

BETTER TIMES SEEN IN COAST MILL CIRCLES

Second Half of Year to be Good, is Prediction of Lumber Magazine

SITUATION BETTER

Grays Harbor District in Especially Good Condition; Prices May Jump

An outstanding feature of the existing situation in the lumber industry of Oregon and Washington is the growing tendency of mill operators to predict better times for the second half of this year, says the current issue of the West Coast Lumberman, which adds:

Thirty or 40 days ago it was next to impossible to find an operator who professed to be able to see ahead in the maze of uncertainty and complexity existing then, but light seems to be dissipating the clouds, and now a number of keen operators are predicting better prices for the remainder of the year.

This, the West Coast Lumberman believes, is a hopeful sign because it indicates that manufacturers are regaining confidence which has been lacking for some time past, and this lack of confidence has more than anything else been responsible for the existing troubles of the industry. Present prices could easily be \$2 or \$3 higher than they are today without in the slightest degree checking the demand. Even this is admitted by wholesalers and others who buy lumber. Just as soon as enough manufacturers can gain the necessary confidence and control of themselves to advance prices we believe that there will be a decided change in the present situation.

The situation is stronger on Grays Harbor and Puget sound than elsewhere in the northwest. This is possibly due to the fact that logging has been more generally curtailed in the north than on the Columbia river. The supply of logs on Puget sound is rapidly passing from the loggers to the mills. In fact, some loggers who thirty days ago had a big surplus now have no logs.

The log freight rate disturbance in Washington has resulted in closing some of the biggest producers in Washington by having added from \$1 to \$1.50 to the cost of putting logs into the water. Even should camps who are able to put their logs directly into the water decide to start operating they could not make up for the enforced curtailment of other big producers directly affected by these advances.

Shingle operators profess that present conditions are unsatisfactory, but in the main, the shingle industry has undoubtedly enjoyed a greater degree of prosperity than the lumber end of the business. Prices, however, have not been what they should be.

HOT AIR DOGS

TIMES HAVE CHANGED
Mary used to roll her eyes,
Life was very quiet,
Mary rolls her stockings now,
Existence is a riot.
—Sample Case.

Mary smoked the bees, alack,
One time and gathered honey,
Now she smokes a coffin tack;
Gee, ain't existence funny?
—Houston Chronicle.

Mary used to roll her R's;
She rolled her own, they say;
But now she puffs the cork-tip fags,
The makin's are passe.

Illinois man traded his wife to a neighbor for a vacant lot. Seems as though all three of them are rather a vacant lot.

"If the party who stole my jack from my Ford car a few days ago," proclaims a subscriber expansively, "will bring it back, he can have it."

Even if the modern girl does not exhibit much common sense she makes up for it in the other things she shows.

We don't believe that any person wants exact justice, because every one wants to keep out of jail.

We hear a street in Akron, Ohio is to be paved with rubber. That may be stretching it a bit at that.

The charming lady on the dollar can attract men without showing her ankles.

Women are books written in a language men know nothing about.

When they talk about a man being alone with his thoughts, most always he is simply alone.

"The fellow who forgets to comb his hair before breakfast is usually the guy who grumbles because his wife wears a kimona when fryin' the eggs."

DUMBELL DORA THINKS
Kelly pool is an Irish swimmin' hole.

A lot of economy which begins in the house ends abruptly in the garage.

It is remarkable how much more accommodating men are when they are away from home than they are when they are at home. For instance, on cold winter mornings a man hates to get up and start a fire for his wife. And yet he will come right down to the shop and throw a cigarette among the shavings and start one for the boss without even being asked.

DUSTY HANNEN SAYS,
"The radio has brought London and New York mighty close together; but it still seems just as far as ever from payday to payday."

The world is certainly becoming more and more efficient. For example, in the old days, an artist used to paint "A Portrait of a Lady." Now the paint is laid directly on the lady, and the lady does it herself.

"It is always the woman," declared the District Attorney, "that slays and slays and slays!"

THE HEIGHT OF OPTIMISM

Our idea of the height of optimism is a 90-year-old gent buying a suit of clothes with two pairs of pants.

OR RAISING CAIN

"Say!" said the young man entering a barber shop, "is my credit good for a shave?"

"Naw!" replied the barber; "if you can't raise a quarter, keep on raising whiskers."

NO USE

The day was cold and wet, and the owner of a certain small car of well known make, had put a blanket over the hood of his car to protect, and had started off, when the small news boy, grinding impatiently, remarked so all passersby could hear:

"Oh, you needn't try to hide it! I know what you've got under that blanket."

Those whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad—about a woman.

The SHE finishes the job.

Sign on Back of Ford
"For spare parts—follow me."

A Police Pun

The policeman had a gambler by the arm and was waiting for the patrol wagon to arrive.

"What are you doing?" asked a friend of the officer.

"I'm holding a card party," replied the cop.

Didn't Like Colleges

Sometimes men who differ radically on one subject, are very close together on another.

Take the case of Robert G. Ingersoll and Rev. Sam Jones, the first the great and most eloquent of agnostics, and the latter the greatest divine the South has produced. Both gave colleges flat whenever opportunity arose. Ingersoll once referred to colleges as "places where pebbles are polished and diamonds are dimmed."

Sam Jones used to say that he would not send his sons to college because he would prefer to have them "reading the alphabet in Heaven than reading Greek down in Hell."

LEGISLATION'S EFFECT ON LIBERTY IS CRITICIZED

OXFORD, Eng.—In a recent debate and discussion the Oxford Union agreed by a large majority that "contemporary legislation tends to destroy liberty."

G. K. Chesterton, the principal speaker in the debate, declared that there is a wide distinction between liberty and the security which is the aim of most modern legislation.

"While it is true," he said, "that property normally gives security, it does not follow that security brings property. If the chief end of man is to be fed and housed, then we should return to slavery, a simple tried measure which insured economic security to the masses."

NEW CAR

Emil Dreher, of the Klamath Lumber and Millwork company, has purchased a new Jewett coach.

New Captain— But the Same Old Boat

With the resignation of Howard Winnard this week the Lumberlogue loses a man who knew many of the men in the industry here, and who had worked in woods and camps of the Klamath district much of his life.

His leaving, however, will not affect the policy of the Lumberlogue to carry the best news of the men in the camps and mills each week. The new editor doesn't know you personally and expects to be kept busy during the next few months finding out what its all about. He wants news about you, and your family if you have one.

If he misses you in his wild dash through the camps, and you have a news item of interest—send it in!

We want everything pertaining to the industry and the fact we miss you will not be intentional.

You Can Still Earn One Easy Dollar

Each week, for the best Paul Bunyan yarn turned in, Lumberlogue will pay one dollar. If you have one under your hat that hasn't been uncorked, turn it loose in our direction and we'll see that the dollar comes your way just as promptly. Don't think that it has to be written like a classic, either. Just give us the facts in your own way and we'll do the rest. Address all letters to the Lumberlogue, 121 North Eighth, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

BABE AND BENNY AND PAUL

They elected to stay with us during the summer, rather than to leave with Winnard for the Feather River country.

"Too Hot", said Paul.

"I don't like heat. One summer Hell shifted six feet and I took a contract to move it back where it belonged. Worked all summer at the job and when I finally got a hitch around the establishment I had to give it up because the wire rope kept melting. No more hot places for me."

So with the able help of Paul, you are promised the same paper as in the past. If you don't get it regularly, remember there is a way to stop that—just send in your name and we'll see that it comes to you personally on schedule time.