

The News-Review

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SCHOOL REORGANIZATION

Charles V. Stanton

Widespread interest is shown by Oregon voters in the proposed school reorganization bill, a measure appearing on the Nov. 4 ballot.

The bill, which was passed by the last Legislature, represented a great deal of study and work. Senator Thomas Parkinson of Douglas County was among those interested in procuring more knowledge concerning schools. At the 1949 session he supported a measure authorizing an interim study of the state's school system. The study was directed by Dr. T. C. Holy of Ohio State University. He was aided by a group of Oregon educators and a legislative interim committee, including members at large.

Many of the recommendations contained in the Holy report already have been put into effect. That the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction be made appointive rather than elective is one of the proposals from the report to be voted upon next Nov. 4. But the real meat of the report is found in the School Reorganization Bill which, after passage by the Legislature, was referred to the people by petitions originating from the Oregon State Grange.

The Reorganization Bill is a complicated thing. The Holy Report, of which it is a part, required almost 500 pages of closely printed material when published in book form. The Reorganization Bill is technical. Much study is necessary to understand it fully.

Unified District Proposed

In brief, it would set up unified school districts, each district furnishing education through all 12 grades. Thus a unified district would have one or more high schools and as many elementary schools as needed for adequacy and convenience.

There would be established by the State Board of Education, a State Advisory Committee for School District Reorganization and a Commissioner of School District Reorganization.

Elected county committees would prepare reorganization plans for their own areas. Each zone in a county would have representation on the committee. Each committee would conduct public hearings. Preliminary plans would be prepared and submitted to the Commissioner for review. After final plans were complete, the program would be submitted to voters within each proposed unified district for approval or rejection.

It is at this point that the proposal hits a snag. Under existing laws for consolidation of school districts, each district within the proposed consolidation is autonomous. It can refuse or accept consolidation. Under the proposals of the Reorganization Bill, a majority vote in the entire district would be decisive. A small district thereby could be forced into the unified district against its will.

It is to this provision that the greatest objection is made, it being claimed that local controls would be surrendered. Rural districts, claim the opponents, would be at the mercy of the city districts. It is charged that the bill follows the trend toward centralization and the elimination of local representation. Another negative argument is that the large districts would add "frills" and thus create more expense.

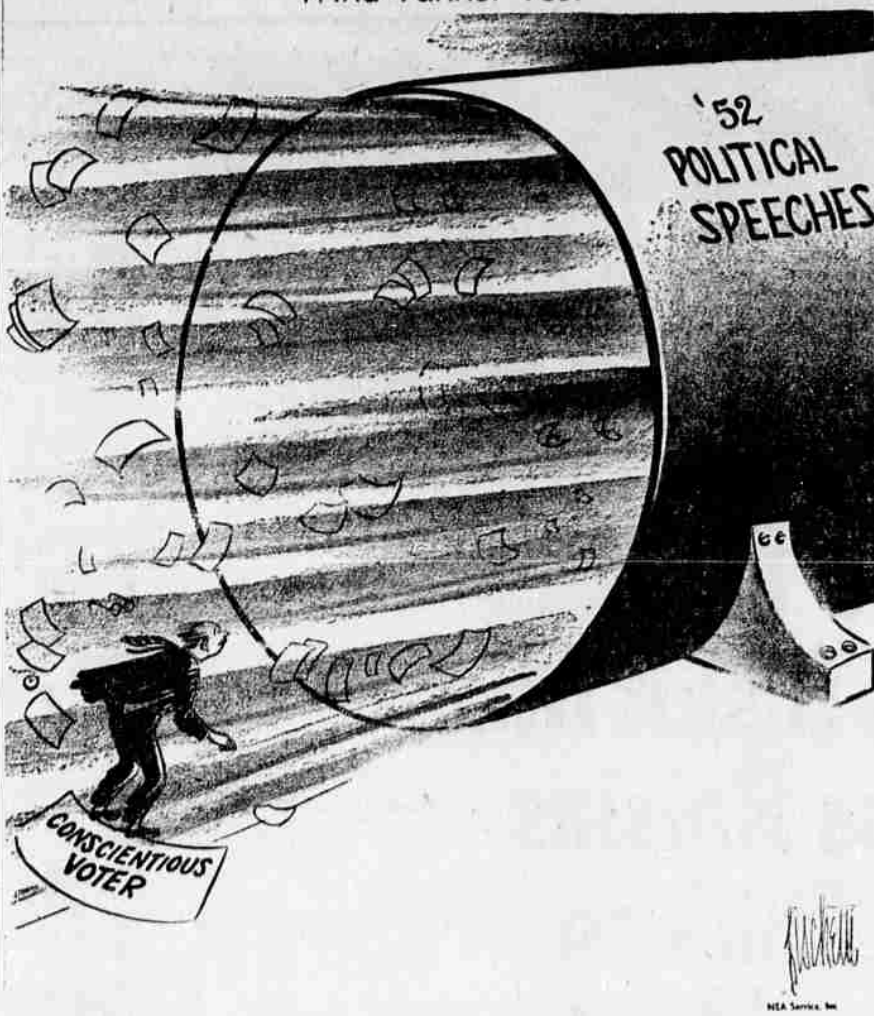
Extensive Study Cited

Those on the affirmative argue, however, that this bill was given exhaustive study by the Legislature, following prolonged expert study; that it represents the combined work of outstanding educators. Proponents ask: "Why pay a doctor if you don't take his medicine?" They point out that Oregon's school system has grown complex and unwieldy; that a solution to the problem is highly technical; that when we have technical problems we refer them to specialists; that the School Reorganization Bill is the product of specialists; that it has been thoroughly explored by the Legislature, and that it offers a solution to many of the school problems.

Proponents contend that the bill will improve educational standards, reduce costs through greater efficiency and provide methods to meet perplexing problems of continuing growth.

The bill contains sections providing transference of indebtedness and assets to the newly-created districts and sets up administrative procedure.

Wind-Tunnel Test



Fulton Lewis Jr. WASHINGTON REPORT

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NASHVILLE, Tenn. — As humorists, President Harry Truman and Gov. Adlai Stevenson are about on a par. Both, by their remarks, seem to have made an equal number of votes for the Republican party.

Stevenson, however, known as the Springfield wit, who uses the capital of Illinois as a sort of presidential airlock to sweeten the political odors hovering over the White House, has not as yet stooped to mocking native accents in various regions in the nation.

Mr. Truman has performed this crudity in New York City in a recent speech before a Harlem audience, when he spoke in an imitation of the normal accent you find in this area below the Madison-Dixon line. He sought to belittle the region's problems by getting cute about the way they speak.

Mr. Truman has missed a number of bets. From Harlem, the Negro area in New York, for instance, he might well have gone to Manhattan and exercised his political talents by sneering at their problems in a Jewish accent.

In Minnesota, on his recent whistle stop, he could have taken cracks at the worries besetting his opponents in a Swedish dialect. Then there is Massachusetts — Boston as an example — where the President of the U.S.A. could well amuse the Irish in dialect, of course, because they do not believe as he does that, without his wisdom, there is no national hope. In the South, they are not ashamed of their southern accent. It is a mild, melodious thing, soft with courtesy and capable of persuasive charm. It is not a political weapon.

Neither is it one in New York, Massachusetts, or Minnesota. There are thousands of new Americans each day, who assume our citizenship in halting, foreign phrases, with accents rampant and hopes for a new freedom pounding hard in their hearts. I, for one, can't see where it is funny.

It is true, of course, that Mr. Truman and the South, with or without accent, speak these days a different language. And the same applies to Governor Stevenson, although he strives with robust metaphor to reduce his allegiance to the President by parlor witicism, all a cut above us common show.

Let me show you how much Stevenson means it. He spoke before the Democrat convention in Chicago last July, following his introduction by President Truman, thusly:

"I will give you all I have, even as he who came here tonight and honored me, as he has honored you — the Democrat party — by a life-time of service and bravery that will find an imperishable page in the history of the republic and of the Democrat party — President Harry S. Truman."

It is this sort of thing, however sweet or silly the language, that sticks in the memory of southern voters. There is a faction in the south which pollsters overlook. This is States Rights Democrats, who left their mark in the 1948 election. They have not been idle, although their voices have been heard more at home than in Washington, where once they were convinced they could accomplish with

in Long Beach, Calif., where my membership remains, so I have been especially interested in "My Home on the Ranch." A letter from a mutual friend, Mrs. A. H. Hollingworth, said this week, in telling of the numerous activities of the indefatigable Mrs. Kennedy: "This frail little woman is never idle. . . By the way, the baby daughter in the book is enroute to Japan right now with her four children to join her Navy commander husband!"

In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

67 pounds (\$187.60 in their assorted pockets, along with a bag filled with dresses, nylon stockings, perfume and cigarettes.

And—
The teletype adds—
THE MEMORY OF A WONDERFUL TIME!

Back in my day (which was a long, long time ago, children), they would have had another memory—that of a not at all wonderful session in the woodhouse, followed by a longer and even more trying session in what we have come in these days to call in America the doghouse.

The woodhouse session would have been chiefly physical in its nature. Later symptoms of it would have been a strange penchant for eating STANDING UP because of the considerable pain in the posterior region resulting from sitting down—if you get what I mean.

The doghouse sessions would have been longer and more on the SPIRITUAL side. Its results would have been wholesome in the extreme, for it would have brought to them (if their parents had been of the right sort) a basic understanding of what is RIGHT and what is WRONG that would have made them much happier throughout their whole lives.

I know it sounds like old fuddy-duddy stuff, but it REALLY IS true, you know, that people who do right in the pinches are happier than those who do wrong in the pinches.

Anyway, I hope little Ann and little Christine and little Kay DIDN'T come out of the experience (including both its physical and spiritual phases) with the memory of a WONDERFUL time had on stolen money.

Knowing something of English parents of the better sort, I'm inclined to doubt that they did. I imagine some correspondent, striving for what in the profession we call "lightener-uppers" (which are designed to relieve the stodginess of the constructive developments in modern life which people ought to read and don't and give them something they like to read and WILL read) just put that "memory of a wonderful time" line on to make the story look more attractive to the reader—much as a cook dusts red pepper on a pure white and not very exciting looking poached egg.

The early years are the FORMATIVE years, and if children get the idea they can have a WONDERFUL time on stolen money (even snatched money) it won't do anybody any lasting good in this modern world.

By the way, I've just re-read this stuff, and I wonder if anybody in this day and age knows what a "roorback" is.

The dictionary defines it as "a defamatory falsehood published for political effect." The term started back in 1844, when there was published to the considerable detriment of James K. Polk, then a candidate for President, an extract purporting to be from Roorback's "Tour through the Western and Southern States in 1836."

We Americans, I hate to have to admit, have ALWAYS been pretty poisonous in our methods of waging Presidential campaigns.

shipped to the penitentiary by the federal government through its surplus goods program, but these pearls were first sold by me to the government. Also I sold a few pearls to other dealers that eventually reached the penitentiary.

"I have only a small firm, that is being run by my son. It would be foolish for me to try to sell to the state because I can get higher prices through my regular outlets."

Newbury continued in a statement: "Some of my pearls have been

Babies Adopted Thirty Years Ago Meet 1st Time

PORTLAND (AP) — Thirty years ago Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Walter of Portland adopted a girl at birth. The next year Mr. and Mrs. Mark Forrest, who now live at Brookings, Ore., adopted the little girl's brother when he was born.

Wednesday morning the brother and sister met at the Union Station for the first time.

It was just a short time ago that the girl, now Mrs. Wilbur Senn of Batesburg, S. C., learned she had a brother. Her foster parents told her after they had learned of it through the brother's inquiries. The brother, Gordon Forrest of Castle Rock, Wash., knew he was adopted and had a sister, but his foster parents could tell him little more than that.

About two years ago he learned the name of the couple who had adopted his sister. Then, through a letter to the "Mr. Fixit" column of the Oregon Journal, he got in touch with them.

After a number of checks, it was established beyond doubt that he and Mrs. Senn were brother and sister.

So Mrs. Senn headed west to see him. They met Wednesday morning with a smile and a hug at Union Station.

Big Check In Bottle Now Poser For Joker

NEWTON ABBOT, Eng. (AP) — There's bad news on the way for a Dutchman who found a million-pound (\$2,800,000) check in a floating bottle. It was a joke.

Maj. John Evans drew the check to amuse his kids at the seashore in June, popped it into a bottle, and threw it into the sea off Tienmouth on Britain's South Coast.

F. W. Van Houten of Noordwijk Holland, found it off the Dutch coast.

Wednesday, Maj. Evans got a letter from Van Houten asking, "what do I have to do now?"

Evans is trying to cope out a tactful answer.

CITIZENS OF Douglas County

"I have long believed that any candidate for any highly specialized position can best enhance his qualifications by gaining actual experience under a known qualified supervisor. The past 3 years I have placed myself at the disposal of your present County Clerk as his Chief Deputy. I have continued this work in this office, and among the clients I hope to serve as your future County Clerk for the sole purpose of assuring to Douglas County a continuation of the impartial, non-partisan, yet courteous and efficient services of this office."

CHAS. DOERNER

Candidate for County Clerk

Paid Pol. Adv. by Chas. Doerner, 410 W. Douglas Street, Roseburg, Oregon.

MONEY SUITS FILED

The State Unemployment Compensation Commission has filed suit in circuit court against Chester A. Wise for \$105.50 allegedly due in unpaid employer contributions.

R. R. Evans has filed suit against Joe W. Dent for accounting of assets in the dissolution of the Roseburg Realty Co. and the Roseburg Insurance Co.

Stevenson's Paper

Mum On Endorsement

BLOOMINGTON, Ill. (AP) — A newspaper partly owned by Gov. Adlai Stevenson—the Bloomington Pantagraph—announced Wednesday that for the first time in over a century it will not endorse a candidate for president this year.

The decision was explained in an editorial entitled "Why We'll Sit Out Ike-Adlai Race," which said "we cannot possibly be objective." The Pantagraph said "we are naturally prejudiced" in favor of Stevenson, the Democratic nominee, but at the same time have another prejudice "in favor of the Republican party at this juncture of our history."

The Pantagraph, circulated in the heart of the Illinois corn belt, traditionally has been Republican. The paper made it clear that Stevenson had no part in its editorial decisions.

Salem Appoints New School Superintendent

SALEM (AP) — Walter E. Snyder, assistant state superintendent of public instruction, was appointed Tuesday night as Salem superintendent of schools.

Snyder succeeds Frank B. Bennett, who resigned to become president of Eastern Oregon College of Education.

In his state job, Snyder has had charge of education of handicapped children. He was curriculum director for the Salem school system several years ago.

MY PAPER HASN'T ARRIVED YET

IF NOT...

Phone 2-2631

BETWEEN 6:15-7PM

Inside Russia



He Escaped

His parents enslaved, ready to die; if this can be told
Red Flag Rules Europe And Asia
Will There Be War?
Will Communism Rule The World?

REV. PETER VARONOF

100 Picture Slides
OCTOBER 23rd 7:45 P.M.
Four Square Gospel Church
Winston, Oregon

ROSEBURG JEWELERS

Sale!



Silverplated BUTTER DISH

AT AN UNBELIEVABLY LOW PRICE

LOVELY "GADROON & SHELL" BORDER

Exciting import in sparkling silverplate . . . with luxurious classic border and superbly detailed handle. Silverplated dish and cover . . . easy-to-remove glass insert . . . holds 1/2 lb. bar of butter. Perfect for your own table . . . and a "just-what-I-wanted" kind of gift!

BUY NOW FOR CHRISTMAS
USE OUR LAY-AWAY PLAN



246 North Jackson

Dial 3-3512



Teaching sixth grade in a California school is a charming woman, Marguerite Wallace Kennedy, who, in the early 1900's, was mistress of the 120,000-acre M K Ranch in Arizona. Her recent book, "My Home on the Range" (Little Brown & Co.), is the story of those years on the M K, when the hospitality was traditionally fabulous. That, together with the growth and low prices, brought the M K to a receivership. The book is delightful reading and quite different than the usual western book. There were 10,000 cattle on the M K and over 300 horses. Mrs. Kennedy loved riding with her husband over their vast spread, but she could rarely ride because her never-ending duties as hostess kept her at home. She could send the laundry to Wilcox, 96 miles round trip, but she couldn't send the cooking. So if the cook left at a moment's notice, the mistress of the M K rolled up her sleeves and tackled the mountains of steaks, huge pans of biscuits, gallons of frijoles, and all the rest of the lavish fare set forth on the long table.

Mrs. Kennedy's first grocery list, big as it seemed to her inexperienced thought, brought the