

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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Editor

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1929.

FLYING THE ATLANTIC

THE latest trans-Atlantic non-stop flight demonstrates nothing very much beyond the fact already known that sometimes it can be done. Gallant as the efforts of the crew of the French plane were they were not sufficient to accomplish the goal, which was an unbroken flight to Paris. The mark set by Lindbergh two years ago still stands for the ambitious ones to shoot at. Lindbergh alone did all that he set out to do. No follower has equaled that record.

It is likely that some now living will see the trans-Atlantic and longer flights become commonplace, but much progress remains to be achieved before that can come to pass. Henry Ford said the other day that progress in development of the airplane is halting. He thinks not much has been added in recent years. A number of authorities do not agree with him. However that may be it cannot be said that the trans-Atlantic flight is accomplished with greater facility or safety now than when Lindbergh flew to Paris. In the immediate outlook there is nothing to cause uneasiness of trans-Atlantic passenger steamship lines.

Fake automobile club solicitors are still abroad and reaping a harvest among the unwary motorists of Oregon. The Portland Journal tells of the case of a woman who was glibly promised accident and death insurance up to \$10,000 if she would join a "club." She paid \$29.50 with a check and upon looking at it after the solicitor had gone she found it carried no insurance provision. She stopped payment on the check at the bank but it was cashed at a filling station and most of the amount was carried away in change by the faker. The better business bureau of the Portland Advertising club says a "club" of this kind has collected upwards of \$150,000 in Oregon. The warning is very obvious.

The beautiful sign picturing the North Umpqua river is now in place at the junction of the Pacific highway and the North Umpqua road. This sign was placed by the Roseburg Lions club and Roseburg Lions should be proud of their achievement. Previously, the Umpqua river near Roseburg has been merely a name in the minds of uninitiated tourists. This sign, a beautiful painting of a river scene above Rock creek, will certainly cause the impression to be left in tourists' minds that there is a very beautiful river drive in Douglas county.

The misguided persons who kidnaped the lieutenant-governor of Idaho are in jail. Probably they will be put where they will have a long time to reflect on the fact that it never pays to turn crook.

POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

THE APPEAL OF PATRIOTISM

From Concord, New Hampshire, comes this interesting story of human nature:

"In a last-minute effort to adjust serious differences between several hundred operatives of the Newmarket Manufacturing Company and company officials who have threatened to remove to Lowell, Mass., Gov. Charles W. Tobey has succeeded in holding a unique 'family discussion' between the strikers and the manufacturers.

"The workers have been on strike for several weeks and were about to be evicted from the company homes, and much of the machinery of the plant was to be moved away. The Governor faced a difficult task in personally conducting a meeting of more than eight hundred people in Newmarket and keeping bitter feeling from ending the meeting in premature riot.

"This he accomplished almost at once by telling the assembly of the need for cooperation and persuading all to rise and join with him in singing 'America.' This relieved the tension which threatened to disrupt the meeting and enabled the Governor to speak with the utmost frankness."

This governor was very wise;
He had the wit to realize
That men are, after all, alike—
The owners and the ones who strike;
They loved the country of their choice,
Where all men have an equal voice;
And as they stood to sing its song
Their hearts were glad they here belong.

The love of country cooled their hate—
The common flag, the common fate;
And though each still desired to win,
They felt much nearer—close akin;
No longer were they foreign foes,
But brothers with their common woes;
And side by side must stand together,
Through rain or shine—in any weather.

This was no trick the governor played—
It was a deep appeal he made;
Made them forget their bitter strife
In larger things that serve our life;
Showed them their great and common good,
How much they needed brotherhood;
And when they saw their highest best
They were most patient 'bout the rest.

'Tis wise to find a common ground
Where each one's good is closely bound.
God made the world for fellowship—
'Tis folly to each other trip.
When we, in love, cooperate,
And help to make each other great,
We meet our God's most gracious plan
To build the noblest kind of man.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.



"Professor, do you think I'll ever be able to do anything with my voice?"

"Well, it might come in handy in case of a shipwreck."

Her Father—"What reason have you, sir, for wanting to marry my daughter?"

Young Man—"I—er haven't any reason. I'm in love."

We cheerfully fly to the rescue of the fair sex. The modern woman is not half so bad as she is painted.

The Optimist: "Say, she's sweet enough to eat, isn't she?"
The Pessimist: "But even if you ate her, I'll bet she wouldn't agree with you."

You may know normally has returned when you don't have to pay two dollars and a half for a dollar shirt.

"That's a small engine for such a big car, isn't it?"
"Oh, it's small all right. You see it smoked a lot when it was young."

A Mouthful
"And you know nothing whatever of religion?" asked the missionary.
"Well, we got a taste of it when the last missionary was here," said the cannibal.

Agatha—"What makes Betty want a divorce? Is it that husband of hers?"
Agnes—"No, it's that husband that isn't hers."

A travel note: One sure sign that a trip is desired is when you encounter an African with a white broom or a finger bowl.

The young dramatist walked nervously into the manager's office.
"Might I ask if my three-act play has been read yet?" he said.
"Three different people have read it," answered the manager, "and each thinks it will do with one act cut."

Fertilizer Ingredients
In an obituary of a prominent Norfolk business man, founder and head of a fertilizer concern, the Norfolk Virginian, Pilot said:
"He put his whole heart and soul into his fertilizers."

One of the worst things in this world of all possible worlds is to deny a capable man the chance to work, because he has done nothing worse than to become 50 or 60 years old.

A certain subject was suspected of being half-witted and the M. I. was putting him through a mental test.
"Now," said the doctor, "if you were passing a house where the curtains were lowered, and you saw a man who you knew to be a doctor go in hurriedly, and a few minutes afterward an undertaker drove up to the door, what would you surmise had happened in that house?"

The boy grinned sheepishly, scraped his left foot against his shin and replied: "Well, sir, I'd think they had a still in there."

"The boy is perfectly sane," snapped the doctor.

HOME POINTERS
Water spots may be removed from silk dresses by rubbing the material between the fingers.

Hair brushes and combs may be cleaned by putting a few drops of ammonia in the cleansing water.

Dull scissors may be sharpened by cutting through a piece of sandpaper several times.

Hot soda water is an inexpensive means of softening old, hard and dried paint brushes.

A time saver in baking cookies is to roll out dough, cut in squares and bake.

Discolored lace may be restored by letting it simmer a few minutes in sour milk. Then follow the usual procedure of washing in lukewarm water.

Lettuce may be easily and quickly shredded by using a pair of scissors instead of a knife.

Because of the many methods of transforming left over rice into attractive dishes, many housewives while preparing hot rice for the table cook a double portion and reserve it for various uses. A cupful of rice is a pleasing addition to many hot breakfast cereals. It may be made into delicious puddings, fritters and pancakes. Mixed with a cupful of cold tomato or even leftover tomato soup, well seasoned, sprinkled with cheese and buttered bread crumbs and baked till brown, it appears as a palatable entrée. It can be utilized for croquettes, drop cakes, for a thickening to soup and stew; it may be curried, worked into leftover meat dishes, and even added to ice cream.

EDITORIALS ON THE DAY'S NEWS
(Continued from page 1)

during the week and took a pleasure trip on Sunday. They wanted to know, in scandalized tones, what the world was coming to.

Well, we are able at last to answer them. The world is coming to something better than it ever knew before. It is coming to the point where EVERYBODY can have a good time, instead of just the FAVORED FEW.

ROSEBURG WINS GOLF TOURNAMENT FROM EUGENE TEAM

The Roseburg Country Club golf team won an interesting tournament from Eugene Sunday, defeating the evaluators 40 to 31. Owing to bad weather at Eugene, the visiting delegation was not as large as had been expected, but there were approximately 40 men and women entertained at the grounds.

Two 24-man teams were made up by the clubs and a most enjoyable tournament resulted.

Next Sunday Roseburg goes to Grants Pass, and it is expected that there will be a large number of the local players and their wives make the trip. The following Sunday the Corvallis club will play here.

BOSTON OBSERVES BUNKER HILL DAY

(Associated Press Special Wire)
BOSTON, June 17.—Boston today was celebrating the 154th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, one of the most famous events in the struggle for American independence. The principal event on the holiday program was a parade in which many military and civic organizations took part.

HOOD RIVER WOMAN KILLED BY AUTOIST

(Associated Press Special Wire)
HOOD RIVER, Ore., June 17.—The body of Mrs. M. C. McCann, 56, of Hood River, was found by the side of the river road today. She had been struck and killed by an automobile. It is believed she was hit late yesterday afternoon. The body was some distance from the road and appeared to have been placed there.

Do You Know Your Own State?

Excerpts from "Oregon Geographic Names" by McIntire, which explain the origin of names of geographic landmarks throughout the state.

POLLYFARM, Harney, received its name because of the farming operations of J. H. Neal, who attempted to bring back land under adverse conditions. Mr. Neal, unlike many persons in similar circumstances, possessed a sense of humor, and called his place Neal's folly, which subsequently became Polly Farm. The pastime was established about 1909, and Mr. Neal suggested the name of his farm for the name of the office, and the authorities promptly accepted it as being distinctive and non-duplicating, but coupled it up into one word.

PIONEER OAKLAND RESIDENT DIES AT AGE OF 59

William Harrison Larkins, a pioneer resident of Oakland and vicinity, passed away yesterday at his home after a short illness. Mr. Larkins was born in Gervais, Oregon, on January 23, 1866, and was married at that place in 1870 and from there they came to Oakland, having lived on their farm in the Green Valley vicinity until about 18 years ago, when they moved to Oakland. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Harry Larkins, Oakland; Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Ralph M. Pyritz, Mrs. Adams, all of Cottage Grove, and Mrs. Minter of Los Angeles, Calif.

Services will be held in the Christian church of Oakland tomorrow at 2 p. m. Rev. E. E. Crook of the Bible Standard church of this city officiating. Interment in the I. O. O. F. cemetery. Funeral arrangements in charge of H. C. Stevens of the Douglas Funeral Home.

May Marry Wales

Coincident with a popular notion that the Prince of Wales intends to be married in his 35th year, which he will reach next month, comes a rumor that his name is now linked with that of the beautiful Princess Ingrid of Sweden, above, and that a betrothal is impending.

(International Newsweek)

Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Owing to the conference being held at Coquille, there will be no preaching services on the next two Sundays. Unless arrangements can be made for Bishop Samuel H. Hay to preach, we cannot state definitely before we see him at conference. Kindly watch this paper for announcements. John B. Penhall, pastor.

MARRIED SATURDAY

William C. Ruchert and Eleanor Boyd, both of Mayfield, Washington, were married at the South Methodist parsonage Saturday. Mr. Ruchert is a farmer at Mayfield and Miss Boyd had been a teacher at one of the coast towns. They will make their home at Mayfield. Rev. John B. Penhall performed the ceremony in the presence of friends.

DAUGHTERS OF JOB ATTEND CHURCH

The Daughters of Job attended church Sunday morning at the South Methodist Episcopal church, wearing the regalia of their organization, and marched in a body. It was the first visit to that church of these young people. Miss Vera McClintock sang a solo, "Open the Gates to the Temple." Miss Elizabeth Williams and Miss Ruth Hoover played a piano duet, "Good-byes," by Beethoven. The pastor, John B. Penhall, preached on the subject, "Things of Interest to the Subject." The service was well attended and full of interest.

Binding twine and baling wire are sold at Wharton Bros.

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Trel

KNAIF'S "NIAGARA FALLS" QUICKLY STOPS FALLING.

Mij. Flor and Yam—the little shadow-children were sitting under the rubber plant in the parlor one afternoon when Knarf came running up greatly excited.

"I've just discovered—Niagara Falls," he gasped.

Naturally the others were quite surprised. Anyone would have been.

"You've discovered Niagara Falls?" they repeated. "Yes," said the shadow-boy. "I was walking along when all of a sudden I discovered it."

"How did you know it as Niagara Falls?" asked Mij. "Maybe it was some other falls," said Flor. "Niagara Falls is far away from here," said Knarf.

"Maybe you only thought you saw it," said Yam.

To all this Knarf merely shook his head. "If you don't believe me," he said at length, "I'll take you there and you can see for your self." This seemed to be a good idea, so they all followed Knarf.

Out of the parlor they went, through the dining room and then on and on. All at once they heard the sound of falling water.

"We're coming to it," said Knarf. The others looked at each other in surprise. It looked very much as though Knarf was right. The farther they walked, the louder grew the sound of the falling water.

At length, on turning a corner, they saw it. There was the water, a great stream of it, dashing down from high, and as it sparkled as it fell through the air and splashed up again in a fine spray as it struck the bottom.

"Didn't I tell you it was the Niagara Falls?" exclaimed Knarf triumphantly.

"It's wonderful!" they cried, Niagara Falls!" exclaimed Knarf triumphantly.

"It's beautiful," exclaimed Yam. "It's wonderful," agreed Knarf. "It's the best falls I've ever seen," added Mij.

"There's only one Niagara Falls," said Knarf, quite proud of himself for having discovered it.

"How long has it been falling?" asked Yam. "For years and years," replied Knarf.

"How many years is that?" "Oh, a million or so."

"And when will it stop falling?" inquired Mij.

Knarf answered very promptly. "Not for another million years."

"What!" exclaimed the others in astonishment. "It won't stop falling for a million years!"

"Maybe not for two or three million years," Knarf began, when all at once the water stopped falling. What had happened was this. The cook, having washed the dishes, turned back the faucet.

"The Niagara Falls" they had been looking at was merely water falling into the kitchen sink, you see.

"Three million years passed very quickly, didn't they?" they asked. "Never mind," said Knarf, not in the least abashed, "it will start falling again. Just you wait and see."

But they didn't. Copyright, 1929, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

CHURCH NEWS

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Quits Priesthood to Get Married

Under one name or another the hermit thrush visits and gladdens every section of the United States during the year.

The hermit thrush in the east breeds from northern Michigan and Massachusetts up to northern Canada and winters from southern Illinois and New Jersey to the states bordering on the Gulf of Mexico.

It is a very beautiful bird and, and three-quarter inches long, a delicate brown on the back and wings, and a tail more reddish, with many heart-shaped spots of dark brown or black on the breast.

Many people give it the name of the best singing bird in the east, and the songers in the desert call it the "angel bird." They have four eggs in a greenish-blue.

In the west we have both the russet-backed hermit thrush, which is said to be the finest of singing birds west of the Rockies—though not many get to hear it as it largely stays in the mountains in high altitudes; and the Alaska hermit thrush, which gladdens the valleys and the towns with its presence—especially in winter, but it is not so good a singer as the russet-backed variety, though its tones are very sweet. In outward appearance and habits they are the western representatives of the famous hermit thrush of the east.

John Burroughs interprets its open notes as "O sobered, sparrow! O holy, holy!" which may be the reason so many bird-lovers call it "the angel bird."

E SONG OF THE HERMIT THRUSH

Hermit bird of tender song,
You do not care about the throng;
You sweet and gentle hermit thrush,
There is about you such a hush
As comes to men through silent prayer
And meditation's mystic air.
And when from trees you hear you sing
"Tis, holy, holy!" in its ring.

O hermit thrush, you have the art
To soothe the weary in your heart,
There's something in your sacred song
That makes my soul against the wrong
When you to God's first temple
Sing, "O holy, holy!"—all console.

Then through the trees sweet tones
Will flow;
It seems like bells of heaven peal
"O holy, holy!"—times that heal.

O hermit thrush, from heaven sent,
To pluck on earth your temple lent,
How could they spare you from the skies,
You angel bird in sweet disguise?

From out the forests deep and dark
I hear a song that makes me hark;
Flow sweet the music softly rolls
"Tis, holy, holy!" to our souls!

And when my heart's with sorrow dumb,
And all my feelings cold and numb,
Add nothing else will seem to cheer—
My thoughts all chilled by anxious fear—
I walk within the woods for calm,
To seek, while there, some soothing balm—
From out the dark your music tolls,
"O holy, holy!"—all console.

RAINBOW GARDENS OPENED SATURDAY

The summer dancing season at the Rainbow Gardens opened Saturday night and was attended by a large crowd. The Rainbow Gardens hall is located on the banks of the Umpqua river at Whitecourt and has been leased for the summer by John A. C. King, local dance promoter. The music was furnished by the dance band known as the "Yellow Jackets."

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau Office, Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported by E. H. Fletcher, Meteorologist in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced to sea level) 5 a. m. 30.01
Relative humidity 5 p. m. yesterday (per cent) 51
Highest temperature yesterday 62
Lowest temperature last night 44
Average temperature for the day 53

Normal temperature for this date 63
Precip. in inches and Hundredths Precipitation for 24 hours, T ending 5 a. m. 0.0
Total precip. since last month 2.65
Normal precip. for this month 1.09
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1928, to date 22.57
Normal precip. from Sept. 1, to date 31.56
Total deficiency since Sept. 1, 1928 8.99

Normal seasonal precip. Sept. to May, inclusive 31.16
Forecast for interior southwest Oregon: Cloudy tonight and Tuesday, probably with showers; moderate temperature.

DR. NERBAS DENTIST

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

BUY A BIG "N" USED CAR

Dodge Sedan, 1926. Five bearing crankshaft motor, roomy body, good looking. Price \$685.

Dodge Sport touring, 1926. It's a reposition that has been run very little. Virtually 9-10 of its value is left and the price is about 1-3 of its original cost. A bargain at \$550.

Dodge (Graham) 1 1/2-ton truck, 1926. Thoroughly overhauled. Enclosed steel cab and stake rack size 12x7x3 1/2 feet—separate sets of internal brakes—steel spoke wheels—oversize tires—overload springs—bumper—re-painted. Price \$1025.

Chevrolet touring, 1925. Well cared for. Upholstery, curtains and top like new. Price \$295.

Ford delivery, 1927. Two new and two 70% tires. One of the very best model T Fords that you can find. Price \$245

Ford touring, 1925. Good tires—Ruckstell gear—convertible top—several extras. Price \$245.

J. O. Newland and Son
Roseburg, Oregon
Phone 488
Best dealers in Douglas County.

NEWS-REVIEW
Beginning July 1