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THE PROSPECT CHANGETH

Charles V. Stanton

While reading a popular magazine recently, we noticed an attractive advertisement for a vacation tour.

For slightly less than \$1,000, we learned, we could visit a very celebrated playground area, where we could enjoy fishing, horseback riding, golf, hiking, picnicking, mountain climbing, bowling, badminton, putting, shuffleboard, croquet, archery, bicycling, billiards, ping-pong and tennis.

If we desired we could get lessons in rumba, mambo, samba, ballroom and tap dancing. We could have our portrait made in pastel. Other attractions were boating, sunbathing, swimming, skeet, etc., and etc.

Opposite each of the activities was listed the cost involved, totaling, as we said, something less than \$1,000.

To say the least, we were not excited by the prospect painted so alluringly by the advertiser.

In the first place, we don't have the \$1,000.

In the second place, we can get virtually all the things mentioned right here at home and mostly for free.

In the third place, we don't want 'em.

A Lazy's Editor's Vacation

We could frame a much more alluring advertisement—at least one more in keeping with our own vacation ideas.

Instead, for instance, of paying \$25 per day to ride a sweating, panting horse over a lot of countryside, fighting brush and bugs, in order to see some scenery, we could get by sitting in a soft rocking chair on the front porch with a pair of binoculars.

Instead of knocking a rubber ball over several miles of cow pasture, we could sit in a soft rocking chair on the front porch and watch somebody else do it.

Instead of hiking over a lot of rocky ground, or climbing up a steep mountainside, we could sit in a soft rocking chair. Rather than spend time and ammunition on a skeet or trapshooting line, we could sit and shoot the breeze.

As a substitute for dancing we could just sit.

We could get our seasickness from a hammock rather than a boat.

Under those conditions we could confine our major expense to tips for the boy bringing us cold drinks.

And we can get along very nicely, thank you, without badminton, tennis, bowling, putting, shuffleboard, croquet, billiards, ping-pong or archery.

We might, if our arm were twisted, join in such violent exercise as a pinochle game.

And we have no use for a portrait in pastel or in any other media. In fact, we get a fright every time we look in a mirror.

The prospect of getting ourselves all worked up into a sweat and a lather at a cost of almost \$1,000, leaves us as cold as a frozen turkey.

Now if they would advertise an abundance of plush lounging chairs, shaded hammocks, a steady succession of cool beverages and a bounteous supply of good foods, prepared by an expert chef, we admit we might be tempted. But not \$1,000 worth, you understand.

Is Something Wrong?

Come to think of it, though, we climbed a mountain once—our first and last mountain climb.

For 14 hours we toiled up and then down. We climbed on steps carved in ice along the face of a glacier. Returning we slid down the glacier on the seat of our pants at 60 miles an hour or more. We inched precariously along precipitous cliffs as we crawled ingloriously on our belly to the top of the highest peak.

A few years ago we flew comfortably in an airplane over the same peak and thrilled at the gorgeous view we missed on that first trip when we found shelter from the icy wind, sprawling at full length while trying to draw a little oxygen from the rarified air into our aching lungs.

And we recall, too, that we used to hunt and hike and swim and play tennis and baseball, and that we engaged in boating and bowling and badminton. And, even though we never learned many dance steps, we always enjoyed the holds.

Why is it we're not intrigued by the prospect of doing those things now?

We couldn't be getting old—or could we?



When pressed for some of her experiences during four years in Germany, beginning June 1945, when she was one of the first five librarians to be flown into the occupied area, Miss Eloise Ebert laughed, said she wouldn't know where to begin Miss Ebert, an attractive blonde, is now administrative assistant to the State Librarian, Miss Eleanor Stephens.

"Can you imagine where you would begin in a city where you could scarcely pick your way through the rubble on the streets? The buildings were in shambles. There were no light bulbs, furniture, equipment, . . . all we had were the books in boxes, . . . some GI's to help, and the dispirited assistance of German prisoners."

"My first assignment was in Marburg, a famous University, where I worked like a demon to even find a place to house the library. It was a mess. It was no time to wear the spic and span, attractive blue uniform, evidently, for Miss Ebert said she "worked in slacks and old clothes so long that one day a GI said to me, 'Gee, you sure do speak English good' and nearly died of embarrassment when he found out I was an American. You can imagine how I looked."

"We didn't have scissors, paste, typewriters, or any of the basic tools and when I look back on what was accomplished in a little more than four years, you can see how proud I was of the wonderful libraries which developed in such a comparatively short time."

"Do the boys read? They followed us around as if we were offering the crown jewels. We had quite a challenge of setting up libraries as rapidly as possible, as the war was over and the army wanted the men to have something to keep them busy. . . . all kinds of schools were set up, at all levels, and our first libraries went into these education centers. . . . later into recreation centers, hospitals, staging areas, replacement centers, etc."

"One librarian stationed in a maneuver area actually saw a man riding high in a tank, busily reading a book The Pocket Book, or what we called the Armed Services Editions were the greatest reading boon in this World War. We had thousands of these which we gave to men moving around so fast they couldn't patronize a library. . . ."



DEBATE TOURNAMENT—Tom Scheidel, left, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Scheidel, Salem, and Elliott Motschenbacher, center, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Motschenbacher, Roseburg, represented Willamette University in the fifth West Point national invitational debate tournament at West Point, N.Y., April 23-26. They comprised one of the four teams selected to represent region two, composed of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming, and were among 70 students representing colleges and universities from all parts of the nation. They are pictured on one of the guided tours with Cadet Jim Plunkett, escort.

Fulton Lewis Jr.



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WASHINGTON REPORT

WASHINGTON — May Day is FBI day this year.

Unfortunately in the past the Communists have used May Day as their very own for an annual review of accomplishments designed to please the Kremlin. At times, during the lush days of the New and Fair Deals, May Day assumed the aspects of a national rally. So popular were the comrades in some government circles.

Things are somewhat different now. And in an effort to improve the situation even more Boston has been selected as the site for a May Day preview of a motion picture. Ordinarily such an event would not be a topic for comment here, but it happens that this movie was produced with the cooperation of the FBI, concerns the spy-catching activities of the FBI and is based on authentic cases which Director J. Edgar Hoover and his staff have had to deal with in recent years.

Columbia Pictures is distributing the movie. It was produced by Louis De Rochemont, a genius whose documentary films are classics. The title is "Walk East on Beacon" and the story involves a Soviet agent whose well-laid espionage plans are disrupted by the FBI in a surprising climax.

"Walk East on Beacon" was filmed in Boston and at FBI headquarters in Washington. Actual agents were used as characters in the film in both cities. Actor George Murphy, cast as an FBI inspector, went through the regular FBI training courses and various laboratories in preparation for his role. He does a realistic job as an FBI expert on Soviet espionage.

"Walk East on Beacon" is more than a movie. It represents an attempt to beat the Reds at their own game. It is an effort to expose the Communists and to do so they employ so well. Thus, Boston with its many historic buildings, was selected as the locale for the story about Soviet spying on an innocent America. The evil of Soviet espionage against a backdrop of historic Boston carries a silent but effective message for those inclined to sell America short.

First of all, of course, "Walk East on Beacon" is an exciting story of spy hunting, with both FBI agents and Kremlin stooges employing the newest techniques in an effort to outwit one another. It is cops and robbers on a life and death level and before the chase ends the complete and sadistic evil of Soviet espionage is laid out on the screen. It is not a pleasant sight and is all the more shocking when you realize that Americans actually participate in the plot, including two who face death in the electric chair for having spied for Russia.

De Rochemont's movie, besides being entertainment, is an active

Hear Fulton Lewis Daily
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Camas Valley

By JEAN JODER

The Camas Valley School will begin one hour earlier starting Monday, May 5, according to Superintendent Marlen Yoder. Yoder made the announcement at the performance of the high school play Thursday evening. The change was necessitated by the daylight saving program going into effect in Roseburg.

Camas Valley News Briefs
Austin Kelly, son of H. C. Kelly, former Camas Valley resident, has received one of the Veteran's land grants in the Columbia River Basin, according to a letter written by him to Ernest Wheeler of the Valley. Kelly was graduated from the Camas Valley High School, and the family was active in the Camas Valley Grange.

The cement foundation for the Grange Hall was poured Wednesday evening, April 30. Eleven men turned out for the work party to complete the job in one evening. The cement was obtained through Pre-Mix of Roseburg. The forms had been made previously.

A Rev. L. G. Weaver underwent an operation Tuesday at Mercy Hospital in Roseburg. He is expected to return home Tuesday or Wednesday next week.

A Boy Scout board of review was held Monday night, April 28, at the Camas Valley School for Billy Sundquist and Martin Neiman, who were advanced to second class. The board was comprised of Scout leader LaMar Ormand, and the layman committee, Marlen Yoder, Guy Moore and Bob Wheeler.

The Camas Valley Home Economics club will meet Monday, May 5, at the home of Mrs. Charles Crouch. Roll call will be "Something Special I Learned From My Mother," in honor of Mother's Day.

In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

closed down or half crippled and all the commies were growling and snapping at each other, biting each other in the leg and chewing each other's ears and thumbs. Wouldn't that be wonderful?

From Tokyo:

"Twenty thousand communist-anti American rioters fought police with clubs and stones in front of the Japanese imperial palace today. . . . AMERICANS WERE ATTACKED, STONED AND MAILED. . . . Twelve American automobiles were overturned and burned. . . . It was the worst riot in Japan since the end of the war."

Well, we're sitting now in the seat where the British sat so long ago, and nobody ever loved the British.

For that matter, going farther back, NOBODY EVER LOVED A ROMAN in the centuries when Rome was the world policeman.

As I read history, nobody ever loved anybody who was trying to run the world—which is the job we've been heaven into, whether we wanted it or not.

From Portland:

Governor Adlai Stevenson of Illinois was in Oregon today, still trying to convince the skeptical that he is not a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President.

"Quizzed by reporters as to whether he would accept a draft at the convention he replied:

"I don't believe there is any such thing as a draft. I have said I won't be running for President while I'm running for re-election as governor of Illinois. I can say nothing more than I have already said."

I suppose you are familiar with these lines, spoken by Mark Antony in Shakespeare's Julius Caesar:

"You all did see that on the Lupercal
I thrice presented him a kingly crown,
Which he did thrice refuse: was this ambition?"

Antony was speaking at Caesar's funeral. Brutus and Cassius and their followers figured that when Caesar thrice refused the kingly crown he was just acting coy and waiting to be drafted. So they cooked up a plot and Brutus stabbed Caesar to death as he was entering a meeting of the Roman senate.

It has always been hard, you see, for people to believe that anybody would refuse high office and great power.

That brings us back to Ike, who has been honest enough to refrain from saying "coolly" or otherwise, that he wouldn't accept the Republican nomination for President. He said he would accept only if the nomination came to him as a clear call to duty.

He has stuck to his guns on that point, and it is beginning to look like the nomination may come to him as a clear call to duty.

Shown the returns from Massachusetts, where he got 69 per cent of the total Republican vote in the primary popularity contest, he said to reporters in Paris:

"It overwhelms me. It has begun to look sort of serious."

It is serious, Ike.

If and when you are nominated, you'll face perhaps the toughest job any American has ever been called upon to tackle. For 20 years your country has been treading the primrose path. Now we have to pay the piper. Going into debt is lots of fun, but paying yourself out of debt is grim and hard.

Those of us who are for you, Ike, aren't just riding your coat-tails to power and pleasure. We know the going will be hard. We have faith in you. To us, you are more a holy cause than a candidate. That's a frightful responsibility, but we think you can live up to it.



SUPERINTENDENTS SHAKE—Mahlon C. "Mike" Deller, at left, who takes over as Roseburg School superintendent July 1, shakes hands with Paul S. Elliott, retiring superintendent. Deller comes here from Myrtle Creek, where he holds a similar position, while Elliott is taking over as superintendent at Oakridge. (Staff Photo)



QUEEN COMMITTEE for the Centennial examines merchandise to be sold during the next few weeks for candidates for Centennial princess. From left they're Roland West, Grethe Creamer and Stewart Stephens. (Staff picture)

Riddle Scouts Attend Round Table Talks

By ERMA C. BOYLE

Riddle Boy Scouts attending the Scouts Round Table held at the Edenhower School in Roseburg Monday evening were David Kinkead, Jack Mailen, Gregg Lundquist, Curtis Benhart, Kenneth Paetz, and Stanley Long. The boys were accompanied by their Scoutmaster, E. E. Daniels.

Riddle News Briefs

Three Riddle High School seniors were among the 450 seniors from over the state who were entertained at the University of Oregon last weekend. They were Barbara Wilcox, Virginia Schmidt and Bertha Mae Aspey. Mrs. Aspey accompanied her daughter to Eugene where she visited Mrs. Mabel Hansen and Mrs. Guy Belden.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Dort and daughter, Beverly, with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dort and two children drove over near Crescent City Sunday stopping for a picnic dinner before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Gonska of Duluth, Minn., were recent visitors at the home of the latter's cousin, F. L. Kummer and Mrs. Kummer. The Gonskas were on an extended trip which took them first to Florida then across the southern states to a hardware store in Riddle in 1912 and built the house now owned by F. L. Kummer. Both were prominent in lodge and church circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Bullwinkle of Portland were renewing old acquaintanceships in Riddle Saturday. The Bullwinkles were married in St. George's Episcopal church in Roseburg forty years ago, and the trip was in observance of their wedding anniversary. Mr. Bullwinkle was partner in a hardware store in Riddle in 1912 and built the house now owned by F. L. Kummer. Both were prominent in lodge and church circles.

Infantry Lack Told Congress By Army Chief

WASHINGTON — Gen. J. Lawton Collins, Army chief of staff, declared Friday that the United States does not have a single regular army infantry division at home to replace or reinforce Korean forces.

Collins told the House Armed Services subcommittee there are in the United States now only two airborne divisions, one armored and four national guard infantry divisions.

Six American divisions are in Korea and two more in Japan. Five divisions, including one armored, are in Europe, he said.

Collins offered this as a reason for President Truman's order last month putting many National Guardsmen on active duty for nine additional months.

In answer to a question from Rep. Hardy (D-Va.), Collins said no more National Guard units will be called up to supply individual replacements in Korea.

But, he said, the problem of maintaining the rotation program for Korean veterans is being hampered by lack of trained manpower.

The subcommittee is considering a bill to permit military authorities to keep National Guard divisions on active duty for five years.

Winston Man Receives Eye Injury Recently

By MRS. GEORGE BACHER

L. D. Barnes, owner of the Orchard Trailer Park in Winston, received an eye injury while employed on the Conco project at Tokatee Falls. He has been hospitalized in Eugene for the past several weeks.

Winston News Briefs

Mr. and Mrs. Roy R. Winstead have returned from a motor trip which took them over the southwestern states. The Winsteds are newcomers to Winston, having recently moved to the community from Lebanon.

Fred Green is taking care of business interests in regard to his mine located near Jacksonville this week.

A guest in the George Bacher home Tuesday evening was Henry Barneck, English instructor at Roseburg High School. Mr. Barneck is chairman of the historical and scenery committee of which Mrs. Bacher is a member. The committee, whose agenda it is to compile historical data and write the narrative for the forthcoming Labor Day week-end pageant, also includes Mrs. Kenneth Ford and Charles Brand.

The skeleton form for the narrative was prepared Tuesday evening and will be presented to Horace Robinson instructor of drama at the University of Oregon and director of the event.

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