

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday
H. W. BATES President and Manager
HERT G. BATES Secretary and Treasurer
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

Member of The Associated Press.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and to all local news published hereon. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

SPEAKING OF LOCAL ENTERPRISES.

Speaking of local enterprises, about the biggest thing now confronting the business men of Roseburg is the successful operation of the local cannery plant. This is an institution that commands the attention of all who have the welfare of the city and county uppermost in their minds. In order to make the plant equal to the demand of the fruit growers of this county it must be properly financed, and there is no use 'beating about the bush' to say right here that it is up to the people of this community to subscribe for sufficient stock in the enterprise to make this season's operation a complete success. The plant cannot get established without some immediate financial assistance, and this should be forthcoming at once. We owe this to the fruit interests of the county. We cannot expect to take toll from this important industry without giving in return some financial assistance, and the time has arrived to put the local cannery on a sound operating basis.

Forty-one thousand dollars was distributed in this city last season among the people of Roseburg. This is no small, insignificant sum, and as the plant increases its output a still larger payroll will be in evidence. It is these institutions that make a greater Roseburg and Douglas county and they can only be made worth while by giving financial aid until thoroughly entrenched. After this has been accomplished the returns on the investment will be far above all expectations.

Salem is financing eight canneries, while the city of Eugene has a million dollar institution, with other communities throughout the state encouraging industries of various kinds to grow and prosper. There is no good reason why Roseburg should not be an industrial center if our people would only show a willingness to support these enterprises in a financial way.

It is understood the local cannery is going to place among the people here the opportunity to share in the sale of several thousand dollars' worth of stock. The financial condition of the concern is in splendid shape, but it cannot operate and take care of this seasons output of fruit and market the product successfully without financial aid. It can, and will, however, insure a good return on the investment and the people of this community should show a disposition to share liberally in the conduct of the canning plant. The fruit growers of the county need your assistance and now is the time to act.

The stores of many cities and towns are holding special sales and occasions when they offer unusual inducements to people to come in and trade. 'Dollar Day' sales have become quite common with special discounts. Some groups of merchants offer to pay train and trolley fares to shoppers from outside, etc. Some conservative merchants may say that such reductions in prices have to be made up by higher figures at other times, so that the stores making such offers do not average to sell any cheaper throughout the year. Yet they overlook the fact that to build up a business good will a merchant can afford to make some sales on a cost basis. If he can get new customers coming to his store, he can afford to let them have some special advantages as compensation for the interest they show in investigating his place of business. If a business succeeds in adding to its trade in such ways, the greater volume gained should enable it to reduce its merchandising expense, and thus pay for the special inducements offered.

The death of President Harding has not only upset the entire nation but has turned the political pot upside down and smeared a lot of self-praise on a bunch of fellows who are presidentially inclined and want to get into the 1924 running.

This is buyers' week at Portland—and many a shopper will go to see and fall to buy. There's no place like home when you want to turn your dollars loose.

THE VILLAGE RHYMESTER by Carlyle Emery

Dear Folks:
In looking back thru the days since I was just a kid, I find that some one lent a hand in everything I did. At school, some pal was always there to help me now and then on work I should have done at home and now with fellow men, I find some friend is ever near when I'm a bit in doubt, who knows the way and takes the time to help me find it out.
So what I do is not all I. It's others I must thank. 'Twas Jim who taught me how to save my dollars in a bank. 'Twas Bill who told me I should write and Tom who helped me too by coming 'round to make me glad when I was feeling blue. 'Twas Gus who gave me confidence when all had gone to smash, and George who saw my crying need and gave me of his cash. 'Twas May who made me take a step that brought a lot of gain, and Grace who taught me how to smile in spite of grief and pain.
So what I am, my friends have made. God bless them one and all. I'm thankful I have not been deaf and that I've heard the call of other friends who looked to me for help along the way. For who am I that I should hear and turn my face away?
And what applies to me, my friends, applies to others, too. You'll find that someone's helping hand was always stretched to you.

PRUNE PICKINS BY BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING, FOLKS
The barbers of the village
Are now called
Sheik Shearers
Because they hafta
Bob the locks of
The boys and it
Takes some skill
To do that and make
The back part of
The head balance
With the Adams apple.

DUMBELL DORA THINKS Silicate is a foolish girl.

The townsfolk are back on the job today after enjoying their week-end vacations with the mosquitoes.

The golfers were shaking a mean maelie on the links yesterday and the digger squirrels took refuge in their storm cellars.

Now they're talking about putting in a town clock and we hope they keep it wound up if they do.

The fellow with the rattly flivver has just as good time bouncing along the highway as the boy who has a high-priced chariot and is four months behind in his payments.

The janes of Roseburg haven't reported so much to the red hosiery and sock of like hue and we want to commend them for delaying the game, because it would be dangerous for the pedestrian who can't keep his eye on the traffic.

NOBODY KNOWS
Nobody knows the work it takes
To keep the home together;
Nobody knows of the steps it takes,
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody listens to childish woes,
Which kisses only smother;
Nobody's pained by naughty blows,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care
Bestowed on baby brother;
Nobody knows of the tender prayer,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught
Of loving one another;
Nobody knows of the patience sought,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears
Lest darlings may not weather
The storm of life in after years,
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody kneels at the throne above
To thank the Heavenly Father;
For the sweetest gift—mother's love;
Nobody can but mother.

DAMMING
One day as I chanced to pass,
A beaver was damming a river,
And a man who had run out of gas,
Was doing the same to his flivver.

Looking at the gas gauge with a
Lighted match is what brings the
Merry smile to the undertaker's countenance.

Patricia Salmon, who knocked the newspaper boys for a row at the Shelby playground, has been offered a job in the Zeigfeld Folies, and Patsy will probably find the lights on Broadway much brighter than they were on the kerosene circuit. But somehow or other we'll bet Patsy will wish she was back in the ol' leaky tent when the first lighters start their shower of carrots. Newspaper publicity will stir you on the road to fame, but to arrive at the top rung you hafta hit the ball in the .400 class.

A radical is a person who uses his brains as a parking place for queer ideas.

If more women had a sense of humor more of them would be laughing at their funny-looking husbands.

Dear Ed: How can I keep my fountain pen from leaking in my vest pocket? DISTRACTED.

Ans.—Leave it on your desk.

We saw Bernie Hyland washing windows yesterday and his golluf training sure came in handy.

The sheiks are oiling down their locks and they should have a clamp to put on their head when retiring at night.

School days will soon be here and its beginning to show on the faces of the youngsters.

Shirout Stamme nabbed five gallons of moonshine from a Salem 'merchant' Saturday, and it will be emptied in the sewer this week. A swimming party is being planned for below Oak street bridge.

Some girls are never so attractive when rising from the piano.

Our ol' AJAX smothered you just around, quality the best, Churchill Hardware Co.

DAILY NEWS LETTER

Gossip of Staff Correspondents at World Centers of Population.

TODAY:
Derelict Row in Los Angeles. Homeless 'Salts' Must 'Drift.' By WILLIAM G. CAYCE, (International News Service Staff Correspondent.)
LOS ANGELES, Aug. 6.—'Derelict Row' that gives a quaint haven of human 'hunks' and failures from all parts of the world, a famous landmark in San Pedro, is to go. Commerce, which knows no sentiment or sympathy, has sought it out. The channel of Los Angeles Harbor is to be widened and 'Derelict Row' lies in the path of the new improvement, and soon ships from every port will be weaving red romance where before shabby denizens of the wharves merely spun yarns.

'Derelict Row' is on Terminal Island. It is a pleasant and fine place to watch life idle by, if you are no longer essential to it. That is what these poor unfortunates long have been doing. Every port city has its 'Derelict Row.'

The local 'Derelict Row' started 35 years ago, when a sea captain lost his papers because of too much grog, or perhaps something more serious, and settled there.

There is an old saying that 'success attracts the successful.' So does failure attract failures, and soon others who had been trodden on by defeat were pouring in from everywhere. There were men whom youth had deserted; fishermen who had been unsuccessful in their catches, or perhaps they were unseaking; able-bodied seamen, who at one time sang a mean chanty and swarmed along the docks with the best of 'em; dock workers without jobs or hopes of getting any; adventurers who had failed, and their one ambition was to hibernation where those who had been successful would not stumble on them. They found that haven in 'Derelict Row.'

A better location, considering the purpose, could not have been chosen for 'Derelict Row.' Here those who are unable to seek out a hand-to-mouth existence get enough fishing for a meal from this man, supplies from another and make extra money occasionally by selling fish to outsiders.

Though it is, in the very heart of the harbor district, 'Derelict Row' is isolated. It lies across a quarter of a mile of sand dunes, and because they are hard to traverse, they are safe from prying eyes. Their homes, such as they are, are usually small hovels and shacks, with no landlords or traffic cops to mar their living.

The row is close to the channel, and the inhabitants can not only see the ships pass but can command a bird's eye view of the entire San Pedro district. The residents do not get lonesome. They are too close to the water, and to nearly all of them the water is their home element.

By day they listen to the hum of commerce, and at night they gather around a fire and tell vivid stories of what they were in their prime. They admit they are at least satisfied.

'Why did we name it 'Derelict Row?'' One of the failures repeated the question. 'A derelict is—a wreck piled on the beach, or a vessel that is no longer useful, drifting this way and that.

'Well, that's us. But now we will have to drift along somewhere else. Our only hope is that we can find some place where they don't characterize and where we can end our days in peace.'

The decision to drive the derelicts from their haven on Terminal Island was reached when the business of the harbor had expanded to such an extent that added facilities were necessary.

It has been definitely decided upon to widen the channel, and 'Derelict Row' lies in the path of the improvement. Port Warden Terry has already served notice to the 'residents' of Terminal Island that they must 'move on.'

Where will they go? That is what they are asking themselves.

Don't put your outting clothes away soiled. Phone 472, the Roseburg Cleaners—will call and have them ready for your next trip. Suits cleaned and pressed, \$1.50.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORT

Prices Paid Farmers for Produce. Butter 25 to 30 cents. Grapes, etc. Eggs, 18 cents per dozen. Hops, heavy, 18c; light, 16c lb. Trellis 14c to 25 c. Veal, dressed 8c to 12c 15. Hogs, dressed, 12c, 120 to 160 lb weight. Beans, local production, 20c lb. Cansara, 1923, 7.9c lb. Retail Prices on Mill Products. Millrun, \$1.10 to \$1.20 sack of 50 lbs. Cracked corn, \$2.50 per 100. Flour, soft wheat, \$1.75 sack. Flour, hard wheat, \$1.95 and \$2.20 sack. Rolled barley, \$1.10 a sack of 70 lbs. Whole corn, \$2.20 per 100 lbs.

fresh FROM THE FACTORY Tuxedo TOBACCO

ROLL YOUR OWN WITH RIZ LA CROIX PAPER ATTACHED NOW 15c

STATE PRESS COMMENT

Senators Seeing Europe
It is said that more than one-fourth of the United States senators have gone abroad this summer. This is a cheerful thought.

This country in its 'splendid isolation' had allowed itself to become almost entirely detached from European affairs before the war. Goods were bought and sold, countries visited, but as to the social and political situations, in the rest of the world, Americans as a whole were as densely ignorant as of the conditions in Egypt in the days of King Tut.

The war threw us into a strange element. We splashed and fussed and choked and finally got so we could keep going, but as to the general principles of how to conduct ourselves comfortably in relation to it, we are still far from well-informed.

Having so large a number of members of the senate to go and for themselves the state of European countries at the present time will help to a great extent to clear up the general confusion. Each one will see with the eyes and mind he takes with him, and not with those of the people he visits. Nevertheless, if each one has something to contribute, the total experience acquired must be valuable. Adding to this knowledge of facts and consciousness of atmosphere acquired by the many ordinary citizens who have spent some time in Europe during the present year, America's public opinion in regard to European matters cannot but take a turn towards greater intelligence.—Albany Democrat.

Hatting the Tourist

Salem Cherrians have returned from their 'set acquainted' trip to southern Oregon much impressed by the value of the auto tourist traffic to other cities—a traffic from which Salem receives little benefit. Medford and Ashland profit most, because they are gateways to Crater Lake, the state's greatest scenic attraction. Grants Pass presents an attraction of her own in the Oregon cavea. Roseburg and Eugene profit because of their geographical location an suitable half-way places to break the journey, and Eugene, in the McKenzie river road has an attraction worth while that will increase in value with the years.—Capital Journal.

Oregon Farmers

Oregon farmers have already borrowed over \$25,000,000 from the banks of the federal farm loan system. And it may be safely said that a good many of them are worse off than they were before, since money that is borrowed on long time at a low rate of interest comes too easy and is quickly used up. The borrower too impatiently forgets that he must some time pay.—Eugene Guard.

The Effective Cure

Experience is the wisest of all teachers and it is the only teacher from which some will learn. Among other things it teaches the absolute folly of chasing the rainbow's end for the proverbial pot of gold and its lessons are most effective in expounding the doctrines and philosophies of false prophets, idle dreamers and impractical visionaries.

There left Astoria about a year ago a group of foreign-born people who had so fed themselves upon the theories of radical socialism that they fancied that in soviet Russia had

Ladies' Fine Dress Fabrics

Everybody knows our enviable reputation for lovely dress goods, including all the popular patterns in summer weaves in cotton and silk.

I. ABRAHAM, The Silk Store, Roseburg, Ore.

Complete line of Gloves—Hosiery and Corsets

DEFLATED MARK INDUCES GAMBLING

(The Associated Press.)
PORTLAND, Aug. 6.—In the wake of the mark's depreciation in the commonplaces use of gambling sums, gambling has become a fable fever among Germans. Infection is particularly noted in the race-course. Crowds are about the grounds this and every day, and the people there are able fever among trying to make better machines before the race. Lookmakers flourish, and the ring machines do a roaring trade.

The lowest bet accepted in the question. At the Greenwald heard, reducing a bet of \$100 to marks at seven mares.

Five Years in Court

William Watts of Chicago has finally been freed of the charge of killing a chicken—after his case had dragged through the courts for five years. A justice of the peace fined Watts \$3 for 'heating and torturing' a chicken which he seized when it wandered onto his domain, and tossed it over the fence.

OIL RIG IS DUE WITHIN 30 DAYS

The Pacific Petroleum company, a Sibley-Johnson concern, will start all drilling operations in the Comstock Ridge district near Sutherlin within the next 30 days, according to Attorney Albert Hermann of Portland, who is attending to the legal affairs in connection with the operations of the company within this county.

Mr. Hermann says that all arrangements have been completed and that a rig will be on the ground within the next 30 days. W. P. Sills and P. Johnson are two of the best known oil operators on the coast and are planning on bringing in a standard rig and making a thorough prospect for oil in the Sutherlin district.

Rubber belts in size 40 inches at Whelan's.

Returns to Bed—
Herman Steiner, chief of the Central Oregon bank at Medford, has been visiting in Roseburg, and Mrs. E. L. Steiner has returned to her home in Medford.

DANCE At the Armory Thursday, August 9 Music by O. A. C. STROLLERS

A Few New Ones. One Organ, Full of Dirt, Cheap Golden Oak Buffet, a nice one A Used Monarch Range A Misused Standard Range A few good and one no good Cook Stoves One Water Motor Wash Machine \$10 guaranteed; \$3 without guarantee Linoleum six and nine feet wide Powell Furniture Exchange Corner Oak and Rose