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TRANSPORTATION HANDICAPS

By CHARLES V. STANTON

Tentative plans to locate a new industry in Roseburg were abandoned recently because of the poor passenger travel service in and out of this area. One reason the Veterans Hospital at Roseburg has not been expanded more rapidly is found in the handicap of inadequate transportation. Chamber of Commerce files will reveal many cases in which the county has lost new businesses, industrial installations and professional services because of the transportation situation.

It is an obvious fact that Springfield has obtained and still is acquiring many new industries which could better be located in the Umpqua Basin, nearer the larger source of raw material supply, except that Springfield marks the end of rail competition and has superior passenger facilities.

These conditions are well known, but they are considered more or less abstract until one comes in contact with a specific example, when the fact of transportation inadequacy becomes strikingly illustrated.

Returning from a hurried trip to Portland this week, we made the acquaintance of a man employed as a district representative for a chain organization maintaining a branch in Roseburg. The man's home is in Seattle. His duties make it necessary that he visit Roseburg at frequent intervals to check the operation here and prepare a report.

In ordinary practice a supervisor visits the various stations under his charge in regular order, going from one to the other with as little delay as possible. But, because of the difficulty in getting to Roseburg on any kind of a time schedule except by private car, this supervisor must set the Roseburg branch aside for special visitation. He flew from Seattle to Eugene and traveled by bus from Eugene to Roseburg. The trip from Eugene took more time than did the flight from Seattle to Eugene.

This supervisor was cussing the Roseburg installation. The firm is expanding rapidly and is planning branches in other Oregon cities. We gathered from the supervisor's conversation that the Roseburg area be abandoned when operations are underway in other tentative sites unless profits here are exceptional. The cost of supervisory service must be counted against local profits and these costs are extremely high because of the lack of adequate transportation facilities.

It would be interesting to know just how many industries and businesses could be gained for this area if we had a decent airport and a reasonable train service. It also would be interesting if we could calculate the hundreds of thousands of potential dollars we lose annually because of this same handicap.

Required to be in Portland for a one-day meeting, it was necessary for us to take the "Friendly?" Southern Pacific's "midnight rattler" out of Roseburg. Incidentally, a Medford man with whom we struck up an acquaintance, says that Medford calls the train the "jerky-worky." To get back to Roseburg in decent time, while avoiding a long, disagreeable bus ride, we took a plane from Portland to Eugene and then rode the bus the rest of the way home.

Between United and West Coast plane schedules it is possible to get very good connections during daylight hours between Portland and Eugene. Some day, we hope, Roseburg will have an airport whereby we can take advantage of West Coast's four-flight schedule. West Coast is exceedingly anxious to bring its service to this area.

Of course, the plane-bus schedule sometimes is tight. For instance, earlier this year we missed our bus by about three minutes because our taxi driver loitered at the Eugene airport. As a result we had a three-hour wait in Eugene for the next bus.

Returning with us on the bus this week was a man employed near Roseburg who had an appointment to meet transportation to his job at 3:30 p. m. His plane arrived in Eugene in time, but he stopped to make a few purchases. The clerk was too slow in wrapping his packages and he reached the depot just in time to see the bus disappearing around the corner.

He grabbed a taxi and gave chase. The taxi ran into heavy traffic and didn't overtake the bus until it was leaving Cottage Grove, when, after much honking of horns, the taxi driver succeeded in stopping the bus and putting his passenger aboard, minus \$6 charged for the chase.

Federal Spending, Economy Control Draw Warnings

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—(AP)—The nation's industrial leaders were warned yesterday that government spending and control of economy may bring unemployment, insolvency, socialism and even insurrection to the United States.

Two businessmen told the annual Congress of American Industry, sponsored by the National Association of Manufacturers, that what they termed federal interference in the national economy had left the country deep in political uncertainty.

Lane D. Webber, Los Angeles utility official, said that continued federal spending on the present scale, "not to mention proposed increases, will surely produce insolvency, destruction of private enterprise, confusion and insurrection—resulting in

some form of Socialism."
"If only the people could know, our country is infested with sizable elements who strive to degrade us into Socialism by government spending, taxation and inflation—the inseparable trinity of tragedy," said Webber, who is vice-president of the Southern California Edison Company.
Joseph Morrell Dodge of Detroit, former president of the American Bankers' Association, said that because of increased government control over the American economy, the country is plagued by a shortage of risk capital.

Sheriffs Want Rules On Sale of Fireworks

PORTLAND, Dec. 3.—(AP)—Sharp restrictions on sale of fireworks in Oregon were recommended by the Oregon State Sheriffs Association yesterday.
The Association proposed, in a resolution, that uniform regulations be set up for the state under which dealers would be licensed and the amount of powder in fireworks would be limited.

OUT OUR WAY



Scrap from the MENDING BASKET

By Viahnnett S. Martin

"I used to think our life in those days was one drawn-out picnic," said an old pioneer, telling in the History of Sully County, S. D., of the beginnings of Onida. He told of setting up the stove with the pipe out one window; then as the wind changed, and the place filled with smoke, changing the pipe to another window. Water was hauled from a lake bed that soon dried up, and was not very good to drink anyway. So one day when he discovered he had forgotten to take out the old coffee grounds, and had made tea in the teakettle there was only one thing to do: "Tea or coffee?" he asked, and poured from the same spout whatever the answer.

"At one time our entire bill of fare was beans. We had salt to season them but no meat nor butter. For variety, one meal I would have bean soup, the next time boiled beans, and would wind up with baked beans. This is not fiction," Mr. Knight assures the reader, "it is straight goods. Our hotel was not run to make money but to take men out of the cold. But few charges were made for meals."

Apparently one of the services, in those days, given by the newspaper (The Onida Journal) was to help in housing newcomers! Mention is made of nine people arriving with no place to be had for them, so they lived in the

In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

ington dispatch this morning says:

"While American officials will undoubtedly show Mme. Chiang every courtesy due the wife of a nation's leader, behind their smiling welcome they are not too happy about the visit... They expect Madame Chiang not only to appeal to government officials for aid but also to stir up greater popular interest in the Chinese cause."

WHY this uneasy coldness— which seems deliberate?

There's a long story, and an important one, back of that. It has two sides. The NUB of it is that the United States of America has reached the point where it must consider carefully what it can masticate before it bites off any more.

That is the cold and brutal fact we must face.

WE are committed to the tremendous task of checking the march of world Communism. World Communism is backed by Russia, Russia (for the present, at least) is less powerful than we. But she is certainly the second most powerful nation in the world. Her potentialities are fantastically great. If she could learn the trick of synchronizing her industrial machine with her fabulous resources, she would become a menace we would have to FEAR—and fear greatly.

IF WE SCATTER OUR EFFORTS TOO WIDELY, IF WE START MORE THAN WE CAN FINISH, THE TIME MIGHT COME WHEN RUSSIA WOULD BE STRONGER THAN WE ARE. That is what we have to guard

printing office until they could build a place for themselves out on the farm for which land had been taken up. There's one thing nowadays: Whatever else the town newspaper has in the way of problems it doesn't have to house new residents! That might be remembered in times of stress!

I am reminded of the words of L. A. Coss, publisher for over fifty years, owner of both Republican and Democrat papers in Western New York: "If the Editor ever comes back to earth he is not going to be an editor. He is going to be something that will enable him to 'live in a house by the side of the road' and be a friend to man" and let man do as he darn pleases. This being expected to take an interest in everything and everybody, at all times; boost every scheme that anybody has whether he knows anything about it or likes it, or not, act as the voice and occasionally as the conscience of the community and all that sort of thing, gets to be a fearful bore after a while. He wishes somebody else would take his job for a while and let him forget there are such things as community problems, or community needs, or community interests. If he could get away, to the South Seas Islands and forget civilization and its demands for a while, he thinks he would like it."

against.

WE have reached already (for the first time in our career) the point where we NEED ALLIES. In the past we have feared alliances. Now we are at least halfway seeking them. History tells us that when a nation begins to look around for allies it realizes it is facing trouble it may not be able to handle all by itself.

If we must have allies, we must choose those that will be most helpful to us. When we size up the situation realistically, we find that we have little choice on that score. Western Europe is a great industrial region. Its workers are skillful. If their system can be made to click again, they can give us POWERFUL help.

Poor China, on the other hand, is disorganized beyond belief. From the standpoint of present help, WE MUST GIVE IT ALL TO CHINA. There is little prospect of getting any immediate HELP from China. And our need for help is IMMEDIATE.

THAT, you see, is the cold-blooded situation we face. If we go all-out to help China, we can fail to strengthen our allies in Europe to the point where they can give us the help we must have to finish the job we have started.

We invited all this, of course, when three years ago we wrecked with amazing speed the greatest military machine that had ever been built since the world began. But that is water over the dam. We can't call it back.

SO— If we seem cold to Madame Chiang, when she comes to us to tell us of the desperate need of her country and asks us for help, it will be because we have reached the point where we must act for cold-blooded reasons of self-preservation.

By J. R. Williams

Santa Claus Jr. Scared, But Indian Saves Toy Show

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—The toy show is lots of fun. It fretted its sponsors and scared the daylight out of little Santa Claus Jr., but the kids are having a whale of a time. The sponsors were agitated because the show wasn't ready to open on time at the New York Museum of Science and Industry the other day. When they let the bars down, only the reporters and carpenters were there.

The reporters stood around waiting for something to report while the carpenters frenziedly hammered booths together and erected tunnels for disappearing trains and other mechanical gadgets which will be amazing the youngsters all through Christmas month.

Even Santa Claus was late. His uniform got there but they forgot to send his beard. With him, too, was Santa Jr., and before they got them toggled out and ready to appear, they had to swap mustaches and send out for an extra beard.

This was Santa Jr.'s first appearance at the toy show. Some time ago the children of a New York institution were asked how old they thought Santa really was. "About ten," they said. So Master Arthur Levine, aged 9, was plucked from the New York founding home and told "you're it."

Santa Jr. was an unhappy young man in the early hours of the show. His face lost its color. He never smiled. The sudden confusion of screaming children and exploding flashlight bulbs left him terrified. I don't blame him.

Enter Flying Cloud

At this moment a tall, bronze figure clad in buckskin bounded upon the scene. He lifted his right arm, palm outward. "How," he cried. "Me Chief Flying Cloud."

"Hey, hey," screamed the kiddies, "where's your gun?" "Me good Indian."

"Makes no difference — you ought to have a gun." Wiggling out of this situation, Chief Flying Cloud said: "Many Indians live about here. Maybe 50,000. They no have Indian names. Call selves Jones, Brown, Smith—like you."

"I said, where's your gun?" a little boy screamed. But before the Indian could think of an answer another tugged his fringed leggings and demanded "what is your name?"

"Me Flying Cloud."

"No, no, I mean your real name — like the Smiths and the Joneses." "I'm glad you asked," replied Chief Flying Cloud. "I am the Rev. Dr. Lucas, a Cherokee out of Oklahoma. I have eleven degrees from eleven universities and a four-story building in Richmond, Va. I am also in charge of the Indian village here."

Northwest Free Of Damaging Wind Storm

SEATTLE, Dec. 3.—(AP)—Clearing weather followed today a week of mischief-making winds throughout the Northwest. The waning storm kept telephone and power crews hopping yesterday and last night to repair intermittent line breaks. Pacific Telephone and Telegraph crews made more than 200 repairs to circuits over the Cascade passes.

The Bonneville Power Administration at Portland said an overload which came onto its line at Pasco tripped switches and caused power failures through eastern Washington and north-eastern Oregon.

Oregon Woman, 33, May Be Youngest Grandmother

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 3.—(AP)—Can anyone beat the record of Mrs. Roy Kay, Wodburn, for being the youngest grandmother? Mrs. Kay, only 33 years old, became a grandmother last June. Her new grandson, Danny Roy Warren, was born to her 17-year-old daughter, Mrs. Jesse Warren, Amity.

Program of Civil Rights Loses Vote At Labor Confab

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—(AP)—The Labor Department's conference on state labor laws yesterday refused by a 23-to-21 vote to declare its support of President Truman's civil rights program.

The most heated debate of the three-day conference followed introduction of the resolution by Harry Kranz of Newark, representing the CIO Industrial Union Council of New Jersey.

Only 44 of the 143 delegates were recorded on the civil rights issue, although the conference room was crowded for the final session, addressed by former Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins.

Opposition to the resolution was led by a Southerner, Ben T. Hulet, of Atlanta, who said:

"Leave us alone. We'll treat the colored man right. He knows that. We know what we want."

Earlier the conference had voted to seek \$1-an-hour minimum wage laws in every state.

The 143 delegates representing governors and labor unions also decided to ask the states to help arm unions with cost-of-living statistics for use in bargaining with employers.

In addition, the conference went on record as favoring extension of the federal fair labor standards act to many workers who are not now covered. These would include supervisors and professional workers, those in retail and service establishments, farm workers, transportation workers, fishermen and fish proc-

essors and employees of small telephone exchanges.

The delegates also asked for a law which would ban discrimination on the basis of age or sex in the fixing of basic wages.

Although an eight-hour day and 40-hour week was the goal set for legislation in the states, the conference bowed to a plea of William Blizard, president of the Mine Workers District 17, not to tie the hands of unions who could bargain for a shorter work day or week. Blizard indicated that UMW Chief John L. Lewis would demand a reduction in the present eight-hour day and 40-hour week for miners when the UMW contract with coal operators expires next June 30.

Train Crash in Russian Zone Kills 16 Germans

BERLIN, Dec. 3.—(AP)—A passenger train crashed into suburban local in the Soviet occupation zone west of Berlin today, killing 16 Germans and injuring 15 others.

Severely injured were in serious condition, German Railway Headquarters said.

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WINDOW SHOPPING

with Corinne



Here we are again, folks, with the latest news of the newest merchandise in the stores, for your Christmas selection.

JOSSE'S have luxurious Thomas "Aristocrat" hassocks of leather or plastic leatherette. In bright or subdued colors to blend with or accent your color scheme, some have buttoned tops and some are plain. A square green hassock with a buttoned top is fringed-trimmed. A red hexagonal is trimmed with cording. Appropriate for living-room, bedroom or dressing-room, the hassocks make a grand gift for the home.

Seth Thomas 8-day mantel clocks are the newest merchandise at ASHCRAFT'S. They strike the hour or chime the half and quarter hours. Another new and highly popular clock is the Sessions Ship's Model mantel clock of walnut with chromium steel sails. Swiss 7-jewel travel clocks in leather cases make a nice gift for an individual. For your best gift of whatever age, the Swiss 7-jewel musical alarm clock will brighten her Monday mornings all year 'round. It will play for 5 minutes unless it's turned off—two tunes, "Remember Me" and "Home to Our Mountains" from Il Trovatore.

The man who does the cooking from the dinner table is just as obnoxious as the woman who drives from the back seat of the car.

PHILLIPS' OFFICE SUPPLY has Crayon plastic playing cards, either single decks or in sets, guaranteed for two years. Sets come packed in a plastic jewel case. For Christmas presentation. Matching tallies, score pads, and luncheon mats, in silver or gold, make a grand gift, too, and you can have them personalized at Phillips'.

Crocheted buffet and vanity sets, antimacassars for chairs and davenports, and ruffled or flat doilies make lovely gifts from the CLOVER EXCHANGE. Get them in ecru, white, or a variety of colors. In any size. You will be especially delighted with the vase mats which have colorful flowers around the edge. In rose, pink,

blue, or orchid, these crocheted flowers stand up in realistic fashion. Call 444-3-4 and arrange a convenient shopping time, when you can drive out Melrose Road (it's only a mile) or take the bus from Jackson and Oak.

J. V. SPORTING GOODS STORE has received a new shipment of 22 Winchester, and Ithaca trap-grade shotguns. Slip a rifle under the Christmas tree, along with Bausch and Lomb binoculars (6x30 and 7x35 lenses), and win his heartfelt thanks.

Tell a girl she's pretty and she'll like it, but she won't be sure you mean it. Tell her she's prettier than Jeanne Crane, and you've got her.

She'll have your heart, too, if she's wearing a new taffeta formal from EXCEL DRESS SHOPPE. We gloated over a flame red formal, with a low round neck and tiny puffed sleeves; a strapless royal blue one, with an extra-wide flaring bustle skirt; and a green brocade taffeta with the new wide neckline. You might go for startling contrast in a sleeveless rust and chartreuse number with low round neckline and flaring skirt; or the bridal white formal with the flaring overskirt caught up in the front with bows, to show row on row of ruffled skirt. Tell Dad you need one for the Christmas Prom, and when he hears how inexpensive they are he won't kick at all.

THE LESTER'S SHOP has Christmas decorations for you—little houses that light up inside, mantel snow and tree scenes, sleigh and reindeer, snow men, Santa Claus, Christmas candles and lighted red cellophane bells.

Real electric Little Deb toasters at the BEEHIVE will delight your little miss at Christmas. There are toy waffle irons, too, with make-believe electric cords, and tea sets, pastry, sets sewing and embroidery card sets with tabs to hand the finished pictures. Games for the whole family, including the ever-popular "Monopoly" games, and trucks of every description, are there to gladden your youngster this Christmas. You will enjoy the Speedway bus, yourself! It has a mystery motor that winds by pressure—imagine that!

CHRISTMAS COOKIES

Cream thoroughly; 1 C. butter, 2 C. brown sugar. Beat in: 2 eggs. Add: 1 t. nutmeg, 1 t. cinnamon, 1 t. vanilla, 1 t. salt, 1/2 t. aspic. Fold in: 1 C. buttermilk with 1 t. soda dissolved in it. Add: 1 C. dates, 1 C. broken nut meats, 1/4 C. chopped marshmallows, 1/4 C. candied orange peel. Stir in: 2 1/2 C. flour, 2 C. rolled oats. Drop by teaspoons on greased cookie sheet. Bake at 450 degrees for 10-15 min., until lightly browned.

