



CAMP FIRE ADULTS — In the upper picture is shown a group of 16 adults who attended the Camp Fire leader's training session at Camp Tye. They are engaged in learning new songs and making sit-ups during one of the training classes. They are, left to right: Edith Miller, Ruby Weaver, Edith Warren, Gladys Amundson, Winnifred Travis, Betty Gibson, Betty Leach, Francis Young, Jimmy Warren, Hazel Gladwill, Martha Wishart and Jane Bowker. In center are Elsie Pargeter and Waita Rundell. The lower photo shows a group of leaders as they pause to rest while making a tour of the camp. In the background is the Camp Fire ensign on council rock, where girls hold council fires. Seated, from left, are: Ruby Weaver, Edith Warren, Alice Armstrong, Betty Leach, Celia Vinyard, Jimmy Young and Francis Young. The Community chest sponsored the organization.

Camp Fire Leaders In Training Session Learn New Methods At Camp Tye Council

If you think the "older folks" in Camp Fire can't have any fun, you're mistaken. Because 16 Camp Fire adults proved that business can be mixed with pleasure with definitely good results. Continuing the Camp Fire Girls slogan for camp, "Haven of fun for '51," Camp Fire guardians and board members spent two days last week at Camp Tye at a leader's training session, according to Mrs. Tom Pargeter, training chairman for the Roseburg Camp Fire council.

many new leaders. Perhaps a better understanding of the real meaning of Camp Fire and the guardians, part in the organization has been achieved, also a better feeling of comradeship."

Mrs. Marian Ross, a newcomer in Roseburg Camp Fire circles, was a guest at one of the cook-outs and evening fire and presented an inspiring talk on Camp Fire and its beginning. She is new in this youth work, having participated in Camp Fire in California for many years.

Tuesday afternoon was given over to inventory and the packing of supplies and equipment. Camp was left clean and in good order for any Camp Fire groups who wish to go down for week-end camping.

Not all the time was devoted to serious business. Pargeter said. Many guardians who thought they would be unable to come to camp found it easy to put household worries behind them for the bedrolls but Celia Vinyard brought along her pet duck. She found a baby sitter for her two youngsters "but no one was willing to take on a duck."

Attending were: Crystal Conn, Betty Gibson of Springfield; Hazel Gladwill, Edith Warren, Frances Young, Gladys Amundson, Ruby Weaver from Glde; Waita Rundell from Drain; Alice Armstrong, Winnifred Travis, Martha Wishart, Betty Leach, Jane Bowler and Elsie Pargeter.

Winston

By MRS. GEORGE BACHER Mrs. J. D. McCormack of Stockton, Calif., spent part of this week in the home of her niece, Mrs. J. Kearby Masters, of Winston section.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Woodruff is rapidly taking shape. The building has been under construction for some time and completion is expected soon. The Woodruffs have been residing on the Harry Winston property during the construction period.

Mrs. James Gray (Virginia Winston) and daughter, Nancy, were in Corvallis over the weekend, where Mrs. Gray attended to business. They have been spending the summer at the home of Nancy's maternal grandfather, H. A. Winston.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Reed Tedrick are their two granddaughters, Miss Sannie Hadley, of Medford and Miss Marion Hadley, of Klamath Falls. While here, they will visit also with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Harrison. They plan to remain for three weeks.

Carole Ann and Maxine Hunter attended the Episcopal Sunday school camp at Gerheart August 6 through August 11. With the Girl's Friendly Group class of the St. George's Episcopal church in Roseburg, they made the trip by bus. Carole Ann and Maxine are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hunter, previous owners of Hunters Cabins in Winston. The Hunters recently purchased Frish-Hunters recently purchased Frish-Hunters and are residents of the Green community.

Hal Boyle Extends Farewell To Friendly South Dakota

By HAL BOYLE

ST. LOUIS, S. D. — (AP) — When a guest departs, he usually drops his host a bread-and-butter note. And on leaving South Dakota, I'd like to write a thank-you note to a state where I've had a world of fun and good food. The main thing South Dakotans complain about is that the rest of America doesn't seem to know what they've got out here in "the land of infinite variety."

"Maybe you'd better start off your article by pointing out that South Dakota is one of the 48 states," an editor remarked dryly.

What do they have out here, where the deer and the antelope played and the buffalo roamed? Well, you can still find buffalo, deer and antelope—and some of the nation's greatest Indian reservations.

They've got 10 gallon milk, ear-to-ear grins, and a mile-deep gold mine. They've got endless miles of waving corn and wheat, and rolling oceans of grass studded with fattening herds of cattle, they've got dinosaur tracks in stone. And not far away they've got a big B-36 airbase, where modern monsters of the sky rise to guard our northern frontiers.

State is Mixture South Dakota is a mixture of the old West and the new West. The tourists love the legends and symbols of the old West, such as the small cemetery above Deadwood, where Wild Bill Hickok and Calamity Jane lie side by side. Or they like to visit the Homestake mine, which has yielded more than \$550,000,000 in gold since 1875.

The Indians are still willing to play Indian for the tourists. But for themselves they like to play cowboy. "Most of them prefer to dress like cowboys," said one oldtimer. And their ambition is to be ranchers.

The buffalo are on government preserves now and can thumb their beards at hunters. But sportsmen fly from both coasts here to hunt Chinese pheasants. They are almost as beautiful as birds of paradise.

All South Dakotans love their famous Black Hills, a wonderland of fish and game where the Indians believed the great spirit of Manitou dwelt. Once a year they made a pilgrimage into the hills to fashion their arrowheads and tomahawks.

Several years ago a few Sioux braves climbed atop Bear Butte, a former Indian signal post, for a fast in honor of Manitou that lasted several days. When they came down, spiritually exultant but physically starved, a white man asked what they'd like to eat first. "Ice cream," grunted the first brave.

No Snakes In Hills The Black Hills are free of snakes, and Potato Creek Johnny, an old prospector, used to tell why. He said all the snakes in the hills once attended a convention and decided to hold a sun dance. As they were circling, one lazy snake caught on to the tail of the snake ahead in order to get a free ride. Soon all had done the same thing. "Then they got hungry and began to swallow," Johnny said. "The more they swallowed the smaller the circle got. Finally they all just swallowed each other up—and the circle disappeared."

And there hasn't been a snake in the Black Hills since.

The Badlands, where the morning sun flickers in brilliant colors on stones eroded in fantastic shapes by wind and rain, are like you would imagine the surface of the moon to be. Some one in our car asked what I thought they re-

sembled. "Like my bedroom on an average morning," I replied absently.

"Oh, they do," said my wife, Francis. And after that there was silence in the car for several miles.

Fertile Valley We rode across the surging prairies, huge waves of eternal grass, great green factories of the Hereford flesh that feeds the cities. And then came the deep sweet fields of the Sioux river val-ueping toward harvest.

Fifteen years ago these tremendous acres had been sunburned into "the dust bowl," and the land sickened. But then the years of the rains came, and the land healed itself and the tired people who had stuck stubbornly with it.

Today South Dakota is tanned, healthy, and happy—and has a cash balance in the state treasury. Yes, they've got everything out here. Everything except a subway.

To a city boy that's one of the nicest things about South Dakota. It takes people with a real sense of values to refrain from building subways.

Blanket Deferment Of Students Nears End

WASHINGTON — (AP) — The blanket deferment of college students will end next Monday on schedule, selective service said. "There definitely will be no extension of the deferment," a spokesman said. "If draft boards don't have reports as to the scholastic standing or aptitude test scores of college men by the 20th, they can start classifying those men for the draft on the 21st."

The deferment to Aug. 20 was granted to allow sufficient time, after the end of school, for school authorities to mail scholastic standings to the draft boards, and for the educational testing service at Princeton, N. J., to send to the boards all scores from the aptitude tests it administered throughout the nation last spring.

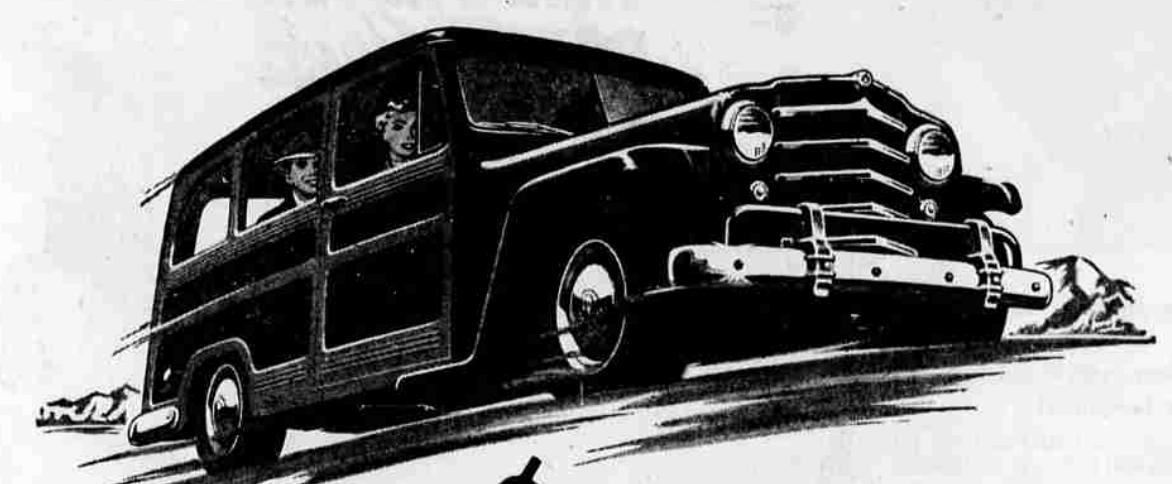
Local boards may use this information to decide whether a student deserves deferment for another year.



BLIND SWEETHEART El Vita Clementi, Milwaukee radio soprano, whose husband is a disabled war veteran, has been named "Day Sweetheart for 1951" and will reign at the 30th national convention of the Disabled American Veterans at Milwaukee. She lost her sight from unknown cause after starting her radio career. (AP Wirephoto)

Horse Races Scheduled Sunday At Yoncalla

Horse racing will be featured at the old Yoncalla Rodeo grounds Sunday, Aug. 19. The races will be run from a starting gate on a 400-yard straightaway. One special event is a matched race between L. K. Brooks Jr.'s stallion, "Little John," from Yoncalla, and J. B. Leonard's stud, "Jazz," from Coitage Grove. Anyone with a fast horse is invited to bring him to Yoncalla and match him, it is announced.



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