

# The News-Review

Published Daily Except Sunday by the News-Review Company, Inc.  
Entered as second class matter May 7, 1928, at the post office at Roseburg, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.  
CHARLES V. STANTON Editor  
EDWIN L. KNAPP Manager  
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  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES—In Oregon—By Mail—Per Year, \$10.00; six months, \$5.25; three months, \$2.75. By News-Review Carrier—Per Year, \$12.00 (in advance); less than one year, per month, \$1.25 Outside Oregon—By Mail—Per Year, \$11.00; six months, \$5.50; three months, \$2.99.

## REASON FOR HOPE

Charles V. Stanton

Bill Pitney is keeping his fingers crossed. He is avoiding black cats and is walking around ladders. He is taking no chances.

Bill is resident biologist for the State Game Commission. He is in charge of fishery studies on the Umpqua River system.

He now is invoking all the good luck charms he can find because there is a prospect—a faint prospect at least—that the Umpqua River's spring chinook runs may be on the upgrade.

Spring chinooks are five-year fish. That is, it requires a full five-year cycle from the time they are spawned until they return as mature fish, ripe for spawning.

In 1951 we had the return of progeny from the 1946 migration. The total run through the Winchester counting station in 1946 was 1,974 fish. In 1951 the count was 2,940 fish, an encouraging increase.

The migration of 1947 was the largest run the Umpqua has had since the count started. The total was 2,994 fish. On May 15, 1947, the Winchester station had tallied 1,593 chinooks over the counting board. By May 15 this year, the count stood at 1,528. But since May 15, Pitney reports, the run has gained in tempo and now is ahead of the parent run on daily count.

This doesn't mean, of course, that it will remain that way. It may slacken off tomorrow. Maybe most of the fish are already upstream. Perhaps we will lag from here on out. That's why Bill is keeping his fingers crossed. If we can show a gain two years in a row, there may be some hope of repopulating the river with the once abundant spring chinook salmon.

### Cooperation Is Required

It is a task requiring much patience. If we gain only 10 or 20 per cent each five years it will take a long time to get the chinook salmon back to even relative abundance. But so long as each succeeding migration shows improvement, we can continue to hope.

In 1947, we passed a law taking commercial nets out of the lower river. But the law had a joker in it—an "incidental catch" clause. It wasn't until the legislative session of 1949 that the joker was removed, and, in the interim, the netters continued to prey on the spring salmon. So, it will be two more years before we know the effect of net removal. We also will begin to know soon the benefits from hatchery releases, particularly the plantings of fish held in the hatchery for 18 months and sent to the ocean with apparently a better chance of survival than would be expected of fingerlings.

The Umpqua River's salmon run is dangerously near depletion. The indication that there is a possibility of restoration is encouraging. But the effort can succeed only if given aggressive promotion by the Game Department and the utmost cooperation by sportsmen and conservationists.

### Protection Is Issue

We demand of our Game Commission that it do everything possible to protect the fishlife of our streams. We all are aware that the spring chinook salmon runs are dangerously low. We know that through reduced bag limits, increased hatchery operations and by protective measures the Game Commission is striving to bring the salmon back to the Umpqua River.

Many restrictions have been imposed upon anglers. Bag limits have been reduced and various restrictions adopted. These rules are held to be essential to the protection of the various species of fish suffering from depletion.

If sportsmen want the river's salmon and steelhead runs rebuilt, they must be willing to make sacrifices until migrations are restored to the point where they will withstand more fishing intensity. They can't demand results while refusing cooperation.

It may help to lessen our resentment against limitations on our recreation if it can be shown that the sacrifices we are called upon to make are paying off.

All indications to date give reason for hope, but we may have some disappointments too. We won't know until 1955 what effect the 1950 flood had on that fall's spawners. Nor will we be able to learn for several years the damage done, if any, by siltation from Copco's hydroelectric construction work on the upper river.

But, with the evidence now at hand, we have reason to hope for eventual gains.

Don't Change a Word—Print It All!



## Fulton Lewis Jr. WASHINGTON REPORT

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

CHICAGO — The idea of cloak and dagger tactics has always been an unpleasant characteristic of any intra-party political struggle for power.

Seldom have such tactics been reduced to the level of those used by the White House hatchet man, Federal Security Administrator Oscar Ewing.

The intended victims are Senator Estes Kefauver, Democrat of Tennessee, and Senator Richard Russell, Democrat of Georgia. Both are seeking the party presidential nomination.

The Ewing technique is to play the racial issue for all the bias and bigotry that the tune will yield. It is a nasty business and Ewing has been giving it a major tryout in California.

It indicates the desperation of northern Democratic machine bosses, who preach racial tolerance three and one-half years out of every four. There probably never has been a more open appeal to a race for political support, and I await the reaction of Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt with interest.

Actually, Ewing could well be making a test run for political support of his own, despite his denials that his time spent in California was for any such purpose. He is, however, a White House advisor on political matters and has indicated privately that Mr. Truman would probably have a great deal to say about what the Democrats do in Chicago in July.

What Ewing means, of course, is that Mr. Truman expects the machine Democrats in the big cities to run the convention. He won't be doing anything but following the orders of Frank McKinney, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, who in turn gets his from Edward Flynn, of New York, and Frank McHale, of St. Louis, Missouri.

One other angle to the Ewing visit adds substance to the theory that he might be testing out voter reaction with his platform appearances in California. Kefauver has irritated a number of California residents oil dispute, and he has not taken a popular stand in the Arizona-California water fight. He is, however, a match for Ewing in the matter of public water projects both for power and irrigation, which has been a big political selling point for the administration since the first term of the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt. Despite this, it is obvious that at least the California Democrats are skittish about the Tennessee senator, even if the White House isn't.

In allowing Ewing in the state, the Democrats are risking the wrath of the powerful groups of medical men and women in the state who object to his socialized medical plan. In California that is a considerable bundle of wrath, at least sufficient to hold Gov. Earl Warren at bay. Warren would like to adopt the Administration's plan of a bureaucratic program of medical services, but he has been frightened out of it more than once. Ewing has also been quiet of late about socializing the doctors, nurses and dentists, but that doesn't mean he hasn't been busy pouring out propaganda from the FSA.

From a practical standpoint, Ewing actually fails to improve the Democratic search here for a man on horseback. There just isn't

so beautifully in the sunset. At any rate, here we go for a closer look, down into California this time.

### In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

political party to which I have given such allegiance as a soldier can.

Personally, I like that. I like it because I think it means it. If he didn't mean it, it would be ten times worse than useless. If he does mean it, it will be wonderful.

The big trouble with government in our country, as I see it, is that the struggle for public office has degenerated into a struggle for personal or GROUP power. That has been going on all over the world all down through history, and the net result of it has been BAD.

Only in the occasional golden intervals when GOOD and ABLE men have accepted public office out of a sense of duty and have given their best to the job have the people made progress toward peace with liberty and the inestimable blessings that go along with peace and liberty.

How can we know that Ike is the man we need?

We can't know it. We'll just have to take him on faith, if we do take him, and hope for the best.

AND— Give him the best WE have if he becomes our leader and gives us the best HE has. A loyal leader or who gives his best to his followers needs loyal followers who will give their best to the leader.

From London: "Ivy Wickens is a free woman after getting a divorce on grounds of desertion. She told the court her husband had himself committed to a mental hospital shortly after their marriage, and for 20 years has refused to come out."

Maybe the guy is smarter than he sounds.

There was Solomon, for example—generally described as the wisest of the kings of Israel, son of David and Bathsheba. He says (Proverbs XXI, 9): "It is better to dwell in a corner of the housetop than with a bawling woman in a wide house."

Maybe this Wickens woman was a brawler and her husband sought the refuge described by Solomon, choosing a mental hospital as the nearest modern approach to the wide and sunny housetops of ancient Israel.

On second (and soberer) thought, I don't like that suggestion. It savors of the cynical male philosophy expressed in the French phrase, "Cherchez la femme," meaning that if you get into trouble and want to find out why search for the woman who got you into the hot water.

That school of thought holds that women are responsible for ALL the trouble that men get into. It is very old. There was Adam. He got into trouble, and when called upon to explain he up and said: "The woman—she tempted me."

Adam ought to have been ashamed of himself. The millions upon millions of generations of men who have used his old excuse ought to be ashamed of themselves. I rather imagine that if some research outfit would turn in and make a careful study of all the trouble men have got into in these thousands of centuries it would be found that for every mess of trouble women got men into there was another mess of trouble that women GOT MEN OUT OF.

Anyway, the men haven't got too much to be proud of in this world they have been running so long. I'm coming to think that probably we'd better take the women into the job of running the world in an increasingly big way. They certainly couldn't do much worse than the men have done.

## Reader Opinions

### Contempt Seen In Fast Time Action By 'Few'

ROSEBURG — Let's not, as Mr. Jenkins suggests, refer this time confusion to federal authorities. They are very poor managers, as the condition of the nation proves them to be. Please don't suggest that they take care more of our rights away from us.

There was no confusion about this matter of time until a very few people decided to run things to suit themselves. And most of those few are new to what was our peaceful little town.

I got a very nice letter from Governor McKay. As long as he proclaimed standard time, it sounds like contempt to me when some little group proclaims some other time, which there positively is not. Twelve o'clock noon is recognized as midday all over the world. Screwing the clock to some other hour is just as unreasonable a thing as anyone could do, especially when they proclaim it to be the time people must live by.

True, we all are entitled to our opinions, so please do not expect the majority to give up their opinions in favor of a few when no good can possibly come of it.

Sure it is nice to put in an hour in the garden. I do. I love to work among the flowers and I do it in the morning and enjoy my breakfast much better for it. And I do some more in the evening when it is cool again. I do not enjoy working out there in the hot sun.

No let's not have any more decisions made by the state or federal bureau. We had a first class dairy start up here a few years ago and I did a lot of work for them. I asked if they would let me be one of their first customers. I liked the setup and I liked the people. Their product was clean and rich; right around 6 per cent butter fat. So the state bureau, or commission, or something, stopped them from delivering whole, honest milk, just as it came from that nice herd if Jerseys. They had to skim it down to conform to the poorest milk on the market.

No, let's not have any more things decided for us. Let's decide things for ourselves.

The newspapers are the best weapons we have. Editors have died, lots of them, fighting for an issue they believed in. Now when we have lived quite a spell under law and order, made in most cases by the will of the majority, let's not turn in contempt from it. Or shall we all turn back to the old six-gun until people will cry for law and order again.

Editor Charley Stanton has invited you to write in your opinions, so come up out of the brush. Tell the world how you feel. Don't lay down now and say it is no use. Come up and below until somebody opens the gate for you. Don't let these little things pass by any more. Every one you give up on is another string in your hands. There are a lot of things we can't do today because we let them slip another string on our hands. If you don't think this true just get some worms and go fishing above Rock Creek. Who and how many decided that for us? I can tell you, for I had a membership card in that organization ever since I came to Roseburg back in the '30s, but no more; never another dollar do they get from me.

It has been gratifying to me to read so many opinions in the paper. Write 'em folks! If there ain't room on the regular page, maybe Charley will print 'em on the society page. I think it would be as interesting to most folks anyway. Well, being a sort of an under-sized, weakling, I have suffered quite a bit lately from big fellows shaking my little hand and slapping me on the back. And the street I mentioned before is cluttered up worse than ever and only a couple of blocks from the city hall, where law and order are supposed to come from.

Well, don't quit on this like you did on MacArthur. We really got some smoke on him for about a week. Then it was dropped. Let's keep at this until something is done.

DAVID H. SCOTT  
The Village Blacksmith  
Roseburg, Ore.

### Useless Voting Seen In Fast Time Switch

GREEN — In reading Mr. Stanton's editorial Thursday night it gave me courage to write. He doesn't seem to understand that the reason people have lost interest in voting is because when they do vote it seems to do no good. Also, if he will inquire, he will find that we, the people, who have been fighting daylight saving time through the paper, are also out fighting for our government. The reason we are fighting so hard is not for the setting ahead of the clocks but that when we voted daylight saving out 5 to 1 we are still forced to stay on it because of a few.

My husband is a logger. He has to go to bed while the sun is shining. I wonder if you business men

have tried it. You should. Also try to get children to go to sleep before dark. They'll go to bed when the clock says it is time, but not to sleep until Mother Nature says so. They still have to get up by the clock.

The people here at Green are pretty upset about the whole mess. So please let us have standard time for the sake of the working people.

MRS. BETTY FORTUNE  
C.V. Route  
Roseburg, Ore.

### Aid Fund To Spur Home Construction Approved

WASHINGTON — The Senate Banking Committee Wednesday scaled down and then approved a bill authorizing federal aid to encourage construction of homes.

As introduced by Chairman Maybank (D-S.C.), the measure called for about 2 1/2 billion dollars worth of incentive such as government insurance on home loans.

The committee trimmed the total authorization to an estimated 1 1/2 billion dollars.

As approved, the bill provides for an additional 400 million dollars worth of government insurance of home loan mortgages under the Federal Housing Administration (FHA) program.

The original bill called for an additional authorization of one billion dollars.

Another section called for providing an additional 100 million dollars for community facilities in defense housing areas. The committee approved 40 million.

Guglielmo Marconi was granted the basic British patent on wireless telegraph in 1897.

IF your News-Review has not been delivered by 6:15 p.m., phone 2-2511 between 6:15 and 7 p.m. D.S.T.

### Over 51 billion board feet of Douglas County Timber is threatened by the

## TIMBER BEETLE

THE ROSEBURG CHAMBER OF COMMERCE URGES ALL INTERESTED IN SAVING OUR TIMBER to attend meeting to discuss plans for work on timber beetle and salvage of infected timber

At 10 a.m. PDT in Douglas County Court House  
**Thursday, May 22**

A Reliable Indicator

Called Repeatedly by the same families

your assurance of fine service and fair dealing.

Phone 2-2611

## Long & Orr Mortuary

Corner Lane and Pine  
Roseburg

## NOTICE --- CEMETERY MONUMENTS

Our truck will be in Roseburg and other Douglas County points Wed. May 28th, with Memorials for Decoration Day. Give your order to Frank Church, 1630 N. Stephens, by Friday, May 23rd to get it on this load.

## THE OREGON GRANITE CO.

Fine MONUMENTS Since 1898  
1630 North Stephens  
Roseburg, Oregon

## Scrap MENDING BASKET

By Vahnett Martin P.O. Box 874, Drain, Ore.

Did you ever leave the baking powder out of a cake? Once I pulled the pan out of the oven, scraped the batter back into the bowl, and somehow inserted the missing ingredient. And wouldn't you know—that cake was a dandy! While the one a person loves over and does want to be a little special—well, it isn't always.

The other day I dropped the last two cups of our dinner set. Can't match them. Who hasn't dropped a dish like that with a bewildered feeling wondering just how it ever happened!

So—in this column when you read that the State Archivist is Mrs. David Dunaway, and a piece of a poem is missing, or an extra syllable put in so the scansion is out of whack, just laugh and remember that they have their troubles in a newspaper office, same as in the kitchen!

I don't expect ever to think of the putting together of a daily newspaper each day as anything short of a modern miracle. To start out with a roll of newsprint, a pot of ink, some hot lead and so on, and in due time, a matter of hours, have that newspaper paper covered with print, and folded, and on its way to the readers—well, it's a wonderful bit of skillful doing! Don't you think so, too?

Suppose you were fitting a patchwork quilt together with a dead-line on it, and someone upset your sorted pieces, or maybe you have it all put together and for some reason you just have to yank a block out and substitute a new block. Or—well, fifty different things like that can happen in a newspaper office.

That's the way I think—after the first moment of exasperation when something is not just right in this column. Then too, you know, audience participation is the thing now, so I count on little reader participation to puzzle out what seems "queer."

(Maybe it was the sight of lovely Mt. Shasta last weekend, gleaming