ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by The News-Review Co., Inc.

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Entered as second class matter May 17, 1920, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

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

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1927.

VOICES FROM THE DARK.

A little group of students sat around the fireplace in the parlor of a Madison (Wis.) fraternity house the other night, waiting for a message from the other world.

One of their number had ended his life. Before doing it he had promised to communicate with them from beyond the grave. Hence the vigil.

The students, it appears, got no message. They waited expectantly, but nothing happened.

It's easy to smile and say, "Of course—how could they have expected otherwise?"

But it isn't becoming for any of us to adopt a superior attitude. For that little circle of boys, sitting in the firelight waiting for a voice from beyond the horizon, typifies all of mankind, from the dawn of civilization down to the present.

The longing and wonderment of the ages find expression in ways similar to the one those boys adopted. Men grow up, through carefree childhood to busy, worried manhood; and the friends and loved ones they have made by the way one by one say goodby and disappear. Men, at last, discover that death is the one certainty.

So we, like our ancestors before us, sit in the half-dark, by a dying fire, and wait for a word from beyond. We yearn for it, feel that we must have it; but it never comes. Children of light, we are hemmed in by darkness before and after.

The fire burns low and casts long shadows. We can hardly see one another's faces. The night that hovers over us is uncommunicative.

Yet now and then, in the anxious hush, we hear, or seem to hear, faint voices from the starless dark; voices that we cannot wholly understand, but that seem to us to be echoes from the distant ramparts of eternal night, when sentinels cry a long "All's Well."

So, comforted, we leave the fireside and go about our daily tasks again.

—o—

The sun is getting up earlier. Days are getting longer. It's almost safe now to go down and ask the price of that winter overcoat we've had our eye on since last fall.

—o—

Roseburg is plugging along at the same old gait, nothing spectacular, no boom, just a conservative speed with each month showing a steady progress.

—o—

The local merchants are offering some great bargains this month. Do your buying in Roseburg. Your dollars will come rolling back to you with interest.

—o—

Harvard accuses the Princeton football players of biting the necks of the Crimson lads. And Cambridge doesn't look like Hollywood, either.

—o—

Just think how fine it would be to jump in the flivver this summer and take a spin up the North Umpqua road to Diamond lake.

—o—

A stenographer who has experience in shorthand is being advertised for in Boston. What a quaint, old town Boston is!

—o—

Aimee has received a vaudeville offer, but isn't considering it. She probably prefers to manage her own show.

—o—

Persons who enjoy the average motion picture, says a Pittsburgh professor, have a mental age of 12 years.

—o—

The barns are being painted over from liver pills to spring tonics—winter is almost over.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

'Tis Bawth Night agin fellers and don't
Fill the tub too full or there won't be near
Enough hot water for Paw and Maw to take their
Weekly dip—also do not leave the bar of soap
Reclinin' on the floor as there's many a slip
Betwixt the kimona and the interior of the tub.

❦ ❦ ❦

A local feller and his lovey dovey one Sunday went to church. When the collection was being taken up, he explored his pockets, and finding nothing, whispered to his sweetheart: "I haven't a cent—I changed my pants."

Meanwhile the young girl had been searching her bag and finding nothing, blushed a rosy red and said: "I'm in the same predicament."

❦ ❦ ❦

This colyum, known throughout the length and breadth of the county as the guardian of the public's welfare, is pleased to call attention today to the new flag floating on top of Mister Perkin's bldg. J. W. took down his distress signal yesterdy p. m. For fifteen yrs. there's been an emblem of the Etats Unis above the bldg. and Perk is to be patted on the shoulder blades for showin' such a fine spirit.

❦ ❦ ❦

The Ashland basketball team was in the village last night and the janitor of the local high school is busy today moppin' up the crocodile tears.

❦ ❦ ❦

As this is pay day and the ghost is walkin' to and fro, we wish also to call attention to the numerous bill collectors sneakin' up and down the alley ready to pounce upon unsuspectin' victims.

❦ ❦ ❦

Mister Rapin, who stages a roundup now and then for pool hall cowboys, is layin' off this week on acct. of small-pox which is a kid's disease.

❦ ❦ ❦

The weekly shindig will take place this eve and devotees of the Black Bottom will make things miserable for the wall flowers.

❦ ❦ ❦

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"Speakin' of wimmen's clothes there ain't much left to talk about."

Your Boy and Your Girl

BY ARTHUR DEAN, SC. D.
The Parent Counsellor

Dr. Dean will answer all signed letters pertaining to parents' problems with their boys and girls. Writers' names are never printed. Only questions of general interest answered in this column, but all letters will be answered by mail if written in ink and a stamp, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Address Arthur Dean, in care of The News-Review.

Cupids and Cupidity

You remember how Dickens describes Sam Weller's sending of a Valentine to Mary the charming Ipswich housemaid. Sam stands before a shop window wondering what he can send Mary for a Valentine. Therein he saw "a highly colored representation of a couple of human hearts, skewered together with an arrow, cooking before a cheerful fire while a male and female cannibal in modern attire were approaching the meal with hungry eyes. A decidedly indelicate young gentleman in a pair of wings and nothing else was depicted as superintending the cooking."

Thus incited, Sam purchased a sheet of gilt-edged letter paper and hard-nipped pen, warranted not to sputter, and proceeded to set down the story of his sentiments and emotions toward the fair Mary. The result you know.

What wonderful creations the old Valentines were—lacy, highly scented, adorned with plump Cupids doing deadliest archery with human hearts as targets.

Nowadays we "say it with flowers," with candy, cigarettes, chewing gum, dancing party and costumes.

In olden days the first man or woman looked upon by a person of the opposite sex on Velentine days, became, through that fact alone, his or her Valentine. How carefully were laid the plans of this girl of 1776.

"Last Friday was Valentine's Day and the night before I got five bay leaves, and pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow, and the fifth in the middle. But to make it more sure I boiled an egg hard, and took out the yolk and filled it with salt; and when I went to bed, ate it, shell and all, without speaking or drinking after it. We also wrote our lovers' names upon bits of paper and rolled them up in clay and put them in water, and the first that rose up was to be our Valentine. Would you believe it?—Mr. Blossom was my man. I lay a-bed and shut my eyes all the morning, till he came to our house; for I would not have seen another man before him for all the world."

My Valentine museum is filled with the lacy ones of olden days, with the horrible comics of my youth, with sweet airy nothings of "Rose is red, violet is blue, the pink is sweet and so are you."

I wonder if the boys and girls of today have that old double-breasted hate—all pretended of course—toward everybody, including teachers, doctors, dentists, and storekeepers, when they sent them comic Valentines.

Isn't the following a splendid sentiment? What a lot of courage it took to send it through the mail unsigned; with what bravery one could face that day his teacher at the desk; what a hero he was in the eyes of his classmates.

The Old Maid's Burden

With such a shape and voice and face,
Too soon you've found the "Jump Off Place,"
You've had your day, but now shop-worn,
'Twere better you had ne'er been born.

Thus Valentine Day, a day when once we selected the one we loved has, in some instances, degenerated into a day when we select by unfair means one whom we can temporarily pretend to hate.

Reverently Ardent

I have known a certain boy about four months. He is serious minded, has a sense of humor, and mighty attractive. Do you consider it over-curious for me to look up his antecedents? Is there any way for me to find out whether he has the attributes for a successful business man?

Is it a sign of weakness that he may have loved other girls before me? He kisses me ardently but very reverently—is this a sign of expertness and previous practice?

Party of Second Part.

Answer—It is your business to look up his antecedents. As regards his attributes let me tell you a story:

One of my students loved a young man. She asked my advice. I asked her a few questions and she replied, "He is lovely, very attractive, a wonderful talker, and full of ambition." I asked what he wanted to do and she said, "Oh, he wants to be an architect." I replied, "All right, I will test him out."

Thereupon I invited the two of them to spend the afternoon and evening with me. He had never seen New York City. I showed him our finest examples of architecture—the sky-line of New York, the Wall Street chasm, the Statue of Liberty outlined against the sunset, and so on. I took him to one of the best restaurants in New York where one can eat without being pestered with a jazz band. We then went to one of Bernard Shaw's plays; through it all he was bored. Bored to death!

The next day the young lady said, "Well, what do you think of him?" I answered, "Think of him. I will never think of him again. He is a bluff, cares nothing about beautiful things, and never in the world will he make an architect."

"Before the evening was over I saw through your game, Professor Dean. You were testing him out. His interests were in musical comedies, cabarettes, and Coney Island."

In this particular instance this vocational guidance cost me about thirty-five dollars, but it was well worth it.

P. S. She married a physician.

WEEKLY SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

The Christian Stewardship

Text: Matt. 25:14-28.

For the kingdom of heaven is as a man traveling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

But he that had received one, went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

After a long time, the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

And so he that had received five talents, came and brought other five talents, saying Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents; behold I have gained beside them five talents more.

His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

He also that had received two talents, came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Then he which had received the one talent, came, and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou has not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:

And I was afraid, and went, and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I soweth not, and gather where I have not strawed:

Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

Take therefore the talent from him and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 6. The Practice of Christian Stewardship. Matt. 25:14-28.

By WM. E. GILROY, D. D.
Editor of The Congregationalist.

The practice of Christian stewardship implies different things to different Christians.

Some understand by Christian stewardship the matter of tithing and they give one-tenth of their income to religious objects as a duty and a privilege. They think of that one-tenth as definitely belonging to God. It is a debt which they feel the obligation to pay that they would attach to any debt.

There is nothing to be said against such a practice. It provides a care and discipline that are strengthening to character, and it is usually accompanied with a general conception and practice of thriftiness toward God and man.

Larger Obligation.

If there is anything to be said concerning the practice, it is only from the standpoint of a Christian conception, which implies a larger and not a lesser obligation than that of tithing. Tithing in itself is primarily a Jewish rather than a Christian practice.

The Christian conception is that the whole life belongs to God, and that all that one possesses must be brought under the law of Christian consecration. The principle, however, as it is worked out in life, is apt to become somewhat vague, and there is danger that we may make this general consecration an excuse for the lack of

actual giving. Those who criticize the methods of tithing might well examine themselves to see whether in their own lives they have established any larger or better principle.

Not only do men belong to God but it is only as they recognize this that they can come into their true place in God's world. For it should be recognized that if we belong to us, the treasures of his love and grace, the world of his gift, and all that his gifts imply—all this is the heritage of man.

Greater Chances.

Our lesson warns us particularly of the way in which stewardship applies to every life. It is so easy for us to shirk our duty because our capacities are so slight and our privileges and opportunities so meager. We are apt to envy the five and ten talent men, to dream of all the wonderful things that we would do if we had greater abilities or larger opportunities.

Much of the great work of the world has, in fact, been accomplished by men of genius, but it is surprising to discover how often the supposed genius of men who have accomplished great things has been little more than a consecration to the things which they have achieved.

Extending Ourselves.

The history of Christian enterprise is the story of how God has used people of one talent to perform five-talent tasks. This is the great lesson of stewardship.

There is no life however narrow its environment, however meagre its capacities and possibilities that cannot be vastly enlarged through the consciousness and practice of stewardship through the consecration of the soul to God. The supreme danger of life is not the danger of using our talents amiss, it is the danger of not using our talents at all.

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THEATRES

ANTLERS THEATRE
You can't make a mad hatter madder, but you can make him glad by buying a new hat such as Johnny Hines wears in his new First National picture, "The Brown Derby," at the Antlers Theatre. The picture was named from Johnny's snappy headgear, and you'd be surprised at the comedy possibilities in a single brown derby.

"The Kid Brother" a Swift Moving Comedy

Standing the acid test of exhibitors reports throughout the country for more than a year, Harold Lloyd's "The Freshman" still rates as the biggest box office success of recent years according to monthly check-up made by a leading motion picture trade publication. With a rating of 89 per cent, "The Freshman" tops all other pictures released around the same time.

Lloyd has great ambitions to repeat this success with his second Paramount release, "The Kid Brother," which is to be seen at the Antlers Theatre Sunday. He gave eight months to the making of this new opus, but from advance reports, he is said to have a winner that will stand every comparison with "The Freshman."

"The Kid Brother is one of the swift moving type of comedies Lloyd has associated himself with. As the youngest brother of a family of strong men, Lloyd suffers all the indignities a kid brother invariably has to endure. But when the final test comes, it is this same "young un" who saves the family honor, and proves to the satisfaction of his father and brothers that he is of the same sturdy stock they represent.

Elocutionists must be self-made, fer certainly nobuddy ever boosted one. We make laws, an' then if some public official enforces 'em we call him a grandstander.
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LIBERTY THEATRE

"The Four Horsemen" at the Liberty

Probably the strongest and most distinguished cast ever assembled for any picture in the history of the screen is seen in the triumphant return of Rex Ingram's production for Metro-Goldwyn, "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," adapted by June Mathis from the world-famous novel by Vicente Blasco Ibanez, showing at the Liberty Theatre tomorrow.

While every player of the twenty-five principal roles was selected because of his or her special ability to enact the part, there is scarcely a name in the list that is not prominently known to motion picture followers.

The late Rudolph Valentino, who has the role of Julio, the romantic South American hero of the story, is one of the most glamorous figures the screen has ever produced. "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" is the picture which introduced him to fame.

Alice Terry is enacting the leading feminine role, that of Marguerite, the little French girl. Miss Terry has played recently in "Mare Nostrum and "The Magician."

Joseph Swickard, a veteran of twenty-five years of the American speaking stage and ten years in motion pictures, appears in the part of Marcelo Desnoyers.

Edward Connelly, best known of veteran character actors, has the difficult role of the old lodgekeeper. Mr. Connelly, after a stage career of thirty years appeared in many screen character roles.

Mabel Buren has the part of Elena, a German character role.

Nigel De Brulier takes one of the most difficult character parts of the production. In the role of Tchernoff, the Russian who relates the legend of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," Mr. De Brulier has created a characterization which stands out.

Life in the rough, primitive passions and instincts, and the eternal battle of the sexes staged in Nature's most gorgeous settings, might fittingly describe the unusual western production, "The Desert's Toll," which is now playing at the Liberty Theatre.

Francis McDonald, recently elevated to stardom, and who is being presented in a series of out-of-the-ordinary western stories, is surrounded by a notable cast including Kathleen Key, Tom Santschi, Anna May Wong and other favorites. The story is cleverly built, and provides thrills calculated to give the jaded fan plenty of excitement.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Longest Scene Occurs in "His Secretary"

What is probably the longest scene ever photographed at the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios occurs in "His Secretary," the new Norma Shearer starring vehicle coming to the Majestic Theatre.

The scene concludes the picture, and Norma Shearer and Lew Cody appear in it. Hobart Henley directed the sequence, and it is one of the cleverest bits of dual pantomime ever screened. The scene takes almost five minutes to run. Director Henley believes it is one of the finest scenes he has ever directed.

"His Secretary" is an original story by Carey Wilson, and has been adapted to the screen by Hope Loring and Louis B. Lighton. Willard Louis, Mabel Van Buren, Karl Dane, Gwep Lee Estelle Clark and Ernest Gillen complete the cast.

SUNDAY AT THE — CHURCHES —

St. George's Episcopal Church—Cass and Main St. The 5th Sunday after Epiphany. Holy Communion at 7:30 a. m. Celebration of the Holy Communion and sermon at 11:00 a. m. Evening Prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Church School at 9:45 a. m. Bible Class and Confirmation instruction on Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m. in the Parish House. Church of the Holy Spirit at Sutherlin: Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7:30 p. m. on the last Sunday of this month. Feb. 27th. Church School every Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Ascension Chapel at Riddle: Celebration of the Holy Communion and Sermon at 11:00 a. m. on the last Sunday of this month, Feb 27th. Church School every Sunday at 10:00 a. m.

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