

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

H. W. Bates

L. Wimbler

Hert G. Bates

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

Entered as second-class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, MARCH 3, 1922.

"EXCLUSIVE STYLES."

A market report covering the field of women's wear, predicted the other day that the style of wearing wool stockings in winter would not be likely to continue during another season. It noted that the fashion leaders cared less for them as soon as they became generally popular. When they ceased to be "exclusive style" they ceased to be interesting.

The fact that such warm stockings seemed eminently sensible for wear in winter weather, particularly in this period of short skirts, may not count with devotees of style.

If this prediction proves correct, it will be an illustration of the common tendency among women to look for original and exclusive styles of clothing. That feeling does not exist among men to any large extent. They dislike anything that looks unusual, and may subject them to jollying for putting on airs. But the women long for the touch of choice originality.

This does not necessarily prove that they have less common sense than men. For ages women had to win their successes as the result largely of personal attractiveness. Those who have a touch of originality in their dress, have commanded a certain power.

There is, however, an ideal of dress and manners that women are gradually outgrowing. They are finding out that solid merit wins in the long run, in the business field at least, rather than following the freaks of fashion. Merit does not always promote. The most ambitious marriage, yet one based on substantial worth, will be more permanent than those where men are won by pretty and stylish clothes. The most successful business women dress quietly, after the same unobtrusive manner that men adopt. They are not looking much for exclusive styles, and if wool stockings or any other article of dress are the most comfortable and appropriate, they will be apt to wear them.

PUNCTUALITY IN BUSINESS.

Statistics of a department store in a large city were published the other day, showing that in one department where 23 employees were engaged, there were 403 reports during the year of some girl being late in the morning. In another department in the same store, where nine people were employed, not a single report was made during the year of anyone's being late.

The employees who had the clean record for promptness would stand a better chance of promotion. The fact that a person is a few minutes late in getting to work may not seem to count for much. Yet business men consider that a tendency toward tardiness suggests a habit of slipshod work, a certain looseness of application that must have unfavorable effects on a person's attainments. It indicates a lack of feeling of keen obligation, also absence of pride in one's methods.

Strict punctuality gives an impression of regularity and finish, of doing a thing in complete correspondence with requirements, that tends to build up one's reputation. Lateness looks slovenly and careless.

Circumstances happen to all people so that an occasional tardiness can not be prevented. But many persons will figure on the very closest margin of time possible. Then if something goes wrong and they are detained, they have no leeway. People who are more ambitious will leave a little margin of time for unforeseen delays, and they will not let minor matters interfere with their attempt to build up a reputation for promptness.

Business people think that a person who feels the obligation to get to his work on time, will feel other obligations and is more likely to render faithful service. It is just as easy to get to one's work on time as to be a few minutes late, and it helps start the day right.

MONEY AND MARKETS.

In the past thirty days business has shown some hesitation, says Current Business. Fluctuations in business activity are, however, to be expected this year, and the slowing up presents no new aspect, being in part seasonal and in part the result of renewed caution in buying and in commitments for the future.

The outlook continues to justify faith in gradual improvement in 1922. The experience of the closing months of 1921 will doubtless be repeated. Orders will probably be numerous, but for small amounts for prompt delivery, serving to keep production at a fairly satisfactory rate in most staple lines. Operations under these circumstances will be difficult but sounder trade and labor conditions will certainly result.

The outstanding fact in the world today is the economic strength and soundness of the United States. This is strikingly evidenced by the character of the statements for 1921 made by many firms and corporations. While the results for the year reflect losses so large that even those most intimately in touch with both the broad and the detailed aspects of these businesses were hardly prepared for them, reductions in working capital and in surplus accounts have paradoxically left most firms and corporations in a sounder financial situation than for many years. The sharp reduction in liabilities against even reduced assets has left room for healthy growth and development, where in the past in many cases this was not possible.

The result of business depressions are by no means wholly evil. Easy profits result in inefficient and careless business habits and in individual and corporate extravagance. Hard times compel efficiency and thrift.

Prune Pickin's

By Ed. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Postmaster General Hays delivered his last letter to me today before his resignation, which takes effect tomorrow. The letter was postmarked Nuggett, Oregon, and reads as follows:

The Jungles, March 1, 1922.

Dear Prunes of Ed. Pickin's: I have a dear relative who lives far away. And as you write sumpin funny almost every day, I ponder your calm down all the way. Sometimes I giggle if I feel kinda gay. Then I sort so carefully your brain harvest. Hey, what? I pick out the plunkers. And sometimes brown rot. Then I pack good and solid. Label "Oregon's Best." Slip on the first train. That leaves the West. Go on pickin' the prunes that fall. A-keepin' the good ones in store. Today I got a long distance call. And all it said was "More, More!"

WHISPERING SMITH.

Ye ed. wishes to thank Stuttering Smith for the above effusion which we deduct is a poem with a dash of free verse.

Miss Louise Lovely dropped into our midst today and will appear at the opy house tonight. The local Wallie Riids and Dong Fairbanks have polished their hair for the occasion and ye ed. imagines the he-vamps will occupy the four front rows at tonight's performance.

A fellow experiences quite a thrill in talking to a real live movie actress and by gum we allus did envy them leadin' men who git to act in them fade-outs.

Now is the time for all good men and true. To step into the sunshine. On the back porch. And decide whether the old hat. And overcoat will hang out. A few weeks longer!

A HINT.

"If you find yourself a-feelin' that you'd like to pick a fight, if you find you're not a-sleepin' An' you hardly eat a bite, if your head just keeps a-throbbin', At a mile-a-minute rate, You have got it; quit your workin', An' begin a-diggin' bait."

Ye ed. doesn't profess to be a doctor and we have no home remedies for a flu cure to burden you with, but those of you who are afflicted with the pesky germs keep this little ounce of advice in mind: STAY IN BED UNTIL YOU THINK YOU CAN'T STAY THERE A MOMENT LONGER—THEN STAY THERE TWO DAYS MORE.

EASIER IN KOREA.

In Korea if a man meets his wife in the street he ignores her presence and passes on as if she were a stranger—Exchange.

Other men have tried this from time to time with poor success.—

The sick man had just come out of a long delirium. "Where am I?" he said feebly as he felt the loving hands making him comfortable. "Where am I?" "In heaven?"

"No, dear," cooed his devoted wife, "I am still with you."—Kansas City Journal.

Mr. A.—What do you think of the league of nations? Mr. B.—Don't think much of it.



Robert Fulton taking his little boat up the Hudson.

The invention of steam navigation—a lucky strike for him.

LUCKY STRIKE!

When we discovered the toasting process six years ago, it was a Lucky Strike for us.

Why? Because now millions of smokers prefer the special flavor of the Lucky Strike Cigarette—because

It's Toasted*

*which seals in the delicious Burley flavor

And also because it's Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

from a musical standpoint. Mr. A.—What has music to do with the league of nations? Mr. B.—Why I just learnt to sing "My Country 'tis of Thee" and now I will have to learn to sing "My Country 'twas of Those."

SOON TO BE CENSORED. The Spirit of Wine sang in my glass, and I listened with love to his odorous music, his flushed and magnificent song.—Hendley.

OH BOY! They're shorter on the bottom. They're lower in the back. The front is just a ribbon. Still there's something that they lack.

We're goin' back to nature, in a way that's surely fine, And soon on every wash day We'll see fig leaves on the line.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ: "The girl who spends most o' her time headin' her eyelashes ain't much fer washin' dishes."

Unless the Russian famine is checked millions will die of hunger, and Europe will be swept by the terrible plagues that always follow in the wake of mass starvation.

NOTICE TO WOOL GROWERS.

The Pacific Co-operative Wool Growers Association will meet at Oakland, Oregon, March 4th, at 2 o'clock. H. A. Ward, manager, will be present to talk on the wool market and answer questions of growers. All wool men requested to attend. C. L. BECKLEY.

Young Folks Will Have Model Leader in Woman Pastor Ordained in New

She Scores Older Girls For "Wanting to Rob the Cradle."

By MARGERY REX, (International News Service Staff Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, March 1.—Young people often find sermons hard to swallow because of the preacher's personality, and the advice therein still harder to follow, since the person in the pulpit is everything the listener doesn't want to be.

That obstacle between youth and the better life will be removed when such a pleasant young woman as the Rev. Helene Ulrich preaches over the Junior members of the Church of the Divine Paternity, Central Park West and Seventy-sixth street, Miss Ulrich, assistant pastor of the congregation, will be ordained today.

New York's woman minister is no feminine fanatic but a good-humored person, with a liberal endowment of sanity. She refuses to become enraged at her fellow beings because they have faults, which is the basis of her remarks about the stage-church haunts fought lately between members of each class.

Can't Blame Any Calling.

"Imperfect human nature is the trouble," she says, "not certain professions at whose doors we can place all the blame for wrong."

"If some members of a profession or a calling go wrong it is foolish to condemn the entire group. Moving pictures and their people can do wonderful things, but they are made up of imperfect human beings, just like every other business, including the ministry."

"As far as vicious theatrical performances are concerned, we know that managers will give people what they want. Then they want still more of the same thing. It moves in a circle."

"The more people see of what is not good to see the more of that they will want to look upon. If people see plays that tend to be spicy they will demand something spicier."

No holier-than-thou aroma emanates from this sturdy-minded young woman divine, who can speak of sinners and publicans without a sniff of superiority.

"Vamping Damsels of Today."

We called her attention to a news item which states that some mothers are called upon by their young sons to protect them from the vamping damsels of our today. "I know in smaller towns," Miss Ulrich explained, "that older girls for whom there are no older men admirers will 'take up' with high-school boys. They do this in lots of places, and the results are not good."

"If only we could make young women stop wanting to rob the cradle! That's such a terrible thing to do. A girl can be such a fine influence over young men, and it seems a pity when she isn't."

Her own vocation will not neces-

sitate her showing marriage. Miss Ulrich admits in answer to the question that she is a married woman, but she does not discuss it.

"I may marry, certainly, if I wish, since ministry is my profession just as teaching was formerly. Of course, I believe that married life is the only proper existence. It is the basis on which society exists. People are happiest when married. But it is better to remain single than choose the wrong person."

"W. L. George's assertion that any marriage is better than none is ridiculous—that's what makes all the trouble today. 'Any marriage at all.' Girls have nothing else to do or nothing they care to do, so they marry. Too many are not satisfied with their homes. People generally are getting too liberal."

"Rich girls in danger," they never know whether they are being

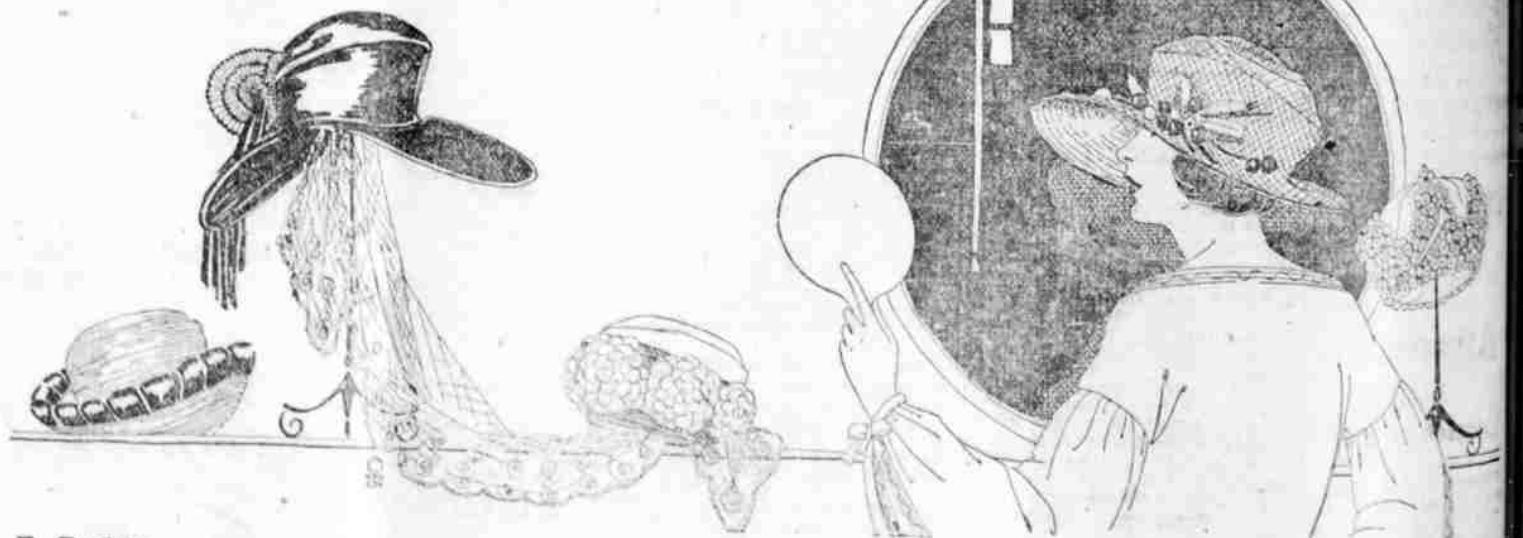
square, went poking into the bushes. He called Policemen. Those who trailed the girl to the point near the Docks where he first saw her went for the "dead end" and had the remains turned to the police.

He immediately made his presence felt throughout the entire district. Guests in the fashionable hotels of the vicinity asked each other in an aside what could have happened. Persons in the habit of reading a newspaper as they sat on the square bench taking an airing hopped street cars and fled. George Eaton, caretaker of the

Skunk Excites "City Fellers"

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3.—(United Press.)—Don't hide your light under a bushel, or, in other words, if you want to get famous, come to the big city. As this story wouldn't have been printed had the events occurred at Gopher Corners, or in the center of Blataville. However, an unpopular little

Big special meeting church Sunday evening



Millinery Display Presenting the Advance Modes of Spring

THE MOST DISTINGUISHED

Spring Millinery Creations in Trimmed and Tailored Hats

Formal Showing March 3rd and 4th

Friday and Saturday

THE HAT SHOP Friday and Saturday

FORMER RESIDENT IS DEAD

G. B. Norman, formerly employed by Irvin Bros. at The Postoffice is reported to have died at Oakland, California, following a short illness. Mr. Norman suffered a stroke of paralysis while employed here and spent

several weeks in Mercy Hospital. Following his partial recovery he went to California in the hope of benefiting his health.

FOR HOUSE MOVING

Jobs see Pat. P. O. Box 209. Residence 124 So. Stephens.