

The News-Review

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AND THERE WAS LIGHT

By CHARLES V. STANTON

Two men sat in a chilled office. The only light came from a couple of candles rakishly stuck atop upended cans. Ash trays spilled cigarette butts from heaped-up piles. Coffee cups, still containing black dregs, sat on the littered desk. The men had hard work focusing weary eyes upon those who entered. Occasionally they rose to stretch cramped muscles. One kneaded his aching neck and rubbed his eyes, red and swollen from the long vigil in the dimly lit room, where the flickering flame from candles cast grotesque shadows. The other slumped in his chair, his feet propped out before him, relaxing as best he could.

Two telephones sat upon the desk, and occasionally one would emit a buzzing sound. Immediately both men would rouse to alertness, listening quietly, give a few words of instruction, then sink back into their chairs.

One of the men left the room for a moment. "It's funny," said "Doc" Wells, Copco's district manager, "how Bill keeps going."

Bill Stinson, the man who had stepped outside the office, is Copco's district superintendent. "Bill" continued Doc, "hasn't slept more than three hours to my knowledge in the last three days. I don't know how he stands it."

"Haven't had much sleep yourself, have you?" asked Bill, who had returned in time to hear Doc's last remark.

"Well," said Doc, "we at least aren't out bucking snow drifts like those boys who hunted all night for that 'leaner.' I'd rather be here than out on the line."

The telephone buzzed three times. Both men looked startled. Bill's hand reached out for the cradled instrument, seeming to pause for just an instant as if he dreaded what he might hear.

He spoke into the phone. A voice crackled back excitedly. Doc and Bill seemed to hold their breath.

"Line 12 tests O. K.," Bill said.

Doc crossed his fingers.

"Go ahead," he said.

"Close 1220," Bill barked into the telephone. "Open 2030. Open 2024."

Sharp orders rattled off in cabalistic figures.

"Right," came back the answer.

"Stick around," said Doc, "we're about to make a test."

The telephone again gave off its sibilant summons. The voice at the other end of the line sounded labored. "He's running back and forth between the phone and the plant," Bill explained. "He's been doing that for three days."

"Test still O. K.," Bill interpreted.

His fist hit the table.

"Who's at the substitution?"

"That's right," said Doc, "we sent him out to check the Dixonville line. Get Henry."

"Henry went out on that last Toketee break," Bill said.

"I'll get it."

He dashed from the office.

Doc cranked a telephone box.

"Bill's on his way out to the sub," he explained. "Hold up until you hear from him."

Tension was mounting. Employees slipped in quietly. The air seemed charged with nervous anxiety. Men lit cigarettes, puffed once or twice, tossed away the fag and immediately brought out another.

Doc's fingers drummed on the desk top.

Again the buzz of the telephone.

"She's heating up," came Bill's shout.

"This is it!" Doc exclaimed, his voice trembling.

Every eye turned to the fluorescent fixture. It flickered, then grew bright. The flames from the candles seemed suddenly weak.

The telephone sounded again. No one was left in the outer office to answer it.

"Yes, lady," said Doc. "We hope it won't break again. We're sorry your refrigerator defrosted. We're doing our best."

"Must" Program Given Kiwanis By Its President

Kiwanis International President J. Hugh Jackson today submitted a significant five-point community program to the Roseburg Kiwanis club for its guidance in the year ahead. In a message read by Maurice Newland, club president, Jackson appealed to all Kiwanians to "demand efficiency and economy in the conduct of our government, whether at the national, state, or local level."

Jackson, dean of Stanford University's graduate school of business, said leaders in large cities and small towns must constantly devote their personal services to the strengthening of human and spiritual values.

His message was read in connection with the Roseburg club's observance of Kiwanis International's 35th anniversary. Jackson's program follows:

1. We must continue to serve our youth, the future citizens of our land.
2. We must work to strengthen and make more efficient the church, the home and the school.
3. We must emphasize to our peoples throughout our nation their rights and responsibilities as citizens of the United States and Canada.
4. We must work for understanding and greater cooperation between management and labor, that our enterprise system may be strengthened.
5. We must, as good citizens, demand efficiency and economy in the conduct of our government, whether at the national state or local level.

Preface reading Dean Jackson's message, Newland briefly traced the history of Kiwanis International since its founding 35 years ago at Detroit.

The meeting was under the direction of the club committee on education and fellowship headed by Horace Berg.

The word "mile" comes from the Latin words mille passum—thousand steps.

Pariah



Editorial Comment

From The Oregon Press

Grants Pass Courier Labor Guns for Rep. Ellsworth. Senator Guy Cordon and Representative Harris Ellsworth of this congressional district are among the 104 Republican and three Democrat members of Congress who are marked for political liquidation by Labor's League for Political Action.

They are classed as "unfriendly to labor" in a recent issue of the AFL political publication, the League Reporter.

It is a surprise to no one that the bosses of organized labor plan to beat every public-officeholder who refuses to take dictation from such bosses. Further, it is no surprise that practically all of them who are to be purged are Republicans.

For 17 years the Nudéal and its successor, the Trade Union Labor Party, have been depending upon organized labor, the political machines of the big cities and the traditional Democratic South to keep in power.

There is no difference between the Nudéal and the Trade Union Party except that one political fox took over after the other had passed from the scene. The big-city bosses backed both because patronage and not partisanship is the method of its perpetuation. The South votes Democratic because it still is fighting the Civil War. Labor bosses are seeking to recover the economic advantage the Nudéal sponsored Wagner law which gave them the government's backing in forcing management to take what ever economic medicine those bosses prescribed.

This writer can remember the day when the CIO was attempting to organize the editorial staff and circulation employees of a newspaper on which he was employed. All persons connected with the management were afraid to even be present in the news room, where the meeting was being held, for fear that a biased federal board would hold that such mere presence constituted intimidation.

In those days the government provided the "black jack" which labor bosses used in their collective bargaining" with the employers.

Then came the Taft-Hartley law providing that employers be given the same rights and safeguards as employees.

To get elected in what appeared to be a hopeless fight in 1948, Truman promised repeal. His party won control of both houses of Congress but Truman failed to deliver. The Taft-Hartley law still stands, even though it is administered by an executive branch of government which frequently refuses to use it and which still is demanding it outright repeal.

We are not averse to amendments of the Taft-Hartley law. We believe that labor and management should have exactly equal rights under any labor law, just as equal as two citizens whose interests conflict in a court of equity. We don't want to see one side of the other acting also as judge and jury.

The AFL purge program officially is based on votes of members of Congress or three measures arbitrarily selected by the labor bosses—the Taft-Hartley law proposed amendment, the Taft amendment to the housing law and the confirmation vote in the Senate of John Carson to the Federal Trade Commission.

Actually, the yardstick is solely the vote on the Taft-Hartley law. Cordon and Ellsworth, like all others on the AFL purge list, have voted on hundreds of issues involving the general welfare of the nation. That doesn't count with the Labor's League for Political Action.

We are opposed to the AFL political purge technique both because of the basis on which it

Soaps from the MENDING BASKET

By Viahnett S. Martin

Odd the way things work out sometimes? There was Mrs. Exwun, for instance, whom I knew well many years ago. She was the devoted, cheerful mother of two dear little boys; and the wife of one of those possessive individuals who don't want a wife to have any life or any interest but her husband. Jealous even of sons!

Mrs. Exwun wouldn't quarrel with him. She worked hard at being a devout Christian, and at being a good wife. She would do her best to smooth things over when Mr. Exwun got upset over something—or nothing! She never deliberately opposed him because if she did he would vent his frustration on the boys: destroy toys; deprive them of some childish privileges like going to the beach or out in the yard to play; or turn to on one or both of them with a shingle. . . . It was his way, of course, of striking back at his wife.

Mrs. Exwun's elderly, gentle father grieved over his daughter's unhappy times; but he knew better than to interfere. That would make things harder for her. So he comforted himself with know-

ing his little home was a haven when or if she needed it.

Everyone who knew Mrs. Exwun was fond of her. But her friends did not visit her much—never when her husband was home. (He burned up her treasurer's books one time when she was a P.T.A. officer). However, Mrs. Exwun rarely referred to her difficult home-life and kept a sunny face towards her children and friends. Once I heard her say: "I could take the children and go home to my parents but somehow I don't think that's the way to work it out. At least, not so far . . ."

Then—she was in an accident. In the hospital for a long siege. Her bills were paid—she had every care—and awarded a lump sum that surprised everybody. She promptly banked it in her own name; advertised that she would be responsible for no debts other than her own. . . .

Last I knew, Mr. Exwun was an affable host, charming with his wife, proud of his boys (both of them came home safely from war service) and the well-dressed holder of a really good job.

Odd, how things work out, isn't it?

is essayed and because we are against it in principle.

If organized labor, through class action, is to seek to control the government, it is reasonable to expect that other classes may take up the chant—the veterans, the Catholics, the Protestants, the farmers, the consumers and what not.

We believe that, unless the general electorate repudiates such tactics at the polls, the day will come when the government circles here will be in as chaotic conditions as they are in France and some other countries today. Hitler tested the defenses of such a nation. The world knows the results.

It may be that our 17 years of "spend and spend and win and win" has placed a majority of the nation's voters either on the government's subsidy list or its potent favor list and the political machine cannot be stopped, or even slowed down.

Those of us in America who are opposed to government by class still have the right of open protest. We still can resort to the secrecy of the ballot box to implement that protest.

The Fourth Congressional district is blessed with an able, honest, intelligent, hardworking congressman in the person of Harris Ellsworth. The harder the Labor League for Political Education seeks to defeat him, the harder those opposed to the "class struggle" technique in our politics will fight to re-elect him. The test is not far away.

The test in the case of Senator Cordon cannot come in 1950. His term does not expire this year.

F. S.

Road Blocks To The Trillion Dollar Economy

Oregon City Enterprise
 A few days before President Truman gave his Trillion dollar economy message to Congress, there were some developments within his administration and some facts given out by agencies closely associated with regulatory government, that someone should have told the President about.

The beloved Democratic sage and senior statesman, Bernard Baruch, flatly stated that the social security benefits for old people, beyond 65 were a delusion

In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

valley, back into the olden golden days!

MAYBE isinglass is a strategic material now. Maybe it might save our bacon in case of another war. Maybe it will enable us to twiddle our fingers at nations that have plenty of mica in the natural state whereas we are short of it.

These are problems of the modern time. There was a wondrous period in this nation's history when we didn't give two hoots down a rain-barrel for strategic war materials. In those days we weren't afraid of any other nation. We didn't regard ourselves as the national keeper of any national brother. We just went ahead and hoed our own row of corn and let the people of other countries hoe their row. We didn't get the jitters every time we read the international news. As a matter of fact, WE NEVER READ THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS. We regarded such things as sissy business.

It was in those days that isinglass REALLY MATTERED. It mattered because it made base-burners possible.

YOU children never heard of a base-burner, of course. Nor, I suppose, did any native son of the Golden West. So I reckon I'd better elucidate.

A base-burner was a squat, pot-bellied stove that burned anthracite—which, for the further enlightenment of Western folk, is hard, slow-burning, clean coal. The fire was in the bottom of the base-burner, and in the upper part was a hopper that could be filled with anthracite of the "nut" size. As the coal burned out at the bottom, more filtered down from the hopper at the top—so that, if you filled the hopper at night, THERE WOULD BE A NICE, WARM FIRE IN THE BASE-BURNER THE NEXT MORNING and the room would be nice and cozy.

THAT doesn't mean anything to you children. You have a plethora of modern gadgets, including furnaces controlled by a thermostat that you set when you go to bed and with no further monkey-business it keeps the house warm as toast all night so that you don't freeze your little tootsies when you get up to a cold house in the morning.

It was different back when the base-burner was invented. People then got up to houses that were just four degrees colder in the wee small hours of the dark mornings than the North Pole and the only way to relieve the cold was to BUILD A FIRE. By the time the fire was built you were frozen stiff, but as the stove got to drawing well and became red all over you came slowly back to life and motion.

It was into a world such as this that the base-burner came and changed morning from a terrible ordeal to a pleasant experience.

WHERE does the isinglass come "in"? Oh, yes, I'd forgotten.

The bottom part of these base-burners was made of little square windows in the cast iron frame of the thing and these windows were filled with isinglass which miraculously resisted the fire and permitted the rosy light of the burning anthracite to come glowing through. It was wonderful in the gloaming, in that magic hour before the kerosene lamps were lighted, and it was even more wonderful when you toasted your toes in front of it the next morning.

Whatever synthetic mica may mean in the modern world, it can't be any hotter stuff, relatively speaking, than isinglass was back in the base-burner days.

clearance sales" brightened the New Year's outlook for consumers, that price reductions were announced by Sears Roebuck and Montgomery Ward, and a number of manufacturers made a sharp price slashes on every side to try to bolster business. You don't make trillion dollar economy in the near future on that, and its wicked to build false hope by talking of it as something in our time.

These are but a few of the road blocks in the way of an immediate trillion dollar economy. United States certainly can have a trillion dollar economy and perhaps a sound one, in time if we don't go socialist. What Mr. Truman promised was a trillion dollar economy based on a trillion dollar inflation and a trillion dollar money which is a curse to the average man.

The deficit spending by which he would accomplish this is tantamount to issuing greenbacks behind which there is neither silver nor gold.

In the natural course of events this country may do a trillion dollars in turn over business and production and wages in time, but what would it mean to the people, if with it we had a trillion dollar inflation? Ask Germany. It once listened to that kind of talk with hope—a hope that turned out to be cruelly false.

School Aid Bill Hearing Slated

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—(AP)—The House labor committee has voted to take up the senate-approved school aid bill on Feb. 6.

It agreed also to stay with it until an effective compromise is reached.

Members said the vote for this schedule, proposed by Rep. Bailey (D-WVa), was 17 to 3.

The senate-approved bill would leave administration of \$300,000,000 of federal school aid up to the states.

The committee's decision is to take up that measure by agreement. But they also propose an amendment which would set aside a percentage of aid for parochial school bus service in those states whose laws now specifically prohibit it.

The group would take up the Senate bill as a basis for agreement. But they also propose an amendment which would set aside a percentage of aid for parochial school bus service in those states whose laws now specifically prohibit it.

PHONE 100

between 6 15 and 7 p. m., if you have not received your News-Review.

Ask for Harold Mobley

Lou Franco And Cowboys To Play At Sutherlin

Lou Franco and his Happy Valley Cowboys will be playing regularly for dancing at the Sutherlin American Legion hall each Saturday, beginning this Saturday, Jan. 21, it was announced today.

The well-known Roseburg combo has been engaged for an indefinite stay at the Sutherlin hall. The Legion building there was only recently constructed.

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FROM THE NEWS OF 31 YEARS AGO

DEPUTY ED STERLING TAKES AN AUTO THIEF; ALL NIGHT MAN HUNT

Deputy Sheriff Ed Sterling, of Drain . . . yesterday succeeded in obtaining the third stolen automobile during the past week. The officer having been informed that a car had been misappropriated at Eugene yesterday afternoon, was on the lookout for same . . . After an all night's vigil the alert deputy him under arrest.

Roseburg Review
 April 10, 1919.

We doubt whether there were many autos of any kind on the highways in 1919 so we can't understand an auto thief attempting to steal a car . . . sort of like stealing a locomotive—but that's been done too! So—to thwart thieves and assure peace of mind we suggest you always lock your car—and have it insured, by us preferably, but be sure it is insured, won't you?

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