ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCT. 6, 1928.

ROSEBURG'S NEW AIRPORT

The decision of Judge J. W. Hamilton validating Roseburg's bond issue of $25,000 for the establishment of an airport meets with general expectation, for it had been felt from the first that if any question existed as to the legal right of a municipality to float bonds for such a purpose it would have been tested in the courts long before by at least one out of the scores of cities that have preceded Roseburg in projects of that nature. And for the same reason general confidence is just as strong that the decision of Judge Hamilton will be sustained on appeal to the supreme court. Taken in all, the legal proceedings merely mean, locally, an unavoidable delay in construction work in order to give the prospective bond purchasers the court's guaranty of security in their investment. Impressive evidence of the feeling of certainty over the ultimate outcome of the test suit is furnished by the action of the airport sponsors, Umpqua Post, No. 16, American Legion. From its own funds the post has paid not only the amount of the option on the landing field site, but the sum required to renew the option, in addition to defraying the expense of sundry preliminary improvements and taking care of emergency airplane service. The faith, foresight and carry-on spirit of this progressive and patriotic organization is one of the greatest civic assets ever possessed by this community, a fact that will be brought more forcibly to public mind when the airport is established on a complete scale and begins to make its benefits felt in local industrial activities. That its efforts in this project have been temporarily checked by legal proceedings is a matter of keen regret, much as one recognizes the right of the bond bidders to absolute security; but there is consolation in the fact that ahead lies the reasonable certainty of attainment instead of the uncertainty that seems to have clouded other important public undertakings of this city in the past and in the end vanished completely for lack of organized effort to convert them into city-building realities.

The spirit of cooperation shown by the pastors of the various churches of Roseburg has caused a great deal of comment among recept visitors to this city. It is this good will attitude of the ministers towards each other that has had so much to do with the spiritual progress of Roseburg.

Old Roseburg never looked better than it does right now. Enterprising merchants have dressed up their store fronts, the yards in the residence sections are filled with fall flowers and the citizens are looking forward to a mighty enjoyable winter.

Roseburg merchants were doing a "land office" business today. Rural residents from all parts of Douglas county were in town to take advantage of the wonderful bargains advertised in Friday's News-Review.

If you can find time tomorrow, why not drive out to Camas Valley and help Umpqua Post of the American Legion dedicate the new school house in that valley?

Let's hope that M'Ewan's webfooters will turn back "Pop" Warner's Cardinal horde with a stinging defeat today.

All right folks, purchase a package of throat lozenges. The football season and world series are on in full blast.

Now it's about time for St. Louis to put a stop to the capers of Miller Huggins' lambasting Yanks.

FALL STYLE TREND IS SHOWN LOCALLY

Mr. A. A. Richard, manager of the J. C. Penney company store in this city, is home from Portland, where he attended the buying conventions of the J. C. Penney company store managers for the state of this district.

It is stated that ever the opening of stores in Oregon you talk to his company is represented in every state of the Union except one—Delaware.

Mr. Richard describes the new chemise which he has purchased as very attractive. New style features for fall in ready to wear will claim the keen interest of Roseburg and vicinity.

Shades of tan, green, and brown seem to predominate in this attractive new model. The prevalence of soft finished materials lends to the beauty of this particular trend.

The materials for fall are in rich, matted crepes, transparent velvet and gossamer, which are appropriate for the smart new flared and ruffled styles, with short the same length skirt as worn last season.

The fashion change in coats this year is noticeable in the type of shaggy wool. The introduction of broadtails and soft furred furs lends picturesque. The fabric department of this is an outstanding and attractive feature of the office for holiday selling.

Complete assortment was placed on display for inspection of prospective buyers for holiday selling.

CHRISTIAN RALLY DAY

Members and friends of the Christian church should attend next Sunday Rally Day, bible school at 9:45.

Garden peas, turnips, mustard and spinach seed for fall planting are sold at Wharton Bros.

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.

W. C. T. U. County Convention	Oct. 12
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

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

THE SACK OF WORRIES

There is a very wise story about a traveler who was trudging along, bent almost double under a sack which he had on his back. An angel met him and asked what he was carrying. "My worries," the man replied. "Let us see them," the angel proposed; so they looked into the sack and lo! it was empty.

The man was greatly astonished. "Why," he said, "there were two great worries, almost too heavy for one to carry. But now I remember—one of them was a worry of yesterday, and so it has gone."

"And the other?" inquired the angel. "Why, that," said the man, "was a worry of tomorrow, and it is not here yet, it seems."

Then the angel said, "whoever bows himself down under the worries of yesterday and tomorrow is wearing himself out for nothing; and whoever carries only the worry of today needs no sack for his sorrow."

The only good the past can do,
Is give us warning to be true;
'Tis wise for us to live and learn,
And every past mistake to spurn;
But when we carry Worry's sack—
Her ugly load upon our back,
We show, to all, our lack of wit,
Are not improved by life a bit.

A wise old proverb by the way,
A gem that comes from ancient day,
Is "Ne'er repeat a folly twice"—
Don't be a fool, to be precise,
For having once found worry seed,
Have wit enough to pay good heed
And in the future dodge that snare—
Be on your guard, use sense, beware!

Why should past blunders make us blue?
Why make today all fussy, too?
Today's fresh gold right from the mint—
Let's give to it our best imprint,
And fill it with so much of cheer
'Twill leave a memory very dear.
'Tis best to yesterday forget
And make today the finest yet.

Let's face tomorrow with a smile
That will from it all fears beguile;
It is a new and unspoiled dawn—
A chance for us to carry on,
To show the world good human stuff—
A rugged fibre, true and tough,
That dares to raise a stalwart shield
'Gainst every weapon wrong can wield.

DEFEATED CLUB IS GIVEN GREAT HAND AT HOME

(Continued from page 1.)

1907 and capturing the first two games of the series against the same club in 1908. The Boston Red Sox equaled this by taking four straight from the Phillies in 1915, after dropping the opener, and then beating Brooklyn in the first two games o fthe 1916 series.

The Giants of 1921-22 have a record of winning seven games without meeting defeat in their intercity series with the Yankees, but a tie game in 1922 broke up the string. McGraw's men won the last three games of the 1921 series, captured the opener in 1922, tied the next and then won three straight to take the title.

Cubs Win Third Game

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Lena Blackburne and his White Sox have come back fighting against the rampant cubs in their traditional tussle for the baseball championship of Chicago.

After dropping the opening two games of the series, they found their hitting eyes yesterday and took the third contest, a dizzy affair of heavy batting, errors and wild pitching, 12 to 11, at Wrigley field.

The game saw nine pitchers in action. Charlie Root started for the Cubs but was sent to the showers under a deluge of hits in two and two thirds innings as Lena's swinge gums drove in seven runs. Carlson, Jones, Malone and Bush succeeded him, but misplays by the Cub infield and smart base running made every hit count and the tide couldn't be stemmed.

Lyons, Adkins and Walsh also were showered with hits, but George "Rubber Arm" Connally, who hurled the last two and two-thirds innings, worked masterfully and halted a serious Cub threat in the ninth inning by striking out Kiki Cuyler and Hack Wilson.

Sheriff Fred Blake was Manager Joe McCarthy's choice for the fourth game today, while the Sox depended on Ted Blankenship.

For Coast Pennant

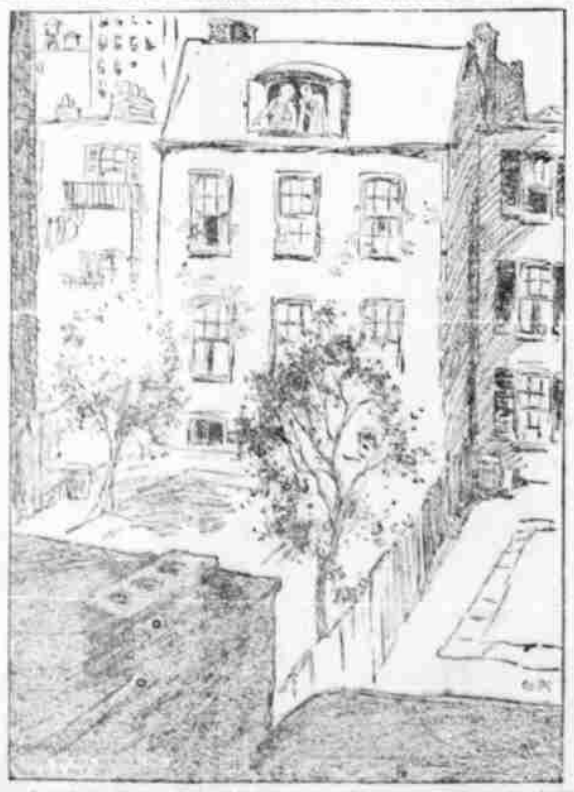
SACRAMENTO, Oct. 6.—Tied for top honors, San Francisco's Seals and the Sacramento Senators today will open a three-game series to determine the winner of the second half of the Pacific coast league's split season. Tomorrow the teams will meet in San Francisco and if a third game is necessary, it will be played here on Monday.

The Seals won the first half of the season. If they nose out the Senators for the second half they will pocket a $15,000 bonus set up by the league. In case Sacramento wins the second half, the two teams will meet in a seven game series, splitting the bonus 60 per cent to the winner and the balance to the loser.

MEN OF ROSEBURG

Next Sunday is Rally Day for the men's Bible class at the Christian church. Be one of 50 to 75 men in the class next Sunday. Fellowship and welcome, with lesson by Baird. "Enuf said."

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



Landlady (to boy from the country): "Of course we have to charge a little extra for such a view."

WEEKLY SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

PAUL IN EPHESUS

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 7, Paul in Ephesus. Acts 19:8-10, 18-20; Ephesians 4:11-16.

By WM. E. GILROY, D. D.
(Editor of The Congregationalist)

From Corinth, after his extended visit, Paul came to Ephesus. The growth of the Christian fellowship from its early beginning in Europe, or the extent to which the early Christians were travelers journeying about from place to place, is evidenced in the fact that Paul found certain disciples here at Ephesus.

It would be interesting if we knew just where these disciples had come from, or, if they had formerly been residents of Ephesus, through whose agency they had received the Gospel. Our Book of the Acts is taken up very largely with the work of Paul and his associates, but here and there we find references that indicate how much we lack of the total story of the beginning and growth of Christianity.

Paul's Standpoint.

From Paul's standpoint, however, these Christians at Ephesus had not a very comprehensive conception of Christianity. They had been baptized either by John the Baptist or by those who were associated with the forerunner of Christ. When Paul asked them where they had received the Holy Spirit, since believing, their reply was that they had not so much as heard about the Holy Spirit. So Paul baptized them in the name of Christ.

Here at Ephesus Paul, for about thre emonths, spoke in the synagogue. Then when opposition became aroused he withdrew from the synagogue with the disciples and carried on his religious teaching in the school of Tyrannus.

In this ministry he continued for two years and so effective was it that the record says "that all they that dwell in Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, both Jews and Greeks." That possibly is a mild exaggeration, though it suggests the large number of those who listened to Paul's discussions at Ephesus, and also the fact that probably during these two years Paul made Ephesus his headquarters for his preaching in the surrounding country.

But here as elsewhere the new faith and experience created difficulties through collision with false religious customs and with the spirit of worldliness and evil. The collision came through the opposition of Demetrius, a silversmith, who found the new faith making serious inroads upon his trade as people became converted from paganism to the Christian way.

Demetrius and his fellow craftsmen made silver shrines for use in connection with the pagan worship of Diana. It would, of course, have been useless to stir up opposition to Paul and popular prejudice "We are losing money by this affair." Behind closed doors the silversmiths did, of course, say "our craft is in danger," but the most unprincipled men, whose ruling motive in life is their own selfish interest, they tried to cloak their designs with religion in their effort to stir up opposition to Paul.

So instead of saying "We are likely to lose money," they raised the cry, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." The ruse was as successful as it is even in modern days and serious trouble was stirred up for Paul and his companions.

Town Clerk's Part.

Fortunately, however, Ephesus possessed a town clerk who had good judgment. He reminded his fellow citizens that the Roman authorities might not be so deeply concerned about Diana, and that they might be called on to give an account of their unlawful uproar.

He pointed out that if Demetrius and his fellowmen had any legal case against Paul they might have recourse to the courts, and with other calm and judicious words he quieted the tumult.

It was a notable triumph for tolerance, good judgment and common sense and was incidentally a vindication of Paul. However, it may be that the town clerk's tolerance only increased the intolerance of others, as we find Paul almost immediately making his plans to leave Ephesus and go to Macedonia.

This period of Paul's ministry at Ephesus was a very important one, as may be seen from the epistle addressed later to this church.

Though not large in volume it is among the greatest of all religious documents and it enters more deeply into the nature and meaning of Christian fellowship in the church than anything else that Paul wrote.

Text: Acts 19:8-10; Ephesians 4:11-16.

And he went into the synagogue, and spake boldly for the space of three months, disputing, and persuading the things concerning the kingdom of God.

But when divers were hardened, and believed not, but spake evil of that way before the multitude, he departed from them, and separated the disciples, disputing daily in the school of one Tyrannus.

And this continued by the space of two years; so that all they which dwelt in Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, both Jews and Greeks.

And many that believed came and confessed, and shewed their deeds.

Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together, and burned them before all men: and they counted the price of them, and found it fifty thousand pieces of silver.

So mightily grew the word of God, and prevailed.

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

From whom the whole body fitly joined together, and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love.

DOGULAS ROD AND GUN DAYS IN 90'S

(Continued from page 1)

yellow-eared Kentucky deer dogs. Their music in the woods was a thrill to any lover of sport. He had a camp on the North Umpqua, way up, and I was favored by an invitation to be a member of the parties going up there. Dr. was never selfish, he always had a crowd, and usually got a lot of school teachers. Attorney Sehlbrede and wife were always in the party. Sehlbrede and I were picked to keep the frying pan full of trout. We did. Sehlbrede was an ardent fisherman. He had a good basket and a fine outfit to my way of thinking these days. I was not so fortunate, with a bag and cheap reel. One day I hooked a big one. Throwing my spinner in a swift riffle I fed it down into a deep blue hole where it stuck. I was worried. It was my only spinner. After pulling and jerking at it a few times, it came to life, and the fight was on. It would take line until I would have scarcely any left, then I would have to reel and run to keep a tight line on him. Just then I heard Sehlbrede yelling, standing close than knee-deep in the swift current below the big hole, both arms stretched out like a baseball roster, pole in one hand. He was coaching me. 'Give him line, give him line, reel, run! Don't let him get a loose line, he'll spit out the hook.' And so it went for how long I don't know, but finally I ran the fish out into shallow water on the sandy beach and there, sure enough, it got slack line, and 'spit out the hook.' Throwing the pole and gunnie between the fish and the water, I tossed him high and dry, when I heard one big 'hurrah' from Sehlbrede. Looking down stream I saw my lawyer friend make some another frantic sweep of his arms with a 'hurrah,' and his feet slipped and under he went. He had our lunch in his basket, and any man without teeth could have eaten our sandwiches. We took home a lovely 21 pound trout and a good story.

A Greenhorn's Triumph

"Dr. Miller was a good sport, but he was methodical, and was particular about having any one around that was careless. One of the school teachers was a lady from Portland, and she had a brother who came down to spend the vacation. He landed in camp with a .38 Winchester rifle and a big bowie knife bought at a second hand store. He was only 18, but had more ideas and ability, to hear him tell it, than all the rest of us. Dr. said to Sehlbrede, 'What in the blankety blank, blank are we going to do with this blankety, blank kid when we put the dogs out tomorrow, for he'll kill some one sure.' Sehlbrede said, 'put him out some where on a stand and we'll put the dogs out some place else.' Dr. says, 'I got it.' So the next morning he entered the kid with his property, and he was stationed on the top of a high rock that faced over a big deep hole in the river. The kid crossed the river and got on his perch with full instructions to watch both ways as a deer might appear at any minute, and there we left him in the hot sun, floating down the river two miles the dogs were turned loose. A big buck was forced to take to the river several times but all shots were long and no hits were made. It looked like a day without meat, and we had gathered at the sound of the horn ready to go back to camp, when I looked up the road and saw the kid coming. He was alone to run out, and as he approached with the sun full in his face, he was the bloodiest sight you ever saw. 'My God, Dr., there comes that kid all covered with blood,' said I. Dr. took one good look, and began to cuss. We all rushed to meet him. Dr. said, 'What in h— has happened now?' and the boy, winded, began to stammer out 'I, I, I got 1-1-1-five deer.' Dr. says 'What?' 'I, I, I got five deer.' Dr. says, 'you blankety, blank, blank, you'd fall in the river and come out with your pockets full of fish. How did you do it?'

"To simplify the story, the kid went to sleep on the rock. A bunch of five deer came down and waded belly deep into the big hole to the shade of the big rock, to fight off the flies. When the kid awoke, he heard splashing below and peeking over saw the five deer. He evidently, from that moment on, was all business for he had broken the back of every deer just back of the shoulder. Then he climbed down, dragged them out on the sand, and proceeded to cut them with his big knife. Losing all sense of his surroundings in the excitement, he would wipe the blood on his clothes, face or any place with the results that he was the most distressing object you ever saw coming down the road, under its own power. And Dr. Miller after looking the deer over said, 'well, we got meat any way.'

"Those were happy days.

"You fellows develop your road up the North Umpqua to three lakes. The tourists want fish. Lakes Odell, Crescent, Davis, Diamond, Klamath and Crater lake offer playground facilities surpassed by none.

"It's not your road. It's of national importance, and your support should be countywide and national."

Sit now for your holiday photos. That is one gift that is never duplicated and always appreciated. Rosebury Studio, 129 Jackson.

TINYMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

Materials the birds had sought, and after hours of seeking, brought to put into the little plane, was fine as it could be. They built the seats and other things and still had plenty for the wings. "When this is finished," Clowny said, "Let's all fly out to sea.

"It's been a long time since we've been out o'er the water. Let's begin to plan a trip of some sort, while we're working on our plane. Of course you other Tinies know that if we have no place to go, this work we're doing on the ship all will be quite in vain."

"Oh, hush!" cried Scouty. "That is such a silly plan. You talk too much. Before we plan on anything we'd best complete our work. Of course we'll have a heap of fun, but not before the plane is done. You talk instead of helping us. You merely want to shirk."

The argument then ended quick, cause someone shouted, "This is slick. The body of the plane looks great. We all can climb inside." And then a bird, in friendly tone, said, "No, you Tinies fly alone. You are the ones who made it for, so you're the ones to ride."

They all kept working till the sun went down. Then Coppy cried, "We're done. The plane is all together, but there's one thing I would know. It has a body, tail and wings, and eh, a lot of other things, but, gee, there is no engine in the plane to make it go."

A sparrow then said, "Now, don't fret. The best surprise is coming yet. It's just a little secret, but I think that it will keep until tomorrow. Then I'll tell you what it is. You'll think it swell." And then the birds and Tinies all flopped down and went to sleep.

(The big surprise comes in the next story.)

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bushnell were here from Brockway yesterday afternoon visiting with friends and attending to business affairs.

INFANT AND PRE-SCHOOL

CLINIC

Douglas County Health Unit

OCT. 10, 1-4 P. M.

Health Office in Courthouse Roseburg.

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST
Painless Extraction
Gas When Desire
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 483 Masonic Bldg.