



The Race Victory at INDIANAPOLIS

The Road Victory at WICHITA

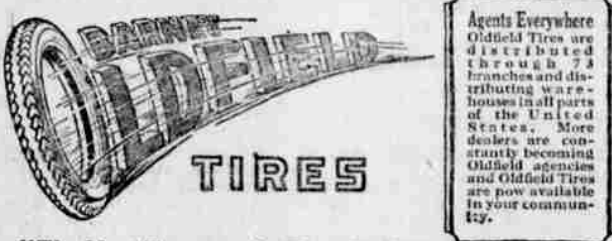
Help You Choose Tires

500 miles at 94.48 miles an hour—a relentless grind over a rough-finished, sun-baked concrete and brick pavement at record-breaking speed—that is the gruelling test Oldfield Cord Tires underwent successfully at Indianapolis Speedway May 30th. They were on the winner's car for the third successive year and on eight of the ten finishing in the money, upholding the confidence successful race drivers have in the trustworthiness and ability of these tires to meet the greatest demands of speed, endurance and safety. Their records in every other important race have been equally as good.

Consider this achievement along with another test of Oldfield quality made at Wichita, Kansas, this past winter and early spring.

34,525 miles on rutted, icy Kansas roads, running day and night on a Studebaker stock car without a single tire change. This test was made by a group of Wichita automotive dealers in a tire, oil and gasoline economy run. Mayor Kemp of Wichita was official observer and made affidavit to the mileage and service given by Oldfield tires.

You may never subject your tires to the gruelling experience of Indianapolis nor the steady grind of bad winter roads, but it is good to know you can get such safety and mileage economy by buying Oldfield tires. Ask your nearest dealer.



"The Most Trustworthy Tires Built"

The Oldfield Tire Company, Akron, Ohio

Drumfield's Atty. Raps News-Review

MEM. June 24.—Newspapers in and the Roseburg News-Review are particularly well brought forth and carefully attacked by Dexter Drumfield, attorney for Richard Brumfield, Roseburg dentist, when Rice came before the Oregon supreme court Friday and argued the murder of a new trial. George Neuner, attorney for Douglas county, presented the state.

Drumfield's broadsides to a newspaper, Mr. Rice turned to the verbal artillery to his legal and insisted that Judge Neuner, who heard the case, should grant his requested change of venue. Affidavits, signed by a number of Roseburg persons, which held statement that, in the opinion of the jury, Brumfield would receive a fair trial in Douglas county, were presented, counted as nothing by Rice. Instructions of the judge to the jury were objected to, and the statement of Joseph Hammerley as a juror was heard and was, therefore, not qualified to sit.

At least three members of the jury, defense attorney claimed, showed they had formulated opinions before the case was heard and were, therefore, not qualified to sit.

Drumfield, in his argument, in his attack on Rice's statements, held that jurors were well chosen and qualified. The appointment of jurors, he declared, to be regulated by the judge, and he added that the jury in Douglas county held every instruction received by the defense.

Drumfield, who is held in the Oregon penitentiary under sentence of life, was convicted of killing Dennis Little more than an hour was given over to the arguments. They were heard by Chief Justice George Burnett and his six associate judges.

LUCKY WORKER GETS BUTTON

Rather Odd Way by Which Employer Selects Longshoremen for Particular Job He Has.

The ancient game of "Button, button, who has the button?" is played by serious groups of men daily along the New York water front. A small crowd may be seen gathered about a wagon from which a man distributes the buttons. The men who get the buttons win.

The man in the wagon with the buttons, as a matter of fact, is choosing workmen, and finds the button game a convenient scheme for making his choice. The plan is commonly used in selecting longshoremen to work cargoes on the ships. At an early hour longshoremen hunting jobs gather about the dock entrances. The man who needs workers takes his position in a wagon, or perhaps on a box, and calls for workmen. The crowd gathers about him.

From his position the employer can see the face and figures of the men. From long experience he can tell at a glance which men best serve his purpose. He makes up his mind in a moment's inspection. To signal the man and get him out of the crowd would require time and lead to complications. He merely flips a button or small disk to the man he has selected. The man catches it and makes his way out of the crowd to the dock. The button game is a great saver of time.

KANGAROO A NATURAL BOXER

Youngsters Are Taught by Their Parents and Acquire a Really High Degree of Efficiency.

Kangaroos are natural boxers. The younger kangaroo is taught to defend himself in this way as soon as he is old enough to hop about. Naturalists who have watched the animals in their native surroundings say it is very funny to see the mother giving the youngster his first boxing lessons. Afterward the father takes up the teaching, and with much gentleness and patience trains him to box.

When kangaroos box they back off and rush in and prance about very skillfully. Each one watches for an opportunity to strike, and at the same time tries to prevent the other from striking. They cleverly try to move about so as to get the enemy below them on the slope of a hill. The resounding blows they give with their hind feet can be heard far away.

The kangaroo fights like a gentleman. He is a good sportsman, even when he is fighting with his enemy. The animals strike with the flat of the foot, and never use against each other their terrible ripping claws.

NEED NOT DREAD POISON IVY

Science Announces the Discovery That Gasoline Will Prevent Evil Effects So Much Dreaded.

The fear of poison ivy, which has kept many a city dweller away from the woods and meadows a whole season through, is now an unnecessary fear. The specter in the shadows of the forest is gone. Science has provided the means for warding off the illness which otherwise would follow infection. The remedy is just an application of ordinary gasoline. Benzine may be used instead.

Science has discovered that the irritation of the skin, in ivy poisoning, is no different from any other chemical burn, and that gasoline or benzine will dissolve and remove the poisonous oil of the ivy if applied in time. As many as eight hours may elapse between the touching of the ivy and the application of the remedy. Even persons on bikes in lonely districts may benefit by the discovery, since any passing motorist can supply enough gasoline to do the work.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Insect's Depredations Enormous.

The rhinoceros beetle is rendering the plantations along the coast of German New Guinea valueless, and unless the Australian government, which holds the mandate, does something to fight the pest the plantations will be nothing more than monuments to the depredations of the rhino. A correspondent says: "In one or two instances they represent an appalling loss, and the sweeping away of the fruits of from ten to twenty years' hard work. During the German occupation a determined effort was made to wipe out the beetle, and to this end half-a-dozen scientists were imported from the Cameroons and Germany, and attached to the local bureau of agriculture. These investigators tried to find a spray that would kill the parasite without damaging the palms, and they were well on their way to success when the war came and they died. Since then nothing has been done except by the beetle, who every year renders a certain number of plantations valueless. The authorities don't seem to realize the seriousness of the thing."

Trout Fishing.

All the joy of trout fishing is not found on the streams. Along about this time of the year, with the wind blowing cold outside and the rain battering at the windows, the real trout fisherman is sitting before his grate fire getting ready his look of flies for the next campaign. With feathers and silks he is as happy as mortal can be. There's never a bright lure passes through his fingers but what in fancy he is giving battle to some speckled beauty. The fun of trout fishing is in the anticipatory delights of getting ready. In that field of happiness there is no such thing as bad weather.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

(Communications sent to the News-Review for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, not exceed 200 words, and the true name of the writer must be made known to this paper, otherwise they will not be considered. It is not necessary that your name appear in print, but as a matter of good faith the author's name must be given to all articles intended for publication.)

ON PRUNE MARKETING

Roseburg, Ore., June 24, 1922.
Editor News-Review:
I have just again picked up the News-Review of May 27th and not Lou Knight's article, "On the Prune Crop," in which he refers to some other writers and asks "space for a grower." While I am rather late, would you kindly allow a little space for an "Observer?"

From Mr. Knight's writing, I would infer he is a comparatively young man; has not been a very careful observer and his reading very narrow and limited, or is woefully forgetful.

Those of us who have lived for more than fifty years have seen, in these past, just about such happenings as took place in 1920. I remember when the farmers in Kansas sold just as good corn as ever grew for 11 cents a bushel, and just as good wheat as ever put on the market for less than 50 cents a bushel, which was much less than production cost, and that was within a hundred miles of Kansas City market. I remember, too, when one bank would not cash a check drawn on another bank in the same town, and when a man could not draw out one dollar of his own money he had deposited in the bank—whether he had much or little. So the happenings of 1920 were not the first "tight times."

Prunes? Yes, I think we are all agreed with Mr. Knight in what he said about gathering, handling, drying, processing and packing prunes. However, it is well, now and then, to have our attention called to these matters, "lest we forget," or become careless. As I read on in Mr. Knight's remarks, he appears to have had a grouse on, and was disposed to unload in some manner after working off some of it on the Oregon Growers, he goes in a tantrum, loses his subject (prunes) entirely and wallows the county agent.

Mr. Knight says, "I have been in the prune-growing business the last ten years and up until 1920 we had no trouble, during my time, of selling all prunes raised at a good fair profit over labor and investment." He said "Give us back the good old days" (of Drager and Giles) and "Johnnie on the spot." Mr. Knight did not go back quite far enough. I remember when we bought these prunes after the producer had sold to the independent, and they had been processed, packed, freighted to the Missouri river, middlemen's charges plus the retailer's 20 per cent added—three pounds for 25 cents. I don't know what the independent paid the producer for these prunes, but when we came to Roseburg, in 1917, we bought first-grade Petite prunes for 1 cent a pound, and the best Italian prunes for 2 cents a pound from the producer who had raised and dried them in 1909, and I know of several tons having been sold to the hogs. There is where the producer got "all that was promised" and got it "Johnnie on the spot."

If Mr. Knight will retrospect a little (if he observed during the ten years he has been raising prunes) he cannot but acknowledge that the ten years he refers to, were the years of the greatest prosperity the world has ever known; and, notwithstanding 1910-14, thereabout, my recollection is that prunes ranged in price from 3 to 6 cents a pound; and if a producer got 6 cents he thought he made a good sale. After that time, prunes, like all other commodities, kept climbing up until they reached an abnormal condition.

Those of us who had kept in touch with the trend of events knew this abnormality could not last always. Every farmer and every other business man knew a slump was inevitable. Personally, I thought the slump would come in September or October 1919, but it was about a year later.

It would seem that Mr. Knight, and some pruned men of my acquaintance, seem to have had the idea that prunes should have been an exception; that when all other commodities took the toboggan, that prunes should have been excluded and still held up to their abnormal price of 16 cents or better. Some who sold before the prune crop was gathered and dried, got 16 cents—maybe more; others, no doubt, holding out for 16 1/2 cents, or more, got caught in the universal slump. Yet Mr. Knight and more of his ilk blame all this on the Oregon Growers' association. Just as well accuse the Oregon Growers' association for the break in price of all other commodities, and say they were to blame for the Nebraska and Kansas farmers not being able to sell their corn and wheat for 25 cents on the dollar.

Now, prunes, again, be fair. You know your criticism is unjust. You know when other things broke, prunes didn't fall in line, which they would have done had there been no Oregon Growers' association. Now, Mr. Knight, be fair. You are accusing the Oregon Growers for a situation or condition for which you are not sure, and you are not alone. If you read during 1920 and 1921, you, no doubt, read many articles which read, "Only hand-to-mouth business." "Consumers buying from hand-to-mouth and absolute needs only." Mr. Knight seemed to have overlooked what that meant to the producer. It meant the retailer bought only present-needed supplies; and, the wholesaler and jobber had to buy in the same manner. So the producer sold only in such quantities and was as the trade demanded. Again, another thing he seemed to

have overlooked is the possibility that the independent buyer, wholesaler, jobber and retailer were, some of them, hit pretty hard, and possibly forced to do business with trade acceptances, all of which tended to retard the movement of commodities—prunes included. In many instances they could not buy in carload lots because they could not sell in carload lots. So now, Mr. Knight, and others, be fair. You know the Oregon Growers' association was not responsible for that condition, and, just because some indiscreet independent, wanting to be a goody-goody man among his old customers, may have said the Oregon Growers were to blame for the condition of the prune market, and because somebody said that somebody said so and so, you go around harping what a terrible booger-boos this Oregon Growers' association is to the pruned interests. You are inconsiderate, you are unfair. You have failed to observe, or at any rate, failed to apply your observations, for you know prunes fell only to the level of other commodities, which you know they would have done, no matter what forces tried to prevent.

Mr. Knight says, "The pruned association pack are shipped all over the country, but instead of the grower getting his money before they are shipped; and often a generous advance to harvest his crop on, they are shipped out to warehouses and sold at the option of the wholesalers and jobbers." Mr. Knight has again failed to recognize that this condition was brought about by the "hand-to-mouth buying" throughout the country. Wholesalers, jobbers and retailers demanded it. They had to. They no longer had quantities of money "Johnnie on the spot," and under uncertainty of the times could not and would not buy in quantities. They saw they could put one over on the producer, and they got by with it, and you can't blame any one or organization for putting their products where they could move them.

Mr. Knight says, "I never did, and never heard of any of my neighbors having to wait for their money." No, Mr. Knight, you never heard of or experienced such conditions as 1920 continuing on into 1921, and we will all join in with your supplication, "Oh, Lord, don't let it repeat the history of the last two years in the prune business," and we would add "any other business."

I am an apple grower in a small way, and a member of the Oregon Growers' association. I have made some inquiry among my acquaintances who have sold through independents or commission men, and I have as yet to find one who has received any more for his 1921 apples—grade and kind—as those of ours which passed through the Oregon Growers' association.

Now men, one and all, be fair. It was very unfortunate for the management of the Oregon Growers' association to launch their enterprise when they did—just before the crises—but we have weathered the storm and we are here, and we are here to stay, and if you, outside of the association, will be fair, and you disinterested ones inside of the association, will instead of knocking, you will, in a few years, see where we are. You need but look to the organization of the fruit industries in California for your answer.

WANTED.

ANYONE having rooms to rent to tourists during Shrine rush, notify the Grand Grill.

WANTED—Experienced short order waitress at the Roseburg Cafeteria at once, good wages.

WANTED—Energetic young man to work in cleaning plant. Permanent job for helper. Radio Cleaners.

WANTED—\$1000 on time loan, city and suburban property security. Address "476" care News-Review.

WANTED—Hay hands, R. C. Lovelace, Roseburg, Rt. No. 1, box 43; four miles east on Lower Creek road.

WANTED—Modern furnished house by engineer and wife. No children. Inquire 401 Mill St., or call 145-J.

WANTED—A good, strong, second-hand truck cheap for cash. State size and price. Call or write 1178 Military Street, W. Roseburg.

WANTED—Feeder pigs, will pay 19 cents per pound delivered at Soldiers' Home, for right breed and to weigh from fifty to one hundred and fifty pounds each. Address Geo. W. Riddle, Soldiers' Home, Roseburg, Ore.

FOR RENT—Sleeping room, Phone 23-4.

FOR RENT—Sleeping room, bath, 201 South Main Street.

FOR RENT—Safety deposit boxes. Roseburg National Bank.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR TRADE—5 acre dairy farm in Pacific county, Washington, will take 20 to 40 acre ranch partly improved but will not assume. In health only reason for change. Ernest F. Rhodes, Raymond, Wash.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES—Can use 2 men and 2 women capable of meeting public. Experience not necessary. Good position open for those who qualify. See Mr. Gates at Hotel Umpqua.

POSITION OPEN for man of executive ability to manage our business in Douglas county. Small investment required. You can build up the business and become a state or district manager, with an income of \$10,000. See Mr. Gates at Hotel Umpqua.

FOR SALE—Danish Hall heads, Savyo and also plants, all 541 N. Pine St., or Mrs. Kild's place, West Roseburg.

CHEERFUL—Governor Wood and Black Tartarian cherries for 2 cents a pound on the trees. Come and get all you want. Curtis Ranch, phone 8-2-4.

FOR SALE—By owner, 50 acres, 7 acres in garden, old family orchard, balance timber and pasture, 5 room house, 2 chicken houses, creek length of one 10. Splendid spring. If interested, call phone 28-1-6.

FOR SALE—Automobile tires.

One 32x34, \$5.95.
One 32x36, \$9.50.
Two 32x34, \$11.55.
One 32x34, \$14.25.
Automobile tubes:
One 32x34, \$1.65.
Five 32x34, \$1.75.
One 32x36, \$1.95.
One 32x34, \$1.95.
Two automobile trailers.
One 2 ton truck. Terms or trade.
One new wagon box and seat.
25 barrel heavy Waverly oil.
Closing out sale.
J. M. JUDN

FOR SALE—200 shares stock, Oregon Exploration Co., Blaine, Ore. Price \$25 per share. R. J. Paquin, Riddle, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Chadwick hay press, horse power; also Fairbanks scales. All for \$100. This is a bargain. Joe Hedrick, Drain, Ore.

CAR FOR SALE—1914 Overland. Car in good condition. 4 good tires. Car must be sold. Call and make me an offer. P. O. 322, Roseburg, Oregon, or phone No. 28-1-5. Residence 541 East Douglas St.

FOR SALE—Good cupboard, ice box, garden tools, wall lamp, Encyclopedia Britannica, Chadwick's Encyclopedia of Law, Cooley's Blackstone, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Call at 653 E. 2nd Ave. South, Cor. 6th.

A BARGAIN—1 No. 116, 275-lb. Iowa separator, \$10.00; 2 No. 125, 500-lb. Iowa separators \$25.00 each; 1 six-shovel stange row riding cultivator, \$45.00. Prices F. O. B. Sutherlin, cash. McCreey Brothers, Sutherlin, Oregon.

MICKIE SAYS

WOLLER WHEN YA GOT SUM PRINTIN' TO DO 'N I'LL COME RUNNIN'! WE PRINT ANY OLE THING YA WANT 'OUT WE GOT INK 'N TYPE 'N PAPER 'N BRAINS 'N WE KNOW HOW TO MIX 'EM! 'Y'ETCHA!



—and Mickie is right!

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Roseburg
News-Review



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A Big Candy Special!

JUST IN FROM THE NORTH

These candies are deliciously made for warm weather. Our candy is the highest type of candy makers' art in designs and pieces and cleverness of fillings. Quality is the best there is combined with extreme purity.

ICED BUDS.
ARTIC NUT.
CREAMED FILBERTS.
CREAMED PEANUTS.
SNOW BALLS.

For the kiddies—Arctic Rats and Snow Men.

SEE OUR WINDOWS.
LLOYD CROCKER