

Roseburg News-Review
 Issued Daily Except Sunday by the
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HARRIS BILLSWORTH.....Editor
 Entered as second class matter
 May 17, 1920, at the post office at
 Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of
 March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates
 Daily, per year, by mail, \$4.00
 Daily, single month, by mail, .50
 Daily, by carrier, per month, .50

A Program

In Grants Pass there is a weekly newspaper, published by Ben J. Klumber, an ex-minister, and in the "meathead" of the newspaper, the inside heading over the editorial columns, appears the following statement of the "Program" of the newspaper:

1. A water system supplying sufficient pure water.
2. Street signs at all intersections of city and county.
3. A terminal for buses.
4. Erection of new modern school buildings.
5. Laying of concrete walks everywhere in city limits.
6. Sanitary inspection for dairies.
7. A city garbage system.
8. A railroad to the sea with lower freight rates.
9. A city well kept and painted.
10. The making of Grants Pass a mining center.
11. The erection of manufacturing plants.
12. Local attractions for tourists.

Isn't that a fine "Program"? A check of the twelve items reveals the interesting fact that we need here in Roseburg the adoption of almost the same, identical program. Some of the items are perhaps a little overambitious, and yet, why not? Without striving for the perfect we shall be slow to obtain even the imperfect.

We could add a few items to the above mentioned program, too. We could list as additional items the completion of our county high-way system, and the establishment here of the National Soldiers' Home. There may be other things, too, but these fourteen are enough to keep us busy.

We do not wish to adopt these "Fourteen points" as our program for this newspaper for we think they should be adopted by the entire city and by the county as a whole. Let our chamber of commerce adopt them and we shall work with them with all our might. In fact our chamber has, without actually making a written setup, such a program under way. It might be a pretty good plan to take a leaf from Publisher Klumber's book and state our civic program for all the world to see—and then keep right on working hard.

Editorials on News
 (Continued from page 1)

response to the higher price, production has expanded.

In time, expansion of production, brought about by the higher price, has built up a SURPLUS beyond the power of governments to handle.

THE result has been a crash in prices that has proved disastrous to the producers themselves. Everyone who pays any attention to what is going on in the world knows what happened in the case of crude rubber.

We are equally familiar with what happened in Brazil in the case of coffee. You can't go on piling up a surplus forever without paying the price in the long run.

FARM relief, which, of course, has always meant chiefly relief for the growers of wheat and cotton and other great export crops, has been open from the beginning, to the objection that by increasing the price it would also increase the SURPLUS, and so lead up to a situation that would be disastrous. Advocates of farm relief have admitted from the beginning that if it was to be a success some way of preventing over-production would have to be devised.

The farm board, headed by Mr. Legge, is undertaking now, by advice and counsel, to bring about restriction of production of export crops, such as wheat, so that the total crop will be somewhere in the neighborhood of the total domestic demand.

Oregon Editors' Opinions
 The Real Significance of Medford's Airport

THE importance of the airport dedication tomorrow does not rest entirely upon the fact that it is the first important airport established in this state. Nor upon the fact that it is the best airport on the coast, outside of the larger cities.

These facts are important. But the most important—the most SIGNIFICANT fact is that this airport is merely another notch on Medford's box of steady and uninterrupted progress.

Look over our past history. What city was first in the state to adopt a comprehensive road-paving program? MEDFORD. In fact Medford not only led the state, but got a little too far in front of it.

What city started the good road movement—connecting the cities with permanent highways? MEDFORD. Medford not only started the movement, but the people of Medford and Jackson county paid for the first section of the present Pacific highway out of their own pockets.

What city started comprehensive irrigation in a state where it was repeatedly stated irrigation was not necessary? MEDFORD.

What city enjoys the largest profits from fruit culture in the state and is recognized as not only the leader in modern methods of pear production on this coast but in the entire country? MEDFORD again.

No matter what department making community enterprises is considered, there is Medford at the top, as far as Oregon is concerned.

Sounds beautiful? Well, no doubt it is. But it is also true. And after all we don't indulge in stepping our own back very often.

The dedication of the airport Monday is merely a celebration of the most recent achievement which is thus added to an unbroken record of them. It is important in itself. But it is more important as a symbol of consistent and uninterrupted progress by the biggest little city on the coast.

Mannhattan's Population
 (Albany Democrat-Herald)

We somehow cannot help but think of New York City as a big city, growing bigger. The 1920 census revealed, however that the

borough of Manhattan, which is the down town portion of the city, lost in population during the past ten years. The population of Manhattan decreased 18 per cent in the ten year period.—Roseburg News-Review.

You can't estimate the population of New York City from the Manhattan borough figures alone, for Manhattan is only a part of the city. It is the original area of New York, the part that has existed from the first, the part that was the city before the boroughs of The Bronx, Queens, Kings, Staten Island and Richmond were added.

But the population of the greater city has grown tremendously during the last decade. It has reached the gigantic figure of almost seven million.

Manhattan's decrease has been caused by a shift of population to the other boroughs, where living conditions are most desirable and comfortable. Manhattan is the business part of the city, not the residence area. The people live in the other borough or in Jersey but they earn their money in Manhattan.

Nobody who appreciated lawns and flowers and scenery would live in Manhattan anyway. Its soil is pure rock, its only scenery in tall buildings.

The only people who inhabit the island are the ones who were born there and never saw the sunshine through trees.

The 1920 census shows a tremendous increase in the population of cities of more than 100,000. In fact 85 per cent of the people of the United States live in the large cities. The big cities are growing at the expense of the rural communities; and New York City is setting the pace.

BRINGING UP FATHER
 By Geo. McManus

WHAT IS IT, MOTHER?
 WHERE IS YOUR FATHER?
 ALL THE QUESTIONS ARE HERE AND HE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

OH! HOW DO YOU DO, BARON? I THOUGHT YOU WERE INSIDE.

OH NO—PEOPLE BORE ME. ANYWAY, I FIND YOUR HUSBAND VERY INTERESTING—WE PREFER TO SIT OUT HERE.

WELL—OF ALL THINGS?

Maybe I'm Wrong
 By J. P. MEDBURY

NO HOME is complete without the touch of a woman's hand. Touching you for this and touching you for that.

You're Right—When better conferences are made, business men will go into them.

Excuse It Please—Love is a bouquet and marriage is the hitching post.

Wonders of Nature—Some men's idea of exercise is to lie in bed and read the physical culture magazines.

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Efficiency Experts—The tightwad who used a real chicken for a weather vane so that he could get the benefit of the eggs.

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Talks on Health
 By DR. R. S. COPELAND

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Many of these accidents are due to falls from scaffolds, ladders, stairs, windows and other heights. The construction of buildings great care must be exercised to avoid them.

We read from a recent report by Miss Frances Perkins on state-wide accidents that falling objects cause a very large number of deaths. Perhaps these are unavoidable, but that there is laxity in the law covering these accidents there is no doubt. Every precaution should be taken by the individual worker and the individual construction company that the safety of all be assured so far as it is humanly possible.

Practice Safety
 Compensation mitigates many of the financial anxieties due to accidents. But it never mitigates the suffering and incapacity of the victim of an accident.

Every worker should be instructed to obtain at once proper treatment and dressings for even a slight cut or abrasion of the skin. Too often they are neglected, infection takes place and blood poisoning set in, sometimes terminating fatally. Prompt care in such cases saves much suffering and human life.

Industrial workers, both men and women, are under constant strain and stress. Sometimes the strain results in hernia. We are told by Miss Perkins in her report that strains violent enough to cause hernia are likely to have serious after effects. She says that months after month cases of pneumonia are reported after hernia operations, and many are fatal.

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(Associated Press Special Wire)

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Barry, according to Robert Bowman, was parked along a suburban road within the village limits of Niles Center, and the automobile license tag was being checked.

The collector investigated but Barry refused to answer questions. At the Niles Center station, the police fight referee refused to leave his car, but when Officer Bowman attempted to drag him out, "Four-belt Champ" jumped to the ground and assumed a fighting pose.

Barry led and Bowman, came flying with a right cross to the chin, which, according to the policeman "kidd Barry cold."

A Niles Center physician was summoned and revived the referee. He identified himself. A woman with him he said was his sister-in-law, Mrs. Gertrude Barry, of New York. Barry was held overnight, pending filing of charges today.

"I thought it was a holiday," Barry told a Justice of the peace in Niles Center today. "You see my sister-in-law had a lot of expensive jewelry and I wanted to protect it."

The justice fined Barry \$20 and \$25 costs on a charge of drunk eness.

Around the County
 News-Review M a n Shins Purebred Flock of Sheep Interesting Sketch Subject.

By R. L. WOOD

On the north side of the low range of wooded hills which separate the Calapoopa valley from the Umpqua are a lot of fine farms, well stocked, well cultivated and with comfortable homes for their owners. Among these is one of 245 acres that lies approximately two miles up the valley Umpqua, which is the home of Dr. J. W. Cook, veterinarian and livestock dealer, who is doing a great work by his introduction of a flock of pure bred, registered Shrop sheep to Douglas county, and by his advice and suggestions to other breeders here, many of whom have bettered their own flocks by introduction of pure bred rams from the Cook flock to head their own foundation stock. The Cook ranch lies on the north slope of the hills, the land extending down into the valley and crossing the Calapoopa, giving the farm a desirable creek frontage and some valuable bottom land for raising feed for the sheep. There are no cross breeds on this stock ranch, from the Scotch collies that are used in handling the flocks to the white Holland turkeys and on up the line to the Shropshires, as fine a flock as there is to be found in any section. The ranch supports more than 200 ewes, and the pure bred lambs are sold to stockmen as fast as they are old enough to go out. Buyers come from all parts of the coast, and one sheepman from a county in northern California recently took a bunch of 17 yearling rams at one order, intending to head his flocks with those fine youngsters from this Douglas county farm. He was so well pleased with his purchases that he came back to compliment Dr. Cook on his success as a breeder and stated that he had not found so fine a lot of rams in any of his travels up the coast, either to the north or south. Acting upon the advice of the Jackson county farm agent, two men from that part of the state were recently at the Cook ranch and took away with them nine head of these registered Shrop ewes; and the group was used in club work in the southern county, every one of the nine taking first prizes at the Medford and Grants Pass fairs the following season. The ranch is not allowed to go from the ranch until they are a year old, and are given the best of care, and even then Dr. Cook finds it hard to supply the demand from stockmen for these finely bred Shrops.

Dr. and Mrs. Cook came to Douglas county seven years ago, and after looking over the entire field for a stock ranch from the Frazer river in British Columbia to northern California, selected the Calapoopa place as the most desirable spot along the northwest coast, both from the viewpoint of a delightful climate to the scenic location and advantages of a location in the heart of the best sheep section of the coast. The farm is well watered with springs in the several pastures, has shade for the flocks in summer, plenty of barn room for the ewes when lambs are and for housing the flocks in bad weather and for storing winter feed, is easily reached in a few minutes drive from railway points at Roseburg, while Mr. Sutherland affords a home that is admired by all visitors to the place.

Advice to Girls
 By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a high school girl, age seventeen. A few months ago I met a boy and fell in love with him. We went together about six months. Just before we quarreled I let him wear a ring of mine, now I want it back and he won't return it. I have been out to his house after it three times. Once he was home and when I asked him for it he politely told me another girl had it. So please, won't you tell me some other way to go about getting it. I've just got to have it, and I will appreciate it very much.

DESPERATE: You might ask your father or guardian to write to the parents of the boy requesting the return of your property. You could bring suit through the name of your mother or at least have her write or let her warn him that legal action will be started to recover possession if the ring is not returned by a specified date. I trust that your experience will be a good lesson to the many foolish girls who seem so anxious to give bits of their jewelry to young men to wear. The young man who is worthwhile would scorn to wear it, and so it is not surprising to find the man who does it, acting as your friend has done.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our appreciation for the kindness given us in our sorrow; also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frost and family.
 Mrs. E. M. Owens.

President Back in White House

(Associated Press Special Wire)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—After a quick run from his mountain camp where he had spent the week end, President Hoover arrived back at the White House today.

Mr. Hoover was accompanied by Atrest T. Dawson, secretary of the republican national campaign committee, Ernest Lee Jahncke, assistant secretary of the navy, and Floyd Gibbons, writer.

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THE SEA BRIDE
 By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

Faith Kilcup had visions of a happy married life with Noll Wing, captain of the whaler, Sally Sims, but desipation had changed him from a strong master to a complaining, old man, constantly gripped by the fear of revenge for having kicked out the eye of Mauer, one of the crew. Dan'l Tobey, a mate, is in love with Faith. When the Sally Sims stops at an island, Faith meets an ex-sailor named Brander who joins Noll's crew. Dan'l is jealous of Brander, and also instills in Faith's brother, Roy, a dislike of him. When Noll rebukes Brander for assisting Mauer, Brander's pluck in defying him wins Noll's admiration. Later in a battle with a whale, the first mate loses his life. Dan'l fills the vacancy. He fears Brander will be made fourth mate.

WHO'S TO SET THERE, CAP'N?" He pointed toward the empty chair as he spoke. It was at Cap'n Wing's right hand, where Mr. Ham had been accustomed to sit. Dan'l Tobey had not yet permitted it. Dan'l was always a discreet man. "Mr. Tobey, o' course," he said. Tichel nodded.

"Natural, I mean—who's son' to be the new officer? Or don't you figure to hev one?" Noll had been drinking that day. He waved one of his big hands from side to side, as if to brush Tichel away.

"Leave it to me," he said harshly. "I don't call for any pointers, Mr. Tichel. Leave it to me, I tell you!"

James Tichel nodded again; he got up and wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and went on deck. Dan'l and Roy, Faith and Noll Wing were left together. Dan'l wondered whether it was time for him to speak. He studied Noll's lowering countenance and decided to hold his tongue. He followed Tichel to the deck.

Noll said nothing of the matter all that day. At night, when they were going to bed, Faith asked him:

"Whom have you decided to promote to be an officer, Noll?"

"You heard what I said to

THE SEA BRIDE
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Tichel!" he replied harshly. "Leave it to me."

"Of course," she agreed. "I just wanted to know. Of course—"

She hesitated, seemed about to speak then held her peace. Brander was the only man aboard who had the training; Noll must see that, give him time.

Faith wanted to see Brander in the cabin. She admitted this to herself quite frankly. She did not even ask whether there was anything shameful in this desire of hers, for she knew there was not.

The girl had come to have an almost reverential regard for the welfare of the Sally, for the prospective of the cruise; the responsibility lay on him. She wanted matters to go well; she wanted Noll to keep unstained his ancient record. Brander, she knew, would help him. Brander was a man, an able officer, skillful and courageous; a good man to have at one's back in any battle. She was beginning to see that Noll would need a friend before this cruise was done; she wanted Brander on Noll's side.

It may be that there was mingled with this desire a wish that Brander might have the place that was due him; but there was nothing in her thoughts of the man that Noll might not have known.

She watched Noll next day, and more than once she caught him looking toward Brander as he talked with some routine task, or talked with the men. There was trouble in Noll's eyes; and because she had come to understand her husband very fully, Faith could guess this trouble. Noll was torn between respect for Brander and fear of him.

Brander, on the day of Mr. Ham's death, had faced Noll unflinching. The captain knew he was no coward. By the same token, he had sworn to have Brander whipped, and had not done so. He recognized the strength and courage in the man; and at the same time he hated Brander as he hated those whom we have wronged. He was afraid of Brander!

But Noll was no fool. No man who is a fool can long master other men as Noll had mastered. He set himself to consider the matter of Brander, and to decide what was to be done.

That night, when dark had fallen, and the Sally Sims was idling on a slowly stirring sea, Noll called the mates into the cabin. Faith and Roy were on deck together, and Roy, with a boy's curiosity, stole to the top of the cabin companion to listen to what passed. Faith paid him little attention; she was stern, watching the phosphorescent sparks that glowed and vanished in the disturbed waters of the Sally's wake. The whaler was scarce making at all; there was no foam on the water behind her, but

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THE little swirls and eddies were outlined in fire.

Noll looked around the table at the mates.

"We've got to have a new officer," he said heavily.

They knew that as well as he; the statement called for no reply. Only Dan'l Tobey said:

"Yes, sir—a man we know and can count on."

Noll raised his big head and looked at Dan'l bleakly.

"Mr. Tobey," he said, "you know the men. Who is there that measures up our wants d'you think?"

Dan'l started to speak; then he hesitated and changed his mind.

"I'm senior officer here, sir," he said at last; "but I've not the experience that Mr. Tichel has, for instance. Perhaps he has some one in mind."

Noll nodded.

"All right, Mr. Tichel. If you have any out,"

James Tichel grinned faintly. "I have; but you'll not mind me, so no matter."

"Out with it, any fashion," Noll insisted.

"Silva, then," said Tichel. "Silva," he repeated, looking from one of them to another. Noll's face was set in opposition; Dan'l was neutral; Willis Cox was obviously amazed. "Silva," said old Tichel, for the third time. "He's a Portuguese, but he's a good man; he knows the boat; he's worked with Mr. Ham. He can take the boat and make a harpooner out of one or the other of the two men in her." He stopped, unused to such an outbreak. "That's my say, leastwise," he finished.

For a moment no one spoke. Then Noll looked toward Dan'l again.

"Now, Mr. Tobey," he said. Dan'l leaned forward, resting his elbows on the table.

"I've nothing against Silva," he said quietly. "He's a good man—the best man in the crew. I'm 'thin'g; but the man I have in 'mind is Roy Kilcup."

Noll's eyes widened.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

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THE Del Mar miniature golf links located on South Rose street has announced a tournament strikingly different from any other that has been held in Roseburg on these small courses. The contest is to last one month, from August 2 to September 1, and the winner is the one making the lowest total score during that time for 72 holes, or 4 rounds of the course.

Men and women are to play in separate divisions, and prizes are being offered in each section to the three lowest scorers. Awards have been donated by the following: George Fuller Flying Services, Spencer's Clark's Photo and Kodak Shop, Pullman Clear store, Knudsen's, Brand's, Silver Nook Grill, and the Imperial Cleaners.

The rules for the tournament are posted at the course and also appear in Saturday's paper. Every one is eligible to compete.

(Continued on Fourth Page—Adv.)

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James Tichel grinned faintly. "I have; but you'll not mind me, so no matter."

"Out with it, any fashion," Noll insisted.

"Silva, then," said Tichel. "Silva," he repeated, looking from one of them to another. Noll's face was set in opposition; Dan'l was neutral; Willis Cox was obviously amazed. "Silva," said old Tichel, for the third time. "He's a Portuguese, but he's a good man; he knows the boat; he's worked with Mr. Ham. He can take the boat and make a harpooner out of one or the other of the two men in her." He stopped, unused to such an outbreak. "That's my say, leastwise," he finished.

For a moment no one spoke. Then Noll looked toward Dan'l again.

"Now, Mr. Tobey," he said. Dan'l leaned forward, resting his elbows on the table.

"I've nothing against Silva," he said quietly. "He's a good man—the best man in the crew. I'm 'thin'g; but the man I have in 'mind is Roy Kilcup."

Noll's eyes widened.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

THE SEA BRIDE
 By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

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Noll looked around the table at the mates.

"We've got to have a new officer," he said heavily.

They knew that as well as he; the statement called for no reply. Only Dan'l Tobey said:

"Yes, sir—a man we know and can count on."

Noll raised his big head and looked at Dan'l bleakly.

"Mr. Tobey," he said, "you know the men. Who is there that measures up our wants d'you think?"

Dan'l started to speak; then he hesitated and changed his mind.

"I'm senior officer here, sir," he said at last; "but I've not the experience that Mr. Tichel has, for instance. Perhaps he has some one in mind."

Noll nodded.

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