

The News-Review

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PROMISING PLAN

Charles V. Stanton

Sponsored by W. A. Gilchrist, Roseburg's city manager, an informal meeting of managers of cities of Southwestern Oregon was held in Roseburg Friday. "Gill" recently proposed a series of these no-host affairs to be held in the various cities of the area, the purpose being to provide exchange of ideas, together with opportunity for inspection of what each city is doing in the field of management and civic improvement.

The plan was received so enthusiastically that several managers from outside the district attended.

Obviously these meetings, if continued according to plan, will be of great benefit to every participating manager and the community he represents. Nothing is more beneficial than the exchange of ideas. It is especially valuable when communities are facing as many critical problems as have arisen here in Southwestern Oregon where population growth has been so rapid.

The city manager form of government is comparatively new in Oregon. It was only a few years ago that municipalities began changing from the old council plan. Nearly all towns of any appreciable size, however, now have revised their governmental systems and have set up managers. As individuals engaged in this activity are pioneering a new field, each can find help in a mutual discussion of problems.

The program initiated by Gilchrist undoubtedly will be reflected in improved relations between cities, better municipal services and general economies.

PROGRESS IN PRINTING

Teletypesetters have attracted much attention throughout the United States in recent years. Teletypesetters, by punching tape to be fed into operating units, permit setting of type semi-automatically.

Although teletypesetters have been in existence for a number of years, their use did not become general until after the Second World War, inasmuch as companies making the machines were engaged during the war in defense production. In late years, however, newspapers have been turning rapidly to the semi-automatic typesetting process. Wire services, in particular, are using the machines to distribute tape from central bureaus to member newspapers in every state.

The public probably thinks of this operation as being confined to newspapers and magazines. It would gain this impression because of publicity resulting from numerous labor disputes occasioned by organized resistance to the process.

But the use of these machines is not confined to newspapers.

We learned recently of a new improvement and adaptation, outside the newspaper field, which affects millions of people throughout the country.

Use of Personalized Checks has become quite common. Bank checks, bearing the name of the customer, require special printing. A number of firms provide this service.

One such firm reports installation of a new special unit able to cast two styles of type in seven sizes out of four separate magazines, thus tripling production. Labor costs, it is reported, are not reduced, except as reflected by greater production capacity. But by faster service the company is enabled to handle more business.

Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP) — E. W. Stewart is one of those men who, when they scratch themselves, get gold in their fingertips.

But like all millionaires he has a secret sorrow. "My wife won't let me buy a professional football team," he said dolefully. "And neither will my accountant."

This has confronted him with the problem of whether, after all, it is worth while making money—if a man can't indulge himself in the simple pleasure of owning his own football team. Who wants to go through life just watching other people's football teams play?

"Anybody with brains and the ability to drive... drive... drive... can make a million dollars if he puts his mind to it and shoves everything else out of his way," said Stewart. "But the price you pay for success is high — so high most can't pay it. And it is very questionable whether it is worth it." Stewart started his career in St. Louis as a \$15 a month dry goods salesman. He went on to fame and fortune as perhaps history's most successful salesman of wet goods — bathing suits.

He heads Catalina, Inc., a beach wear firm which grossed 20 million dollars this year, of which Stewart personally sold one fifth in nation-wide air tours. He looks for a 25-million-dollar season next year.

"Girls now prefer more feminine beach wear... more frills and ruffles... less of that tailored, boyish look," he said crisply. One of his current models features rows of pearls around the bra. Another beach style highlights a "sweetheart suit," or matching swimwear for a boy and his girl friend.

Stewart has a private swimming pool on his Lemon Ranch in San Fernando Valley, but spends so much time selling beach wear he has never learned the Australian crawl.

"I'd just as soon not talk about my own swimming," he said wryly. "I can do a paddle — but at least I don't drown."

He figures he never will learn to swim well until they put swimming pools in airplanes, where he spends much of his time.

"You have to sell your employees now before you even start selling your customers. Give me satisfied employees, and I'll put over any business."

Steward rewards his 35-year employees — and their wives — with a free month-long vacation in Honolulu, has a company-paid pension

G-G-Ghost Story



In The Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

"If we had a lot of money, we'd have ourselves a whale of a time if we didn't have to work so hard for the money."

More wishful thinking: At United Nations today, Russia's Andrei Vishinsky is scheduled to push his country's often rejected peace package before the UN political committee. He has added the hydrogen bomb to mass destructive weapons he says should be banned AT ONCE.

Sounds wonderful, doesn't it? It reminds me of a painful but extremely useful experience of my early youth. As a farm boy, I'd come in to the county seat with a big round QUARTER in my pocket. In those days, a quarter was real money.

The county fair was going on, and at the fair there was a carnival. Out in front of the carnival there was a city slicker with a smooth tongue.

He held up a watch. It was a beautiful watch. Then he started his pitch. It went something like this: "My company is in the watch business. We want to advertise our merchandise. We want to get our watches into the hands of smart, able people who know a good bargain when they see one. That is the kind of people we're after, for that is the kind of people to build a sound business on."

"So I'm going to make a proposition. See these cuff buttons? Well, I'm going to offer them for sale, and every buyer who gets up here with a quarter QUICK is going to go away from here a happy person. I'm looking for people who are able to act wisely and quickly and I'm going to reward their judgment richly. Here we go. Who's first?"

I was first. I passed him over my quarter and got my cuff buttons. Several hundred other able, smart buyers followed me. All divested themselves of their quarters and acquired cuff buttons.

At the psychological moment, the city slicker gathered up his impedimenta, thanked us for our business, praised us for our acumen and departed with these words:

"Wait and watch the mail. One of these days, you'll find something in it that will please you very much."

I suppose you know what I got. What I got is often described as a circle with the rim knocked off. But that wasn't all.

I GOT A LESSON THAT OVER THE YEARS SAVED ME I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH MONEY. The burden of the lesson was this:

There is no such thing as something for nothing.

Exine Anderson Soprano Soloist

Soloists for the "Messiah Festival," to be presented by Roseburg Choral Society in co-operation with Roseburg Symphony Orchestra and choirs of local churches on December 13, have been announced by Al Hooten, president of the Choral Society.

Soprano soloist will be Exine Anderson, who will be remembered for her singing of the soprano recitatives during last year's "Messiah" concert.

Tenor soloist will be Arthur Bailey, from New York City, who has understudied for Jan Pierce.

Bass soloist will be Karl Beilstein, local singer and associate pastor of the First Presbyterian Church.

All church choirs participating in the presentation of the "Messiah" are requested to be present this Monday night, for preliminary practice with the Choral Society before beginning rehearsals with the Symphony Orchestra.

Informal dinner given by Ambassador Raymond A. Spruance. He is to confer with President Elpidio Quirino Sunday.

PEERY MEDICALS BY W.K. PEERY

Personally, I have no quarrel with those people who organized the Snake River girls, and other youth organizations that are lauded to emulate the American Indian character. But one does chafe the fact that they have robbed our American Indian of his sense of humor, his boisterousness and his love of fun. To many of our young people, an Indian was a person who never moved away from the camp fire, was always dressed in spotless robes of buckskin or buffalo, and never made a motion, except to raise his hand and say "Ough."

There were as many variations of personality among our Indians as there were among our white people of a generation ago, before they were moulded to a more or less uniform pattern through our so-called "socialized" education. There were dour Indians, happy Indians, responsible Indians and irresponsible ones. There were natives who loved the stillness of the forest where they could ponder the meaning of life and there were others who loved the war dance, gay parties and a chance to brag. Yes, they were human.

The spirit of adventure was as evident among the Indians of yesterday as among those young men who risk their lives in climbing Mount Everest or shooting down the Snake River in a skiff. But among the legendary characters of Indian lore there is no other to compare with that of Moncaht-Ape meaning "He who overcomes difficulty or weariness."

Moncaht-Ape, so the legend goes, longed to know where his forefathers had come from. It is significant that in the pursuit of this information, he went toward the west. He came from somewhere near Natchez, and spent seven years wandering along over the North American continent. He went first to the St. Lawrence, then to the Atlantic and then westward until he reached the Pacific.

All the men he met were friendly, giving him food and shelter as he passed from tribe to tribe. He traveled up the Missouri River until he came in sight of the Rocky Mountains. He finally came to the banks of a river that flowed westward. This river was so clear and beautiful that the Otters, a tribe living on its banks, called it the Beautiful River.

A group of Otters took a peace pipe and Moncaht-Ape to a tribe down stream, who were to make a journey down this beautiful river to the sea, the Pacific. They lived with other tribes who had homes on the river near the sea. Here he learned that ships bearing white men came here to trade, and that there was a strange white race of small stature who wore long flowing beards. These people came to the coast to get a certain dye-wood. They fought the local natives, and Moncaht-Ape took part in one of these battles where the strangers were driven away.

The Beautiful River that Moncaht-Ape found and followed to its source was supposed to be no other than the Columbia. While there are many discrepancies in the legend, the fact remains that where there is a legend, there is a basis of fact behind it, albeit details are often distorted.

This Marco Polo of the Indians gives evidence that our natives really got around. The long trail that leads from Canada to southern Mexico along the Cascades and Sierras was never made by the wild animals of the region. It was possibly established by a race of men before our Indians, but our modern Indian followed the same trail in his travels. Our Indians really got around.

ONLY WEATHER BALLOON

LONDON (AP)—The Air Ministry says Britain's latest "flying saucer" probably was nothing but a weather balloon. The War Office reported Tuesday night that an RAF pilot sighted the "huge, glowing metallic object" over Britain's coastline.

Elkton Girl Suffers Virus Infection; Is Hospitalized

By MRS. C. W. HENDERER
Judith Abraham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Abraham, was taken to the Mercy Hospital in Roseburg last Saturday. She is suffering from a virus infection and is reported quite ill. Her brother, David, has been home from school the past two weeks due to the flu.

Father Reported Ill

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Mitchell and family returned to their home Monday. Mitchell has been visiting his father who has been quite ill in Cloverdale, Wash. Mrs. Mitchell and daughter spent last week visiting her parents in Lorane.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Willey and family returned last Wednesday from a two weeks vacation trip to Seattle and Spokane, Wash., where they have been visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevenson of Dallas were weekend guests at the parental Norman Weatherly home.

Girls Have Flu
Gloria and Sharon Whitlow, who are staying with Mrs. Phyllis Hutchinson while their parents are hunting in eastern Oregon, have been ill with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Arna Johnson of Eugene were visitors Monday at the Oliver Haines homes.

The high school seniors spent Saturday in Eugene having their graduation picture taken at the Kennel Ellis Studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beckley and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grimsrud attended the Oregon State homecoming game in Corvallis last Saturday.

Bruce Bossat

Interpreting elections is always an exercise to be indulged in with caution. But it sometimes is a bit easier to say what they do not mean than to venture what they do mean.

That would appear to hold true for the Democratic victories in Wisconsin and New Jersey.

Strongly conservative Republicans, like Rep. Clarence Brown of Ohio and Rep. Daniel Reed of New York, have ascribed these upsets to the administration's alleged failure to follow a more conservative line.

Says Brown: "In 1952 people voted for a change and they don't feel that they got it."

Reed, who tried in vain to have Congress cut taxes this year, says: "I tried to tell them what would happen."

The hard facts simply do not support this theory. If the people wanted more conservative policies pressed in Washington, it would seem reasonable to suppose they would have voted for conservative candidates. In both the 9th Wisconsin and the 6th New Jersey congressional districts, conservative Republicans ran. And they lost.

In Wisconsin, the winning Democrat campaigned with promises that he would pursue the progressive policies of the late Representative Hull, his Republican predecessor. He said, too, that he would support President Eisenhower.

In New Jersey, the same record was played. The Democratic winner, Harrison Williams, pledged himself to back Mr. Eisenhower and to carry on the liberal policies of Clifford Case, the Republican who had vacated the seat.

It is true that Williams' opponent, George Hetfield, suffered from an organizational split in his district. And he may also have caught some of the backlash from the statewide sweep of Robert Meyer, Democrat, in the governor race.

Nevertheless, by their votes the people in these areas gave definite indications they did not favor a more conservative line. It's hard to see how Brown, Reed and others could conclude from the returns that they did.

Evidently the party's most conservative elements never have accepted the view widely held by disoriented political analysts that the 1952 outcome was a powerful endorsement of Mr. Eisenhower but not of the GOP, which just barely took Congress. They seem to assume the victory was theirs as much as his.

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