

The News-Review

Published Daily Except Sunday by the News-Review Company, Inc.

Entered as second class matter May 7, 1935, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 2, 1879.

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Member of the Associated Press, Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association, the Audit Bureau of Circulations

Represented by WEST-HOLLIDAY CO., INC., offices in New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis.

THIS IS ARMISTICE DAY

By CHARLES V. STANTON

Bamboos, Greybeards and The Kids—those are the names "Tick" Malarkey calls them—veterans of our last three wars. "Tick" (God guide the hand of the surgeon who operates on him) is a Greybeard himself, but, like all of us, never ceases in admiration and love for The Kids.

Today the Bamboos, the Greybeards and The Kids march together with that comradeship, "which passeth all understanding," forever binding together those who fought in common cause. But to the Greybeards it is THEIR day—their one and only day.

They know better—those men of '98 and '17. They know they are not forgotten men.

They know, when they stop to think, that time has marched on and that a flame kept burning brightly soon exhausts itself. They do not envy the plaudits, the honors, the adoration for The Kids, who fought so gloriously. But San Juan Hill and Chateau Thierry are only names in history books to millions of Americans, and possibly not one in ten can recall what happened in the forest of Compiegne.

Names etched deeply into hearts and crosses mean little today to Young America. But the Bamboos and the Greybeards have not forgotten. And, though they know better, they can't help feeling a little twinge of jealousy when the crowd ignores their thinning, limping, ragged ranks and applauds The Kids in their still bright, well-fitting uniforms.

Not, you understand, that they begrudge it to The Kids. For doesn't that old Greybeard's son march with the heroes?

But when merchants argue about closing their stores, and kids ask, "What is Armistice day?", and only a few people turn out to hear the bugle sound taps—taps echoing from Flanders Fields—and men neglect to remove their hats as the flag passes by, the Greybeards wonder. Just as the Bamboos began to wonder when the Boys of '17 came home so many years ago.

Sure, The Kids fought a great war—a really great war. They fought all over the world, and their letters from "far away places with strange sounding names," were not from places so far away to their grandfathers and their fathers who had trod the ground before them.

The Kids fought a spectacular war with their planes, radar, rockets, automatic rifles, bazookas and tanks.

The Bamboos didn't travel in motorized caravans. They slogged their way on foot through mud and heat and mosquitoes. Pestilence killed more of them than did bullets. And they didn't have much firepower. They waited until they could get in close, where point-blank fire or a bayonet or a clubbed rifle butt could do the job.

The Greybeards rode—some. They rode in deep-bodied trucks and boxcars, made for horses, and commandeered taxicabs, or they just plain walked. They had some tanks—crude, vulnerable monsters—and some planes—flimsy flying coffins—in which young daredevils went aloft without parachutes. Along toward the last they even had some bombs—not atomic bombs, nor even blockbusters, but bombs as apt to explode while being taxied down the airstrip as when dropped on an enemy target.

Those weren't spectacular wars like the one The Kids fought, nor were they as recent. When the Bamboo or the Greybeard stops to think, or peers in the mirror, he realizes that those days are long ago. They remain fresh only in memory.

And when the Bamboos and the Greybeards stop to think they remember that The Kid also walked. He slogged his way through mud and snow, because he didn't always have a motor caravan and he went where caravans couldn't go. And he climbed hills steeper than San Juan—hills where every foot of advance took toll in death. The Kid crawled through slimy jungles; blasted enemies out of fortified caves. He fought with guns, knives and bare fists.

Maybe after all, he was a little smarter, a little tougher, a little more efficient than the Old Man.

Yes, when the Bamboos and the Greybeards stop to think, maybe Armistice day doesn't belong to the Boys of '17 alone. The signing of a paper in the forest of Compiegne, doesn't necessarily signify an event. Rather, it becomes a symbol—a symbol of comradeship closer and dearer than any blood tie or fraternal order.

So lift the flag high! This is Armistice day! This is a day for ALL men—yes, and women too—who fought together in common cause.

And if The Kid walks straight and tall, and the Bamboo and the Greybeard have trouble keeping step, who cares?

The flag is still there; and there are young hands—proud hands—to keep it ever flying.

This is Armistice day!

Pupils, Camp Fire Girls Prepare Gift Boxes

Mrs. Margaret Kimmel and four girls from her sixth grade at Dillard school attended the Junior Red Cross regional conference at Grants Pass last Saturday, giving a very well received skit for the elementary school part of the program. James Loyd of Yoncalla had prepared a talk on "Gifts and Gift Boxes" for the high school section, but was unable to be present.

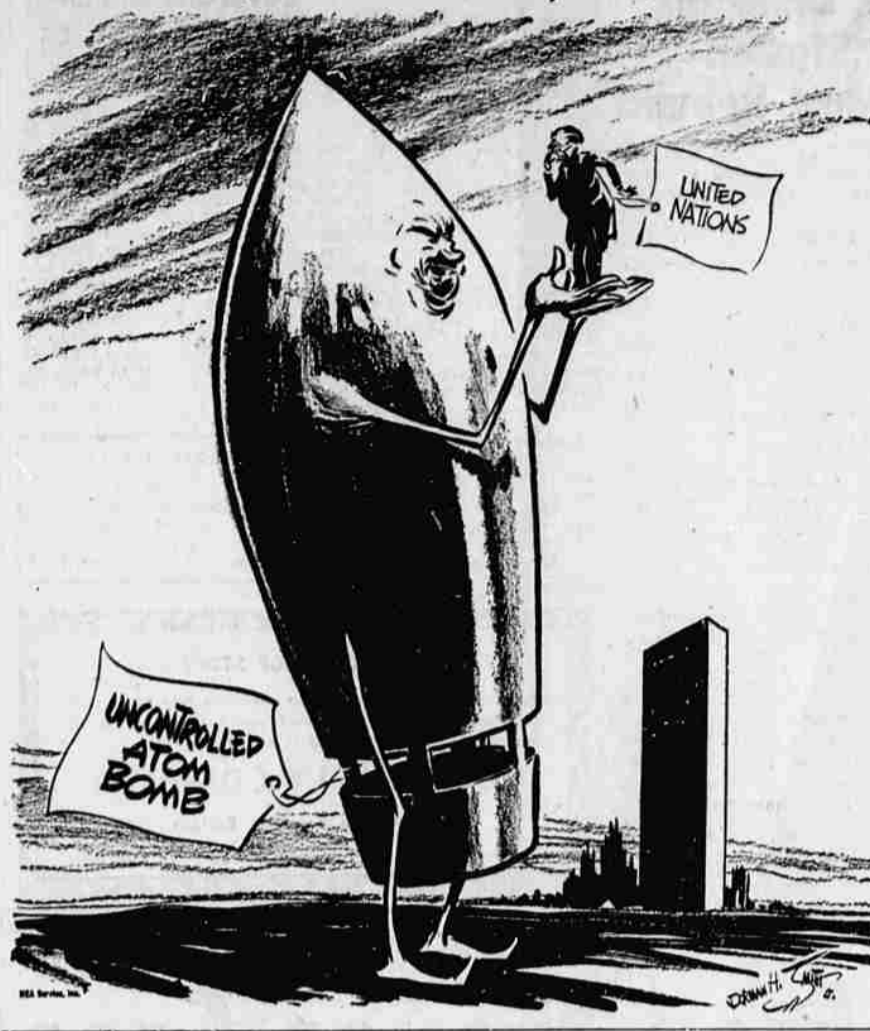
The fifth and sixth grades of St. Joseph's school have 30 gift boxes for the chapter to ship to the area office in San Francisco. Two Camp Fire groups worked

with three schools to furnish menu covers for Armistice day for the Veterans hospital. Benson, Fullerton, Green and Dillard schools made those for Halloween. There were enough of these so that some were also sent to Mercy hospital.

IN COLLEGE PLAY

Bill Brady of Roseburg is a member of the play cast of "Storm in a Teacup," to be presented by the Oregon State college speech department in Corvallis Nov. 10, 11 and 12.

"Yeh, And I Can Destroy You, Too"



Scrapes from the MENDING BASKET

By Viahnett S. Martin

Several times a year Mrs. Algernon Bitwuns is faced with the necessity of finding homes for their white cat's families. Several times a year Mr. Bitwuns makes a little speech, after which he returns to the News-Review or the Satevepost, and that's that.

Well, this time Mrs. Bitwuns went on strike. "Algie, you simply have to do something about this lot of kittens, and not just talk about it."

"Hm," said Mr. B looking fondly at the Hussy who was snatching a few minutes from her offspring to enjoy the society of Mr. B and the fire. "Only two. What do you say, we keep the one? I'll tend to the yellow one tomorrow. When this hussy isn't around."

The hussy sat up and licked one white paw in a "You and who else?" manner. Mrs. Bitwuns forbore to point out that the yellow kitten was unguarded at the moment. Mr. B was deep in his reading again.

Next day the mother-cat was high on the hill where her white coat shines up 'till it's a miracle she ever catches anything, but

she does. "Now," Mrs. B prodded urgently. "Now, Algie!"

With an obvious lack of enthusiasm Mr. B opened the workshop door, picked up the kitten from its box . . . started off up the trail where he planned to do the fool deed as mercifully as possible. A white streak came down off the hill, and went bounding up the trail. Soon Mr. B returned, and gently laid the yellow kitten beside the one in the box, and petted the hussy as she gave it a good going over with her tongue.

Mrs. B prodded Mr. B into action next day with the same results. Except this time she didn't think Mr. B, stepping off smartly up the trail, knew there was a white cat leaping after him. So she called to him, a bit urgently, to look behind him. That gave Mr. Bitwuns an out. Goodness knows, he was going to do it . . . but "you horned in, Matilda, and what with cat meowing, and you with tears in your eyes, gosh! You can find homes for them."

Next day, and this is the truth, there was a third kitten in that box, same size and just as fat as the others . . . it's a complete mystery to the Bitwuns!

LETTERS to the Editor

Reference To "Dumb" Soldiers Draws Criticism

ROSEBURG —I'm not one to complain about everything, but when somebody starts talking too much about the men who served in the armed forces and who by no fault of their own never got what would be called an average education, being called "too dumb to stay alive," gets under my skin.

For it so happens that I fall in that class myself and I saw action in the Pacific with the USMC. We had boys who were college graduates and others who could hardly write their names, and in combat I don't think there were any differences between them as far as exposing themselves to enemy fire was concerned.

And speaking of exposing their officers to a higher risk, I can't blame some of them for that. For in my opinion there were a lot of officers who thought they were so much better than the average enlisted man, that it was a disgrace to be seen talking with them.

And for basic military training, I don't think that the college men were ahead of anyone else. For instance, when I was in boot camp, we had a college graduate in our platoon, and he was the lowest man we had to learn the fundamentals of the rifle and machine guns, also in learning to keep in step in marching.

This statement I can prove. But don't get me wrong. I'm not against education, I'm all for it, although I am sticking up for the uneducated people too. And some of those poorly educated boys the major said were "too dumb to live" could probably out-shoot or outfight the major in hand-to-hand fighting anytime or place.

But if the class he was referring to were inferior, I think a man of his rank is asking for criticism by making such a statement. For I'm sure it wouldn't make any father or mother who lost a son in the service feel very

good, to have some major tell them their son was "just too dumb to live."

LEO L. PRATT

Rt. 2, Box 211 F

Editor's Note: This letter refers to the speech by Major Gary J. Anloff before the Kiwanis club recently, in which he asserted that certain types of soldiers were "too dumb to stay alive." He referred to illiterate and low mentality groups which, he explained, accounted for a large percentage of war casualties.

Sutherland

By MRS. BRITAIN SLACK

Jimmy Daubenspeck, Mr. and Mrs. Doral Daubenspeck and children of Corvallis, Harold Daubenspeck of Philomath, and a sister from Florence, Oregon were all Sutherland visitors last week, having been called by the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Roy Daubenspeck. At this writing Mrs. Daubenspeck is reported as resting as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Mabie Ross was confined to her home last week with pneumonia, but is reported to be much better this week.

Mrs. Ray Parker returned home last Wednesday from Salem, where she has been visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Belle Cook spent several days recently at North Bend, visiting with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Cook, and their two small sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barge and daughter, Edna, returned last Friday from Los Angeles, Calif., where they were called by the serious illness of Mr. Barge's father.

Mrs. Lillisburg has been confined to her home for some time by illness.

Raymond Norris has been confined to his home west of town for some time with the mumps. Dan Daniels of Eugene was a business caller in Sutherland Friday.

Dick Briggs of Eugene made a business call in Sutherland Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Jennie of Eugene, made several business calls in this city Saturday. Albert Slack, Mrs. Ida Slack

Amelia Earhart Scholarship Is Slated By Zonta

Tuesday, on the occasion of its 30th anniversary, Zonta International, service organization of executive and professional women, announced that it will again award the annual \$1,000 Amelia

and Mrs. Leta Braucht were in Roseburg Tuesday, where Mrs. Slack was taken to see if she could be fitted with glasses.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mullins of Springfield and Charles Dehning of Aberdeen, Wash., were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Parrott of Gold Beach were weekend guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vern Holgate. Mr. and Mrs. Parrott will be remembered by many people in this vicinity as they resided in Sutherland for several years and operated the Standard Service station.

Mrs. John Block and son, Jon, of Portland spent a week in Sutherland recently with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bielman.

Marvin Slack is confined to his home and from school with a bad case of the mumps.

Miss Connie Groshong, Billy Owens, Leland Lane and Bruce Smith, students at Oregon State College, Corvallis, spent the weekend in Sutherland with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Groshong.

Mrs. Jean Moreno visited with her sister, Miss Connie Groshong, at Oregon State college, and was a guest for the homecoming.

PHONE 100

between 6.15 and 7 p. m., if you have not received your News-Review.

Ask for Harold Mobley.

National Head Of Eagles Will Visit Roseburg Aerie

William H. Mostyn, Rochester, N. Y., grand worthy President of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, will visit Roseburg aerie, Monday and address members at a meeting at 8 p.m. Nov. 14. It was announced today by Paul Travis, worthy president of the Aerie. Slated for attendance at the Roseburg meeting are Eagles from Eugene, Springfield, Cottage Grove, Sutherland, Coquille, Coos Bay, Reedsport, Florence and the Tri-City area.

Travis said Eugene's state champion band will be present to aid in the entertainment, which is slated to follow the meeting. Also to attend is a large number of candidates to be initiated. A Dutch lunch will follow the meeting.

Mostyn, a labor leader with a record of long and active service with the Eagles, will speak on national objectives of the order, including youth guidance programs, child health, aid for the handicapped, and extension of social security. He will also discuss the Eagles Memorial foundation, which is providing medical and dental services and

Earhart scholarship to a qualified young woman for graduate study in aeronautical engineering. Established in honor of the noted aviatrix and Zontian, the award has been given to nine air-minded career girls since 1940. Last year's winner, Miss Betty Strasser of Niagara Falls is now studying at the University of Michigan.

Candidates for the award must hold a bachelor's degree and be recommended for excellent character and outstanding ability. The recipient may study at any graduate school where aeronautical work of a high order is offered, after approval has been granted by Zonta's scholarship committee.

Applications should be filed by March 1, 1950, with the chairman of the committee, Miss Winifred Hughes, Syracuse university, Syracuse, N. Y. If no applicant qualifies by that date, two awards will be made next year.

The Amelia Earhart scholarship is but one of many worthwhile projects sponsored locally and internationally by Zonta since its founding on Nov. 8, 1919. During this week, designated as Zonta week, clubs in the U.S., A. Canada and nine other countries will be announcing current goals and rededicating themselves to continued community service.

Mr. Paul Barcus heads the Roseburg Zonta club.

The DuPont Company says it has 7,000 competing chemical company rivals, all of them American.

Now you know!

The answers to everyday insurance problems

By KEN BAILEY



QUESTION: In applying for a fire insurance policy on our home should we include the garage? We also have a small garden tool shed and would like to know whether it should be included.

ANSWER: If the garage is attached to the house, it should be included in the total amount of insurance on the main building. If the garage is separate from the home, it should be insured separately for its own value. This also applies to the tool shed.

*If you'll address your own insurance questions to this office, we'll try to give you the correct answers and there will be no charge or obligation of any kind.

KEN BAILEY INSURANCE AGENCY

315 Pacific Bldg. Phone 398

Advertisement for Imperial Wallpaper featuring an owl illustration and text: "Imperial Wallpaper 3 year Guarantee".

Advertisement for Josse's Home Furnishings featuring a banner and text: "Josse's HOME FURNISHINGS PERSONALIZED SERVICE FOR THE HOME".

college educations for the children of Eagles killed in the war. He reported approximately 1,300 children are being aided by the foundation. A few have already entered college. The foundation has helped the children physically, from providing periodical examinations, to underwriting operations of all kinds, including plastic surgery, he said.

Mostyn will be honored at a dinner, slated for 6 p.m. Monday at the Hotel Umpqua. The dinner is open to all Eagles. Travis requested persons planning to attend to make reservations by calling 979-R or 1462-R, before Sunday evening.

Advertisement for permanent anti-freeze: "We Have Permanent ANTI-FREEZE Lockwood Motors Rose and Oak Phone 80".

Advertisement for Dorothy's Gift Shop featuring Christmas Greeting Cards and a list of products with prices: "Order Now! Golden assortment, 24 for \$1.00; Black and White Assortment, 16 for \$1.00; with magic personalizer pencil The Career Girl assortment, 16 for \$1.00; Lucky Feather assortment, 12 for \$1.00; Miscellaneous Selection of Treasure Master Cards. S&H Green Stamps with Every Purchase. Open 'til 7 evenings. Dorothy's Gift Shop 323 S. Stephens (Opposite Greyhound Depot)".

Large advertisement for weather instruments: "Here's a gift for would-be 'Weather Experts'". Includes illustrations of a storm guide, barometer, baroguide, auto altimeter, and thermometers with prices: "STORMGUIDE 15.00; BAROMETER 11.50; BAROGUIDE BAROMETER 10.00; AUTO ALTIMETER 9.00; THERMOMETER 7.50".