

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.
H. W. Bates, L. Wimberly, Bert G. Bates
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ROSEBURG, ORE. CON. JULY 21, 1921.

GOING TO GET THE OLD BOY.

When Uncle Zeke was forty-eight
The neighbors used to say,
'He's lookin' pretty bad, of late,
He ought to learn to play.
A man toward fifty's past his prime,
He oughtn't to forget
If he keeps at it all the time
Hard work will kill him yet.'

When Uncle Zeke was sixty-two
The parson shook his head,
'Ezekiel has too much to do;
He's all worn out,' he said.
'A man of family has no right
His health to disregard;
I fear he'll pass away some night,
He's working far too hard.'

When Uncle Zeke was eighty-four,
Still toiling on his farm,
The boys around the country store
Were moved to grave alarm.
Said they: 'He ought to drop the plow
An' spend his time in bed
He's worked too long already now,
Next year'll see him dead!'

Now Uncle Zeke is ninety-three
And works from rise of sun
Till dusk, then stays around to see
The evening milking done.
He's strong of limb and clear of eye,
No job he'll ever shirk,
And still the neighbors prophesy
He'll die of overwork!—Ex.

Of late it seems to have become a daily occurrence over the country for bandits and others of their ilk to use the automobile for extending their operations almost at will in broad daylight, but police departments are effectively coping with many of these situations through the use of the speedy and quick-to-get-away motorcycle. A review of the situation indicates that whereas criminals appear to be becoming more daring than ever there is no abnormal increase in the number of crimes thus committed but in many cases the offenses are so spectacular as to leave the impression of a veritable crime wave. As a matter of fact there is no doubt that the motorcycle police play a great part in keeping within the bounds the element relying on a quick get-away as their only salvation. With the states, most important city, and many rural communities, maintaining motorcycle police, the crook is being kept on the run, while the joy rider, intoxicated and careless drivers, also are being kept within bounds.

The coroner's jury has settled one important question in connection with the recent tragedy. The next move is to fasten the atrocious crime on the guilty party and deal out justice in huge chunks. Dennis Russell's life was just as precious as that of any other person. The fact that suspicion is directed at a once prominent and well-thought-of individual in this city is all the more reason that a determined effort should be made to clear up the mysterious automobile wreck and the motive which lead to the death of the unfortunate victim.

It will be welcome news when the old town gets down to business again. But it will take a few days for people to "sober up" after a week of excitement.

They're getting fewer, but there still exists the kind of lawyer who thinks every judge and all jurors are deaf.

Recent events in this community cause a fellow to sleep with one eye open and his "finger on the trigger."

The best kind of a "business head" is one that co-operates with a pair of good business hands.

Bathing suits this summer are more daring—also more boring.

Band Concert To Be Given Tonight

The band concert to be given tonight at the court house square, promises to be one of the best of the season. The band has arranged an especially good program of band selections which will be interspersed by quartette music, community sing and a short address by Senator B. L. Eddy, who will speak for ten minutes on some important phase of community life. The complete program for the concert tonight is as follows:
Band Selection, De Molay Commandery March.
Band Selection, El Du Do.
Band Selection, Elona Waltz.
Selection by the Royal Quartette.
Band Selection, 1st Regiment March.
Band Selection, Dream of Heaven Waltz.
Ten-Minute Speech by B. L. Eddy.
Band Selection, American Triumph Overture.

Community Sing, Tenting Tonight, Dixie.
Band Selection, El Travadoro Waltz.
Band Selection, One Fleeting Hour Serenade.
Band Selection, American Legion March.
Star Spangled Banner, By the Band.
The highest cash prices will be paid for second hand furniture, stoves, etc. J. B. Heninger, 404 Cass street. Phone 102.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. A. Williams and little daughter Maude, returned from Newport last evening, where they have been spending the past two weeks enjoying their summer outing.
The opening number of the Chautauqua will be presented next Sunday evening. A scientific lecture by Burnell Ford will be given, following the announcements. Mr. Ford is an electrical scientist and inventor note.

Sprinter Dropped At Sound Of Gun

MARSHFIELD, Ore., July 21.—(U. P.)—Billy Bohrer has it all over the two "bunco men" who obtained fake ball money from Mr. McGinnis in Portland the other day—that is, to a certain extent. The two Portland men got away with their scheme, but Bill did not.

Bohrer, it seems, was unusually bilious for a Sunday morning. Marshfield Sundays are not "blue," but the noise of four or five gentlemen under the influence of anti-Volsteadism made a number of citizens very touchy to last week. Constable Goldman was dispatched to quiet the scoundrels.
"Hey, y'ounger see me run," yelled Bohrer, as Goldman hove into view and dropped anchor alongside with his hand on Bohrer's shoulder.
"Race man? You can't race," remonstrated Goldman.
"Yeh can. Hundred yards. Beat Pa'dock." Insisted B. Bohrer. Goldman humored him. "Go ahead then," he said.
Bohrer did so, only at the hundred mark he failed to step. Goldman's gun barked. Bohrer dropped. He got up and ran some more. Again the Goldman weapon cracked. This time Bohrer dropped again and stayed down. He was no broken field runner. Goldman found him un wounded, but scared, very scared. The sprinter went to jail.

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

CAMAS VALLEY NOTES.

Mr. Robert Brymer was over Saturday evening and gave us a fine sermon.
Mrs. Scranton, Miss Alice Scranton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, Ell. Thrush, and several members of the Church family attended the all-day services at Ten Mile last Sunday.
Mr. Church's house caught fire on the roof Sunday afternoon, but due to prompt action a small amount of damage was done.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Gauthier and family, Alice Stanley and Floyd Stoble went down the canyon last Sunday on a picnic. They report the road in fine condition as far as it is open.
Mr. and Mrs. Lucas are enjoying a visit from some friends with whom they traveled some distance during the week.

Prune Pickin's
By Bert G. Bates
"Now is the time for all good detectives to come to the aid of the mystery."

Patches on your pants don't matter unless you are conscious of them.
Charity begins at home. That's probably why people stay at home so little these days.
The bird who sits at his desk all day long and gazes at a motto never accomplishes much work.
If the bootleggers had to pay an income tax the national debt would soon be eliminated.

The moonshiners are happy these days. What's a little keg of moonshine compared with a murder mystery?

DON'T CROWD, GENTLEMEN. From the Wisconsin Farm Journal. Refined widow, unnumbered, in the early noon of life, as housekeeper for a refined noble man of business. No objections to little child. City or outskirts; will leave city. Write L. 998, Journal.

When people run out of things to howl about they yell at the newspapers for printing the news.

But that doesn't worry the newspapers one bit—they just feel tickled to death to know they're getting the news.

If all the theories were put together they would make a good crazy quilt.

These are the days of sunshine, picnics, hives and poison oak.

TODAY'S ADVICE: Start slow and grow up rather than start big and blow up.

Our idea of courage is to open that last jar of fruit on the shelf.

Reckless drivers don't always miss the scenery.

Now that we're sorta used to 'em we gotta admit these rolled down socks are cool and comfortable, if nothing else.

Don'tcha feel kinda cheap when you talk gronchy to the telephone operator and she answers with a sweet, "Thank you"?

The man who argues with a loud voice is not always right in his arguments. Noise don't cut any ice.

The difference between the returned soldier and the Prodigal Son; When the prodigal came back they killed the fatted calf but when the soldier returned they shot the bull.

And now the conventional plead near-lightness and object to the one-piece bathing suits. Pretty soon we'll have to be wearing mackinaws instead of pajamas.

LAFÉ PERRINS SEZ: "If baldness is caused by overwork, it's funny some women don't have whiskers."

"11" ONE-ELEVEN 20 cigarettes 15¢ The American Cigarette Co.

their auto trip last year. We hear rumors that Mr. Bonebrake and family will be here with us again the coming year. We will be glad if it is true. Mrs. M. L. Brown is ill at her home here. We hope to see her up and feeling better in a few days. RESIDENT.

Russell's B d To Be Buried Today

The funeral of the late W. Dennis Russell, will be held tonight at 6 o'clock at Myrtle Creek. The body was turned over to the relatives this morning by Coroner M. E. Ritter and was taken to Myrtle Creek this afternoon. The funeral will be held at the Myrtle Creek cemetery, where the body will be interred.

HEMSTITCHING 10c YARD.

We have installed a new hemstitching machine and solicit your patronage. We would be pleased to have you come in and examine our work. Mail orders from out of town people will be given our prompt attention. We also take orders for pleating. Rooms 1 and 2, Bell Bldg., 139 Jackson street.

ARCH DEACON TO BE HERE.

Word has just been received from Arch Deacon Chambers of Portland, stating that he will be here Sunday, July 24, for the morning service at St. George's church.

Service Garage, Goodyear Tires. SPECIAL SALE OF LINES.

Mrs. C. W. Sherman will have for sale at the Misses Bitzer's, 117 So. Jackson St., a collection of hand woven and embroidered linens, Canadian wool blankets, linen and painted luncheon sets, bedspreads, the handwork of the southern mountaineer women; and various other articles from The Shop at Portland, Oregon. Hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., July 17 to 23rd, inclusive. A building permit was issued today to C. W. Hess to construct a dwelling at the corner of South and Pine streets, to cost \$1700. A permit was also granted to Clarence Hess to construct a dwelling costing about \$1000, on Mill street.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS, Douglas County, Oregon.

Sealed bids will be received by the county clerk of Douglas County, Oregon, at the court house at Roseburg, Oregon, at two o'clock, p. m., on the 5th day of August, 1921, for graveling a section of road between Roseburg and Weston, known as the Fitzgerald Hill Section. The work involves approximately 1/2 mile of graveling. No bid will be considered unless accompanied by cash, bidder's bond or certified check for an amount equal to at least five (5) per cent of the total amount of the bid. A sufficient bond will be required for the faithful performance of the contract in a sum equal to one-half the total amount of the bid. Plans, specifications, forms of contract, proposal blanks and full information for bidders may be obtained at the office of the county clerk or the county roadmaster upon the deposit of five dollars. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals or to accept the proposal or proposals deemed best for the county. IRA B. BIDDLE, County Clerk of Douglas County, Oregon.

TOWN PESTS



The Tramp is a Pest that blooms in the Backyard only in the Summer. When he Shows Up at the Kitchen door, summon Faithful Hector, inventor of the Bum's Rush, and have him usher the Tramp into the Alley. If we gotta work for our Pa's, why should Tramps coast through the World on their Nerve?

BROWN DECIDEDLY "IN BAD"

Of Course Rich Uncle Johnson May Forgive Him, but He Feels It Is Hardly Likely.

After luncheon in a popular restaurant, Gibson Brown reached up for his overcoat, to find to his amazement that it was not there. Just at that moment he caught a glimpse of a man passing out of the restaurant wearing the coat.

"Stop, thief!" yelled Brown, and tore after the departing stranger. He overtook him at the first corner and gave him in charge of a policeman. Then, wearing the overcoat again himself, he went on his way satisfied.

"My dear," he said to his wife on returning home from the office that evening, "I had an adventure this midday."

"And I, too, Gibson, have something to tell you," interrupted his wife.

"Oh, but let me tell you mine first!" protested Mr. Brown.

"No, dear; I must tell you mine. Rich Uncle Johnson has forgiven us for our marriage and has come to stay with us for a few days. He'll probably remember us in his will now."

"That's all right," answered Mr. Brown, interested, but eager to tell his own story, "but I nearly had my overcoat stolen at lunch to-day," and he described the incident.

"Oh, Gibson," moaned the wife, "what have you done? You did not wear that coat this morning and I lent it to uncle when he went out to have a look around London!"

Brown rescued uncle from the police station, but the old man refused to forgive them the insult.—London Tit-Bits.

FOLLOWED "ERIK THE RED"

Colony of Icelanders Settled in Greenland About 984, but Finally Completely Disappeared.

Erik Rufus, vulgarly dubbed "The Red," ran on to Greenland in 981. Erik's Norwegian father had found it convenient to go with his family to Iceland to escape the strong hand of the law, which was reaching out for him on account of a murder he had committed in his native land.

Young Erik had not been in Iceland long before he, too, became involved in a dispute with a fellow townsman, and with the termination of the argument Erik's antagonist was dead. In attempting to escape the pursuit of justice he accidentally discovered the coast of Greenland, having spent two or three years in exploring the country he had found, he somehow obtained the pardon of the folks back in Iceland, and decided to pay them a visit.

He insisted that, in contrast to Iceland, the new country was a land of green meadows and rich pastures, abounding in cattle and every species of game. His enthusiasm, or his effrontery, worked like magic, and he went back to Greenland, which he had named himself, with a numerous following. The colony prospered under Erik's successors—it once numbered 2,000, but disappeared completely in the fifteenth century. Whether the settlers all perished or were gradually "assimilated" by the Eskimos, no man knows.

Kansas Hard to Catch. Cars from Kansas and bearing the license plates of the state must be careful in running by a traffic policeman on a low corner of Fifth avenue, New York, says the Sun of that city. He is watching for them.

"You'd be surprised at the different places from which cars come," said the cop. "And the funny thing about it is that I seem to have to call down out of town drivers all the time. I suppose it's because they don't know the traffic rules."

"For the last two years I've kept a record of the out-of-town licenses that I've had to jot down to report. I've got one from every state in the Union, except one, and several from Porto Rico."

"The missing state is Kansas; I'd certainly like to complete the list, and so I'm looking for a Kansas driver. He'd better watch his step."

Bachelors and Children.

Commenting on John Galsworthy's book on childhood, "Awakening," a critic remarks that men, and especially bachelors, are the best historians of childhood. It was Charles Lamb who wrote "Dream Children." Lamb, by the way, was scarcely an inveterate bachelor, as he would have married Ann Simmons if she had been willing, and there was also "Alice W.," as well as Fanny Kelly, the actress, who refused him. It was the lonely Barrie who wrote "Peter Pan." And few descriptions of children—not dream children or Peter Pans, but of actual child life—can surpass the pictures drawn by E. Nesbit (Mrs. Hubert Bland) in "The Treasure Seekers" and "The Phoenix and Carpet."—Exchange.

Explaining "Bo-Peep."

Bo-Peep has quite a curious history, and it is not about a shepherdess, according to a writer in Pearson's Weekly. In the old days the people of England gave a great deal of money to the begging friars, whom they dared not refuse, but when the power of the monasteries declined they grew bold and jeered at the friars with the Bo-peep rhyme. Bo-peep or Bo-peep was a slang term for the holy men, and the words, "Bo-peep has lost his sheep," referred to the falling off of the spiritual flock, though, of course, in later years Bo-peep was turned into a lady.

CHAUTAUQUA WEEK YOUR VACATION WEEK MUSIC

Chautauqua is a veritable festival of music. Chautauqua is scheduled for two notable occasions. The San Lewis Company, headed by the prominent Welsh tenor, Thomas Lewis; The Opheus Four, America's foremost male quartet; The May Tamburica Orchestra; Walter Jenkins; The Alton-Pleasant; and many more. Twelve concerts in all—certainly the music alone is worth more than the cost of the season ticket.

LECTURES

Many notables appear on the Chautauqua lecture staff this season. Stefanon, the famous Arctic explorer, is one of the head-liners. Other celebrities include noted American writer, is another. Add to these names "Dinky" Upton, Father Cronin and Burnell Ford, inventor and electrical scientist.

ENTERTAINMENT

An outstanding entertainment event is scheduled for the night in a big play production presented by the Ketchikan Players with an all-professional cast. Another entertainment feature of note comes in the two programs to be presented by Ruth Freeman on the second day. This is a duo with a country-wide reputation.

SEASON TICKETS NOW ON SALE

ADULTS, \$2.72; Students, \$1.50, Child's, \$1.00. No War Tax. Illustrated Programs now being distributed WATCH FOR YOURS

ROSEBURG

JULY 24, 25, 27, 28, 29, 30

Wood Alcohol Drinker Arrested

Gorge S. Brennan, alias Brewer, was picked up last night in a badly intoxicated condition as the result of drinking about a pint of denatured alcohol. He was taken to the city jail where, after sobering up somewhat he was released, his suitcase and \$10 being held to guarantee his appearance. He failed to appear, however. He was apparently a transient telegraph operator, who was recently discharged from service with the military forces in Europe where he served as a Morse operator.

CLASSIFIED COLUMNS

ALL NEW CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE FOUND ON PAGE UNDER HEADING "NEW TODAY."

- WANTED—Clean rags at Ford garage.
WANTED—25 to 30 hogs and pigs. Phone 34-F-22.
WANTED—Painting and roof repairing. See W. E. Powell.
WANTED—A good Jersey cow. Must be a high tester. Phone 28-F-11.
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 place. Address G. W. Bolles, Rt. 1, Box 24, Roseburg.
MISCELLANEOUS.
JERSEY BULL FOR SERVICE—At Umpqua Park Addition. Price \$1. J. W. McConnell.
1 1/2-TON TRUCK in good condition to trade for house and lot. Call J. C. Hoyce.
ROOM AND BOARD at Lane St. Rooming House, 313 West Lane St. Mrs. E. A. Smith.
WOULD TRADE—No. 4 Sharps cream separator, in good condition, for young saddle horse. Address P. O. Box 165, Dray, Oregon.
TO TRADE—150 acres of fine timber at Bend, Ore., valued at \$5000 for ranch in the valley. What have you? Write Jesse W. Day, Bend, Ore.
BEGINNING—Friday, July 22, will allow parties to come to the park and pick loganberries at 25c per gallon. C. W. Oden, Dixonville, Oregon.
BULL FOR SERVICE—Thoroughbred Jersey, comes from extra good milk strain. Price for service \$2. Inquire at Umpqua Park Addition, office, percentage of butterfat by proper breeding. Inquire of Ira Hill, east city on Deer Creek road.
LOST AND FOUND.
LOST—Blue speckled fox hound. Female. Last seen west of Yoncalla, Howard, 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 be 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, Phone 10-F-21 or address C. C. Long, Cleveland, Oregon, Reward.
FOR RENT—Sleeping room. Inquire at Hat Shop.
FOR RENT—Garage near Rose school. Phone 27-F-1.
FOR RENT—Safety deposit boxes Roseburg National Bank.
FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms 323 So Stephens. Phone 295-J.
FOR RENT—Sleeping room. Hot water at the time. Rent low. Must be paid before 553 Miller Street.
FOR RENT—Three room furnished house on paved street. Long lease. Inquire 229 East Commercial Ave.
FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms also unfurnished rooms. 214 Parrott St. at Mosher.
FOR RENT ON SHARES—17 acres of fine hay land at Dummasch ranch. Inquire R. Ritzman, west of Soldiers Home.
FOR SALE.
COTTAGE, bear and coyote dogs for sale. Excellent stock. Particulars on request. F. R. Anderson, Speaker, Oregon.
FOR SALE—A good 5-room modern house near Rose school, on monthly payments. Address C. News-Review.
FOR SALE—1919 Dodge car in fine condition. 2200 miles. 10,000 miles. Price \$120. Must be sold before Aug 1. E. F. Lane, Dilhard, Ore.
FOR SALE CHEAP—Twenty acres, all fenced with wire fence, part of place creek bottom sandy land. Daily mail goes by place every day. G. E. Swan, Looking Glass, Oregon, G. E.