ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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

Member of The Associated Press

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Entered as second class matter May 17, 1926, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 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	.50

ROSEBURG, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1928.

ZEPPELIN'S DREAM

The arrival in America of the great dirigible Graf Zeppelin shows once more the vast power that lies in the hands of an ardent dreamer. The man who is called level-headed and practical may seem to rule the world; but always, sooner or later, he moves at the bidding of someone who can forget practicality and devote himself to visions. Count Zeppelin was a dreamer. When he served as military observer with the federal armies during the American Civil War he was attached to the balloon section, then being tried out as an experiment. The balloons were not highly effective; but their use inspired the young German with the beginnings of his great dream—a dream of an airship that could sail through the skies with safety and efficiency. For the rest of his life he devoted himself to this dream. At the dawning of the century he launched his first dirigible. It was a success—an amazing success, for those days. Zeppelin became famous. His very name became, in the public mind, synonymous with the word dirigible. Today the old count is dead and gone. But his dream is just beginning to reach its full development. The mighty airship that bears his name crossed the Atlantic against adverse conditions, carrying a score of passengers in luxury and safety, with a crew of some fifty men in addition. The feat, naturally enough, took the world by the ears. Solid financiers are beginning to believe that the dirigible can be made to ring cash registers. To be sure, all of this about the potency of dreams and dreamers is fairly old stuff. But in an age where we pride ourselves on our hard-headedness and practicality, it is worth keeping in mind. And there is one more point to it. The dreamer who makes his dreams come true is not the "idle dreamer" of tradition. To play with a dream in the back of your mind, turning it over every now and then but letting it always remain a mere fancy, is to accomplish nothing. A real dreamer, of the type of Count Zeppelin, is necessarily one of the busiest mortals on earth. He gives himself to his dream so wholeheartedly that he can neither think of nor work at anything else. The task of making a dream come true can be defined as someone has defined genius—1 per cent inspiration and 99 per cent perspiration. This combination—the ability to visualize something new and the energy to make it a reality—is somewhat rare. When it does occur, however, the world moves. A new continent is found, a new machine is invented to lighten the drudgery of millions, a quicker method of communication is developed, or the bonds of time and space which hold mankind in a circumscribed orbit are loosened. The trans-Atlantic trip of the Graf Zeppelin is just another case in point.

The statements made by Superintendent of Instruction Howard before the recent Douglas County Teachers' Institute as to the addition to the high school course of a review of fundamentals, will be welcome news to many people who have long been of opinion that fundamental branches are not sufficiently emphasized. While these subjects are covered in the grades, still a review of them by high school students will no doubt be of great benefit. In every department of life we are constantly in need of reviewing our acquaintances with elementary things. The ideas and skills which are not in daily use tend to fade away. As the average students progresses through his course in high school he finds that he has so many subjects to work with that many practical things learned in the grades become more or less vague. A good "brushing up" just before leaving high school will be of great practical and educational benefit. The stand now taken by our educational authorities inevitably calls to mind the efforts of Senator B. L. Eddy, of Douglas county, begun some years ago to secure better knowledge of fundamentals on the part of high school graduates. Does this new policy mean that Senator Eddy's position is now justified? Many have believed in the past that he was right in his main contentions.

The imminent approach of cooler weather brings to mind one more warning that the motorist must keep in mind. This warning has to do with the danger of asphyxiation from the carbon monoxide gas generated by an automobile engine. In the open air this gas is dissipated and has no dangers; in a closed garage, however, it is a deadly menace. Never let yourself "warm up" your motor by running the engine in the garage in the morning before you drive out. Never keep the motor running while doing repair work of any kind in the garage, unless there is a strong current of air running through the place. Carbon monoxide gas is odorless; don't depend on your nose to warn you of the danger. The best rule is never to run the motor inside a garage at all.

RECENT ARRIVAL HERE DIES THIS MORNING

Harry B. Martel, a resident of this city since last September, and an employe of the Southern Oregon Gas company, passed away at his home at 509 West Mosher street early this morning.

Mr. Martel was 38 years old August 7. He came here a little more than a month ago from Stockton, California, where he was a member of the Masonic and Elks orders. He is survived by a wife.

The body has been removed to the Roseburg Undertaking company and funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Page woven wire fencing, hinge joint, full gauge and full weight wire, highest quality galvanizing at 39c per rod at Stearns & Chenoweth, Oakland, Oregon.

MRS. BROWN BURIED THIS AFTERNOON

Funeral services for Mrs. Ray C. Brown, who passed away this week, were held at 2 o'clock this afternoon in the chapel of the Roseburg Undertaking company. There were many beautiful floral pieces, tokens of the friendships in her community. Rev. R. W. Arbor read the service and interment was in the Masonic cemetery with M. F. Ritter in charge.

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST
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PRUNE PICKIN'S

By BERT G. BATES

GOOD EVENING FOLKS—

Gosh fellers
Haven't things
Changed a lot—
it infer he
That we never had
Parent-teacher
Associations an'
It's prob'ly a
Dern good thing
They didn't far
We allus had a
Horror of our
Teachers an'
Parents gittin'
To'gether!

✣ ✣ ✣

But that's not boostin' our mayorality campaign. On ever' side we receive support and it kinda begins to look as if the landslide will be overwhelmin'. We're kinda tonin' down on our promises on acct. of havin' already kinda put our foot in it. The wife is gittin' a big kick out of our campaign promises anyhow as she remembers how we've been promisin' her a fur coat ever' since the weddin' day.

✣ ✣ ✣

The two doctors who are runnin' agin us are passin' out sugar-coated pellets while we are just passin' out the same ol' uncoated Dr. Schenks.

✣ ✣ ✣

If we can't be elected on our platform of "A Turkey in Every Home on Thanksgivin' Day" then we give up.

✣ ✣ ✣

That new lion-tamer's club just organized in the village met last night and zouped. The zoup bein' the ordinary pearl barley variety.

✣ ✣ ✣

Next Sunday the Eugene golfers will be here and your next mayor will be on hand to extend the key to the club room lockers. As we are the only candidate in the race who golfs we know the citizens will appreciate how valuable it will be to have a man like us in office.

✣ ✣ ✣

If elected we promise to smile just the same after election day as we are doin' now and also to have the sts. scrubbed regularly and not just in the last minute rush.

✣ ✣ ✣

If elected we will have the county court put up a new flag on the courthouse. Have you noticed the one there now? 'Certainly is inspirin'.

✣ ✣ ✣

Also we wish to mention that we will provide the city treas. with an up-to-date typewriter instead of the dilapidated one he now punches. We will trade in the spare tire on the fleece car to finance the installation of the new machinery.

✣ ✣ ✣

As your next mayor, friends and feller countrymen, we now point to one of the greatest needs of Poseyville. We will change the st. lightin' system by takin' out the Mazdas and puttin' in coal-oil lamps. We will also tear up the pavement and go back to the ol' wooden cross-walks. Them were the days when we had no jaywalkers. Think how many lives that would save in a year.

✣ ✣ ✣

Call at the dumpyard, ladies and Campaign Mgr. Draper will dole out chiney pheasant tails for your Fall chapeaux. Compliments of yer next mayor.

✣ ✣ ✣

I thank you, my good peepul!

✣ ✣ ✣

LAFE PERKINS SEZ—

"It's dern hard for a feller to run on a wet platform when he can hardly stand up on one."

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Roseburg Plaindealer

November 30, 1903

Secretary Shaw estimates that the entire government expenditures for 1904 will be $824,502,119.

An epidemic of diphtheria at Stanford University has put 12 in the hospital.

Herbert Spencer, the famous writer, is seriously ill in London.

Paul Rosalz, son of the Chicago health recently arrested, will plead in prison as a defense.

Germany has discovered the new parasite of Panama.

Ora Whitney has moved to his new home on Lane street.

B. O. Lewis has purchased Oliver Huntington's interest and will assume the management at once. Mr. Oliver will go to California.

The Women's Guild of St. Gabriel's church have published the Rosebud Cook Book and are now selling it at Cashon's Book Store.

A polyglotic contest is being conducted in the Reed high school. Votes cost one cent each and are sold at several stores in town. Miss Hazel Lane leads the list with 56 to her credit.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. I. Wolfenberg entertained in some fifteen sections at a "coffee klatch" and tea affair, the first of the kind ever given in Roseburg. Was charming, being both unique and genuinely enjoyable. The guests took their needlework along, but vastly more attention was given to the sweets cake, black bread and coffee which were served copiously throughout the afternoon. Among those present were Mmes. Platt, T. E. Sheridan, Benson, A. Wollenberg, Houck, Walter Hamilton, John Wright, J. C. Fullerton, Nathan Fullerton, Briggs, Barker, Josephson, Stroud and Thackerah. Misses Lulu Willis and Rose Josephson assisted.

BIBLE CONFERENCE AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH 28TH-4TH

Dr. B. B. Sutcliffe of Portland is coming to Roseburg Sunday, October 28, to conduct seven days of Bible conferences at the First Presbyterian church. Dr. Sutcliffe is highly recommended as a Bible teacher, having taught classes in almost every state in the union. He also is well known as an author and pastor. His name frequently appears on the same program with that of Drs. G. Campbell Morgan and James M. Gray and other noted teachers and lecturers of the sacred scriptures. Dr. Sutcliffe is on the visiting faculty of the Evangelical Theological College at Dallas, Texas, and for the past seven years he has been the teacher for the Portland Union Bible classes.

The conference is interdenominational in character, and is in the interest of Bible study and better living. In the afternoons the teacher will take up the study of Paul's letter to the Philippians, a great classic on practical Christianity. The popular evening meetings consist of seven great discourses on the relationships of the church. The topics for the week are as follows:

Sunday, Oct. 28, 11 a. m., "The Preeminence of Christ"; 7:30 p. m., "The Sufficiency of Christ."

Monday, Oct. 29, 2:30 p. m., "Introductory to Philippians"; 7:30 p. m., "The Body of Christ."

Tuesday, Oct. 30, 2:30 p. m., "The Principle of Christianity"; 7:30 p. m., "The Bride of Christ."

Wednesday, Oct. 31, 2:30 p. m., "The Pattern of Christianity"; 7:30 p. m., "The Mystery of the Ages."

Thursday, Nov. 1, 2:30 p. m., "The Practice of Christianity"; 7:30 p. m., "The Warrior of the Heavenlies."

Friday, Nov. 2, 2:30 p. m., "The Prize of Christianity"; 7:30 p. m., "The New Man of Grace."

No services Saturday.

Sunday, Nov. 4, 11 a. m., "The Power of Christianity"; 7:30 p. m., "The Future of the Church."

Around the County

MYRTLE CREEK NEWS

An unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarize Rice Bros. and Adams store last Monday morning. Acting Town Marshal J. M. Martin, who was sleeping in the store, was awakened by the noise and when he turned his flashlight on the door the marauder beat a hasty retreat.

Mrs. A. C. Rexroad has gone to Oakland, Calif., to care for her brother's wife, who is ill.

The W. C. T. U. program given Sunday night at the Christian church and sponsored by the local union was well rendered and well received. The address of the evening was given by Prof H. F. English and showed a careful and conscientious comparison of the policies of both great political parties and the candidates representing them in this campaign. The union was strengthened by the addition of two active and seven honorary members.

Mrs. May Brewer of Norway is visiting with relatives and friends here. She expects to return to her home Saturday.

T. G. Starkey has gone to Los Angeles for the winter.

Wm. C. Fitzpatrick, a popular M. C. boy and graduate of the class of '27 Myrtle Creek high school, now in Albany college, has been awarded a $202 scholarship for the excellency of his work during his freshman year. "Bill" is certainly a worthy young man and his many friends will rejoice with him over his good fortune.

Mrs. George Traxk had the misfortune to fall and break her arm just above the wrist Wednesday morning.

E. D. Lutz of Silver Lake is a business visitor here for a few days. He reports everything lively in Lake county and says it is hard to find men to work. Mr. Lutz tells of a rather lucky accident which lately befell Miss Pearl Hall, county school superintendent of Lake county, and who formerly lived here. Miss Hall had driven her car up an incline onto a bridge and in shifting gears in some way drove off the side of the bridge into the bed of the creek, a sheer drop of eight feet. The car landed squarely on the top hat, with no damage but a bent fender and one glass broken. Miss Hall and a friend who was with her were not injured at all but the acid ran out of the batteries and injured their clothing somewhat.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Martin have returned home from an extended trip through the middle western states and a two months visit in Iowa. They report a very pleasant trip.

Mail Carrier Raines states that the road workers up Gazley way are tearing up his highway considerably.

C. C. March is busy getting in the winter wood for the post office.

Mrs. Kathryn Knoche, Mrs. Lee Burtraw and little Mabel Farmer have all been on the sick list for the last week with abscessed teeth.

An airplane enroute to Everett, Wash., made a forced landing in Henry Weaver's field Wednesday morning. No one was hurt and the flier was soon able to resume his journey.

Mrs. George Cochrane is quite ill with pneumonia.

While playing on the highway near the concrete bridge last Sunday afternoon, 4-year-old Donald Cook, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cook, narrowly escaped a serious injury. Dashing in front of a passing car, his plight was observed by Miss Beth Bates, who sprang to the rescue. Seizing the youngster, she threw him out of harm's way. Fortunately she received no more serious injuries than numerous severe bruises, while Donald suffered only some minor cuts on his head and a pair of skinned knees.

Chevrolet 1927 coach. This is that fine small family car that you have been looking for for a long time and now is your chance to buy one on easy terms from Hansen Chevrolet Co.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

HOW NEW WORDS ARE COINED

The word-herders who guard the gates of the dictionaries are scanning the political pastures for additions to their typographical flocks, says The Associated Press. From the utterances of Herbert Hoover, republican nominee for the presidency, it is considered likely that technical engineering terms, as applied to everyday life, may achieve sufficient popularity to gain them entrance to the non-technical word lists, and use by Governor Smith. Mr. Hoover's adversary, may even bestow upon such a word as "bolony" the dignity of inclusion in the small type columns between calf covers. "Men in high political life have always been potential sources of new words and phrases for the dictionaries," Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, lexicographer and author and final arbiter of one American dictionary, told the Associated Press. "President Coolidge emphasized the meaning of 'choose.' President Harding revived 'normalcy.' President Roosevelt 'threw his hat in the ring,' 'bucked the line hard,' wielded a 'big stick,' spoke of working by stealth as 'pussyfooting,' and called President Wilson a 'logothete.' President Wilson enriched the vocabulary by his 'too proud to fight,' his 'watchful waiting,' his 'making the world safe for democracy.' President Cleveland gave us 'innocuous desuetude,' and President McKinley, 'benevolent assimilation.' Just so, one or both of the present candidates may be expected to lead into the dictionaries new words or applications of words."

When times are stirred and minds are hot
The words go in the melting pot.
And chiefs who lead their party clique
Make words from which reporters pick.
Quite happy he who says a thing
In such a way 'twill stick and cling
Until it gains such printed fame
'Tis always coupled with his name.

Our Teddy's "stick" long laid away
Is well remembered to this day;
No more we see his flashing teeth
But oft that "stick" will burst in wreath;
Wherever Teddy now is rooting
We know he'll do no "pussy footing,"
That he will "buck the line right hard"
Wherever he is put on guard.

And Woodrow Wilson, Proxy—grand—
Where'er his "watchful waiting" stand—
Will never be "too proud to fight"
For what his soul believes is right;
And though he may be "logothete"
'Twill never be from overheat,
For in this world of rush and noise
He never failed to keep his poise.

Whatever words these days may coin,
Let's hope the years will not purloin;
But hope they're better than "bolony"—
A bit more cultured and more tony.
But with their hats well "in the ring"
We soon shall know which one is king,
And hope they'll coin some spicy word
That will with strength our language gird.

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There is no longer any doubt but what the plan used by Capt. Collings is the only way to completely heal rupture without any operation.

If you are ruptured, no matter how bad or how long, send your name and address to Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., 9T41 Collings Bldg., Watertown, N. Y., and he will tell you about the wonderful invention that healed him of his worst two ruptures you have heard of. He threw away his truss, never had to wear it again. His two large ruptures, that had kept him bedridden for years, were both held naturally by his own muscles without support of any kind. It was a marvelous cure of rupture, and you can have a free trial of his wonderful home treatment by merely sending name and address, no charge whatever. Don't fail to send for this free test. It is certainly wonderful.

Don't forget the big masquerade ball at the Wigwam Wednesday, Oct. 31st.

TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN — PICTURES BY KNICK

"Now, off we go!" the big whale cried. His mouth was open wide, and all the Tinies crouched together, just a wee bit scared. The whale had saved them from the sea, but they were puzzled as could be. It didn't seem they realized how lucky they had fared.

"A place like this is something new. Why, he could bite us all in two if he'd decide to close his mouth," said Clowny, with a frown. "And, if he'd take a real deep breath, I fear 'twould blow us all to death. Oh, my, I wish we all were in some funny little town."

The whale then started swimming fast. The monstrous waves went skimming past. It was a very thrilling ride, the Tinymites agreed. "The wave sprays seem just like a shower. We're traveling miles and miles per hour," said Scouty. "I am sure that I have never seen such speed."

On, on they went across the sea, thus far as safe as safe could be. The whale's mouth stayed wide open. He was kind to them, no doubt. Then Carpy said, "As long as this keeps up there's naught to go amiss. But, if he starts to close his mouth, I surely will jump out."

"Oh, look!" cried Scouty, "there's a ship. Perhaps we soon can end this trip. The whale is heading straight that way. I wonder who's on board." The whale then spouted water high. It almost seemed to touch the sky. Then, as he spouted once again, his monstrous nostrils roared.

By this time they were near the ship. The Tinies saw a long rope zip out through the air and land upon the whale, who made a fuss. The rope, however, caught him tight, and Clowny shouted, "We're all right. The men upon the little boat are going to rescue us."

(The Tinymites jump into the sea in the next story.)

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READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark

"Yessir, when I seen you in that play twenty years ago I never dreamed I'd meet up with you socially."

A. Walker, second vice-president of the P. T. A. district at Grants Pass, and Mrs. Walker arrived here yesterday and are attending the P. T. A. regional meet. Mr. Walker is one of the speakers today.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams