

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1927.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER.

An Ohio youth recently invented a new kind of radio receiving device. He installed it in the cellar of his home and called in his friends to see it work.

The friends formed an interested circle. The young inventor proudly explained everything. Then, with a little flourish, he stepped up, seized the switch, and threw on the current.

There was a sharp snap, a crackling sound, and the inventor dropped to the floor, dead. Something had gone wrong. His pet invention had electrocuted him.

Like Frankenstein, the young man was destroyed by a device of his own creation.

This idea—of a man destroyed by an invention that he cannot control—always has exercised a fascination for the human mind. It seems almost as if men realized, vaguely, that in the process of building up a civilization they had harnessed forces that are more easily started than stopped; as if they sensed dimly that in rising from the jungles of savagery they had taken up a burden which might well crush them if they were not wary.

This may sound a bit ponderous and far-fetched, but it isn't. No doubt you can recall the recent World war; did you ever realize that that war nearly wrecked our civilization? Had the strain it imposed been just a little bit more severe the whole world would have slid back ten centuries into semi-barbarism.

But the World war was only a natural, logical outgrowth of the kind of civilization we had erected.

Mankind, literally, was nearly destroyed by a monster of its own creation.

Nor is that all. If there ever is another world war it will be worse than the last one—more costly by far in men, materials and money. Could the world survive it?

It is entirely within the bounds of possibility for white civilization to come to a climax and then collapse in a great armed conflict.

Frankenstein created a monster that he could not control, and it destroyed him. The young Ohio inventor invented a machine that did not act as he expected it would, and he too was destroyed.

We—all of us—have built up a civilization that contains within it the seeds of world-rending violence and destruction. Let us walk very carefully, and pursue our national and individual paths with extreme care, lest we too be destroyed.

YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW.

The old order changeth, giving place to new—or so, at least, said the poet.

This maxim, it seems, applies even to so conservative an institution as the United States Army.

Recently congress increased the allowance for the doughboy's food. Now there is made public a typical week-day menu for a detachment of regulars assigned to duty at West Point. Bear in mind that this food is served the regulars, not the cadets. Here is a sample dinner:

Noodle soup, oysters, chicken a la Maryland, mashed potatoes, creamed peas, dumplings, chili sauce, pineapple salad, hot biscuits, bread and butter, coffee and milk.

The navy's slogan is "Join the navy and see the world." The army should adopt something like "Join the army and eat like a king."

If, as Napoleon said, an army travels and fights on its stomach, the American army ought to be able to whip any outfit on earth.

ARISE, MEN, ARISE!

Spring styles for women, it is announced, will introduce a new kind of garment; a regular he-mannish pair of trousers to be worn under a very abbreviated skirt.

It is our opinion that every male in the country should arise and protest.

The women have left man little enough as it is. They have adopted his coat and shirts, his haircuts, his cigars and his habit of running things to suit himself. Now they are about to adopt his pants also.

We view this move with fear. Let the embattled males assert their rights before it be too late!

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

ASSISTANCE OFFERED TO THOSE DESIRING TO ENTER GOV. ACADEMY

U. S. COAST GUARD ACADEMY, New London, Conn., March 12, 1927. Editor News-Review—I am writing to ask you to put a little note in your paper to the effect that I should be more than pleased to assist any of my friends of Roseburg to enter a government academy.

Any young fellow under 22 who wishes to gain a college education and the best of vocations need not have a Congressional appointment, everything is dependent on the man. The examinations are competitive and any man under 22 who has had the equivalent of two or three years in high school and a bit of diligent work in preparation stands a good chance of realizing his ambitions. In this respect and in many others that matter even the Naval Academy and Mil-

tary Academy (West Point) cannot vie with the Coast Guard Academy.

There is no need of my giving a detailed description of the Academy and of the advantages offered but will you put in your own words that I shall be delighted to advise anyone who is interested and shall assist them to the best of my ability to come here and stay here if they will write to me here?

Regards to my old friends, and I shall be glad to hear from any of them.

Very sincerely yours,
 CADET MERLIN A. HASTINGS, U. S. C. G.
 U. S. Coast Guard Academy,
 New London, Conn.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand

DR. NERBAS

DENTIST

Painless Extraction

Gas When Desired

Pyorrhea Treated

Phos 458 Masonic Bldg.

PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS

There's days when we poor columnists can't get the ideas. To perk 'em and on those days we just write a few lines like this. To fill up space.

The fishin' season is fast approaching and with the opening of the ball season the annual epidemic of grandmother deaths can be expected.

We went out the other day to pick wild flowers (Honest we did, Nap) and after rambling up and down hill and vale for a couple of hours and only being able to pluck about eight lumbagoes we were about to become disgusted, fed the flowers to some nearby sheep and hit for home. Just then along came a touse-haired kid with his arms loaded with posies and we bought 'em for two bits went home, bathed our daws in arnica and called it a day.

Among those blossoms out this week in new suits is Leon McGintock. He is leavin' the price tag on for a few days as he may hafta turn it back in case he's not able to improve his golf game and annex a few dimes.

Heard B. L. Eddy talk at the 4-um luncheon today and so did the fallers down in the camp ground. It was a darn good talk, B. L., and us yawkers sure slouched down in our seats.

We often wonder how Jack Harding, chief bell hop at the Hotel Umpqua, can keep amilin' in spite of hearin' so many luncheon clubs sing each week.

Ed Payton has abandoned rod and gun for mangle and putter which marks another decline in that wholesome sport dedicated to red-blooded citizens.

Saw a feller sneak into a hardware store today and purchase two bits worth of bottle caps. The summer season is fast approachin'.

Goshamighty but it's tuff to hafta pound out a colyum of bunk each day whether ya feel like it or not. We hafta write 'em up feller don't hafta read 'em. Thassa where you've got it on us.

The Days of '49 open at the armory Fri. night and all the village gold-diggers will be on hand to pan for dust.

Ye ed. defeated J. W. Perkins in a fierce game of golf yesterday which acts for the gloom on Cass st. today. Well, we'll admit it's tuff for a feller to lose a dime or two, when the twins are liable to need a new pair of shoes most any day now.

Several local boys are goin' to France this year and take their wives. When the bitter halves see what hardships their brave hubbys went thru in that Battle of Paris they'll have a darn slight less respect for 'em.

Well, we could go on like this forever and not get anywhere. Our kingdom for a wisecrack but not a quip in sight.

Better quit before we get vulgar in a despit effort to make you giggle.

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"A hose was seen in town this afternoon."

PROGRAM AT JUNIOR HIGH LAST NIGHT WAS BIG SUCCESS

The entertainment sponsored by the Junior High Parent-Teacher association last night was an unqualified success financially and drew a large and appreciative house.

William Lee Greenleaf, well known monologist gave "Tip Van Winkle" in a manner which elicited hearty applause. Mr. Greenleaf has given this story more than twelve hundred times and is perfection in his execution. He also gave selections from "Hamlet" which were appreciated by lovers of Shakespeare's works.

Mr. Greenleaf, who has appeared at the local high school previously is widely traveled and enjoys the reputation of an artist in his work, having a forceful delivery and versatile presentation of characters in the readings he selects.

Through the kindness of Elsie Carleton Strang, several of her pupils appeared in solos, duets and trios, while the Junior High orchestra played several selections.

A large sum of money was raised which will be used by the association in school work. In the ticket sale Mrs. Church's team received first prize, while second prize was awarded to Mrs. Olemann's team.

SMELT RUN RUSH

MAKES WORK FOR

TRAFFIC COPS

(Associated Press Local Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., March 29—The annual smelt run in the Sandy River near here, was at its height today, and hundreds of persons, armed with dip nets, scowens, bird cages and other contrivances were on the banks of the stream scoop-



What is the Ensemble?

Suit, Shirt, Belt, Cravat, Hose, Hat and Handkerchief. All in pre-arranged groups. All harmonizing in color.

A much needed service for men—something someone should have thought of before.

You select the color best suited to you; the ENSEMBLE harmonizes the color all down the line. All done in one operation. Simple because we have done the arranging; satisfactory because color harmony in apparel is the secret of good style. Example—

THE "THAMES" ENSEMBLE

Suit	\$37.50
Shirt	2.50
Cravat	1.50
Belt Set	2.00
Hose	.75
Kerchief	.35
Hat	5.00
Complete Ensemble	\$49.60

SEE WINDOWS

Harth's TOGGERY

the out the little fish. Buckets, sacks, boxes and even some auto trucks were filled with the silvery masses taken from the water. County officers were on duty on roads leading to the river regulating traffic as in crowded thoroughfares in the city.

Home for Convalescents

Semi-invalids given best of care. Expectant mothers given every consideration. Cheerful surroundings. Reasonable rates. MRS. GEO. LAMB Phone 704

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 will be answered. In ink and a stamp, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Address Arthur Dean, in care of The News-Review.

The Fad of the Moment

Bobbed or unbobbed. Galoshes turned down or up. Mah Jongg or Bridge. Skirts long or short. Touring or sedate. Black bottom or Charleston. One color and the black hooded. One deco or two pieces. Cross word puzzles or questions. And so the styles of games, dresses and tests change. A rage for this. Then a rage for that. What next?

We, of this column are next. Of course! We'll be more up-to-date and we'll beat those human interrogation points who ask us to answer questions which deal only with information or facts, the answers to which can be found in books.

We'll ask ourselves and our children questions which test something more than ability to memorize facts. We'll discover our mental capacity for new ideas, our originality, our power of observation, our skill in handling people, our power to win friends, our actions in society. In other words we will make a series of self-analyses along the entire range of qualities which lead to success, to happiness, and to satisfying human relationship.

Watch this column for the biggest idea ever presented to parents, youth and children for self-examination and for examination of others. Knowing Thyself, Knowing Thy Neighbor, and Knowing How to Relate Yourself to Your Neighbor spell Success and Happiness. Teachers, parents, clubs and Parent Teachers' associations are hereby given permission to use these original ideas as they appear every other week without cost or fear of an infringement of any rights. This is an concession which I grant to The News-Review and to the readers of "Our Conversation Corner."

Here's the first: Anyone may try it. Sharpen pencils. Under-score. If you want the correct answers clip and send to me with the usual courtesy of that avowedly anonymous stamped return envelope. If you, Mrs. Mother and Madam Teacher, neglect to give youth a chance to try it then you are missing a splendid device for imparting interest in etiquette, but why shouldn't the grown ups try it themselves? The statements which follow touch the daily life of everyone under ninety who hasn't renounced fever or isn't confined to an institution for the feeble-minded.

How Do You Do?

1. A girl or a woman always rises when a boy or man is presented her. (Yes, No).

NOW YOU ASK ONE

Present Day Literature

Books are being sold nowadays at a rate to amaze writers of a former generation. Are you keeping in touch with them? If so, "Now You Ask One" for today won't be hard for you. You'll find the answers on the last page of this section.

1—What English novelist is the grandson of a famous scientist who was one of Darwin's most noted contemporaries?

2—Who is Heywood Brown?

3—What university professor recently became famous because of his satirical, slightly irreverent novels about Helen of Troy and Sir Galahad?

4—Who wrote "Dark Laughter"?

5—About 30 years ago Stephen Crane wrote a short novel about a Civil war soldier. Unnoticed for years, this book has recently been acclaimed as one of America's literary masterpieces. What is its name?

6—Who wrote "Ulysses"?

7—Which of Conrad's novels deals with a silver mine and a revolution in a mythical Central American country?

8—What is Carl Van Vechten's most recent novel?

9—Who wrote "The Perennial Bachelor"?

10—In what novel, by whom, is Eugene Wilt the central character?

LIBERTY THEATRE

Earle Foxe, popular comedian, has the leading masculine role in "Hustrom," a John Ford production for Fox Films at the Liberty today. Nancy Nash, who had a featured role in "The City," plays opposite Foxe in this comedy-drama of American theatrical life.

The story, a screen version of "The Snake's Wife," written by Wallace Smith, was adapted by Randall H. Faye. The scene is laid in New York and London. The plot centers about the activities of a presumptuous young actor who achieves greatness as a Shakespearean tragedian by virtue of some timely advice given by an older star. Comedy and tragedy are blended in the lives of a group of "professionals" who live in a typical theatrical boarding house in Forty-sixth street.

In addition to Foxe and Miss Nash, the cast includes many well-known names. The list includes Raymond Hitchcock, Emilie Chantard, Grant Withers, Judy King, Jane Winton, Lillian Worth, Harry Bailey, Francis Ford, Ted McNamara, Sammy Cohen, Lydia Yeamans, Titus and others.

Subtle burlesque, the forte of Ford, is admirably blended with pathos in "Hustrom." Ford uses three men and a girl for the more dramatic roles, but backs these with a cast of exceptional merit.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST The Spirit of the Kingdom



Jesus, illustrating the quality of privilege in the Kingdom of Heaven, told the story of a householder hiring laborers for his vineyard at different hours of the day, who gave to every man at the close of the day a penny. (Matthew XX: 1-16)



Jesus, going to Jerusalem, called his disciples aside and told them of his impending betrayal, suffering and death. (Matthew XX: 17-19)



The mother of James and John came to Jesus asking special places of honor for her sons in Christ's Kingdom. (Matthew XX: 20-21)



But Jesus, assuring her that she knew not what she asked, said, "To sit on my right hand and on my left is not mine to give, but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared of my Father." (Matthew XX: 22-23)

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THE TINYMITES STORY BY HAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK

Poor Mother Hubbard's hungry hound was shortly looking all around. He hadn't had a single bite since very early morn. The cupboard, of course, was very bare, because there was no food in there. The Tinymites didn't blame the dog for looking quite forlorn.

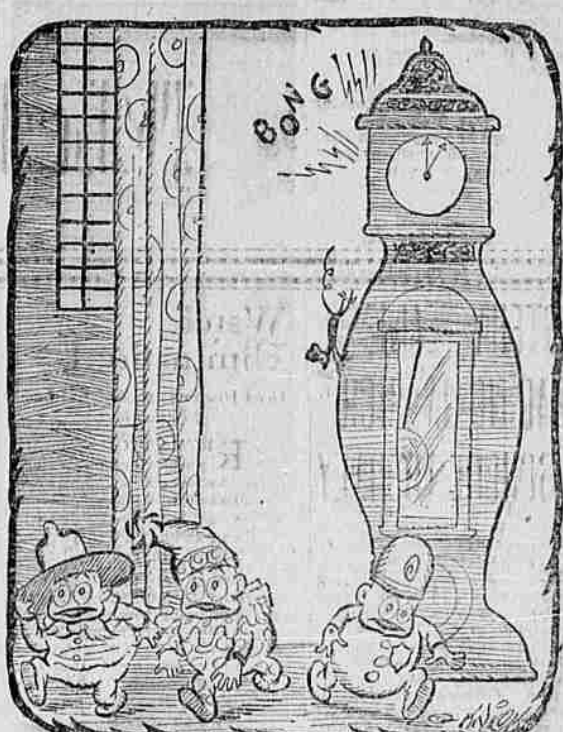
Old Mother said, "I can't arrange to buy him bones. I have no change. I wonder if you Tinymites know the best thing to be done." The Tinies thought and thought, and thought. Said Scouty, "Well, we can't be caught by such a simple question." Then he soon was on the run.

"Where are you going?" Copy cried. "I'll be right back when I have tried a daisy plan," yelled Scouty, as he disappeared from sight. The others wondered where he went, and when an hour of time was spent, he came rushing in the house. He'd met success all right.

Said he, "I've brought meat for the pup." The dog, right quickly ate it up. Then Mother Hubbard smiled and asked, "Where did you get the meat?" "Oh, that was easy," Scouty said. "I knew the poor dog must be fed, and so I bought it at a store, a short ways down the street."

Then Mother Hubbard told them all to run out in her long front hall. "You'll see a sight to make you laugh. Go right ahead," said she. The Tinies did as they were told. They knew that no one there would scold. And, in the hall they found a clock as big as it could be.

Just as they reached the queer old clock, they heard it going tick tick. Then, as it struck the hour of one, a mouse ran down its side. Old Mother Hubbard laugh-



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

ed aloud to watch the frightened little crowd. The mouse had scared the Tinymites. "Oh, save us," Clowney cried.

(The Tinymites find Ba, Ba, Black Sheep in the net story.)

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE (Reg. U. S. Patent Office) By Ahern



WOULDN'T IT SURPRISE YOU MRS. HOOPLE, IF YOU GOT A PHOTO POSTCARD FROM TH' MAJOR, SHOWING HIM SPANNING TH' OL' NOSE OVER A MUG OF ALE, IN ENGLAND? I SORTA MISS HIM AROUND HERE—HE'S LIKE A MANDOLIN—SOMETHING TO PICK ON!

I HAVE AN IDEA THAT HE WENT TO CHICAGO TO GET EVEN WITH HIS BROTHER JAKE, AND REPAY HIM HIS VISIT HERE LAST JANUARY! HE NEEDED A CHANGE, AND THE REST WILL DO ME GOOD!

I MISS HIM HERE!—TH' OL' TREE DOESN'T SEEM TH' SAME WITHOUT HIM!—TH' REST OF US ARE NUTTY, BUT HE HAD A STYLE ALL HIS OWN!

Correct

"Now, William," said his teacher, testing her class on proverbs, "you ought to be able to finish this one—it's very easy: Cleanliness is next to—"

William promptly answered, "Cleanliness is next to impossible."

Why so Shocked?

We are not at all religious. In fact neither my husband nor I have been to church for years and it seems as though we are going to be punished for our agnostic ideas. Our boy insists on being a missionary. What do you think of that? How can we prevent it?

Unwilling Parents.

Answer—Don't. It would take many pages for me to explain fully the reason for this missionary outcropping in the boy.

Why feel badly if he wants to be a missionary? Do you know about the modern methods for training people for religious education?

Without casting any reflections on other schools training religious workers, may I emphasize the high quality of the work in a training school for Christian Leadership, such as conducted in Boston University. If you will send for the catalogue you will be amazed at the preparation necessary for Christian service. And what higher service can there possibly be?

GENE AHERN

AMOS WHERE ART THOU?

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