty of living; many of us even regard ourselves as underpaid. If we attempt to fly from these demands of exorbitancy the loan shark grins outside the door. Old age creeps upon us with leering malevolence. From the cradle onward we are harried. And now comes death to add its finishing touch of trickery, writes Winthrop D. Lane in the Literary Review of Quincy L. Dowd's "Funeral Management and Costs." St. Paul's question has been answered. The sting of death lies in its cost; the victory of the grave belongs to the undertaker and the cemetery manager. "We bargain for the graves we lie in."

AMERICANS KILLED WITH ESCADRILLE

There were twelve young Americans who gave up their lives for France while flying with the Lafayette escadrille or squadron. To perpetuate their names and memory a memorial tablet was modeled by a French artist at Sevres, France, in 1919, and executed under the direction of Sidney B. Velt, secretary of the foreign service committee of the Aero Club of America. The Lafayette squadron won imperishable fame by its success in aerial combats with enemy planes, of which no fewer than 190 were brought down by this organization alone. The names on the tablet: Norman Barclay, Julian Biddle, Andrew Courtney Campbell, Jr., Oliver Chadwick, Victor Chapman, Edmond Genet, Ronald Hoskier Douglas McMonigal, James McConnel, Norman Prince, Kiffin Rockwell.

WANTED

WANTED—25 to 30 hogs and pigs. Phone 24-F-22.
WANTED—Printing and roof repairing. See W. S. Powell.
WANTED—A good Jersey cow. Must be a high tester. Phone 24-F-21.
WANTED—Wood sawing, prompt service. E. Rhoads. Phone 306-Y.
WANTED—3-inch wagon. Must be in good shape. Will pay cash. Phone 34-F-1.
WANTED—Young girl to help with housework. High school girl preferred. Inquire Roseburg Photo Studio.
WANTED—160-acre ranch on shares, with privilege of buying. Would take smaller price. Address G. W. Bolles, Rt. 1, Box 10, Roseburg, Ore.
WANTED—House work by day or hour. Call at Roseburg Apartments, or address "H," care News-Review. Also wanted, place for girl to care for children or to do light housework.
MISCELLANEOUS
JERSEY BULL FOR SERVICE—At Umpqua Park Addition. Price \$2. J. W. McConnell.
WOLF TRADE—No. 1 Sharples cream separator, in good condition, for young saddle horse. Address P. O. Box 165, Drain, Oregon.
I AM NOW SHOWING a great variety of Fall and winter samples at a price that is within reach of all. Come in and let me prove it to you. Ray's Suit Shop. Phone 247, 124 E. New. Cleaning, pressing and repairing. We will call.
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LOST—Blue speckled fox hound. Female. Last seen west of Yonahla, Ore. Reward. Lloyd Cain, Oakland, Ore.
FOUND—Fountain pen in P. O. lobby. Owner call at News-Review office and tell make of pen or otherwise describe it.
FOUND—Woman's brooch set with stones. Owner may have same by calling at this office and describing property.
LOST—Blue and black spotted hound. Anyone knowing of such hound, please call at News-Review office, 124 E. New, or address C. C. Long, Cleveland, Oregon, or Seard.
LOST—Aged bay horse with little white in face. Weight 1200. Shoes on. Seen on Callahan trail. Small bell on. Finder please notify A. E. Stanley, Melrose, Oregon and receive reward.
FOR RENT—Sleeping room. Inquire at Hat Shop.
FOR RENT—Satisfy deposit cozier. Roseburg National Bank.
FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms. 322 So Stephens. Phone 295-J.
FOR RENT—Three room furnished house, on paved street. Long lease. Inquire 224 East Commercial Ave.
FOR RENT—Furnished house—keeping rooms also unfurnished rooms. 246 Parrott St. at Mosher.
FOR SALE—Heavy team suitable for road work. Farm Bureau Exchange.
FOR SALE—Farm of 600 acres, 150 stand. A. B. Russell, West Roseburg.
JUST IN—A car of fresh fish. L. W. Metzger. Phone 459-Y.

TOWN PESTS



The Gent of Lettuce hasn't Any thing to do and thinks Nobody Else has, so he Comes in When we are Busier than a One-Armed Paper Hanger and Wants to Visit and tell Comical Stories. Some Day he'll Wake Up and find The Help carrying him out Feet First!

ALONE FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS

Indian Woman, Abandoned on Desert Island, Finally Found by Party of Otter Hunters.

On San Nicholas island, which is uninhabited, a party of sea-otter hunters, landing to chance their luck, found, to their amazement, the imprint of human feet on the sandy shore—imprints freshly made. They scattered in search. But, the wind shifting and commencing to blow hard, they had to regain their vessel before the maker of the marks could be found. It was undeniable, however, a human being lived on this bleak, wind-blown island of sand and tall brushwood. On returning to the mainland they reported, the strange discovery, but nothing was done until a Roman Catholic priest was so moved by the news that he persuaded the captain of a small schooner to sail with him for San Nicolas. After two days' search he discovered this lonely Crusoe—the first of a new kind. For he found inside a low hut of driftwood a woman more like a beast than a person. She was clad in otter skins, and the feathered skins of the sea-fowl, and her companion was an otter, which she had caught very young and tamed. The priest with difficulty got her story, for she had almost forgotten how to speak. Many years previous by the small tribe of Indians to which she belonged—inhabitants of San Nicolas from time past—had been shifted by the government to the mainland. As they were being taken on board, her baby had fallen into the sea, and she had leaped after him, and in the dusk had been given up as drowned. She reached the shore, however, to find the child was dead. In utter loneliness she had lived there for 18 years.

THIS OREGON FARMER AGE OF SIXTY-FIVE FEELS TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER

"I feel just like Tanlac has chipped twenty years off my age, for I've gained thirteen pounds in weight by taking it and feel so well I believe I could go out on the farm and do a good day's work as I ever could," said William H. Connell, well-known retired farmer, 393 East Ninth St., Portland, Ore. "Yes, sir, I feel like a young man again and I am here to say Tanlac will be my standby from now on. For practically a year before I commenced taking it I had been feeling all out of sorts, not exactly sick but had no appetite, could not really enjoy anything I ate, and really went to my meals more from habit than because I wanted to eat. I seemed to have no life nor energy, felt weak and worn out all the time and my sleep seemed to do me no good, for I went to bed tired and got up in the morning feeling sluggish and no good. I was all run down and badly in need of something to build me up. "I want to say right now there's nothing to compare with Tanlac when it comes to giving a fellow an appetite and building him up. Why, before I knew it I was eating like a horse and now I feel just as well as I ever did in my life. I am just brimful of new life and energy and for a man of sixty-five that certainly speaks well for the medicine. That's because I'll always praise Tanlac." Tanlac is sold in Roseburg by the W. F. Chapman Pharmacy.

KNOWN USE OF MOSQUITO NETS

Abundant Proof That the Ancients Used Them to Foul the Attacks of the Pests.

According to Col. Sir Patrick Hehir, a physician, who has traveled about India, lecturing to the people about malaria, mosquito nets are by no means a modern invention. He quotes Herodotus, who, writing of the Egyptians who dwell on the banks of lakes, rivers and marshes, says: "Every man has a net with which in the day he takes fish and at night uses in the following manner: In whatever bed he sleeps he throws the net around it, and then, getting in, sleeps under it. If he should wrap himself up in his clothes or in linen the mosquitoes would bite through them, but they never bite through the net." The Romans called the mosquito net a coenopeum. It is spoken of by Varro, Horace, Juvenal, Propertius and Pausanias. Horace and Propertius referred to it in a way that implies they thought it unmanly for a hardy Roman soldier to indulge in such protection.

Movie Aviators Coming Friday

Roseburg is to be treated to a few thrills in the way of aviation the last of the week, when Captain Ernest Tanner, world famous war aviator, and Jinx Jenkins, aerial acrobat, will arrive under the auspices of the Gates-Morris Aviation company of San Francisco. The aviators will be here Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and besides taking up passengers at a nominal rate, will give free exhibitions of flying acrobats each evening at 7 o'clock. Jinx Jenkins was formerly a movie actor, and has played in many thrilling flying scenes, such as jumping from one plane to another in mid-air, and diving into San Francisco Bay from an airplane. Among other stunts, he will walk the wings of the plane while it is in full flight, and perform from the landing gear.

PLACED UNDER BOND

Louis Roberts, who was arrested yesterday on a charge of larceny, was today placed under a \$2500 bond, according to Chief of Police Staunbrook. The officers doubt if the young man can furnish the bond, as he will probably have to remain in jail until the time of his hearing.

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

Advertisement for Roseburg Plumbing and Heating Co. featuring a cartoon character and text: 'EACH MAN AND WOMAN IN THE NATION SHOULD ALWAYS FIGHT FOR SANITATION... Hughes Little Plumber... EVERYBODY should fight for sanitary conditions... Roseburg Plumbing and Heating Co. C. W. Hughes, Mgr. 242 N. Jackson, Roseburg.'

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

ALL NEW CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE FOUND ON LAST PAGE UNDER HEADING "NEW TODAY."
WANTED—25 to 30 hogs and pigs. Phone 24-F-22.
WANTED—Printing and roof repairing. See W. S. Powell.
WANTED—A good Jersey cow. Must be a high tester. Phone 24-F-21.
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