

The News-Review

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We Need Glasses We Can See Through More Clearly



MALE QUARTET, pictured, will appear with the Lewis and Clark college choir for a public concert in the Roseburg Junior high school auditorium under auspices of First Presbyterian church at 8 p.m. Tuesday. From left, Jack Jennings, Portland; John Minter, Milwaukie; Allen Lehl, Coos Bay; William Bailey, Portland; and (seated) James Paul, Oswego.

In The Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
 (Continued from page One)

ter than he can afford to send it against us, it may put a new face on the situation.

Time alone can tell and we shall be very foolish indeed if we jump to conclusions. We have to remember that the war in Korea means nothing in itself. We aren't fighting for Korean soil. We're just fighting communists.

Maybe we can convince them that we're too tough to be handled NOW.

OR—

And we can't overlook this—

Maybe old Mao might get scared and YELL TO STALIN FOR HELP. Communist China and Communist Russia, you know, have a MUTUAL AID treaty. A mutual aid treaty means that if either party gets into bad trouble and calls for help from the other party, the party called on has to go to the distressed party's aid.

Such are the terms of the Peiping-Moscow treaty.

Personally, I wouldn't trust a Communist of any kind any further than I can throw a full-grown Hereford bull by the tail. If it served Stalin's purpose, he'd cut old Mao's throat as readily as he'd step on a bug. Mao would do the same by Stalin. You just can't predict what a Communist will do. Communists will do.

Meanwhile we'll wait eagerly for news of the final accomplishments of this latest move in the fighting.

Former Operator 'Missed' From Job

By MRS. H. M. ANDERSON

Probably the most "missed" person in Canyonville is Mrs. Vincent (Gladys) Williams, former day operator of the Canyonville telephone exchange, who left with her husband for California when the system was changed over to dial operation.

They are making their home in Sabinas where Mr. Williams is working in a new electrical generation plant at Moss Landing.

During four years of faithful service, Mrs. Williams drove 20 miles daily in all kinds of weather to be "on the job." She was known for her courtesy in handling the busy day shift.

She started when the company was under the management of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Anderson, then known as the Canyonville Tele-

Sutherland P.O. Job Open To Examination

The United States Civil Service commission announces an open competitive examination to fill the position of postmaster at Sutherland. Salary for the position is set at \$4,070. Persons interested should apply at the Roseburg post office.

Boy Shoots Older One When Invited To Do So

OMAHA — (AP) — "He told me to shoot him," sobbed 10-year-old Harold Crippen of Omaha after the fatal wounding of a companion.

Pat McQuinn, 17, of Omaha, died of a bullet in the head.

The boys had been target shooting with a rifle on a Missouri river levee.

"Pat put a bullet in the gun and gave it to me," young Crippen told

Judge Refuses To Peek, Imposes Penalty Instead

PORTLAND — (AP) — Because Municipal Judge J. J. Quillin refused to take a peek through a mail slot, fines and a jail sentence will be appealed.

Gordon Dunn, 25, Sauvie island, testified in a disorderly conduct trial of his estranged wife and Joe McGrew, 20, that he peeked through a mail slot at his wife's apartment and saw her in disarray and McGrew dressing.

The defendants denied it and Mrs. Dunn said the view from the mail slot wasn't good enough to show what Dunn claimed. The attorney for the defendants invited Judge Quillin to take a peek to prove his clients were telling the truth.

The judge declined—"I have never been a peeper"—and levied fines of \$50 on each plus a 30-day sentence on McGrew. The attorney said he was starting an appeal.

Panama Canal Safety Order Issued By Truman

WASHINGTON — (AP)—President Truman has issued strict regulations to safeguard vessels and waterfront facilities in the Panama canal zone from sabotage or other subversive acts.

Acting under the search and law passed last August, President based his executive order on a finding that the security of the United States "is endangered by reason of subversive activity."

He authorized the governor of the canal zone to enforce the safety order, which includes authority to visit and search vessels and harbor facilities.

Persons having access to vessels or other facilities in the zone may be required to carry identification credentials.

Vessels found violating the order could be seized, and individuals imprisoned for up to 10 years and fined as much as \$10,000.

Fulton Lewis Jr. WASHINGTON REPORT

(Copyright, 1951, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

WASHINGTON — Northern Democrats are taking a bad licking in the political war with the Southern or Dixiecrat wing of the party.

Republicans, acting on sideline cheerers-on, keep on supplying ammunition to the southern Democrats so the political civil war will rage unabated. So far all the casualties have been northern Democrats, largely from the ranks of big city political machines whose bosses have been close to the President's ear and the federal purse-strings.

The Reconstruction Finance corporation investigation and the explosive Kefauver crime probe are the two major flanking assaults on the north. Both are run by southern Democrats with aggressive political skill. The White House and big city bosses are already shouting "uncle," but nobody from the south seems to be listening.

At stake in the political civil war is control of the Democratic party for the presidential skirmish in 1952. Since 1948 southern Democrats have been poor country cousins to the northern bosses, who have split up the political gravy by plundering patronage lists and slicing off chunks of federal money in the form of loans from loan funds. Southern politicians don't like it. At first they played it polite, by complaining to the White House or trying to work out an equitable division of the spoils by conference. They found they were wasting their time. Then they got tough.

Senator Kefauver's crime probe is the opening shot in the war. Senator J. William Fulbright's RFC investigation started out as a disciplinary drive but stumbled into so much political dirt it grew rapidly into a full-scale expose. There are more to come.

Senator Clyde R. Hoey of North Carolina, has the powerful senate investigating committee primed for a number of public hearings that will rattle more skeletons in the closets of northern Democrats. Senator Lyndon B. Johnson, of Texas, is working up a sweat over the awarding of defense contracts to favored Democrats, mostly in the north.

Over on the house side of the Capitol, southern members keep up the war of nerves with promise of a probe of the Veterans administration. Communists in government and the mishandling of federal funds in various government agencies.

Privately, southern politicians, including Governor James E. Byrnes, of South Carolina, insist

LETTERS to the Editor

Local School Policies Defended From Criticism

Roseburg—It is a bit nauseating that one of our citizens, in reporting on our school situation, has stopped to a new low in good taste, regard for the truth, and sense understanding. She did not care to investigate and learn that it did not cost as much as \$25 to secure the experienced, expert advice of Dr. Huffaker, or that he already is in the employ of the state.

She could never understand that consolidation is a 30-50 proposition. While Roseburg shares some of its facilities, the incoming districts will be sharing their wealth. Roseburg is indeed fortunate to have an educator of the quality of Superintendent Paul Elliott. Mr. Elliott understands educational policies in all fields and those of us who have seen the growth in the quality of education in our system since he has been here, will testify to his capacity as an educator. The statement on salary was completely false. The figure she suggests would in reality not be on top of all but the truth is our clerk, at retirement age receives far more in wages and concessions, on a proportionate basis, than our superintendent; this to our shame.

That she is not sued for slander, attests to the stature, character and outstanding qualities of these men. Neither could this person understand that the majority of our citizens formulate all school policies at the polls and that this majority is solidly behind our school policies because they are just that—"Our School Policies."

EDITH HILL
 Roseburg, Oregon

Deputy County Attorney John H. Hanley

"He told me to shoot him."
 "I thought he meant it but I wasn't going to hit him."
 "I just wanted to scare him. I was going to shoot past his hat."
 No explanation was given for McQuinn's asking that he be shot.

Samuel Osgood was the first Postmaster General under the Constitution. He was appointed Sept. 26, 1789.

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Local News

Visiting Here— Mr. and Mrs. John Horn and baby daughter, Lorraine Kay, of Eugene, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Horn of Corvallis are spending Easter vacation in Roseburg visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harold Horn on S. Jackson street and with other relatives and friends.

Returns to Roseburg— Mrs. H. L. Bailey, who was injured in an automobile accident in San Francisco Feb. 10 and who has been a patient at Alta Bates hospital in Berkeley since that time, has been brought back to Roseburg to recuperate at her home. She arrived in Eugene by train Friday and was brought to Roseburg by ambulance. Mr. Bailey accompanied her from Eugene. She will be able to receive visitors.

There are more than 72 million acres of grazing land in New Mexico.

Tele-fun

by Warren Goodrich



"Better give her more time to answer. She's probably taking a gander around." ... You'll complete more calls if you give the other person time to answer—at least a minute... Pacific Telephone.

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FISH SCREEN STUDIED

By CHARLES V. STANTON

The Oregon Game commission reports a study to be undertaken this year into the loss of downstream migrant fish at the Winchester dam. Similar surveys are to be made elsewhere throughout the state. The study is expected to lead to construction of a new type of screen designed to divert fish away from turbines, pumps, grinders and other industrial installations.

Dr. John Rayner, chief of fishery operations for the Game commission, declares the newly-invented screen to be the biggest advance in protection of salmonoid fish at large diversions since the advent of the fish ladder.

The first of the new screens now is being built by the Portland General Electric company at Marmot dam in the Sandy river.

Among contemplated installations are diversions at Oregon City, Hood River, Leaburg, Waterville, Winchester, and Cazadero and River Mills, the latter two locations being on the Clackamas river.

The new screen, the commission reports, is adapted to deep channels. It follows the principle of a device used for many years by industry to remove debris from water. It works on an endless belt principle and is divided into panels which may be readily replaced. Jets of water clean the panels as they rise on the endless belt. Fish striking the traveling screen panel are channeled off into diversion tubes which carry them around pumps and turbines to the downstream side of the dam.

Saving Fish Important

The State of Oregon is spending many thousands of dollars annually to hatch and rear game fish. There is much question in the minds of scientists whether artificial propagation is economically sound. Yet, while we spend large sums to hatch fish, we are permitting more fish than we hatch to be destroyed or lost.

Thousands upon thousands of fingerlings are killed each year in turbines and pumps. More thousands are lost in irrigation ditches. Wholesale losses occur when fish are trapped in drying ponds.

A good friend and conservationist wrote us a few days ago of a spot in Douglas county where hundreds of salmon fingerlings have been trapped in a slough as water receded rapidly after a freshet. The fish possibly equal the population of a hatchery holding pond. Thus, their salvage when effected will represent several hundreds of dollars when compared with the cost of rearing the same number artificially. Game commission officers have been advised of the situation and will attempt salvage operations.

Watersheds Show Damage

The game department in recent years has steadily enlarged salvage efforts. All over the state we have numerous good spawning streams which once ran fresh, clear water throughout the entire year. But because of our careless destruction of watersheds, many of these streams now start drying up with the first warm breath of summer. Countless thousands of tiny fish are left to die in stagnant pools. Game department employees and sports groups have discovered many of these spots and attempt salvage of some of the trapped fish each year. Obviously lack of manpower, equipment and time prevents more than superficial recovery.

Mother Nature is prodigal with life. She gives life in abundance and destroys with abandon. But while resources are in their natural state, Mother Nature maintains a balance between all forms of life. When man enters the picture, however, adding to natural predation, destroying watersheds, polluting water, wrecking spawning beds, diverting water for power, irrigation and industrial uses, destruction of wildlife in all its forms exceeds Nature's powers for reproduction. If, on the other hand, we can succeed in reducing some of the losses occurring from both natural and man-caused destruction, we may more nearly approach a balance.

That is why successful diversion of downstream migrant fish around diversions is so important; why it is so essential for sports groups to work with department employees in salvage efforts; why more care and effort are needed to preserve watersheds, or to restore them if they have been damaged. Every naturally spawned fish saved from destruction reduces by one the number of fish it becomes necessary to rear artificially, at a cost generally recognized to be uneconomical.

Scapes from the MENDING BASKET

By Vianett S. Martin

For two days now Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Bitwuns have been enduring a state of siege. First on one window sill, then another, there will be a hopeful white cat holding firmly a tiny, tiny white kitten. To look in upon the Bitwuns at breakfast time, the mother cat climbs up on the woodpile, across the rafter of the woodshed, over on to the kitchen roof, a mere matter of a few feet jump or drop, over the steep roof, down on to the porch roof, to the meter box, and at last, to the window sill by the table. The only way she can now reach her real objective, an opened door, is to jump a good five feet to the ground, bound up on to the porch, ignoring the steps, and streak in the door held open by Mr. Bitwuns.

She follows her usual procedure, undeterred by the fact that now she carries a white kitten. She follows it, that is, to the window-sill. For now, alas, the Bitwuns, hardhearted as they are, do not make that bewitching sound with the front door latch, instead—Mr. B carries the kitten back to the workshop (A meowing white cat close), where she stays—not a very long.

To be sure she did win out by succeeding in welcoming her kit-

ten into a nice warm place—the basket under the desk. When Mrs. Bitwuns thought of all she had gone through for two or three days, keeping that hussy "OUT," she wondered why she had bothered. From there on it was up to Algernon.

He started a fire in the workshop stove, carried basket and kitten and cat up there, and that was that. Simple. Or was it? After a two-day intermission the siege began all over again. So far—the kitten (Mrs. B has not inquired as to why there was suddenly only one kitten. After all, she had said, she simply could not—would not go through with this home-for-kittens ordeal another time!) the kitten has not won through into the house.

But poor Mrs. Bitwuns washes dishes with a white cat on the windowsill which that hussy reaches easily by easy stages. She makes a bed with a cat clinging to the window screen. She types, oh, what's the use, she thinks! Might as well give in one time as another. Algernon can put cat and kitten in the workshop this evening. If Mrs. B. doesn't give in, Algernon will!

In about six weeks Mrs. Bitwuns will start finding a home for a cute white kitten.