

## ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

Issued Daily Except Sunday by The News-Review Co., Inc.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper and to all local news published herein. All rights of publication in special dispatches herein are also reserved.

W. BATES, President and Manager  
 HERT G. BATES, Secretary-Treasurer

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1926, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of March 2, 1879.

## 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 .60

ROSEBURG, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1928.

## THE BOYHOOD IN MAN

When we admire a man deeply we say that he is "brilliant," or "forceful," or "able." But if we love him, we are more apt to remark that he is "boyish." It is odd, in a country that puts such value on energetic, efficient hustling, that we should use, as our highest tribute of affection to a man, the statement that he is not entirely grown up. But we do. We respect and admire the business-like person, but we give our hearts to the one who still carries a streak of immaturity in his make-up. Oh, perhaps it isn't odd, at that. When a man reaches the point where he is thoroughly wise to all the wiles and deceptions of the world, he ceases to be completely lovable. Cynicism makes an excellent armor, but while it wards off hurtful blows it also rebuffs human affection. Consider the ways of the small boy. He takes the world and his fellow men on trust, believing them to be innocent until they are proved guilty. He has not yet been spoiled by defeat or disillusion. Life, to him, is full of a great many splendid things. Anything can happen to a chap who has a bit of luck. There will be a great deal of adventure, many dashing escapades, and doubtless at the last there will be a pot of gold and a fairy princess. Then, as he grows older, this attitude leaves him. He finds out that most of the world's promises are false. The high adventures that he planned for himself do not come true. The pot of gold very likely eludes him, or if he gets it he discovers that it won't buy so much, after all; and fairy princesses are not so common as is sometimes thought. Once these discoveries are taken to heart, a man's youth ends. It is, no doubt, very good for a man to get this wisdom, aiding his efficiency; but it does not make him more lovable. For the man who keeps a boyish streak in him is the man who, despite all of these disillusionments, retains his faith. He still believes that the world is meant to be a gay, happy place, still believes that men mean to be kind and fair and generous. His own misfortunes he lays to individual tough luck rather than to any inherent perversity in the scheme of things. Is it any wonder, then, that we love him? Nearly all of us have a vestige of that child-like faith lingering somewhere within us. Sometimes it almost goes out; we would not lose it for anything. So when we meet a man who has that faith still robust and undiminished we cannot help but give him our affection. Soberer, more sensible men may do the heavy work of the world; but the boyish man is the man who makes the world livable.

It used to be said that a fool who knew he was a fool was really no fool at all, but a wise man. Similarly, it seems that the more modern science learns, the more it realizes that it knows very little, after all. Consider, for instance, the case of medicine and the art of healing. A few centuries ago physicians knew rather less about the human body than an intelligent seventh-grade school child knows today. The remedy for every ailment, from mumps to bullet wounds, was to bleed the patient; and doctors, for this reason, were called "leeches." Today the physician has knowledge that his 18th century predecessor never dreamed of. He talks of germs and serums and vitamins and glandular extracts and processes of immunization in a way that would have dumfounded the wisest medical man on earth a century ago. Death rates have been reduced and the life span has been increased. And yet—how much more does the doctor of today really know? He has classified vitamins, for instance; but what they are, exactly, and why they do what they do, are still matters for inspired guessing. The common cold in the head is still a problem. Cancer is still a dreadful mystery. A few generations ago a physician could learn all he needed to know in a few years. Today he must study for years before he even begins to practice; and if he wishes, he can study for a lifetime and still remain partly in the dark. Added knowledge brings only added mystery. Men are forever pushing back the curtains of ignorance—and finding, beyond, new puzzles and new difficulties. The frontier is forever receding. Life, and death, and the world about us, are still as strange and unknown as they were in the days of Abraham. Napoleon, enroute to Egypt, listened to his officers discussing atheism and denying the existence of a God. He smiled, flung his hand upward to the stars that wheeled across the Mediterranean sky, and said: "Very well, gentlemen—who made that?" And his question, for all our knowledge, for all our research, for all our formulas, takes the same answer now as it took then.

Nicholas Murray Butler bolted the republican party some time ago, and now he has bolted the democrats. Probably just to be sure he's on the right side.

A Chicago woman has been granted three divorces from the same man. Do you suppose the two have really had a falling out?

## COMING EVENTS IN ROSEBURG

Cut out this list of dates of outstanding events for the year and keep it in your pocket for handy reference. Watch for changes and additional announcements as they may be arranged.

Douglas County Teachers' Annual Institute Oct. 22, 23  
 Regional P. T. A. Convention Oct. 23-24-25  
 Fall Meeting Presbytery of Southern Oregon Oct. 23-24  
 National Election November 6  
 State Horticultural Meeting Dec. 12-13-14

## BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUB WORKERS WIN HONORS AT SALEM

(Associated Press Local Wire)

SALEM, Ore., Sept. 28.—The highest score for Boys' and Girls' Club work at the state fair, the honor most coveted among the youth of the state, was accorded yesterday to Alice Ingram of Portland, Betty Joy of Ashland, Wilma Harms of Clackamas and Tracy Anderson of Multnomah county. The two girls were 13 and the boys were 15 years old.

The four will be entertained tonight by E. L. King, Southern Pacific superintendent, at a dinner on his private car. Watches will be presented them by Guy W. Tabbott of Portland. Next August they will be given a free trip to Crater lake as guests of R. L. Price, manager of Crater Lake Lodge. This outing will last a week. Governor and Mrs. L. L. Patterson will attend the dinner on Mr. King's private car.

Edgar Grimes, of Harrisburg, was declared the state champion dairy club member Thursday afternoon and was awarded the Governor Patterson special, a purchased Holstein heifer worth \$250.

Purchased calves were awarded the high scoring members in each division of the Jersey, Guernsey and Holstein divisions. Grimes, who won the calf last year was barred from the competition.

Gordon Andrus, Clackamas county, with a score of 327 points won the Jersey calf offered by E. H. Welles, of Grants Pass, H. B. Howell, county agent for Josephine county, making the presentation. Karl Zweifel, Tillamook county, goes home with a purchased Guernsey calf and a score of 335 points. The calf was offered by the Oregon Guernsey Cattle Club and presented by C. J. Robinson, field representative. The Holstein calf was won by Tracy Anderson, Multnomah county, offered by Lusch and Son, Multnomah county, and presented by R. E. Everly, field representative. Andrus scored 362 points.

## HERDER IS SHOT "ACCIDENTALLY," SHERIFF PROBING

(Associated Press Local Wire)  
 COEUR D'ALENE, Idaho, Sept. 28.—The Kootenai county sheriff today is investigating the alleged accidental shooting of Al Ferguson, a sheep herder, by Tom Huntington, a companion, on a ranch here.

Ferguson was wounded in the abdomen, when Huntington was handling an automatic pistol near their campfire on the William Beale ranch on Meia creek last night. The pair had left their camp to investigate a commotion among the sheep. Huntington fired a shot, he said, to frighten intruders. After they returned to the camp Ferguson was shot.

The wounded man was brought to hospital here in a critical condition.

## SPANISH WAR VET DIES ON WAY TO CONVENTION

(Associated Press Local Wire)  
 HAVANA, Sept. 28.—It was a saddened group of United States War veterans who arrived here this morning aboard the steamer California from San Francisco, for death Tuesday night removed from



The name you know...  
 "The FLORSHEIM Shoe"  
 ...is definite assurance of value, fit and style...  
 money's worth and more.

\$10

Some Styles \$11 and \$12



their ranks Thomas Cosgrave, 54, former commander of the post at Madera, Calif.

Cosgrave was stricken Tuesday night with heart attack, dying within an hour. His body was left at the canal zone for shipping to Madera where the funeral will be held. Cosgrave leaves no family.

The veterans will hold a convention in Havana, the meeting opening October 10.

## SLINGSHOT INJURY MAY COST GIRL SIGHT OF ONE EYE

Jessie Franco, of Umpqua Park Addition, may lose the sight of her left eye as the result of being hit by a bean thrown at her by a boy with a slingshot. The boys at the city schools have been shooting beans in small slingshots. It is reported, and has been causing considerable annoyance. The little Franco girl received the injury while on the way home from school when several boys began teasing her by shooting at her. The left eye is quite seriously injured and it is feared that the sight may be destroyed. Dr. A. C. Seely is attending the case. The matter has been taken up with City Superintendent Campbell, who has issued instructions to the various teachers to warn the youngsters of the danger of shooting at persons with such weapons.

## DR. NERBAS DENTIST

Painless Extraction  
 Gas When Desires  
 Pyorrhea Treated  
 Phone 488 Masonic Bldg.

## ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

## THE UNKNOWN TEACHER

Dr. Henry Van Dyke writes as follows: "I sing the praise of the unknown teacher. Great generals win campaigns, but it is the unknown soldier who wins the war. Famous educators plan new systems of pedagogy, but it is the unknown teacher who delivers and guides the young. He lives in obscurity and contends with hardships. For him no trumpets blare, no chariots wait, no golden decorations are decreed."

I would say "Amen" to all this, except, in a great majority of cases, it should be written "she" instead of "he," for in these days it is a girl who is this unknown heroine.

Who is it bears the torch of truth  
 To light the path of hopeful youth?  
 Who dares foist ignorance in the dark  
 And makes the ears of folly hark?  
 Not always man in college mail  
 Who preads that dark and lonely trail.  
 It is some little country maid,  
 All timid, trembling, and afraid.

How patient in her daily task  
 Does she repeated questions ask?  
 She nerves herself to keep her pluck  
 Against a thousand odds to buck.  
 She tries to keep her courage brave  
 To every spark of learning save;  
 She strives to wake each sleepy head  
 And put new life into the dead.

Her joy in learning she would share  
 With each young sprout within her care;  
 She pours her treasures out with zest  
 And gives to them her very best;  
 She lights the candles in their minds  
 And pulls aside the darkening blinds,  
 Infuses hope that makes them act,  
 Transforms their souls with sweet contact.

How much she means to boys and girls!  
 She many flags of hope unfurls.  
 All hail this timid little maid—  
 She need not wait with a princess trade.  
 She is the land's foundation stone—  
 Our debt to her we freely own.  
 In this Republic she's the queen  
 On which our youth in faith may lean.

## CHURCH NEWS

St. George's Episcopal Church, corner Cass and Main streets, The 17th Sunday after Trinity. Celebration of holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a. m. Church school at 9:45 a. m. Evening service omitted, Saturday, Sept. 29th. St. Michael's and All Angels, H. C. at 10 a. m. Regular meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew next Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. St. George's guild will meet in the parish house on Thursday, October 4, at 8 p. m.

Salvation Army, 416 W. Lane. Time of meetings: Saturday, salvation meeting; Sunday school at 2:30 and Bible class Sunday night, 8 o'clock; Tuesday, prayer meeting; Thursday, prayer meeting. All meetings begin at 8 o'clock. Come and praise the God of love with us. The Army is every man's church. If you have no church home come and praise the Lord with us. Saturday, Sept. 29, there will be a sale of work and cooked food in the lobby of the Majestic commencing at 8:30, proceeds of which go to help home missionary work. God will bless all who help. D. R. Steffelsheim in charge.

First Christian Church, W. R. Baird, pastor. Bible school, 9:45 a. m.; D. E. Carr, superintendent. Morning worship at 10:30; sermon subject, "Who's Who in the Kingdom of Christ?" Junior Endeavor during the morning preaching service. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. The evening evangelistic service begins at 7:30. Charley Stanton leads the congregation in singing old familiar hymns. Before the sermon the pastor will read another of Riley's poems, "In the Orchard Where the Children Used to Play." The evening sermon subject will be, "Gleanings Round the Devil." Among the questions put in the question box last Sunday were these: Is it wrong for a Christian to use tobacco? Is baptism essential unto salvation? They will be answered Sunday night.

Methodist Episcopal Church, South, corner of South Main and East Lane. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. W. L. Cobb, superintendent. Morning worship at 11 a. m.; subject, "The Colonel's Word Will Stand." Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Rally Day program; subject, "Workers Together With God." Don't you forget it is Rally Day. Be on hand at 6:30 p. m. with a cheerful smile. Evening worship at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "That I Might Find Him." Wednesday evening prayer service at 7:30. Read the 16th chapter of Romans. Come to the prayer service, and also see the pictures of the Philippines, 25 beautiful, colored slides. This will be a great trip to the Philippines. Don't miss it; it will be something you have never seen before. This service is for you. Come. We cordially invite you to worship with us. If you are a stranger, come. If you never have attended church we welcome you to fellowship with us. John Wesley has said that unselfish love is one of the most attractive virtues in the world. This element was predominant in the life of Jesus. It flowed out in compassion on those in need, and in deeds that relieved their suffering. It expressed itself in acts of service and kindly attitudes. It inspired Charles Wesley to break forth in the immortal hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." Jesus closes his hymn, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," with "Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all." John B. Penhall, Pastor.

The M. E. Churches at Dillard, Looking Glass, Ten Mile and Canas Valley. T. F. Allen, pastor. Sunday school at each place at 10 a. m. Preaching at Ten Mile at 11 a. m. and at Canas Valley 8 p. m. Everybody welcome. Start the new year by backing up the work with your penances.

He serves his country best,  
 Who lives a pure life and doth  
 righteous deeds,  
 And walks straight paths, however  
 others stray.  
 And leaves his sons an uttermost  
 bequest.  
 A staidness reared which all men  
 may read.  
 (Susan Conledge.)

## MEN AND SHEEP

What are their comparative values? Matter discussed in sermon at Baptist church Sunday night, 7:30.

## NEWS BRIEFS

(By the Associated Press)  
 NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The politicians seem alive to the importance of the golf vote. Bobby Jones declared for Smith the other day and now the women's national committee for Hoover announces that Gladys Ault is for Hoover.

WOLKSTETER, Pa., Sept. 28.—Albino Oshpawes won her way to a college education at the Olympic games. A citizens committee has decided to give \$25,000 as a scholarship for her.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Holt probably has to describe the groom in Studville once more. Dr. Wolf Hogen is to be given a dinner October 2 to mark his fifteenth year on the stage.

WAYNE, N. J., Sept. 28.—Francis A. Bardette, 62, totally blind for 33 years, has built himself an eight-room, two-story and one-half house.

Arandel piano tuner. Phone 189-L.



## TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

The basket stood upon the ground, and all the Tines gathered round. "Where did you get this lovely food?" asked Scoury with a grin. "A farmer gave it all to me," the big canary said. "You see, he's always glad to feed the birds. To his house I have been."

Another Tine then cried out, "Come on, let's spread the food all out upon the ground. Then we'll sit down and have a wondrous lunch. There's bread, and carrots, dandy meat, and lots of little cakes real sweet." "Oh, wait a minute," cried the bird. "I have a happy hunch."

"There much too much food for us all. Would you object if I should call some of my little bird friends? They would like some good food too. They are all nice birds, you will find. To let them come would be real kind." Then Copsy said, "Why, sure! That is a thoughtful thing to do."

The canary said, "All right! You'll see a sight!" He hopped up to a tree and sang began some chirping that was very, very weird. It sounded like he said, "Come here!" And lots of birds came flying near. "Now, don't be scared," the canary said. "There's nothing to be feared."

When they were sure it was all right, the birds decided to alight. They fluttered slowly to the ground and walked up to the bunch. The Tines shouted, "How do do! We're mighty glad to welcome you. Please gather round our lovely feast. We're going to have some lunch."

My, what a wondrous meal it was. They all enjoyed it too, because there was a bit of everything from vegetables to cake. They ate and talked, and talked



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

and ate, and all agreed that it, myache," was great. Then Copsy yelled, "O, I must stop. I'll get a turn in the next story."

## SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Ain't it disgusting the way a crowd will gather out of idle curiosity? Let's go over and see what they're looking at."

## OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS DARN FOOL? WHAT'S HE STRUGGLING LIKE THIS FOR?

WHY OH-A-A HES STRUGGLIN' T' GIT BACK ON TH' GROUND. YUH SHOULDN'T LIFT UP ON HIM THET AWAY.

High and mighty.