

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday

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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, APRIL 26, 1922.

A HERO OF BASEBALL

The game of baseball has made many men popular heroes. Among all the good fellows who have been worthy of this admiration, none has deserved it better than Capt. Adrian C. Anson, who has just passed away. He saw the national game develop from the start, and had a large share in shaping it.

In spite of some abuses, baseball has on the whole developed as a marvelously clean sport. It takes men and boys out into the open air, and gives them periods of keen enjoyment and life giving recreation, almost always without demoralizing features. It promotes a love of clean sport and honest achievement in athletics. No one helped more to make baseball what it is on this high range of sport, than "Pop" Anson.

When he became manager of the Chicago baseball team in 1880, the game was in a formative state. It was at a parting of the ways. It could have become a tough kind of proposition, enlisting the services of young men of loose habits, and conducted with gambling and intemperance.

Capt. Anson saw better possibilities in baseball than this. He believed in keeping it on a high level, so that it would appeal to clean fellows who would play a square gentlemen's game. So he insisted on strict discipline and fair play. Anyone who came under him could feel sure that his merits would be recognized and he would be given a chance to make good.

His influence and that of others who took similar views, placed a stamp of honest and sportsmanlike athletics on this great game, and helped it to become what it is today. All those who love clean sport and who admire the scientific development of this remarkable and fascinating pastime has reached, owe a great deal to Capt. Anson, who helped make baseball right when it was in its growing period.

Senator A. W. Norblad, candidate for congressman in opposition to W. C. Hawley, is making a whirlwind campaign of the district, and everywhere is being well received. Mr. Norblad is a mighty aggressive gentleman and is going to trim Mr. Hawley's usual vote in the district to that degree which has every indication of his success at the polls on primary election day. He is just the sort of a man who will get concrete results for this district in the halls of congress. He is awake to the interests of the state and has a faculty of going after things with a vim and vigor that spells success. With his election Oregon will have the sort of representation in congress that it rightfully deserves. No mistake will be made in placing men of the character of A. W. Norblad in office. He is of the regular go-get-er type and will be a credit to the state in the halls of congress.

The week April 24 to 30th, designated as Kindness to Animals Week, is a favorable time for teachers to speak to their children about the faithful dumb beasts that toil for the human race. Also about pet dogs, cats, rabbits, etc., whose comfort depends a good deal upon the fidelity and kind feeling of the little folks. The average boy is thoughtless about animals. If left to himself he regards it as a good joke to tie a saucer to a cat's tail and see the harassed creature try to free itself. But children have generous natures. A little reasoning will show them how the abused cat feels, and thereafter to become ardent defenders of unhappy creatures. Meanwhile there are grown-ups whose thick skins need a sizable fine to help them see things from the point of view of a dumb beast. Kindness to Animals Week is an excellent time to round up some of those fellows.

The 100th anniversary of the birthday of Ulysses S. Grant, April 27, 1822, is being widely celebrated. General Grant's career is full of suggestion to ambitious people, particularly to those who have met discouragements. General Grant was different from most great geniuses in that such people usually show their power early in life. Grant, however, seemed to be a rather ordinary boy and took only mediocre rank at West Point. When he went into business he had poor success and was working for a small salary when the war broke out. A career like this should make one feel that you can't judge a man's possibilities by his early failures. Many quiet and obscure people could accomplish great things if they would grasp their situation in life with the implacable determination manifested by this renowned military leader.

Some day there will be a very, very sad occurrence recorded in this community. It will come as the result of those overzealous high school lads who are alert to keep the proper numerals displayed on the side of old Mt. Nebo. Nothing seems dangerous to the average boy until something bordering on the dreadful occurs. Better find a less dangerous spot to tamper with. Death is lurking around those who participate in the sport of swinging over the steep mountain side in an effort to keep their class numbers conspicuously displayed. It is mighty dangerous business.

Who remembers the old-time housewife who used up Monday doing the family washing, Tuesday in ironing, Friday in general housecleaning, Saturday in baking and Sunday in cooking for visitors, leaving her only two days out of the week in which to do her housework?

The Salvation Army drive will soon be on and it's a mighty good drive in which to participate.

It's always funny to watch a "bossy" man try to "boss" a railway ticket agent.

Candidates are flying around just like they really mean business.

A man may be nationally famous and locally infamous.

Prune Pickin's

By Bert G. Bates

Greetings, girls! It will soon be warm enough for furs.

There is quite a difference between falling into a woman's arms and into her hands.

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole some hootch and away he run.
He run like sin to hide the gin,
Before the dry squad could break in.

ELEGY.

Full many a hope, by optimism
stirred,
Marks politics' dark, deep and
devious way;

Full many a boom is born to boom
unheard,
And waste itself before election
day.

Some village orator, or dauntless
cheer,
Thumps proudly as his silver voice
intones

Self praises, and will give us little
rest.

Till, 'mid spilled beans next fall
we see his bones.

THE UNKINDEST CUT.

"I fear some train bandit has
stolen my letter to Jack," said the
sweet young thing.

"Aw, tell it to the marines," said
the sarcastic old bachel.

Ye ed, says a man is old when he
is inclined, on account of the inclem-
ent weather, to postpone a clandestine
dinner engagement with a lady.

Roseburg natives received a terri-
ble shock yesterday when the
Greenwich village theatrical troupe
passed through enroute to Portland.
The dumsels of the company ap-
peared on the platform in negligee
and some without even that, while
others startled the villagers by puff-
ing at pipe, cheroots and other off-
springs of Lady Nicotine.

A TERRIBLE ROW.

Said the bald-headed man to the
waitress bold:

"Look here, woman! My cocoa's
cold!"

She replied, scornfully, "I can't help
that!"

If the blamed thing's cold, put on
your hat."

"What has become of the grand-
mothers?" asks a headline.

We don't know for certain, but we
think they are all down at the cab-
aret.

Speaking again of the indepen-
dence of public servants, the season
is rapidly approaching when the ice
man will get even with the plumber.

TIDIE.

A little lip-stick,
Pate and paint
Makes lots of girls
Look what they ain't.

The candidates are springing up in
this neck of the woods and a liberal
supply of waste paper has been
passed around which comes in handy
to start the fires.

From a story: "Grabs her and
starts off before she can answer."
(Us girls just adore that kind—so
masterful, so rudolphvalentino—
Have you a little shiek in your
home?)

...Dawgone these radios! We heard
a man in Havana order drinks for
three last night.

AT DINNER.

"Don't serve my husband any pie,
please."

"Why not?" asked the astonished
hostess.

"He's a movie comedian. He
knows table manners but you can't
trust him with pie."

CHEERIO.

Cheer up, sad hearts, and cease re-
pinning.

Take comfort to your souls:
The sun will do its brightest shining
When Ford gets Muscle Shoals.

The American Legion boys are
staging a baseball smoker, wrestling
match and boxing card at the arm-
ory tonight—and by the way, folks,
it's free to all who are anxious to
aid in supporting a Roseburg ball
team. Let's all go tonight—it's go-
ing to be a bawdinger and the sport
fans of the city will get a few thrills.

The Girl: "Did I ever show you
where I was fattened?"

The Boy: "No."

The Girl: "Well, we can drive
around that way."

Mrs. Homer Brew refuses to buy a
vacuum cleaner for the reason that
she hasn't a slug's vacuum in the
house.

THESE TERRIBLE MEN!

Guest (at party)—Who is that old
fright over there?

Second Guest—My wife.

First Guest—Umph! You should
see mine!

The Salvation Army's campaign is
starting. Let's all get our shoulders
to the wheel and shove. The boys
who munched their doughnuts over-
seas will do their bit—it's up to the
rest of the citizens to also help.
Let's put it over with a bang!

George Quine says no matter how
stormy the marriages may be, the
preachers do not issue rain checks.

A SWEET JOB.

She: "I've got a job as dairy maid
in a chocolate factory."

Her: "What do you do?"

She: "Milk chocolate."

LAFE PERKINS SEZ:

"When a girl has a new gold tooth
she can't grin enuff."

LAST WEEK OUR AD TOLD YOU OF THE NUMBER OF STUDEBAKER CARS SOLD IN CALIFORNIA
—READ THIS

There is no doubt about it—

New York's Choice is the Studebaker Car!

1283 New Studebaker Cars Sold at Retail

not wholesale—RETAIL, in Greater New York during March!

The most competitive, the most discriminative and most desirable market in the United States has been won by Studebaker cars because of their quality and service records in the hands of owners.

March was the biggest single month in the history of Studebaker!

Each month this year has seen our former high marks broken under the ever-increasing leadership of Studebaker cars. January was our biggest January. February not only eclipsed any previous February, but, up to March 1, was the largest retail month we ever had. And now March has shattered all previous records.

Here are the figures for the month:

March, 1922	1283 cars, valued at \$2,059,444.00
March, 1921	376 cars, valued at 810,780.95
INCREASE 1922 over 1921	907 cars, valued at 1,248,663.05
Per cent. increase	268 Per Ct. 154 Per Ct.

And here are the totals for the first quarter:

First Quarter 1922	2149 cars, valued at \$3,495,019.00
(January, February, March)	
First Quarter 1921	643 cars, valued at 1,394,064.86
INCREASE 1922 over 1921	1506 cars, valued at 2,100,954.14
Per cent. increase	234 Per Ct. 150 Per Ct.

Our retail sales for March, 1922, were practically double our combined sales for January, February and March, 1921! That represents an achievement without parallel in the history of the automobile industry.

Every Studebaker sells another!

Standing upon the principle inaugurated by the founders of this business 70 years ago—the principle of complete satisfaction to every one who deals with the House of Studebaker—we solicit your valued patronage.

MODELS AND PRICES

F. O. B. Factories

Light-Six	Special-Six	Big-Six
5-Pass., 112" W.B., 40 H.P.	5-Pass., 119" W.B., 50 H.P.	7-Pass., 126" W.B. 60 H.P.
Chassis \$ 875	Chassis \$1200	Chassis \$1500
Touring 1045	Touring 1475	Touring 1785
Roadster (3-Pass.) 1045	Roadster (2-Pass.) 1425	Roadster (1-Pass.) 1475
Coupe-Roadster (2 Pass.) 1375	Coupe (4-Pass.) 2150	Coupe (4-Pass.) 2500
Sedan 1750	Sedan 2350	Sedan 2700

Studebaker

C. O. THOMAS, Dealer

This is a Studebaker Year