

CITY BEAUTIFUL DRIVE TO GO ON

Mayor and City Council to
Have Aid of Kiwanis and
Rotarians.

RESULTS ARE EVIDENT

Accomplishments of Past
Year May Be Plainly Seen
Throughout—Lighting
System Improved.

The year of 1923 is to be marked by an increased activity in the campaign for a more beautiful city. During the past year, under the guidance and encouragement of Mayor N. Hice, the city has made wonderful strides in the way of improvements along the lines of beautification, but the work has just started, and until all residents are cooperating wholeheartedly in the effort to make Roseburg the most beautiful city on the Pacific coast, the campaign is not to be dropped.

During 1923 the city installed a new lighting system in the business district to replace the old cluster lights, which through long service were becoming poor providers of illumination. These new lights give brilliant street lighting, are more attractive in appearance, and are a decided improvement over the old system.

Another marked improvement was the setting out of maple trees on South Stephens street. Along the full length of the street Norway maple trees have been put out at fixed intervals. Only a few died during the past summer months, and these have all been removed and new trees put in their places. Within a very few years the street will be a most beautiful thoroughfare and will be a feature which beyond doubt will attract many people to the city.

The parks in North Roseburg, which have been an eye-sore for years, have also come in for improvement. The plots have all been filled in and seeded with grass so that they will be greatly improved in appearance. Many new trees have been set out and within a few years these parks will be places of great beauty.

An effort was made to secure the cooperation of the residents of Winchester street in putting in a rose hedge along that street, and the point was reached where the rose seedlings were ordered, but upon their arrival they were found to be infected and were destroyed by the county fruit inspector, so that this project was dropped for the year.

During the entire year there was a noticeable effort on the part of the residents of the city to beautify their own homes. More lawns were put in, yards improved, homes painted, and much work done than ever before, and the results were very gratifying.

During the coming year, it is the hope of the administration, that the work may be continued. The cooperation of all residents is urged and every property owner is asked to do his or her bit in making Roseburg a more beautiful city.

The detailed plans for the campaign during 1924 have not yet been adopted. The city officials are to have the aid of civic organizations, for both the Rotary Club and the Kiwanis club have voluntarily offered to help and are appointing committees to work with the mayor and the city council in carrying out the plans which may be decided upon.

With the help of these organizations, and others which will doubtless lend their influence, a great deal of good will undoubtedly be accomplished during the coming months.

ROSEBURG HAS IDEAL CLIMATE

From the standpoint of weather—an ideal climate for practically all purposes—Roseburg claims world superiority. There is no place where

accurate recording instruments are maintained, that a lower wind velocity is reported and from the standpoint of rainfall, and temperature Roseburg is prepared to defend her claims against all comers.

The U. S. Weather Bureau station at Roseburg has records dating back for a great many years and reliable and accurate data may be obtained by any one interested.

The temperature here is delightful the year around. It is the most equitable in the state, and when other sections are experiencing extreme cold, Roseburg is nearly always several degrees warmer, and it is seldom that the warm days in summer become uncomfortable. When summer days are not there is always a cool breeze in the evening, and nightfall brings a lower degree of temperature which is delightful. An average for many years back, shows that there are about 35 days out of each year in which the temperature drops below freezing, 22 degrees, and 14 degrees above zero, is the coldest temperature to be reached at any time in the past few years. During the month of December 1923, there were 8 days when the mercury went to a point below 32 degrees.

Roseburg's average rainfall since 1877, has been 33.18 inches. The rain being evenly distributed throughout a wet period which occurs between the months of September and May.

Snowfall is a rarity and snow seldom remains on the ground for more than a few hours.

Roseburg's wind velocity, however, is her greatest pride, from the weather standpoint. The average hourly wind velocity for the past 13 years is 2.9 miles. The nearest approach to this in the United States, is a station near San Diego where the record is around 5 miles per hour. A wind of 25 miles an hour in Roseburg is a sale to the residents so unaccustomed to heavy winds. Wind storms such as sweep the middle west, and some parts of Oregon, are absolutely unknown in Roseburg and vicinity.

Thunderstorms and electrical disturbances are also extremely rare, and such storms as do occur are exceedingly mild. Altogether the city has a climate of which it may well be proud.



Copyright, 1923, by Scotty's New Year's Present

DOWN in a snow-covered valley, surrounded on all sides by huge mountains towering to the skies, nestled a little log house. The snow had drifted in the valley, until only a place of the roof was visible here, a part of the chimney there, and a corner of the porch in another place. A pathway had been shoveled from the door about twenty-five feet from the house through from eight to ten feet of snow, varying in places. The inside of this log house consisted of two rooms, a huge fireplace, a man and his collie dog, plus a few pieces of furniture. The dog looked to be a cross between a St. Bernard and a collie. Just at present his big brown eyes were pinned upon his master, who was fixing his supper. His master, a tall, broad-shouldered man, a typical woodsman, smiled down at the dog and said:

"Scotty, I'll bet that if you are as hungry as I was, after shoveling all that snow, this plate will be cleaned up and you will beg for more."

The necessary duties disposed of after the meal, the big woodsman made himself comfortable in front of the fireplace and filled his pipe. Scotty, right beside him, was as close to the fire as he dared get without being singed. Frank Manchette, for that was the Canadian woodsman's name, puffed on his pipe with vigor, sending little curls into the air until he and Scotty were enveloped in a cloud of smoke.

"That was quite some blizzard we had for Christmas, Scotty! Here it is New Year's eve, and today was the first chance we had to dig our way out of this house. I would hate to start the New Year by being snowed in."

Scotty looked up with a wise expression and wagged his tail.

"A Merry Christmas we had, too," said Frank Manchette, between puffs of his pipe. "What strikes me so funny, Scotty, is the fact that we are so happy here; had a jolly time, a fine Christmas dinner, and there weren't any women folks to bother us. They aren't so necessary as they're cracked up to be—huh, Scotty?"

Scotty showed his approval by rubbing his head against his master's hand.

"There was a gal I saw in town last time, though, and she smiled at me, too, Scotty—can you imagine a pretty girl like her, an' she smiling at me? Well, I could have pictured her a s'it' here beside us, she a-saying, 'Now, Frank, you and Scotty go and sit down afore the fireplace while I do the work. It won't take a minute.' But, Scotty, I tell you what, we would fool her an'



Scotty Looked Up With a Wise Expression.

say, 'No, sir, little gal, we're just going to help.'"

Here Frank was interrupted in his wanderings by Scotty, who started to bark, quietly moving toward the door. Frank Manchette shut the door after Scotty, fixing the latch so that he could open it himself when he returned.

"Funny dog," he mused. "Funny; guess he thought this was no place for him with me going on about that gal, like I was." He settled back to his thoughts and puffed at his pipe.

Some little while later Manchette was awakened from his reverie by a slight noise outside. He pulled out his watch.

"Huh! Just twelve o'clock."

The shack door opened. There stood Scotty with something white clutched firmly between his teeth.

"Happy New Year, Scotty!"

Scotty put the white bundle at his master's feet. He licked the hand his master put forth to pick up the parcel, as though to ask that it be received with favor in his sight.

"Where did you find this, Scotty?"

By this time the package was no longer a mystery. Frank Manchette held in his arms a baby, apparently sleeping peacefully, snug and warm.

"Why, Scotty, what do you think two lone bachelors know about taking care of a baby? That surely is a queer present to be bringing to me." Then to himself: "Some poor soul lost in the snow and cold. Scotty, you're a wonder. I'll tell you what! As soon as we can get through to town we will go for that little gal and start the New Year right. You can't object, either, for your present is bringing her here. Happy New Year, Scotty," Frank said, gaily. Then, suddenly remembering his new care:

"Sh! the baby."



The New Hotel Grand

EXTENDS TO ALL ITS PATRONS, FRIENDS AND THE
TRAVELING PUBLIC

A Happy New Year Greeting

We wish to express our appreciation for the splendid business accorded us in 1923, and the hospitality of this house must abound in the year 1924.

The Hotel Grand

The Home of Travelers, W. O. Clinger, Prop.

NEW DINING ROOM OPEN ON OR ABOUT JAN-
UARY 10, AND THEN YOU CAN

Dine Here with Enjoyment

OUR CHEF'S A TRUE FOOD ARTIST

The Douglas Hotel Dining Room will be known as Y Not Eat? All of the furnishings are new and up-to-date.

Beautiful New and Spotless
White Linen for the Tables.

New White Crockery for
the Table Service.

A splendid Automatic Coffee Machine costing nearly a half thousand will supply this delicious beverage. All food will be prepared and cooked under our personal supervision. It will have just the right aromatic flavor, the proper seasoning, that go to make foods palatable. But it's not alone what we serve that will make dining here so alluring—it's the way we will serve you, as well as the moderate prices.

Our Motto is: "We ourselves the better serve by serving others better."

Trusting to enjoy the privilege of serving you on and after January 10.

Y-Not-Eat at HOTEL DOUGLAS DINING ROOM

FRED HEINTZ, Proprietor

Corner Jackson and Douglas Streets

ROSEBURG

SERVICE STATION GARAGE



WISHES THE CONSUMING PUBLIC
AND OUR MANY PATRONS

A Happy and Prosperous
New Year

AND THANK YOU FOR THE COURTESY
SHOWN IN THE PAST

Geo. H. Smith and Clifford Jenkins

Proprietors