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MIRACLES OF TRAVEL

By Charles V. Stanton

The first mail carrier in the Columbia Inland Empire was a woman — an Indian squaw. This was the story told us by W. Newland "Doc" Riley, our "narrator." We were on a 12-hour, 380-mile sightseeing tour, arranged for a group of newspapermen attending the meeting of Associated Press managing editors of Washington and Oregon, with visitors from Idaho and Canada. We were guests of W. H. Cowles, Spokane publisher, and staffs of *The Spokesman-Review* and *The Chronicle of Spokane*. In our two buses we toured Chief Joseph and Grand Coulee dams, the irrigation reservoir of Grand Coulee, with a side trip to Dry Falls State Park. As we traveled, Riley's "spiel" included points of historic interest, tales of early days, Indian legend, agricultural and mining economy and current development. Having spent more than 30 years studying the history of the Columbia Basin as a special writer for his newspaper, Riley's comments provided us with so much education and entertainment that the long trip ended all too soon.

Miracle Of Transportation

The Indian squaw who comes down in history as the Inland Empire's first mail carrier was, as we recall Riley's story, the wife of an early white trapper. It was necessary to get a letter to a post on the Fraser River in British Columbia. The woman volunteered to make the trip. Knowing nothing of the Fraser's location she started out seeking a big river. She landed at Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia. There she fell in with an explorer also interested in visiting the Fraser. So, with explicit directions and a companion, she set forth anew, eventually reaching her goal, delivering her letter and returning to her home a year after starting out and after covering more than 1200 miles, facing constant danger and suffering many hardships.

As the story unfolded, we thought of that brave woman setting out on foot over the rugged country by which we were surrounded, climbing mountains, crossing rivers, struggling through untracked, virgin forests, her life constantly in danger from accident, wild animals, reptiles and hostile tribes. We compared her journey with our own, involving almost the same distance. Our journey from home to Spokane and back, including our side trip in luxurious sightseeing buses, took us only a comparatively few hours. We traveled comfortably in warm planes, soaring high over mountains, forests and rivers. We sped rapidly over smooth highways, covering within a period of minutes miles that would have required many days of hard walking. As Riley's tale unfolded, the miracle of modern transportation took on impressive significance.

Varied Travel Scenes

It seems to us that modern transportation has opened so many new opportunities for enjoyment of beauty. Our own trip by plane was varied and unusual. We flew for many miles in dense clouds, our ship guided on its course by an electronic beam. Then we came out into clear weather, with a late sun causing grotesque shadows to be cast by mountain peaks across the checkerboard of fields and orchards. Lofty Mt. Hood, a bow of sunset pink in its hair, caught the last rays of the sun.

As darkness fell over the rugged, massive Columbia Gorge a rare scene unfolded — a scene tempestuous and boisterous.

Against a backdrop of brilliant pyrotechnics, furnished by an appalling electric show, a potherlled, blonde moon danced a strip tease behind wispy veils of cloud, while the storm thundered its applause from the front row. As we looked down from our seat in the gallery, we could see obese cities, hung with jewels and bedecked with sequins, obscenely flashing their invitation with neon colors of red, green and gold.

The woman of "Doc" Riley's tale traveled only on the earth's surface. Her progress was slow. Every step was accompanied by danger. Her vision was limited.

Today we speed through the air, far above the earth's surface, seeing at a glimpse area requiring days of travel on the ground to traverse. We hurry over paved highways where comfort and service await our command. We sail in modern liners across our oceans and along our waterways. We travel below the surface of the earth in tunnels designed to give us speed and safety.

When we hear stories such as the one Riley unfolded in that bus out of Spokane, we wonder at the age in which we live.

Scraps From the MENDING BASKET

Vahnett Martin P.O. Box 874 Drain, Or.

Since the great MAJORITY of teen-agers are the ones who keep their thinking stabilized by being home - loving, thoughtful, kind, church-going, Bible-reading, as well as contributing to the agency we so much need in this world, let's consider for a moment a recipe for a "little cake" which came to me the other day from a teen-ager, D. W. She had read my reference to the "little cake" (I Kings: 17) and wanted to share her thoughts on the subject.

"For flavoring" D. W.'s recipe says, "use Love; leavening agent—Spirit; flour—Truth; cream of tartar (tenderizer)—Kindness; sugar—Joy; salt—Zest; water—Life; and eggs—Light. All these ingredients, put together, shall bring forth beauty."

In a letter signed, "Your 12-year-old friend, Norman Ray Suitor" the writer wishes to thank those who sent him "a s.t. heads. One envelope was post-marked Scappoose. By the way, Norman, why not ask at a newspaper office if you may clip the

From Rags to Rags in Three Generations



McGranary Expresses Hope To Restore People's Faith

By JAMES MARLOW
WASHINGTON (AP) — In the slightly more than three months he has been attorney general James P. McGranary has achieved no sensations. In fairness to him, he promised none.

When he gave up a lifetime federal judgeship last April to succeed Attorney General J. Howard McGrath, at the request of President Truman, McGranary made this promise:

"My job will be to restore the faith of the American people in the government of the U. S. and it will be done completely by the Department of Justice."

The Truman administration had been scoured by scandals which General Eisenhower now calls the No. 1 issue in the presidential race. Because of Senate delay in confirming his appointment, McGranary didn't take office until May 27. Since then he has begun some investigations and fired a U. S. district attorney and a U. S. marshal in the field. In the Justice Department he has made some changes but no one has been officially fired there although several top men have resigned and one suspended lawyer quit.

Four Months Remain

McGranary has four months to go, since the Truman administration ends in January and will be succeeded by the new administration of either Gov. Stevenson or Eisenhower who could keep him on or let him go.

Although he won't mention them publicly, it is known McGranary has spoken of plans for various kinds of investigations. He has therefore the limited time of four months to carry out those plans.

It cannot be said, in fairness to all concerned, that what has happened in the Justice Department is a "clean up," which has the connotation of getting rid of wrongdoing.

It must be assumed that the attorney general would not permit a person suspected of wrongdoing to resign but would fire him and attempt to prosecute him. In the department there has been only resignations and reshuffling.

Officers Inherited

All the officials who resigned were inherited by McGranary from the McGrath regime: Deputy Atty.-Gen. A. Devitt Vanech; Solicitor General Philip B. Periman; and three assistant attorneys general: H. Graham Morrison, head of the anti-trust division; Harold I. Baynton, head of the alien property office; William Amory Underhill, head of the waste division.

Another assistant attorney general, James M. McInerney, who had been in charge of the criminal division, was shifted over to lands. Two other assistant attorneys general, Joseph C. Duggan, in charge of the executive adjudication division, and Holmes Baldrige, head of the claims division, still hold their jobs.

McGranary fired one U. S. district attorney, in Topeka, Kas., and had the president fire a U. S. marshal in Springfield, Ill. In addition he suspended a department lawyer, James Mullaly, for outside activities. Mullaly resigned the next day.

Slack Asked To Quit
And it was "reported this week by one of those 'informed sources' that Eugene Slack, assistant attorney general, would be asked to resign or be shifted to another job.

Slack took over the job held by T. Lamar Caudle who was fired last November by President Truman, over McGrath's head. Caudle has just finished several days of

where desperation has inspired me! Shucks, I switched the Coast Range and the Cascades once—so what's a little tunnel juggling? Incidentally I'm bogged down—a bit slow getting letters answered. Excuse it please. You know how it is. Canning, but I'd rather eat a bushel of peaches today than run a well-drilling rig. They started a well across the road yesterday, and, just now—moved to another spot! Water is where you find it! What, no well "witcher?"

Allegheny Victory Ship Drydocked At Portland

PORTLAND (AP) — The freighter Allegheny Victory arrived here Wednesday from Coos Bay and will be drydocked for repair of propeller and tail shaft damage.

The vessel hit buoy No. 9 in the Coos Bay channel a few days ago, and a preliminary inspection Tuesday at Astoria brought the order for drydocking here.

The deck cargo of lumber will be taken off to lighten the ship.

In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

that the differences are only matters of degree—mostly on how much money it will cost.

On the subject of government finances, he said that he and Eisenhower are agreed to cut the federal budget to 70 billion dollars in the 12-month period beginning next July 1 (the end of the present fiscal year) and the beginning of the next fiscal year) and to 60 billions the year after that.

He asserted that Eisenhower believes in the principles of the Taft-Hartley labor law, and opposes its repeal. (Stevenson wants it repealed.)

Then he added: "THE issue of this campaign is creeping socialism."

In conclusion, he called upon all who have confidence in his (Taft's) judgment to support the Republican ticket.

That pretty thoroughly disposes, I'd say, of the much-talked-about and in many quarters much-talked-for Taft-Eisenhower rift.

Senator Taft, a great American, who fought hard for his life's ambition and lost, comes over into his victorious opponent's camp, takes off his coat and announces his readiness to go to work.

But FIRST, characteristically, he satisfies himself in a brass-tacks, down-to-earth, face-to-face talk that he and Eisenhower are in substantial agreement on what is best for our country, and that they can WORK TOGETHER to bring it about.

Senator Alexander Smith, New Jersey Republican, says this morning:

"Republicans no longer have their convention question of Eisenhower OR Taft but now have a team of Eisenhower AND Taft."

He added: "Eisenhower in the field of world problems and Taft on the home front will make the greatest team the American people could have."

I think most Republicans will find it not too difficult to agree with that statement. I rather imagine quite a lot of Democrats will come into eventual agreement with it.

If so, how do you feel about mixing Truman and Stevenson?

The truth is that our major political parties, once sundered by a vertical line, are beginning to separate along HORIZONTAL lines. Once—as in the days when the Democrats were for free trade and the Republicans were for tariffs—there were only sheep in on pasture and only goats in the other.

Now the sheep and the goats are beginning to mix. There are conservative Democrats and there are radical Republicans. Many people say that it is all wrong—that one party should be all conservative and the other should be all radical. That, they say, would make sense. The present situation, they think, doesn't make sense.

I don't know about that. In Britain—which is more like us than any country outside the Western Hemisphere—that thing has happened. All the conservative have gone together in one camp and all the radicals have gone together in another camp.

The results aren't too good.

Senator Taft defined for us this morning two issues on which I think we can either agree or disagree.

1. OVER-spending.
2. OVER-centralization of government in Washington, which is the normal, historical approach to socialism.

On those issues, which are basic to our welfare, there will be former Democrats who will vote Republican and here will be former Republicans who will vote Democratic. That, I think, is as it should be.

Reader Opinions

Appreciation Expressed For Centennial Work

ROSEBURG — To the committees and all who had a part in the beautiful centennial pageant, I feel a great pleasure in having been permitted to witness such a portrayal of the westward trek.

I think the younger generation should know of the hardships endured by its ancestors, that they might better enjoy this beautiful Umpua Valley.

The stage setting was elaborate. I, for one, desire to compliment Mr. Johnson, who so ably directed the music.

All my life I have loved to read the history of our pioneers and their hardships. I have often thought of the hallowed ground as I traveled along our highways and saw monuments erected to the memory of early settlers, particularly those massacred by savages in Idaho. I feel a desire to get out of my car and kneel at their shrines, thanking God for such noble men and women who suffered famine and death as they blazed the trail that we might have such wonderful opportunities. As we travel over those same trails, unmolested by savages, we cannot and must not forget what we owe to those wonderful pioneers.

Such scenes as so beautifully given at the centennial pageant will help our younger generation realize the wonderful heritage handed down to it.

It seemed to me that the very heavens smiled down upon the pageant, giving that wonderful moonlight as a finish to it all. I hope I have not been too much of an admirer of the beautiful portrayal, and that readers will not be bored by my expression of approval. But I realize that lots of money and time were expended and I, for one, am happy to express my appreciation. It seemed so appropriate in the grand finale to witness the march of progress with the plane hovering over it all.

And I want, too, to express appreciation for the wonderful work done by the narrator. He did a great job. Thanks to all who contributed.

MRS. OLIVE CLARKE
842 Hoover St.
Roseburg, Ore.

Sen. Morse Is Scored For Democrat Leaning

ROSEBURG — Once again there is evidence that Senator W. Morse has given aid and comfort to the enemy. Governor Stevenson in Portland on his campaign for the presidency, in referring to Morse's attack on the Republican platform to the effect that it is 50 years behind the times, said "I couldn't have done better myself."

At last the Republicans discovered that Morse continually follows the CIO-Democratic Party line and at the convention effectively squelched him. People outside Oregon long ago had Morse correctly catalogued, but it took the Oregon Republicans a long time to wake up and start him on his way out of the Republican Party, so that he no longer sticks the knife in its back. We will finish the job the next time he seeks office on the Republican ticket. In the meantime he will be doing the party as much dirt as he can.

GEORGE DAVIS,
Roseburg, Oregon.

Manufacturer Accused Of 5 Cent An Hour Pay

PHILADELPHIA (AP)—A Philadelphia manufacturer, accused by the government of paying employees as little as 5 cents an hour, has been restrained by court order from further violation of the Fair Labor Standards Act.

Ernest N. Votaw, regional attorney for the Wage and Hour Division of the Department of Labor told Federal Judge George A. Welsh yesterday that Jacob Greenwald, manufacturer of baby clothes paid "as little as 5 cents an hour to employees since Jan. 30, 1950."

Federal law requires a minimum of 75 cents an hour for work produced for interstate commerce.

Greenwald sometimes parceled out knitting and sewing to women to do in their homes, Votaw said, and made the workers pay the parcel post charges in returning the finished materials.

Ike Says Republicans Are Not Isolationists

NEW YORK (AP) — Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower's camp took sharp issue Thursday with President Truman's statement that a Republican Congress would be an isolationist one.

Sen. H. Alexander Smith (R-N. J.), declared after a visit with the Republican presidential nominee that every Republican member of the Senate would support Eisenhower's foreign policy if the general were elected.

Eisenhower himself made no comment, but one of his spokesmen said Smith's comment on the topic could be considered representative of the view of Eisenhower's headquarters.

Carl F. Wente Heads Huge Bank Institution

SAN FRANCISCO (AP) — Carl F. Wente, 63, today heads the world's largest banking institution — the \$7,500,000,000 Bank of America. It has 529 branches.

Wente, who retired in 1949 as senior vice president, was elected president yesterday by the directors. He succeeds L. M. Giannini, who died Aug. 19.

Wente himself will retire again in March, 1954 — when he becomes 65.

New Years Resolutions Pay Off, After Put Into Effect

By HAL BOYLE
NEW YORK (AP) — What do you do with your old New Year's resolutions?

For years I used to write mine down the first of each January — and manage conveniently to lose them by the first of February.

The natural result was: Out of sight, out of mind. This spring, however while cleaning out my dress drawers I found a wrinkled, yellowing sheet of paper. It was my New Year's resolutions for 1940, and the last paragraph read:

"And I promise to get my stripped weight down to 170 pounds, and be more obedient to my wife."

Frances, reading over my shoulder, said comfortingly: "Well, Rover, you and Joe Stalin certainly keep your promises, don't you?"

I weighed on a drug store scales that day and got back a card that said "206." Allowing about six pounds for clothes, I was an over-plump 206 — 30 pounds higher than my target of 12 years ago.

Well, I decided right then to do something about it. And — as the sports writers say — the rest is history. A stringent diet of things like poached eggs, ground beef, and salads made of several varieties of wide-bladed grass has put me right back to where I wanted to be in 1940.

The same drugstore scales today told me I had hit the 170-pound level and added: "You have a judicial mind." I admire that little old weighing machine.

Sometimes it is pounds foolish, but it is always pennywise. It never says an unkind thing to anybody.

Many fatties wonder what life would be like if they shed their excess blubber. Here are a few results in my case:

My wife formerly upbraided me: "Every husband on this floor carries out the garbage to the incinerator but you." And I replied, "I'm too tired. Take it out yourself — it's yours. I don't leave anything on my plate." Now I don't mind carrying out the garbage at all. (There isn't much anyway, as Frances went on a diet, too.)

I used to huff and puff climbing the steps of a bus. But the other night I lasted half way through a walk.

I used to waddle when I walked like a ship in a rising sea. Now I slither along like a lean tiger — if you don't count its two front feet.

Chairs feel harder. With your padding gone, you can't sit still so

MY PAPER HASN'T ARRIVED YET

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

Dr. Max E. Post OPTOMETRIST

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