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CHARLES V. STANTON, Editor and Manager
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HOME IS BEST SCHOOL

Charles V. Stanton

The conference sponsored last week by the Douglas County Council of Parent-Teacher Associations and the Oregon Education Association developed many interesting ideas. Much time was spent upon various details of our educational system.

If any particular phase of discussion were to be selected as of chief importance, it probably would be the matter of cooperation between home and school in providing a rounded education.

Time and again, in answer to questions, instructors pointed out how their efforts are limited by home attitudes and environment.

The matter of punishment was one example. Some parents, it was explained, urge teachers to be strict in discipline and agree that corporal punishment should be inflicted where infractions warrant. Other parents, however, are convinced their children can do nothing wrong. They censure the teacher if any punishment is imposed and are ready to sue the schools if the child is subjected to switching. Teachers, however, feel that punishment should be without discrimination; that, if proper discipline is to be maintained, all pupils must be treated alike. Yet differing opinions and attitudes among parents create a most difficult problem.

Uniform Dress In Question

Many schools have rules regarding how students should dress. Usually these rules, particularly in the upper grades and in high schools, are made by the students themselves. What then should be the procedure when parents insist that a girl attend school wearing slacks, when rules call for skirt and blouse?

Dr. James Millar, the principal speaker, stressed in his talk the matter of children who "just get by" in their studies. Many children, he pointed out, are content to earn barely passing grades. They exhibit little enthusiasm for education, doing what they have to do and no more.

This state of mind, the speaker said, originates in the home. If children are permitted to do things "just half-way" in the home, they will carry the same attitude into their education. There is little teachers can do to change psychological habits.

The speaker urged that parents teach thoroughness, even if only in the act of washing and wiping dishes. The child permitted to half wash or half dry the dishes, he said, will only half do his lesson in reading. By teaching that anything worth doing is worth doing well, parents can prepare their children to apply the same philosophy to educational pursuits, he advised.

School Supplies Minimum

One of the very interesting statements was that by Mrs. Alfred Tyson, panel member, who expressed the opinion that the school can provide only the minimum education. If maximum education is desired, the work of the school must be supplemented by home training.

We believe if people prone to criticize our schools and our school system were to gain full realization of the essential relationship between home and school, there would be little room for criticism. If parents of school children became fully conversant with school problems; if they were completely informed on procedures; if they took time to study budgets and reasons behind each listed expenditure, we would find our schools functioning much more efficiently.

But one of the questions receiving great attention at the conference was how to interest parents in the schools, how to get their participation in parent-teacher associations, and how to obtain their cooperation.

Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP)—Bird watchers I can understand. And flagpole sitters, weight lifters and people who play croquet or the tuba.

The lady who liked pancakes so well she kept her closets full of them will find no critic in me. I will even continue to shake hands on sight with a martini drinker, so long as he doesn't become a chronic wife beater.

Tolerance should ever be our byword in a world in which we all have our built-in foibles, and we should realize that if we all wanted the same thing—say money, to cite a crass example—why, there wouldn't be enough to go around.

But I must confess an inability to appreciate horse players. The mere act of living today seems to me to require such interesting and desperate gambles that I am puzzled by a man who will steadily adventure his dough on horses he hasn't even met socially.

Last Saturday some 40,220 people went out in 32-degree weather to the Jamaica racetrack and bet \$3,160,780. Among them was a friend of mine, a hard-working man afflicted with hoodbeat-ringing of the ears, who dropped \$62.50, his entire wage.

He was cold, shivering, broke—and deliciously happy.

"Boy, that wind was brutal," he wheezed. "I felt sorry for the jockeys, wearing nothing but those thin silks. They should've had longjohns on."

"Never mind the jockeys," I said. "If you come down with pneumonia, you'll have to find a drugstore that will sell you penicillin on the installment plan."

"So what?" he shrugged. "I'm happy. The horses are back after 4½ months—that means more than robins chirping."

"Would you do me a favor?" I asked him. "Please tell me the difference between a horse player and a human being."

Here is his answer—the philosophy of an incurable horse player: "The horse player is the gambler of all sports fans. He takes the most punishment—in taxes, admission fees and the way they they the food and drink prices once they get him out to the track. But a real horse player will turn out in the face of a blizzard,

Spring 1954



Peter Edson

WASHINGTON — (NEA)—In the four months that Harold C. McClellan, Los Angeles paint and chemical man, has been president of the National Association of Manufacturers, he has made two complete trips around the United States.

Hitting many factory towns and cities on his tours, he has talked to hundreds of manufacturers, and has been talked at by them.

McClellan's conclusions from all these interviews is that United States business now enjoys a mature economy. There is no longer any need for boom or bust in business cycles.

He does not find that the U.S. economy is now in any recession. Stock values, as represented on the rising stock market, are sound.

The present status of the country, as a whole says the N.A.M. president, that it's a period of transition. The government is moving towards a balanced budget. Government spending in the next fiscal year will be nearly \$6 billion less than this year.

The government is relieving the taxpayers of that much in taxes, and that's healthful. Whatever ill effects there are in a transition period—like temporarily reduced employment—can be weathered, says McClellan.

As for the future, McClellan goes pretty far over on the optimistic side. People used to talk about the United States having a maximum population of 150 million, he recalls. But the population today is 161 million. By 1975 it may be 190 million. That, to a businessman, means simply that many more customers.

Of the \$80 billion of new capital invested since the end of the war, only 20 percent went into expansion, he says. The other 60 percent actually represented replacement of old manufacturing capacity rather than the creation of new capacity.

McClellan says he believes that this situation will be changed as corporation taxes are further reduced. Like nearly all businessmen, he believes the present 52 percent tax rate on corporation taxes is too high. Thirty percent of the government's income now comes from corporation taxes, he declares.

"We're not in business to keep the government rolling," he says. "We make the country roll because we make our own companies roll."

This year's federal tax cuts—serious horse player regards them as a jinx. Besides, they tie up a betting window for half an hour while they paw through their handbag looking for two bucks.

"The serious horse player also looks down his nose at rich guys who are always laying heavy sugar on the favorite in a race. They figure if a man wants to invest money he should go to Wall Street, not to a racetrack."

"Horse players are human in at least one respect. They like to talk about the big killings they made in the past rather than discuss their losses for that day."

"Do all horse players die broke? Not necessarily. I heard of one player who hit a big daily double, collected his winnings, and dropped dead. He went to his grave in a new suit, dressed better than he ever had been in his life."

"No, I don't know of any serious horse player who is ahead of the game. Certainly I am not, after 20 years. But look at the fun I've had. I might have spent the same money on liquor—and had 20 years of hangovers. The serious horse player isn't a heavy drinker or girl chaser. Anybody who can afford three pastimes like these is just a playboy hobbyist."

"I'll admit there is no doubt that horse playing has ruined some lives. But I've also heard there's a case in the medical records of a man who actually drowned himself by drinking too much water."

"No horse player ever drowned at a well-run track."

Editorial Comment

From The Oregon Press

"BY ANY OTHER NAME . . ."

Bond Bulletin

Deschutes manzanita, like Douglas fir, apparently faces a name change as the result of an "ordeal by fire."

Foresters say manzanita belongs to the genus *Arctostaphylos*, a word meaning "bear grape." Botanists have recognized scores of species of the shrub and have also identified several varieties.

Years ago, the Deschutes manzanita was assigned the species name of "patula."

But young foresters with a keen knowledge of botany have been noticing in recent years that "patula" is apparently in the wrong manzanita pasture.

Foresters recognize two important groups of manzanita, those that sprout from the base of the plant after the top has been burned, and those which do not sprout.

"Patula" is a sprouting species. Following the Minto Pass fire of 1945 in the Sisters district, it was noted that the species failed to sprout. This past summer, manzanita at Pringle Falls killed by herbicides did not sprout.

A new study of the Deschutes evergreen manzanita was launched and American botanists joined in the research. As a result, the Deschutes manzanita has been stripped of its species name "patula" and tentatively identified as a new variety, never before reported from Oregon.

This variety has been assigned the name *Arctostaphylos Parryana* variety *pinetorum*.

In an ordeal by fire the green-leaf manzanita of the Deschutes country loses its life, leaves and luster, but emerges with a longer name.

But stockmen will soon trim that long name. They will call the new species buckhorn.

HOWLERS' HUDDLE

STILLWATER, Okla. (AP)—Sportsmen from Kansas and Oklahoma, whose big claim to fame is their ability to imitate the bark of a coyote, will meet in an interstate barking contest at Lake Carl Blackwell Oct. 4-6.

Sumatra often is listed as the fifth largest island in the world.

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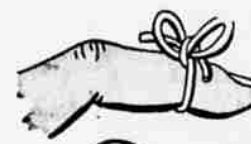
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Reader Opinions

Appreciation Extended For April Frolics Help

ROSEBURG. The Benson PTA wishes to express their appreciation to The News-Review, Radio Stations K.R.N. and K.R.L., to Del McKay, who was master of Ceremonies, to the participants and to all the committees and other people who so ably helped in making our Fifth Annual Frolics a great success.

MRS. KELLY L. BENNETT
General Chairman
April Frolics

MEETING DATE SET

Chapter 11 of the PEO Sisterhood will meet Wednesday evening at 7:30 at the home of Mrs. J. E. Runyan, 487 S. Jackson St. Mrs. M. M. Beery will be co-hostess.

He was married before he knew it. He could not do anything. He had a wife, that frog. He started home. His wife hopped along behind him. He went to his father's lodge.

His father was mad. He said, "Shugrum, Shugrum."

The boy frogs and the girl frogs were sorry they did that thing. They fixed Pretty Frog and his wife a nice lodge. They lived there all winter.

When Spring came she said, "I am going to lay some eggs. I know my eggs will be better than the other frog's."

Pretty soon the eggs hatched. The sun was warm. The water was warm. Pretty Frog worked hard. He had a big family to feed. Sometimes the other frogs helped him. They thought they would make lodges of their own. Another winter came. He went to bed for the winter. His wife went to bed. Next Spring their children laid eggs of their own.

Pretty Frog sat in the summer



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