ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday.

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, APRIL 8, 1922.

THE SPRING COMBING.

The great majority of people in a fine city like Roseburg go over their home grounds during these spring weeks and carefully remove rubbish.

Meanwhile there are always some who never clean up, at least with any thoroughness. You can begin in most towns with the business center. There are usually some merchants who will pile up old boxes and packing material at the rear of their stores, where they are visible from near by streets. Thus a disorderly appearance is given the trading community, which hinders business growth.

Every business man should regard himself as a member of a committee to secure a high standard of order, and should carefully look at the rear of his own store and remove anything offensive. Old boxes, if they can not be used in their present form, should be cut into firewood and kept neatly piled if exposed in public view. If unsightly objects must be preserved, they should be screened so that they are not visible from the streets.

Householders who allow rubbish to collect ought to be jolted awake somehow, so they would realize what a depressing influence their disorder has on a neighborhood. Landlords frequently give the excuse for maintaining disorderly property, that their tenants are unwilling to keep their places cleaned up.

But as a landlord's property is injured by poor maintenance, he would be justified in threatening to advance the rent on a disorderly occupant, and he could well afford to allow a little lower rental to one who kept his property in perfect order.

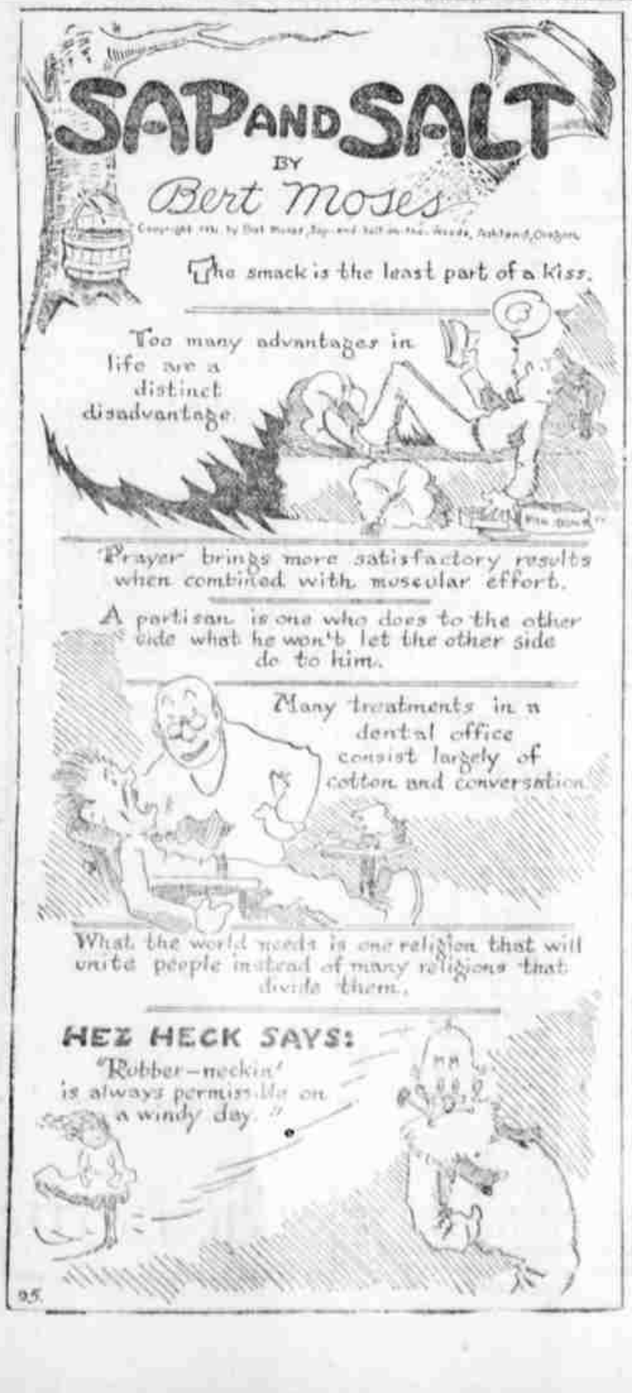
A neatly kept town is a pleasanter and healthier town to live in and one that looks so attractive that it is sure to grow constantly more prosperous.

MEN AND MONKEYS.

Popular orators used to ridicule the evolutionary theory by saying that they did not descend from monkeys, even if the people who believed in that doctrine did. This is a smart joke, and may still be used by the conservative folks who are now attacking this theory.

Still, with some modifications, scientists still accept the idea that the human race ascended through many hundreds of centuries, up from the lower orders of creation. The steps in this orderly advance are nearly all preserved in fossil and other remains. There is said to be less difference between the remains of certain types of primitive man and the apes, than between the various types of monkeys.

The people who feel indignant at the thought that 1,000,000 years ago the progenitors of the human race may have been something like the modern ape, are worrying about very remote things. It adds to the reverence which one feels for the supreme power, to think that through all these centuries he had been shaping the upward growth, until the present marvels of human achievement have become possible.



Prune Pickin's

By Bert G. Bates

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

I like the Spring
The silken hose
The wind that blows
The girlies' clothes
I like the Spring
The negligees
Its sunny rays
Reveal to gaze
I like the Spring.

* * *

CURRENT COMMENT.

Hordes of autos now remind us
We should build our roads to stay,
And departing leave behind us
Kind that rains don't wash away.
When our children pay the mortgage
Father made to haul the loads,
They'll not have to ask the question
Here's the bonds, but where's the roads?

* * *

A small woman traveling over the Southern Pacific with her son—a boy very large for his age—handed the conductor a half-fare ticket and a whole-fare one.

The conductor scrutinized the boy critically and said, "But, madam, I can't pass this boy on a half-fare ticket. He is very large and has on long pants."

"Very well," replied the woman, "if that is the basis for your decision, use the whole ticket for him and the half for me."

* * *

The woman who says a man doesn't know the difference between a casserole and a camisole is wrong. A casserole is a dingus and a camisole is a hickey.

* * *

Casey got a job at \$6 a week. He gave his wife \$5 and kept \$1 for himself. The next week he gave her \$1 and kept \$5.

"How do you expect me to manage on that?" says his wife.

"I dunno," says he, "I had a rotten time."

* * *

Casey and Kerrigan went to a fortune teller. When the fortune teller was out of the room they found a bottle of whisky, which they drank. The fortune teller returned, discovered the empty bottle, and asked Casey: "Did you drink it?"

Casey said "No."

"Did you drink it?" she asked Kerrigan.

"Come on," says Casey, "she's no fortune teller."

* * *

Says a policeman to Kelly who had hit somebody: "Why did you strike that man?"

"He called me a rhinoceros three years ago."

"What! You hit him for what happened three years ago?"

"I just saw a rhinoceros at the zoo for the first time."

* * *

Mrs. Cobb—Was the grocer's boy impudent to you again when you telephoned your order this morning?

Maid—Yes, Mrs. Cobb, he was that; but I fixed him this time. I sez, "Who the h—l do you think you're talkin' to? This is Mrs. Cobb at the phone talkin.'"

* * *

CAN'T BLAME HIM.

"When the new minister tried to start his car he choked the engine three times in succession."

"Did he make any remarks appropriate to the occasion?"

"No he didn't, but he didn't have exactly the same kind of an expression on his face as when he says, 'Let us pray.'"

* * *

A brilliant future is seldom the result of following the bright lights.

* * *

BOYHOOD EFFORTS.

Jud Tupkins says he wishes he could put as much patient endurance into some of his later undertakings as he showed as a boy when he was learning to smoke a pipe.

* * *

Poison gas is to be abolished, but the nations' propaganda departments will continue to use hot air.

* * *

One of Postmaster General Hays' last official acts was to offer prizes for criticisms of the department. Burleson got 'em for nothing.

* * *

A professor has discovered that the art of levitation was known to the ancients. But they didn't have as many holdups as we have.

* * *

We live but to learn—and earn to live.

* * *

LAFE PERKINS SEZ:

"Don't try to cool yer engine by stripping the gears."

Annabel Denn Wins Highest Grade

Annabel Denn, of this city, and a junior in the school of music at the University of Oregon has received the highest grade in her subjects of all the women enrolled at the university. Miss Denn received a grade of "1" in all five subjects. C. Carl Myers, of Eugene, leads the men with the highest grade. Mr. Myers won honors in four subjects. According to the grade sheet at Eugene 19 women and 27 men, undergraduates, made no grade less than "II" in their academic subjects for the winter term. Miss Denn is the only Roseburg student on the list.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT.

U. S. Weather Bureau local office, Roseburg, Oregon. 24 hours ending 5 a. m.

Precipitation in Inches and Hundredths

Highest temperature yesterday .. [illegible]
Lowest temperature last night .. [illegible]
Precipitation last 24 hours ..... .01
Total precip. since first of month [illegible]
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1921, to date [illegible]
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1877 [illegible]
Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1921, [illegible]
seasons, (Sept. to May, incl.) ... 31.3[illegible]
Forecast to 5 p. m. for Southwestern Oregon.
Tonight and Sunday rain.

WILLIAM BELL, Observer.

Bellows Store Puts in Radio Set

Roy E. Bellows proprietor of the Bellows store today received a portion of the radio receiving apparatus which he recently ordered and which is to be placed in his popular store for the entertainment of his patrons. The set when complete will be large enough to receive radio concerts from all parts of the coast and will be equipped with a magnavox which will enable the music and announcements sent out from the transmitting stations to be clearly heard within the store.

Mr. Bellows today received his tuning apparatus and regenerative outfit, minus one bulb which will be sent later. He has a battery and magnavox on the way and they should reach here soon. When these are received he will be able to entertain a large number of people with radiophone concerts which will be broadcasted within his store.

With the amplification which is provided in the set, it is expected that daytime concerts can be easily handled and a great deal of fine entertainment provided.

Mr. Bellows is arranging to hook the set up immediately so that there will be no delays when the remaining portions of the apparatus reach the city, which should be in a few days.

Luncheon at Winston Today

Mrs. George Bradburn entertained today with a second of her luncheons and delightful afternoons given at her home at Winston. Luncheon was served at 1 o'clock to 14 guests by the hostess assisted by Misses Marion and Rosa Porter. The rooms were fragrant with the perfume of hyacinth blossoms, jonquils and daffodils which were used in decorating. A pleasant afternoon was spent with music and conversation. Those present were Mrs. W. H. Fisher, Mrs. Fred Winston, Mrs. Harry Winston, Mrs. George Neuner, Mrs. William Bell, Mrs. J. E. Enger, Mrs. Fred Renner, Mrs. J. W. Hamilton, Mrs. W. A. Glenn, Mrs. Walter Fisher, Mrs. Lyle Marsters, Mrs. P. T. Bubar Mrs. A. J. Lilburn, Mrs. H. C. Waddell and the hostess, Mrs. George Bradburn.

Aged Resident of Perdue Dies

Cyrus B. Todd, of Perdue, Oregon, passed away on April 4, 1922, at 8 o'clock at his home. Mr. Todd was 76 years, one month, and 17 days of age. He was born in Fayette, Mo., on February 14, 1846. On January 21, 1879, he was married to Mary C. Anderson. To this union there was born one daughter, who with her mother, is left to mourn their loss. There also survives three grandsons, a son-in-law, Mrs. Jake Smith, and Mrs. W. J. Wright, a girl raised by Mr. and Mrs. Todd, all of Perdue, also a host of friends and neighbors who deeply sympathize with the family in their bereavement. Mr. Todd was a member of the Methodist church.

Funeral services and interment conducted by H. A. Hill, pastor at Days Creek, were held at the Sam Perdue cemetery.

Between Babyhood and Childhood

And there is only one way to keep her there—with a photograph.

What better Easter remembrance could you send to your distant friends?

Come in and let us demonstrate to you that there is no photograph so satisfying as the one made by a professional photographer.

We specialize in children's portraits.

HEMUS STUDIO
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

Collins Oak Leaf Photographic Mountings

Include in Your Laundry List

your daintiest outer and inner blouse or skirt or the laciest lingerie here with confidence that it will be exquisitely laundered without the slightest injury. Indeed our laundering is a preserver rather than a destroyer of women's apparel.

Umpqua Steam Laundry.
Phone 279. "Ask Your Neighbor."

OLYMPIC
FLOUR CEREALS FEED

DECIDEDLY we want you to compare the flavor of OLYMPIC Rolled Oats.

—and the economy.

Miss LaVelle Boozer and Miss Lois Gruble, both of Wilbur, spent the morning here visiting and shopping.

How Could He Forget?

Two men touring a remote part of Scotland put up for a night at the chief hostelry. At a loss for any other entertainment to while away the evening, they asked their host if he had a billiard table. He had. After a long search a rusty key was found, and in a remote part of the building this unlocked a door which revealed a dust-covered table and a solitary cue.

Several months later one of the guests returned to the hotel and found that the landlord's welcome was somewhat lacking in warmth. His attempt to improve the occasion by recalling his earlier visit was received with this reproachful remark: "Aye, mon, I remember your game o' billiards. I only found last week ye forgot to turn th' licht oot."

Difficulties of Observing Venus.

The scientific onslaught on the planet Venus, to try to determine whether there was life upon it, has resulted in nothing of a satisfactory nature. There have been many interesting observations and some new theories, but no conclusion as to the presence of life. Although it is the nearest planet to the earth, nearer at times than Mars, Venus has thoroughly baffled investigation heretofore because it is in darkness, being between the earth and the sun, when it is nearest to the earth. Such markings as characterize Mars are lacking. This is supposed to be due to an envelope of cloud covering evenly the surface of Venus.

The Great Symbol.

Myles—Don't you think we'd all be happier if there was no money in this world?

Styles—Oh, no; my wife would never be satisfied or happy to play bridge just for beans."—Yonkers Statesman.

YES, INDEED:

A New Suit For Easter

Our Spring Suits are here and we will be pleased to show them to you

Men's Suits \$20.00 and Up
Youth's Suits \$16.50 and Up

DUDS FOR MEN, Inc.

Cannery to Put Up Broccoli Pack

Frank Nortan, of the local cannery, announced today that he expects to start work in a few days canning broccoli. He is now making arrangements for this work and will probably start the task next week. He states that there is a great demand for canned broccoli and that he will be able to dispose of an unlimited number of cases in the event it is possible for the cannery to put up a large quantity. Certain business arrangements are now being made by Mr. Norton and in the event matters are satisfactorily settled the cannery will make a heavy run on broccoli. Otherwise the quantity of the pack will be limited.

Moving Picture Actress Goes Through

Edna Mae Spearl, moving picture actress with the Hohlman Day Moving Picture company, passed through here last evening on train No. 15. Miss Spearl is on her way to Los Angeles where she expects to spend some time resting and visiting. She has just finished several pictures taken in the woods of Maine and she states they have exhausted the Maine woods and that they will next shoot pictures in and around Spokane, Wn. Miss Spearl will return to Spokane after her visit in Los Angeles. Her last picture is "Lonesome Corners" and was released April 5th by the Pathe Picture company. Miss Spearl is very attractive with black curly bobbed hair, dark bright eyes, and pretty white teeth. She is five feet and four inches in height and slender. She wore a black coat with a gray squirrel collar.

JOHN HUMMEL

Successor to S. A. Philips

TAILOR

EASTER WEEK SUITS PAIRED.

TAILOR SHOP 109 N Rose St.

BUY IT

It's a Ford

C. A. LOCKWOOD

BE SURE TO SEE

OUR NEW SPRING SHOES
NEW PRICES. COME IN
AND GET REAL SHOES.

Stephens' Shoe Store

Oh! See What the Easter Bunny Brought

EASTER time is 'most as thrilling to the youngster as Christmas time, for, if one is both a good and fortunate child, there is the visit to be expected at dawn, of the Easter Bunny. The Easter Bunny is as mysterious a visitor as Santa Claus, and like him, he brings gifts to the children; and like Santa again, no one ever catches him at it.

The best way for the children to make ready for the call of the Easter Bunny, is to twist a long scarf, or Turkish towel into a "nest," and leave it at the window, or at the kitchen door on Easter Eve. Then, on Easter morning, just as sure as they're born, they will find the "nest" filled with a fine family of yellow chicks; a white rabbit or two with pink velvet ears, and colored eggs! A dazzling dozen of 'em. Some red, some blue, and some in the most fashionable colors a grown-up could sigh for. And—

Some will have faces painted on them! Lots of pretty little lady faces in various expressions depicting shyness, roguishness, hauteur, flirtatiousness, or disdain—and all of them hard-boiled.

The photo shows a "bon voyage" fruit basket that has been decorated in yellow and blue crepe paper, and filled with Easter novelties. The contents of the basket were gathered together by Betty Compson, star in the Paramount picture, "The Green Temptation," who has found time to prepare a surprise party for some kiddies. In the basket are some eggs that have been very cleverly painted; on each one there is a piquant face that has been carried out in a few strokes of a brush and each face is different.

They are miniatures of the "big sisters," those Fashionable Ones, the painted wooden heads that stand in the milliners' windows, posing under dashing French hats—