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POLITICS AND POWER

Charles V. Stanton

Oregon seems to be constantly intruding in the national political scheme of things. It has been a key state in recent presidential elections. It was a national battleground between parties at the recent senatorial election. It now has been chosen as the site for the showdown between public power proponents and advocates of the administration's partnership program.

The Senate Interior Committee has announced public hearings in the Pacific Northwest in early April on the bill calling for federal construction of Hells Canyon Dam. The hearing at Portland, April 6, is expected to produce the principal firework.

The Hells Canyon dispute is much more than an argument as to whether the federal government or the Idaho Power Company will develop the Snake River's power potential. At stake is the issue of whether installation of major power generation facilities is to be the exclusive province of the federal government or, on the other hand, whether private interests shall be permitted to develop the resource, either alone or in partnership with the federal government.

Oregon's Democratic senators are committed to a public power program. They oppose both private installations and partnership development. They have introduced bills calling for government financing of the Hells Canyon project. The public hearings scheduled by the committee are for the announced purpose of gathering evidence either for or against the project.

Political Questions Raised

The *Dallas Chronicle* is a bit suspicious of political motivation behind the hearing schedule. It says editorially:

The suspicion that Hells Canyon Dam congressional hearings next month will be "loaded" tends to be raised by selection of the cities for public hearings.

In Idaho the only hearing will be held in Lewiston, a community in the northern portion of the state. No hearing will be held in Boise or any other southern Idaho community near the headwaters of the Snake River.

The only hearing to be held in Oregon is at Portland, several hundred miles from the vicinity of the proposed dam. No hearing will be held at Ontario or Baker, the logical choices for the committee.

Admittedly, Portland is more convenient for a hearing than Baker. Yet the logical place to hold a hearing on a proposed dam is at the community close to the project.

The Army Engineers, for example, held public hearings on their projects at the community closest to the subject of the hearing. Thus the hearing on the John Day Dam was held at Arlington.

When hearings of this nature are held at a point distant from a project, interested persons are put at a disadvantage. The time and expense required to travel to the site of the hearing prevents a certain percentage of persons from appearing at a hearing to express their views.

A small farmer dependent on irrigation water from the upper Snake River might want to testify at a hearing that he is afraid a federal Hells Canyon Dam would jeopardize his precious water rights. But if the site of the hearing is several hundred miles distant that farmer might be forced to forego appearing before that committee.

Future Policy At Stake

The writer of the above opinion, I believe, is fully justified in his suspicions.

It should be quite evident that the scheduled Hells Canyon Dam hearings are not concerned with anything more than a political decision relative to the policy of public power versus partnership power. Nor is it to be expected that Oregon's senators, determined to have public power or none at all, would consent to the sub-committee hearings unless they were fairly sure the membership set-up would be favorable to their position. Furthermore, they could be expected to schedule the hearings (certainly their advice on sites was solicited) where political expressions would outweigh technical evidence.

Far from being the objective hearings needed in a matter of this sort, we may expect a sideshow in which the stage is set for the benefit of the public power performers.

Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP)—Do flutes frighten you? Are you afraid of harboring tapeworms? Does snow fill you with panic?

If not, why not?

Perhaps you are letting your life get cluttered up with the same old dull, boring fears that have worried mankind for ages. Why not pep up your existence by getting a new and interesting fear nobody in your social set knows about?

There is a long list to choose from. I have a medical dictionary which indexes more than 300 phobias, all available to anyone who is seriously looking for something to worry about that will make him stand out from the common herd.

Some of these phobias are highly useful. And they all have wonderful names.

For example, people might be tempted to laugh at you if you confessed that you were terrified by flutes, snowflakes and the possibility you might be invaded by a prowling tapeworm.

But imagine the awed respect in their eyes if you merely remarked offhandedly:

"My doctor says I've got a triple case of autophobia, chionophobia, and taenophobia. But he thinks with a little luck he'll pull me through."

Suppose your wife hawls you out because your income is low.

"Don't pick on a sick man, honey," you can tell her. Most people suffer from chromatophobia, or love of money. I've simply been struck down by an even rarer disease chromatophobia, or fear of money. If only you could catch it, too, then we'd both be happy."

Incidentally, if your wife is hammering at you to buy her a mink coat, you might try to infect her with doraphobia, the fear of touching animal fur. It's hard to do, but it's worth trying.

The teenage boy seeking to wheedle the use of the family car might gain some parental sympathy by throwing in this clincher: "Dad, I didn't want to tell you, but I'm a victim of basiphobia."

Actually, basiphobia is very widespread among teen-agers today. It is the fear of walking. Many also suffer from stasiphobia, or the fear of standing upright. But few seem stricken with kathisophobia, the fear of sitting down.

Perhaps it is against public policy for me to do anything to encourage bachelors. However, if a young man wants to escape a snare set for him by a girl he knows would make him miserable, he might break off the romance by saying:

"Baby, you're too healthy to be married to a guy with all my ailments. I hate to admit it but I've got gamophobia, cynophobia, and monophobia, and toxicophobia."

Naturally the young lady won't want a husband with all those strange-sounding maladies. She won't know that they are chronic complaints with practically every rascally, freedom-loving bachelor. All they mean is that the guy has a fear of marriage, a fear of women, a fear of touching small metal objects (such as wedding rings), a fear of responsibility, a fear of being clawed, a fear of being tied down, a fear of living

"Anybody Come Up With Anything Yet?"



Peter Edson

In The Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

WASHINGTON (NEA) —

The battle of Echo Park is beginning to echo loudly in congressional committee rooms and behind the scenery.

What's involved here is a contest among southwestern states for control of water in the Colorado River system. From the point of view of a neutral observer, it is a perfect example of the confusion that results when attempts are made to settle interstate disputes at a local level, rather than in the national interest.

The arguments that the two sides throw at each other are vicious and in some cases misleading. Present indications are that if the controversy is settled by this Congress, it will be the result of a political log-rolling deal worthy of a Paul Bunyan.

The billion-dollar project to build two water storage dams in the upper Colorado system has been kicking around for five years. One dam would be at Glen Canyon, Ariz., 13 miles below the Utah line. The other would be at Echo Park, Colo., on the tributary Green River, three miles east of the Utah line.

THE TWO DAMS WOULD have a combined potential power capacity of a million kilowatts and provide irrigation water for over 400,000 acres of land in 11 projects, for downstream delivery in dry years.

President Eisenhower flew over the sites during his Colorado vacation last summer and declared there was no sense in not using them. The Administration program for this year calls for an initial \$5 million to begin work if Congress authorizes the project.

The total cost is estimated at \$902 million over a 20-year period. Revenue from the sale of power and irrigation rights would begin to repay costs after eight years.

THIS FIGHT GOES BACK 30 years to the days when states in the Colorado basin made a compact to divide the river water between upstream and downstream users. All signed it except Arizona which, with California, wanted more.

Congress thereupon passed a limitation act, giving the downstream states 7.5 million acre-feet of water a year. A test case on this division is now before the U.S. Supreme Court.

The big complication here is that Mother Nature hasn't always cooperated on this division. Sometimes the upper Colorado can deliver 25

in a house with another human being, and a fear of being poisoned—as, for instance, by a girl who doesn't know how to cook.

Political campaigns would reach a new level if every statesman suddenly caught myrophobia, the fear of telling untruths. But no politician has ever been known to suffer from phonophobia—the fear of his own voice. Politicians are much more likely to have tetanophobia. This is the fear of lockjaw.

Everybody is more or less afraid of the hydrogen bomb. This is ballistophobia, the fear of missiles or projectiles. However, this doesn't cover the guy who is merely afraid that a lady with an umbrella will stick him in the eye. He has achimophobia, the fear of pointed objects.

Maybe none of these fears interest you. You want a more unusual one? Well, how about aurophobia, or fear of the northern lights? Chances are none of your neighbors can brag he's got that one.

But there is a fear for everyone. If you don't like shopping around for fears, you can win the jackpot by coming down with panophobia. That means you have a fear of everything.

How about a man who boasts he is without fear? Well, the truth is there really is no such fellow. He has a secret fear all right. It is called phobophobia—the fear of being afraid.

million acre-feet a year. Sometimes it can deliver only four million acre-feet a year.

In making their fight, all kinds of appeals have been made. One has been to arouse national park fans to protest that Echo Park Dam would flood out Dinosaur National Monument.

Rep. Chas. Hosmer (R., Calif.) has now raised a new objection. It is that atomic power plants will soon make hydroelectric power obsolete, so why build any more dams?

IT SO HAPPENS, however, that there is another dam project in which southern California has great interest. This is the Trinity River development in northern California.

Here is the making of a big deal.

Rep. Clair Engle (D., Calif.), chairman of the House Interior Committee, comes from the Trinity River area. He has introduced a bill to authorize and enlarge this project.

The Senate Interior Committee hearings. Chairman of this group is James E. Murray (D., Mont.).

Last year both committees approved Echo Park Dam, but the issue was not brought to a vote.

This year the word has gone out from the Senate side that unless the House approves Echo Park, the Senate will not approve Trinity River.

That's the way things get done in Washington.

Cowboys To Have Hall Of Fame

DICKINSON, N. D. (AP) — The Cowboy Hall of Fame will be located either in Kansas, Oklahoma or Colorado.

Ray Schnell, chairman of the location committee, made the announcement here Thursday. He said three cities will be recommended to the Hall of Fame board of trustees when it meets April 15 in Denver to decide on a permanent location.

The cities are Dodge City, Kan., Oklahoma City, Okla., and Colorado Springs, Colo. They will be invited to send representatives to the April meeting.

The recommendations were made by a 4-man committee after a whirlwind 10-state tour in a chartered plane to the 10 most promising locations sifted from an original list of 46 communities.

Eventually the Hall of Fame is expected to become a multimillion dollar memorial.

The Cowboy Hall of Fame will honor the men who built the West and who today keep its traditions alive. Both the rodeo cowboy and the range cowboy will be honored.

Aldrich Name Memorial Passes Oregon House

SALEM (AP) — The House, with two dissenting votes, approved a memorial Wednesday asking that the lake behind McNary Dam be named after the late E. B. Aldrich, former publisher of the *Pendleton East Oregonian*. It goes to the Senate.

The memorial says that Aldrich "secured the first money ever appropriated for the study of the Columbia River," and that he "was the leader of the first meeting ever called for the development of the resources of the Columbia River."

The memorial is directed to Interior Secy. McKay, Congress, and the U. S. Board of Geographic Names.

Voting against it were Reps. George Annala, Hood River, and Katherine Musa, The Dalles.

NO GEISHA GIRLS

KANAZAWA, Japan (AP) — For the first time in 300 years this city has no Geisha girls. All 120 of them quit Tuesday. Taxes too high.

very low—sometimes down to a maximum of 15 miles. One notices that especially along the 450-mile Reno-Las Vegas road—which is one of the fastest stretches in America.

Buzzing along this road, you come to a small town (there are no large ones.) The speed limit is apt to be 20 miles. One of them has an interesting sign at its borders. The sign reads: "Please slow down; we love our children and our dogs."

You realize the situation at once. But for the limit, you'd fall into the habit on this long road of dashing through the towns at a speed that would endanger the life of every child and every dog in the place.

The signs are courteously phrased, and appeal to your intelligence and your thoughtfulness. You soon find yourself ready and anxious to obey them.

Crossing the Colorado river into Arizona, you encounter a different situation. Arizona has a rigid speed limit—60 mph. Not only that, but every so often you pass a sign informing you that UN-MARKED police cars with radar equipment are watching you and won't hesitate to overhaul you and drag you off to the Bastille if you exceed the rigid speed limit.

Two things happen:

1. You are miffed at the pre-emptory tone of the signs.
2. On the long, straight stretches of Arizona's desert highways, where your eyesight tells you there isn't a cop in miles, your toe is apt to press down a bit too hard on the throttle and the needle is apt to climb above the prescribed 60.

When you get away with it, you wonder.

Personally, I do quite a little wondering about this radar bustiness. Is it as infallible as the signs lead you to think? How does it work? Does it spot you every time you get even a teenie little bit over the limit?

I'm inclined to think it's about 90 per cent psychology and perhaps not much over 10 per cent actual performance. But I'll have to admit that the psychological end of it really works in my case. I can't get over the feeling that maybe the darned thing does work; after all, and if I give 'er the gun a cop will nail me sure as shooting. So I'm pretty careful.

I reckon that's what the Arizona cops are aiming at with their radar stuff.

Still, I can't help wondering what will happen if the system does fail to blab on you every time you push her up over 60 and get off Scot free.

Can you remember back to the time in your childhood when you hadn't oughta, and had been strictly warned against, and the BIG, BAD WOLF DIDN'T GET YOU AT ALL?

If so, you will recall, I think, the terrible shock to your faith in the accepted tabus when the big bad wolf failed to appear and gobble you up.

I keep cogitating on what will happen if these widely-touted radar jiggers fail to work as advertised.

Washington Lawmakers Pass \$799 Million Budget

OLYMPIA (AP) — The Senate and House both passed a 799 million dollar state spending budget Wednesday, clearing the way to early adjournment of the special session of the Washington Legislature.

Action of the two houses came in one-two fashion with a few minutes of each other.

The problem of raising taxes to balance the budget remained as the one stumbling block to adjournment.

The upper chamber approved the 1955-57 budget 22 to 12 and within a few minutes the house adopted the measure 77 to 14. There was no debate in either house.

Government Wins Right To Examine Union's Records

SEATTLE (AP) — The government won its fight this week for the right to examine all records of Local 174 of the Teamsters Union having any connection with Frank W. Brewster, a former officer and now an international vice president of the teamsters.

The government, represented by Asst. U. S. Attorney William A. Helsell, obtained an order from Federal Judge John C. Bowen directing the local to permit government inspection of "any and all transactions between the union" and Brewster, president of the Western Conference of Teamsters.

Helsell said the government wants to take a look at the records in connection with an investigation of income tax returns filed by Brewster and his former wife, Dorothy.

Helsell said the government wants

to find out whether Brewster used union funds to pay private bills, including a \$4,000 part payment on a Palm Springs, Calif., home and repairs to a horse trailer and a car.

The government also wants to find out, Helsell said, whether Brewster received large loans and expense checks from the union which were not reported in income tax returns.

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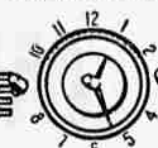
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