

The News-Review

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CAUSE FOR SUSPICION

By Charles V. Stanton

Normally it is pleasant to live "out in the sticks," far from the "maddening crowd." But at times it is frustrating. It would take a lot of money to persuade us to live in the large cities of the East or Mid-West, but right now we would very much like to be able to spend some time in some of those cities. We'd like to do a little investigating on our own.

We read a great deal about the rival presidential candidates. We must depend chiefly on what we read, what we hear, and what we are told. We listen to the candidates themselves, it is true, but we know we don't get all the facts.

Stevenson, for instance, says of himself that he is known as "a very hard man with a penny." But other sources say he is very loose with dollars; that Illinois state budgets have climbed enormously, taxes increased, and surpluses diminished since he became governor.

If we were living in Illinois we'd be much better informed concerning charges and countercharges. Out here we must try to weed truth from untruth.

Perhaps we are overly biased and prejudiced by suspicion, hatred and fear of Socialist leadership. Maybe we wrong the Socialist-Democrat nominee by doubting the man's self-proclaimed purity. That's one of the frustrating things about being so far from firsthand sources of information. But we can't rid ourselves of the belief that something "smells" in the Democratic pasture.

Machinery Too Well Oiled

The situation seems a little too "pat." The machinery is too well oiled.

Is it possible that Stevenson is a "plant?" During New Deal days, "favorite sons" were sent out to establish residence in various opposition states. They were "solid" party members. After establishing residence, usually in some position giving ample contacts, they became candidates for office. The practice has been continued. We've seen it at work in Oregon. We may see still more of it.

Stevenson, of course, didn't have to establish residence. But he was one of the fair-haired boys of the New Deal crowd. He held a number of very important assignments. He was one of the gang.

Suddenly he disappeared from the national scene and went into state politics. He became governor of a state noted for its big political machines, graft, corruption, crime, and gangsterism. He shows a remarkable record for reform. Either he is a miracle worker or word was circulated to the gangs to cooperate; and it's hard for us to believe that the Illinois political machines and the Chicago gangs would tame so easily, unless directed to do so.

Could Be Long Range Strategy

Certainly the bigwigs in the Democratic party knew that the "Washington mess" couldn't be kept hidden forever. They must have been smart enough to scheme their strategy far in advance of the first breath of scandal. If and when their graft and corruption became publicly known, they would want an ace up the sleeve.

Stevenson was one of the "boys." He divorced himself from the gang. He became an advocate of purity. The tough Illinois machine folded like an accordion. The gangsters covered under his lash. He became a reluctant "drag-in" when the presidential nomination was discussed. Perhaps Stevenson is sincere. Perhaps he is as pure as is claimed. Perhaps our suspicions are totally unfounded. Perhaps we are doing him a great injustice. That's why we say we would like to have more firsthand information.

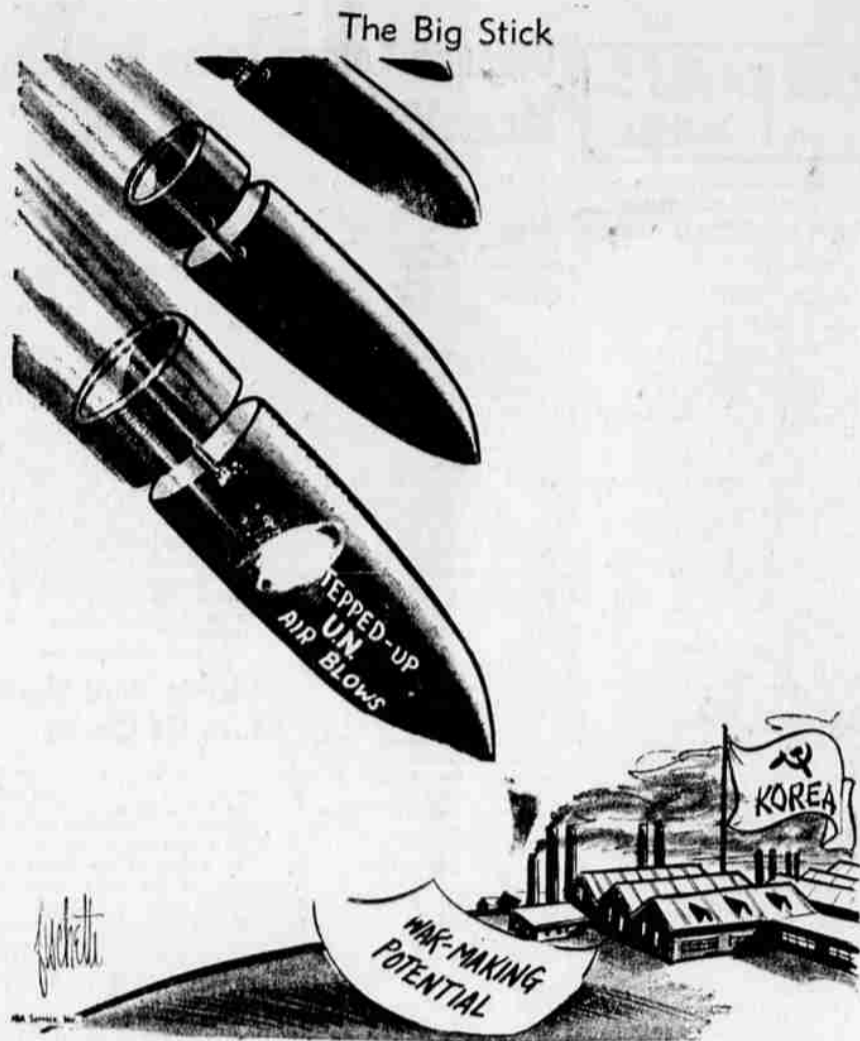
But, knowing the old "plant" system, looking with suspicion upon Stevenson's severing of diplomatic relations with the old gang, and then seeing the gang — particularly Americans for Democratic Action and the Jake Arvey machine — pushing Stevensons candidacy — seeing also the rude manner in which Barkley was shouldered aside and Truman brought to heel, we can't help feeling that the whole performance is a little too highly polished to be as spontaneous as it is supposed to appear.

Seraps From the MENDING BASKET
by Vidnett Martin P.O. Box 874, Drain, Or.

Hurry, hurry, if you want to drive across Mill Creek covered bridge.

One of these days Oregon covered bridges will be as scarce as such fascinating tourist attractions are elsewhere! Even the Mill Creek bridge is doomed. I inquired of the Travel Information Bureau of the Oregon State Highway Dept., hoping that they were going to block it off and LEAVE it for folks to gaze at even if not safe for traffic! But no —

"Mr. R. B. Wright, bridge engineer of the U.S. Bureau of Public Roads informs me (Eric Bergman, Asst. Travel Director O. S. Hwy.) that the old covered bridge will be torn down just as soon as the new concrete structure is completed in the near future. The reason given for removal of the old structure is the fact that it would be dangerous to leave it up since it would begin to disintegrate even further within five years. The USBPR believes that the absence of danger would certainly be worth more than the aesthetic value of the bridge and that the covered bridge has served a long lifetime of usefulness." Well, I still don't see why the approaches couldn't be removed, and the guard rail put up, and the old bridge LEFT — for a few years at least. Can't do any harm



In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

else you may say about him, he's an extroverted little guy who likes to be himself.

It irks him no end to be chaperoned by a squad of hawkshaws every time he steps out to take the air.

Also—
There's this side of it:

Suppose somebody came to your house as a guest and brought a couple of three private eyes along — with their hip pockets bulging with regologs and maybe a shot-loaded persuader up each sleeve. Would you be happy about it? Not on your life! You'd be as sore as a boil. And you wouldn't think much of your guest, either. You'd wonder where he (or she) was brought up and what kind of people his (or her) folks are.

That's what poor Margaret is going through.

Here's where the rest of us come in: Margaret, touring Europe, is a REPRESENTATIVE of the United States of America. All in all, she's a GOOD representative. She has humor and common sense. Here's a case instance:

When her name was connected the other day by the gossips (he-gossips of the press I'm ashamed to have to admit) with the name of Candidate Stevenson, she laughed delightedly and said: "Why, the poor man!"

That was quick thinking and kindly, courteous, thoughtful handling of what might have been an awkward incident. In my book, Margaret is all right, and I'll wager you feel the same way about her.

Still, we must all agree that her hosts in Europe (who for the most part are pleasant, cultured, NICE people) can hardly be blamed for wondering what kind of hillbillies we are when we feel that we have to send armed bodyguards along with the daughter of our President when she goes visiting abroad.

Summing it up, it was STUFFED SHIRTS (probably stuffed shirts in the state department) who hung the secret service bodyguards on poor Margaret.

There is getting to be too much stuffed-shirtism in too many of our high places.

From Tehran: Iranian Premier Mossaddegh has ordered the country's rich RULING class to PAY UP their back taxes at once or face jail and land confiscation.

That's what happens when too much power is held in too few hands too long. It is happening in Iran. It happened in Rome. It will happen here, sooner or later, if we permit too much power to remain in too few hands too long. There are times when I find in myself a budding respect for old Willie the Weeper Mossaddegh.

Washington bulletin: President Truman says he knows nothing about any "mess" in his administration. That was the only comment he would make at his news conference this morning on Adlai Stevenson's assertion that his record as governor of Illinois proves that he can CLEAN UP THE MESS IN WASHINGTON.

Ike at Boise: "The government now does too much. It is doing everything but come in and wash the dishes for the housewife."

Heck! It will be doing THAT next year if it wins the election this fall.

ANOTHER RED FIRST

MOSCOW — A Russian named Z. Y. Slonimsky was the real inventor of the first telegraph, the Soviet Army Newspaper Red Star announced Friday, a good dozen or more years before Americans thought of it.

How To Train Son For Presidency Knotty Problem For U.S. Mothers

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK — Every American boy has a chance to grow up to be President of the United States.

And many a dotting mother would like to help her offspring get the job.

"But how?" she asks herself, despairingly. "How can I rear my boy to be President?"

She knows how to train him to become a doctor or a mechanic. But what every mother ought to know, she doesn't know—how to train him for the White House.

And if she sets out unguided she can waste a lot of time and effort. She might, for example, go to the trouble of getting him born in a log cabin, when this is no longer politically necessary.

As a matter of fact, the average voter today is downright suspicious of a candidate who was born in a log cabin. He thinks that is carrying the whole thing too far.

What a wise mother can do, however, is to try as much as possible to make junior an All-America boy who appeals to all sections of the country. She might arrange to have him born in the rural area of a big farm state such as Illinois, spend his boyhood in California, and begin his career in New York.

He should be educated in the South, say at the University of North Carolina, and then take a law degree from Harvard University.

His vacations should be spent working at different jobs in different states—on a ranch in Wyoming, in an auto factory in Michigan, aboard a shrimp boat off Louisiana.

Should Blow A Tuba

Early in life she should teach Junior how to talk with his mouth full of pebbles, how to fish, and how to play some musical instrument. The best one is the tuba, as every man secretly would like to be able to blow a tuba.

Junior also ought to always have a dog as a pet, to show his love of

animals, and made to marry a girl who likes cats.

A wise mother will see that Junior does fairly well in school, but not too well. The voters are uneasy about a candidate who is too intelligent, and contemptuous of one who is too dumb.

The careful mother will also be aware of "the doctrine of prophetic remarks." This is the theory that all Presidents, even as boys, foresaw the grave problems of the future.

Parking Top Problem

As the biggest problem likely to face most Americans in the next generation is where to park their motor car, the thoughtful mother could well have Junior, as a lisp-ing lad of five, look at a traffic jam and repeat after her:

"Some day I am going to strike a real blow at all this."

This will make a wonderful anecdote for his campaign biography.

Now all the mother must do before launching Junior into politics is to have him enlist for three years as an Army private, then finance him in a small but successful business that makes a modest profit and gives its employees nine weeks vacation a year and a bonus at Christmas.

How can Junior escape the love-him-fishermen, farmers, laborers, capitalists, war veterans, cat fanciers, dog collectors, hobbyists, easterners, westerners, northerners, southerners.

No, there is one thing more. Junior will have to learn how to cook. It's manly today. And no housewife is likely to vote to send a man to the White House that wouldn't know his way around the kitchen.

Ike, Stevenson Almost Alike On Farm Policy

By OVID A. MARTIN

WASHINGTON — Farmers may find little difference in the views of the two major presidential candidates on the question of price supports for agricultural commodities.

Statements made by Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, the Republican nominee, and Gov. Adlai E. Stevenson, the Democratic standard bearer, at news conferences yesterday indicated that their positions on this issue, when finally outlined, may be quite similar.

Eisenhower, at Kansas City, said in reply to a query that if he were elected there would be no tampering with the price support law. He said he had received no suggestions that supports be lowered.

Stevenson ruled out the controversial Brannan Plan which Eisenhower and the GOP national platform had sought to tie to the Democrats. The Illinois governor at Minocqua, Wis., said in effect that the Republicans, in trying to make the Brannan Plan an issue, were barking up the wrong tree. He said this plan was obsolete, that it had not been endorsed by his party's platform nor recommended by its candidates.

Thus the statements of the rival candidates were open to the interpretation that both endorse the existing farm price support law.

This law requires that basic crops—wheat, corn, cotton, tobacco, rice and peanuts—be supported at not less than 90 per cent of parity—the level in effect this year—during the next two crop years.

It was passed shortly before Congress adjourned last month, with the approval of Democrats and Republicans alike. It has the effect of setting aside, for the next two years, a system of flexible supports which had been criticized by President Truman and Secretary of Agriculture Brannan.

Malenkov Likely To Succeed Stalin As Reds' Premier

WASHINGTON — A solid clue pointing to Russia's next ruler may emerge from the full dress meeting of the Communist Party Congress in Moscow Oct. 5.

And American diplomats will not be surprised if tough, 50-year old Gorgi Malenkov steps up as Josef Stalin's personal choice as next Russian prime minister.

In fact, some suspect Stalin's aim in staging the whole affair may be to give a formal, open hint as to who the next boss should be.

This may be Stalin's way, they believe, of lessening the possibility of a bloody struggle for power within the Communist high command after he dies.

Until they have more time to analyze Moscow's announcement of the calling of the first Communist Congress since 1939, American diplomats say their view is a theory rather than a considered opinion. But here is what they think.

Stalin's heir apparent will be the man who is chosen to be chairman of the new Praesidium, to be organized at the meeting to replace the Politburo.

The 12-man Politburo, now the top governing body, has no chairman or chief executive. But a Praesidium under the Russian set-up generally does have one.

Anyone picked for this job would automatically be proclaimed publicly as the most important Communist in Russia next to Stalin.

Citizens File Ballot Measure For Firemen

SALEM — Salem firemen and their friends said Thursday they had more than enough signatures on petitions to place "collective bargaining" measure on the November city ballot.

A ruling by the city attorney and civil service commission said petition-passing by firemen is illegal. So a citizens' group took over the passing of petitions.

The measure asks that the firemen be allowed collective bargaining rights with the City Council in settling their salary schedules.

The firemen said over 3,000 signatures before the deadline for filing Wednesday afternoon. Only 2,075 were needed.

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IF NOT, Phone 2-2631
BETWEEN 6:15-7PM

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Telephone 502
MYRTLE CREEK, OREGON

Hi Folks: This column is supposed to be about photography so guess I'd better stick to it. If you are sending a camera to a boy in the service make it a small one and one that uses a universal film like 35 mm. This is movie type film and can be obtained anywhere in the world. That's good to know. We suggest the new Pony 35 made by Kodak and in a good price field—\$35.10 to be exact.
We pack and wrap for overseas mailing. Will even address it and mail it for you.
See you next week, folks—**Sid**
Sid Says:
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A Tribute To-- THE CENTENNIAL QUEENS
Lovely Barbara Peterson has already been chosen Centennial Queen. Now it remains to choose a Dowager Queen from among nine candidates whose roots go deep in Douglas County history. These are: Mrs. Edythe F. Kelley, whose father founded Russell Academy in Oakland, now Oakland grade school; Mrs. Eva Lane Waite, granddaughter of General Joseph Lane; Miss Rosa B. Parratt, whose father came to Douglas County in 1852; Mrs. Maude Rast Kidder, whose grandparents came to Oregon in 1850; Mrs. Ethel Brown, granddaughter of Jesse Applegate; Mrs. Ann Applegate Kruse, granddaughter of Charles Applegate; Mrs. Cynthia Germond, granddaughter of Jesse Applegate; Mrs. Ella Hill Brown, whose grandparents came to Oregon in 1850; and Mrs. H. A. Crow, whose grandparents arrived in Oregon in 1843. Their families have taken a great part in the settlement of Oregon territory. Theirs is a truly great heritage, and we salute them!
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