

THE EVENING NEWS

B. W. BATES BY BERT G. BATES

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1917.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

The full extent of the criminal conduct for which King Constantine was ousted from the Greek throne appears in a speech made last week by Premier Venizelos at Athens. It is a remarkable revelation of hitherto unpublished history. It loads upon Constantine's head a measureless weight of condemnation for his betrayal of his own country, with its noble traditions and ideals, and of the free nations armed in defense of those ideals.

It was in February, 1915, that Venizelos, authorized head of the constitutional monarchy of Greece, proposed intervention in the war. At the same time he submitted a plan for a bold, quick stroke calculated to drive the Turks out of Europe for good. It was an opportune moment. The Turks were actually preparing to evacuate Constantinople. Venizelos wanted to land a Greek army secretly at Gallipoli and march on the capital. The Gallipoli peninsula was practically undefended. Constantine could have been taken within a fortnight.

"Thus," Venizelos says, "Turkey would have been destroyed. Russia would have obtained her war supplies by sea, would have been able to export her grain and would have escaped the offensive of 1916. Bulgaria, seeing Greek and Franco-British armies in her rear, would not have dared to intervene. Serbia would have been saved. Germany would have lost the east, and the war would have been ended one year earlier."

This view was probably justified. The plan included the co-operation of the British fleet. It will be recalled that that fleet, unaided, almost forced the Dardanelles. Supported by the land army of Greece that the British expected, they would almost certainly have succeeded.

But Constantine, ignoring the national will, defying the constitution, forgetting his obligations to the liberal powers that had freed Greece and placed his family on the throne, arbitrarily vetoed the project, and proceeded to rule Greece as an autocrat, in the interests of the Kaiser.

In the light of subsequent developments, history may set Constantine in the niche he coveted beside his imperial brother-in-law. But it will not be in the Temple of Fame. It will be the Temple of Infamy.

FARMERS ARE PROTESTING.

A writer in the Forum column concedes that "because of unfavorable weather, a late, cold spring, and a hot, dry summer, the wheat yield is much below the average, and it means a loss to the grower"; but insists that the farmer should bear that loss for the benefit of the consumer. He thinks the farmers are unpatriotic in protesting against the government board's failure to establish basic prices on the Pacific coast and basic prices here equal to the basic prices fixed for the eastern farmer, says the Spokane Spokesman-Review.

He misses the point of the protest. Our farmers are not objecting to the government's action in fixing basic prices below the prices that would rule in open markets if wheat were left to the normal law of supply and demand. They are willing that the government should "bear" the price for the benefit of American consumers and our allies in arms, and it requires some patriotism on their part to acquiesce loyally to that action, for wheat would probably go to \$3 or better if the markets were left to their normal course.

Their protest is against the injustice of discrimination—against the application of one rule for the east and another rule for the west. They object to an arbitrary order requiring them to pay 30 cents a bushel freight rate on fictitious shipments of wheat from this region to Chicago.

With a short yield this harvest, an unusually large percentage of the crop must be consumed at home and held for seed. Clearly it will not be shipped to Chicago, and clearly, in reason and equity, its growers should not be compelled to pay 30 cents a bushel for transportation that will not be rendered.

The surplus yield of the Pacific coast should be shipped to Europe through the Panama canal in ships the government is now building at Pacific ports, and the allied and neutral buyers should be required to absorb the cost of water transportation, as they will be required to absorb and bear the freight charges on grain shipped from gulf and Atlantic ports.

The government is building large fleets of vessels on the Pacific coast—building them for the express purpose of transporting to our allies the surplus food products of the Pacific slope—our wheat and other cereals, our salmon and other fish food, our metals and our lumber.

The allies must have this surplus wheat, and the government is going far on the road to generosity when it arbitrarily steps in and knucks down the normal price for their benefit. In taking that action it should not discriminate against the grower of the Pacific northwest.

Plotters against this country should be given governmental aid. A nice little plot of their own, about seven feet long, three feet wide, and four feet deep, would be just about the correct thing. A plot for every plotter would have a salutary effect.

Spending of things that come back, we now have with us the knitting hoe.

DRY CONVERTS.

Dr. W. J. Johnson, of St. Paul has been making a tour of the cities which have recently gone dry or had dryness forced upon them in order to find out whether prohibition has really injured business.

According to the Christian Science Monitor, which reports the investigation rather fully, Dr. Johnson's first visit was to Mayor J. C. Dahlgren, of Omaha, a city dry only since July 1. The mayor had been strongly in favor of the saloon, but professed himself entirely converted since he had seen the dry law in actual operation. He finds the city's morals and business both improved. Department stores and groceries are delighted with the results. The sales of infants' shoes are much increased. Housewares show the same activity. Savings banks officials are wearing smiles, and when it comes to men's wear and haberdashery everybody is happy.

To the general satisfaction there were two exceptions. One was found in the hotels which had maintained bars, and the other in the cheap lodging houses. The latter had suffered because dry patrons want better rooms and can pay for them.

In Denver and the Colorado mining camps the story was the same. The Denver Gas Company expected to lose \$16,000 a month from closed saloons. It gained \$10,000 instead. Libraries and movies became popular, and the men folks wanted—and got—more comfort in their homes. Fewer idle houses were found than ever before, land mortgages were being lifted faster, the tourist business did not lose but gained.

In Spokane the new city jail is for rent. In Portland three institutions for men and women with no means of support have gone out of business. Everywhere Dr. Johnson was told that the embarrassing decreased revenue lasted but a month or two. "It was more than offset," says the report, "by the decreased cost of police administration, jails, courts, etc., and by the increase in assessed valuation of the cities caused by new homes and business houses."

Isn't it idiotic, when one gets right down to it, to defend poisoning on the ground of business? Well and happy people do more, and better business than dooped and miserable ones. Why argue? Why not just keep the poisons out of reach?

LIGHT DAWNS ON GERMAN PRESS

A change has suddenly come over the spirit of the German-language newspapers in this country. For the first time they show a glimmer of understanding regarding the nation's war aims and ideals. And for the first time they appear to be in virtual agreement with the government.

The change is seen in their comment on the president's reply to the pope's peace note. It has evidently been effected by the convincing nature of that reply. Our German-American editors begin to understand at last that the United States is fighting for what it has all along professed to be fighting for, that it has no desire to dismember and crush Germany, that it has no hostile and malicious purpose against the German nation, that it seeks only the safety of the United States and the rest of the self-governing world from German aggression, that its quarrel is with militarism and the unscrupulous masters of Germany who make it a menace against mankind.

They begin to understand that we are warring unselfishly upon a group of imperial criminals and the evil system that gives them power—that all we want is the abolition of that system and the removal of the criminals from further capacity for harm, and that we would rather have the German people accomplish the reform than do it ourselves by force of arms.

And our Teutonic editors, once grasping this fact, are already expressing the hope that the German people themselves may learn the unvarnished truth and understand it, as the shortest way to peace.

This is the most hopeful sign yet. When the truth really penetrates to the inner consciousness of our German editors, there is hope that in time the Germans at home will understand it.

"Man is Unconquerable," says an article. We'll give you two guesses, was it on the sporting page or the woman's page?

A wise man has discovered why a woman always likes her dentist. He is the only man who tells her to keep her mouth open.

NEW ISLANDS TO NORTHWARD.

Donald B. MacMillan, back from an arctic expedition, reports the location of two new islands, and states that Crocker Land, which Peary thought he discovered, does not exist. He mapped coast lines more accurately, and discovered an enormous glacier, greater than any previously discovered save the Humboldt, and named it the American Museum glacier, for the Museum of Natural History in New York. Mr. MacMillan is eager to make his reports, unpack his specimens, and start out again as soon as possible to complete the work his part has begun.

There are people still left upon earth—becoming fewer, one ventures to hope—who question the worth of explorations. Yet intellectual curiosity about the shape and size and composition and position and functions of this round globe is the thing which has lifted mankind from savagery to civilization. Inventors, explorers, research workers of all kinds are the ones whom we owe all the comforts and advancements of life. Columbus, Galileo, Watts, Edison, Pasteur, Carrel, Marconi—all of these were men with a thirst for truth which would not be denied.

The Arctic islands useless? Not while mankind lives and cares to grow!

If it did nothing more than teach Young America a sense of his responsibility the war would be a great thing for the country.

Concerning the Kaiser's note to President Wilson, there seems to be no doubt he did write and likewise no question he did wrong.

Sweden has brought a new problem into the war muddle. She is neither neutral nor belligerent.

Bombs and gun powder and poison gas should be listed under the head of d-d-e stuff.

Get your map down and look up Argentina. It is about to get into the war.

SCHOOL-TIME.

(By Mrs. O. G. Collins.)
I was sitting by the gate
Until almost half-past eight,
And I scarce knew whether I was
Sad or gay.
For my little one had gone,
On the dear old path alone—
He had gone to school that bright
September day.

I had often thought of this,
How my little one I'd miss,
But I knew that there would surely
Come a time,
When he'd have to start alone,
On a pathway all his own
And I could not hold his little hand
In mine.

When he waved a glad good bye
Then I gave a little sigh
Yet I promptly waved a cheery fare-
you-well.

For his heart was full of joy,
And I said, "God bless my boy,
He will soon return his little news to
tell."

Though he may be known to fame,
He will never be the same,
As he was the day he left his tender
play.

Just the mingling with the crowd,
Though no rudeness is allowed,
Makes my little one seem changed in
every way.

Would I have it otherwise?
Nay, though innocence I prize,
And my little one must learn as best
he can;

For a mother's love is true,
And will last the long years through
And he's yet her little boy, though
a man.

"IT'S A BOY."

The doctor leads a busy life, he
wagers war with death.
Long hours he spends to help the one
who's fighting hard for breath.

He cannot call his time his own, nor
share in others' fun.
His duties claim him through the
night when others' work is done,
And yet the doctor seems to be God's
messenger of joy.

Appointed to announce this news of
gladness: "It's a boy!"

In many ways unpleasant is the doc-
tor's round of cares,
I should not like to have to hear the
burdens that he bears:

His eyes must look on horrors grim,
Unmoved he must remain,
Emotion he must master if he hopes
to conquer pain;

Yet to his lot this duty falls, his voice
must employ
To speak to man the happiest phrase
that's sounded, "It's a boy!"

I wish 'twere me to speak a message
half so glad
As that the doctor brings unto the
fear-distracted dad.

I wish that simple words of mine
could change the skies to blue
And lift the care from troubled
hearts, as those he utters do.

I wish that I could banish all the
thoughts that man annoys
And cheer him as the doctor does,
who whispers: "It's a boy."

Whoever through the hours of night
has stood out side her door
And wondered if she'd smile again;
who'er has paced the floor,
And lived those years of fearful
thoughts, and then been swept
from woe.

Up to the topmost height of bliss
that's given man to know,
Will tell you there's no phrase so
sweet, so charged with human
joy.

As that the doctor brings from God—
that message, "It's a boy!"

Live-wire Doings of City

Was Enroute Home.

Ed. Riddle passed through the city this morning from the north where he has been touring the state in company with a salesman. They were on their way south, stopping at all points of importance.

Some Fine Melons.

Jack Dawson was in the city yesterday from his home at Melrose and, having an idea that The News editor was hungry, passed into the sanctum a good supply of fine musk melons, which was evidence that Mr. Dawson knows how to cultivate this particular variety of fruit. They looked good—and tasted much better.

Four Dodge Cars Received.

J. O. Newland, agent for Dodge Bros. car, received four automobiles today from the factory. These are the 1918 model, but are practically the same lines as former makes, as this company has never made any material change in their cars the past few years.

Food Conservation Club Meets.

Work begun this afternoon in the army in the domestic science rooms by the two drying clubs under the direction of Mrs. O. C. Brown, permission to use the rooms having been granted by Joe Miceli, local custodian of the army. The clubs are composed of three school girls each, who have been working for the past year at the conservation of fruit and vegetables. They will exhibit their work at the county fair which will be held next week and will also serve fruits and vegetables which they have dried. As food conservation is one of the gravest questions which the government is facing at this time the work which the clubs have been doing is of great value to the community.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

A. F. & A. M., Laurel Lodge No. 13. Regular communications 2nd and 4th Wednesday each month at Masonic Temple, Roseburg, Ore. Visitors welcome.

BENJ. CARO, W. M.
W. F. HARRIS, Secy.

EAGLES, Roseburg Arle meets in their hall on Jackson St., on 2nd and 4th Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren in good standing always welcome.

J. C. KOENIG, W. P.
B. F. GOODMAN, W. Sec.

Phone 183.

B. A. Y.—Mt. Nebo Homestead No. 1828 meets at Macabee hall every 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Visitors welcome.

E. P. WILLIAMS, F. M.
C. W. CLOAKE, Cor.

OUR BUSINESS IS BANKING

It requires time, straight dealing, conservative business, close attention to business, a substantial capital and surplus and men with proper experience to make a bank.

We claim all these essentials, which are necessary to make our business that of banking and offer the people of Roseburg and Douglas County the services of a bank whose adequate capital and surplus endow it with solid strength and absolute safety. You are invited to do your banking with a bank that tries to make business relations mutually profitable.

THE UMPQUA VALLEY BANK

B. W. Strong, President; J. M. Throne, Cashier; D. R. Shambrook, Vice President; Roland Agee, Vice President.

I. O. O. F., Rising Star Lodge No. 174

Meets in the Odd Fellows' Temple every Friday evening. Visiting brethren always welcome.

J. D. REESE, N. G.
CARL W. OHMAN, Rec. Sec.
M. PICKLE, F. S.

I. O. O. F., Union Encampment No. 9.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Temple, every Thursday evening. Visiting brethren always welcome.

K. H. PICKENS, C. P.
O. H. PICKENS, H. P.
OLIVER JOHNSON, R. S.
JAMES EWART, F. S.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS, Alpha

Lodge No. 47, meets every Wednesday evening, cor. Jackson and Cass Sts. Visitors always welcome.

C. A. CHAMBERLAIN, C. C.
ROY F. DURBIN, M. F.
E. B. WIMBERLY, K. R. S.

LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE, Roseburg

Lodge No. 1037—Meets Monday evening of each week, at 8 o'clock in Macabee hall. All visiting brothers are invited to attend.

W. J. MOON, Dictator.
H. O. PARZETER, Sec'y.

O. E. S., Roseburg Chapter No. 8.

Holds their regular meeting on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month. Visiting members in good standing are respectfully invited to attend.

MISS MARGARET PAGE, W. M.
FRED JOHNSON, Sec'y.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD, Oak

Camp No. 125—Meets in the Odd Fellows' hall in Roseburg every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome.

J. M. THRONE, C. C.
M. M. MILLER, Clerk.

B. P. O. EIKS, Roseburg Lodge, No.

320—Holds regular communications at the Eike Temple on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.

E. B. STEWART, E. R.
IRA B. RIDDLE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F., Philatelian Lodge No. 8.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Temple, corner Jackson and Cass Sts., on Saturday evening of each week. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

F. I. PERRY, N. G.
A. J. GEIDDES, Rec. Sec.
J. B. BAILEY, Fin. Sec.

WOMEN OF WOODCRAFT, Lilao

Circle No. 49—Meets on the 1st and 3rd Monday evening of each month at Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting members in good standing are invited to attend.

DORA GILBERT, G. N.
CLARA CAWLFIELD, Clerk.

I. O. T. M.—Roseburg Hive No. 11.

Holds regular reviews on second and fourth Thursday evenings in Macabee hall. Sisters of other hives visiting in the city are cordially invited to attend our reviews. Macabee hall on Cass street.

BERYL B. OGDEN, L. C.
JESSIE RAPP, R. K.

REBEKAHS, Roseburg Rebekah

Lodge, No. 41, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Temple every Tuesday evening. Visiting sisters and brethren invited to attend.

MRS. IDA TURNELL, N. G.
MRS. TILLIE JOHNSON, Sec.
MRS. ELSIE HUMPHREY, F. S.

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Because these fine coats have the style that is eye-compelling.

No person with artistic taste can pass you without looking upon your coat with admiration.

The symmetrical lines—the luxurious cloths—and the master tailoring are features that everyone will admire. Your friends will compliment you on your taste.

But when you buy a "Classic" Coat you get more than an attractive coat—you get a garment that will give you splendid service.

The materials which enter into "Classic" Coats are quality made. That is why these garments are long wearing.

And the workmanship that goes into these coats is exceptional. They are man-tailored throughout. That is why they hold their shape.

You can never appreciate the full beauty of "Classic" Coats until you see them yourself, and you will enjoy real coat service when you own one. Come to the store tomorrow, and see them. "Shop" through our coat department to your heart's content. We want you to get acquainted with these fine garments.

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