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SCHOOLS IN DANGER

Charles V. Stanton

Four measures, each designed to put stringent limitations around school district bond elections, are before the state legislature. School officials are vigorously opposed to all of these proposals. They are joined by leaders of Parent-Teacher Associations.

One of these proposals would limit voters at school bond elections to property owners through constitutional amendment. The second would permit school bond elections to be held only on two specific days during a year. The third would require a 60 per cent majority of votes for passage of a school bond measure. The fourth would invalidate a school bond election unless 30 per cent of the legal voters of a district turned out at the polls.

At first glance these proposed laws might seem to have merit. Examination, however, indicates that progress in our school districts would come to a standstill if any one of three of them were to be adopted.

Confining school bond elections to property owners exclusively perhaps would not be damaging. So long, however, as income taxes are used to offset property taxes in paying the state's share of school costs, the limitation would be unfair.

Tax Temper Indicated

Any one of the other three proposals would create an almost insurmountable obstacle to school progress.

Apparently they are deliberately designed to achieve that purpose; to bring to a halt the rapidly mounting school expense by making it virtually impossible to pass a bond issue.

Seldom does a school bond proposal receive a 60 per cent majority of the vote at any election. It is even more rare to have a turnout of 30 per cent of the voters.

If, in fact, a 30 per cent turnout of voters could be achieved it probably would be possible to get a 60 per cent majority, because the opposition is nearly always out in near full force, while many who would vote for the bonds, if they were to go to the polls, display their apathy by remaining at home.

To permit bond elections to be held only on two specific dates during a year would definitely stymie any district with an emergency situation. Frequently a rejected bond proposal is resubmitted in an amended form acceptable to voters. But if elections could be held only in May and November, needed improvements would be set back a year or more in time.

These proposals, however, are indicative of the temper of taxpayers. Steadily mounting school costs, especially in rapidly growing areas, have resulted in increasing voter resistance. School officials and leaders should realize that some source of revenue, other than income and property taxes, must be found for school purposes. Otherwise the reactionary tide, evident in the four legislative proposals, will overwhelm school progress.

Apathy Grave Problem

It is a rather sad commentary on our critical school problem that a law invalidating any election involving less than 30 per cent of the legal voters could be of serious import. Certainly, with all the griping about school costs, it would seem only reasonable to expect a great majority of district voters to go to the polls at bond elections. Yet statistics show that seldom, if ever, has this percentage been reached. If the sponsors of the bill really wanted to get out a vote, they could do as City Superintendent Mike Deller suggests. They could count all the stay-at-home votes in the affirmative, on the theory that silence gives consent. With that set-up there would be no problem in getting people to the polls.

But apathy is making it more and more difficult to pass school bonds and school budgets. The opposition is usually well represented. The potential affirmative voter stays home. With opposition growing in proportion to increased costs the problem is becoming very serious.

The most constructive program the legislature could adopt with regard to our schools, I believe, is to offer to the voters a sales tax to be used exclusively for schools and as an offset to income and property taxes.

Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP) — Life holds a busy serenity today for Omar Nelson Bradley, who nearly ten years ago led American ground forces to victory in Europe.

At 62 the graying general of the Army, no longer assigned to active duty but still available to the bugle call, is holding down more jobs than at any time in his career.

The erosion of time has touched "Brad" but lightly. He is as erect as ever. He weighs 178 pounds, only five more than when he left West Point in 1915.

"But my wife, Mary, says I can't brag about that—the weight isn't in the same places," he said cheerfully.

The 5-star general stepped down as chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff in August 1953. He ended then the 12 tensest years of his life—four spent on the battlefield, eight in Washington as military administrator, Army chief of staff, and the nation's top military chief.

"I was glad to get out from under the pressure in Washington," Bradley recalled. "So was Mary. She shared the pressure. But I was afraid of a letdown."

There wasn't any letdown. After swearing in Adm. Ladd as his successor, Brad went out and played the best game of golf in his life. Three days later he reported for duty here as board chairman of the Bulova research and development laboratories.

In Europe Bradley directed the grand scale attacks of 1,200,000 men, the largest force under a field commander in American history. Now he supervises 43 defense projects, many requiring precision craftsmanship on tiny armings.

safety and timing devices on secret guided missiles. Many workmen on the projects are former watchmakers whose skills Bradley feels are essential to national defense.

"The whole trend is toward making things smaller," Bradley observed. "Weapons have become so complicated miniaturization of many parts is essential."

Summarizing the military picture today, Bradley said soberly: "We're not where we thought we'd be 10 years ago when the war ended. We had high hopes then of peace for a long time to come."

"But we have to go on rearming for our own protection, since Russia won't disarm."

"I don't think many people today question the necessity of our going into the Second World War and the Korean situation."

"Some even have advocated a preventive war against Russia. I don't think that would answer anything. We'd be doing ourselves the very thing we are trying to prevent—aggression."

"I'm afraid if we have an atomic war there might not be much of anything left."

To forge the great battle victories in Europe, it fell to Bradley to give the orders for missions

Reader Opinions

Modern-Day Conception Of Cowboy Said Distorted

ROSEBURG — Research shows that many stories we are privileged to read and see pictured so misrepresent history that, in fact, truth as related to much of the past is hard to come by. It is to be especially regretted that the truth is so abused by fiction in dealing with one type of western trail blazer, known as the cowboy. In books, magazines (western), moving pictures (also western), etc., we see portrayed a type of character called cowboy which, in real life, never existed. The cowboy myth grows and grows. It is make-believe running wild. It seems that few writers have endeavored to portray the cowboy life in true character. As pointed out by Bernard DeVoto in Reader's Digest for September, 1954, it all dates back to the cattle drives from Texas northwesterly to Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming and Montana. The day of the old time cowboy began and ended forever in a 20-year period beginning in the 1850s and ending in the 1880s.

The day of the cowboy was well on the way out when I was a boy, but it was my good fortune to know personally a considerable number of these men of the long cattle drives. (I was a boy, a Emory V. (Dick) Moore, who was foreman on several of these drives in the '70s and '80s. After the drives were over these men sought other means of a livelihood. A number of them acquired land along the Big Sandy and Republican rivers in Colorado and raised cattle on a small scale, each taking care of his own small herd, usually with little or no help. Some found other employment.

While the drives were in progress the KP Ranch was established on the Big Sandy by Pugley Brothers near Huerfano, Colorado, and cattle were brought in by them to stock the nearby open ranges so recently occupied by the vast buffalo herds. Some of the cowboys of the cattle drives, including "Dick" Moore, worked a while for the KP outfit, as it was called, but the severe winter of 1885 and 1886 destroyed these range cattle by the thousands and proved for all time that cattle could not survive the blizzards of the plains without shelter, as the buffalo had done before them.

The buffalo would group up with their heads facing into the storm and protected by the heavy coats of hair on the neck and shoulders, weather out the storms successfully. Cattle, on the other hand, would drift away from the storm and drift along, tail to wind, until they came to some insurmountable obstacle or became exhausted and then would usually kill to death in a short time. I was told that 55,000 cattle died along the north bank of the Arkansas River in the storm of 1886. "Dick" Moore was still in Pugley's employ that year and spent that terrible winter in a camp on the Arkansas, a tributary of the Republican, with a band of horses. His experiences on the long drives and in the camp on the Arkansas, to a small boy such as I, were very thrilling indeed.

My father (William Blake) came to Colorado with the first of the settlers, who came into that area as the buffalo went out. He stayed at the camp of a buffalo hunter named A. H. Cole while he looked the country over. This camp was near the Republican River. After selecting a place to establish a homestead, his family to what had been the heart of one of the great buffalo herds, numbering millions. I well remember the thousands of buffalo skeletons which dotted the plains in the 1880s and 1890s when, as a boy, I roamed about over that vast expanse of prairie. The hauling of buffalo bones to railroad points was a major activity for a short time after the herds were destroyed by hunters. My father did some hauling to Haigler, Nebraska, using oxen. The buffalo horns, which were much like ivory only jet black, were also in demand.

Well, let's get back to the cowboys. After a few years the old time cowboys got together and perfected an organization which was known as "The Colorado Pioneer Cowboys Association". They held meetings from time to time in Denver, where they renewed old acquaintances and paraded through the streets on horseback. "Dick" Moore was by the way, married my mother's older sister, was president of this association for a long time. After the cowboy days were over he worked for a packing company in Denver until he was appointed State Brand Inspector and served as such at the Denver Stock Yards until retirement. He died in 1951 at the age of 96 and was said to be the last of the old time cowboys.

There was little glamor in the real life of the cowboys, western movies and cheap fiction notwithstanding. They worked hard for small wages. Their work day was a long one and filled with hardship. Their opportunities to rescue beautiful maidens from stampedes or from various types of villains were few indeed. I was told that in the land of the cowboy and were not ordinarily found where danger from stampedes and villains existed. The cowboys did not indulge in hunting up and shooting it out with cattle thieves or "rustlers". In the cattle country I never knew of any organized "rustler" gangs. There were usually officers of the law available to deal with thieves, however there were some scattered instances of suspected horse thieves and possibly some cattle thieves being

hanged or shot by a called vigilance committee, who were lawless groups themselves. In a later period there were some range wars, where sheep range was involved, and some hired killers came into the picture, but these instances were very few and had nothing to do with the old time cowboys.

The dress of the old time cowboy looked little like that of picture show or dude ranch of the present day. The high-heeled boots were similar to those seen at present day rodeos except that a all high tops (nearly knee high). They wore broad-brimmed hats with a low crown, with buck straps back of the head to keep the wind from blowing them off. These hats were similar in many ways to the old army campaign hat but did not resemble the present day hat of the "ten-gallon" variety in any way. Other parts of the dress were much the same as that of other working men of the day. A red or blue bandana about the neck was commonly worn. A "Fish Brand" pommette was folded and tied to the back of the saddle and afforded the necessary protection against the rains and storms of spring summer and fall and covered the saddle as well as the rider.

I believe such authors as Bernard DeVoto and Mari Sandoz would be a great boon to posterity. Evidently they devote much time to research to bring reality in such a splendid way to their stories of the old West. Mr. DeVoto has pointed out that "no matter what the ostensible date of the horse opera may be, its plot, emotions and clothes all relate" to the brief period of the cattle drives. He also says, and I quote "the cowboy image is in great part phony, a counterfeit, and concentration on it obscures the rich diversity of the west."

GROVER C. BLAKE
1155 Emerald Lane
Roseburg, Oregon.

Exception Taken Toward Editorial On Wrestling

The editorial that appeared on page 4 of the Roseburg News-Review dated March 29, 1955, by Editor Chas. V. Stanton stirred my feelings enough to lay down the evening paper and try to bring the residents of Roseburg and Douglas County a truer picture of this opposition of the Roseburg Athletic Commission to lady wrestling in Roseburg.

The editorial was divided into three groups: (1) Wrestling Dispute, (2) Wrestling Important Factor, (3) Type of Competition Involved. The first was very American, the second and third bringing a decayed scent to the minds of most wrestling and sport fans.

Does Mr. Stanton believe in the Roseburg Athletic Commission's decision opposing lady wrestling in Roseburg? He declares himself in believing in monopoly of the wrestling sports in Roseburg, or as he states in his editorial "exclusive franchise to Mr. Owen for wrestling in Roseburg."

Does Mr. Stanton believe in one franchise for hauling logs in Douglas County? Or one good restaurant in Roseburg? Or just one good night club in Roseburg?

In this wrestling controversy, the party that applied to promote wrestling in Roseburg (One John Franco, by name) and who, was turned down by the Roseburg Athletic Commission has been a taxpayer in Roseburg, Douglas County for 35 years. Does this Mr. Owen pay his taxes in Lane County? Multnomah County? Or (Seapooze)? It also appears as though Editor Stanton in his editorial is telling the people of Douglas County that the people (the people) should enjoy best, male or female wrestling.

Now to the subject of lady wrestling. Is it nice or not? Lady wrestling is enjoyed by fans of many states from the East Coast to the West Coast. Millions enjoy their contests, why not us? Ladies in our United States enjoy engaging in such sports as boxing, basketball, volleyball and basketball high trappe artists, swimming dangerous channels and many other sports, too numerous to mention. They why can't they enjoy the sport of wrestling?

Now to wrestling and the Roseburg Athletic Commission. We will refer to the Roseburg Boxing and Wrestling Commission as the Roseburg Athletic Commission hereafter in this letter. Mr. Stanton states in part two of his editorial that Mr. Owen is providing clean shows in the Roseburg Armory. Yes, the shows are clean and I am glad to see that the Armory is being used for the child attending the contests at the Armory. Clean such as eye gouging, fingers in the nostrils, choking, hair pulling, knocking down the referee and numerous other "nice tactics" are displayed at the Roseburg Armory on the Saturday night card promoted by Mr. Owen. Editor Stanton also states that Mr. Owen will not let any of his boys wrestle that use disorderly conduct outside of the ring. It is too bad that Mr. Owen and the Roseburg Athletic Commission do not disqualify some of the wrestlers who use the above mentioned tactics throughout the wrestling matches inside the ring. The Athletic Commission of any town has many duties to perform. The main duty, however, is to see that the matches are properly conducted and with clean scientific wrestling used throughout the matches. None of this knockdown dragout tactics that we see throughout the Saturday night matches here in Roseburg.

It appears to me that none of these knockdown dragout tactics are noticed by the Roseburg Athletic Commission at any of these matches, but are content to sit by the ringside and gape at the performers as they make their own rules and regulations in the ring.

It is my opinion that none of the gentlemen in our Roseburg Athletic Commission has ever been engaged in a professional wrestling match, (themselves as contenders) so their judgment of clean scientific holds and rules would be in the same category as an Eastern Oregon grain crop in a very dry summer.

I think that if the answers to some questions were known such as: (1) How many free passes does Mr. Owen give the Roseburg Athletic Commission, their families and friends? (2) What percentage of the wrestling proceeds does the Roseburg Athletic Commission get? (3) Who submitted the anti-wrestling bill to the Legislature? (a) Roseburg Athletic Commission? (b) Owens? (c) Lady wrestling fans? If we knew these answers we would have a clear picture as to why the Roseburg Athletic Commission does not want Mr. Owen to have any competition in Roseburg. The slogan seems to be "Shoo Mr. Franco to the South-east of Douglas County and let Mr. Owen have the cream in Roseburg."

I believe that lady wrestling and other professional wrestling and boxing matches in Roseburg would be enjoyed by many sports fans, I also believe in competition. The let the man that puts on the best show be rewarded by having the best crowds.

I believe I am qualified in analyzing this wrestling question as I have been a professional wrestler for 20 years, having started my professional wrestling in Roseburg at the age of 14. During these years spent wrestling abroad. If anyone cares to dispute my wrestling versatility in the professional wrestling game they can refer to the 1943 September issue of Ring Magazine, the only magazine, which covers boxing and wrestling contests all over the world, there you will find my picture and I am listed as one of the top ten wrestlers in the South Pacific area. By the way, if you can't locate a 1943 September issue of Ring Magazine, I just happen to have one. In my wrestling career I have seen Athletic commissions disqualify wrestlers in definitely for such tactics I heretofore have mentioned in this letter, and for striking a referee the penalty would be disqualification for years and possibly for their entire career. But, not so by the Roseburg Athletic Commission where the referee is knocked down and ridiculed in front of the spectators and youngsters who are supposed to be taught fair play and to respect a referee.

I hope this rather lengthy letter has helped to clear this Roseburg Athletic Commission controversy on having competition in wrestling in Roseburg. By this I do not mean having competitive promoters holding matches on the same date. God help us when the time comes that six or seven men can tell us what type of sport a man or woman should partake of in a city the size of Roseburg, and as soon as Mr. Owen and the Roseburg Athletic Commission knows we are not asleep, but fully awake and alive, "buddy to them!"

We are hardworking, God fearing people and would like to choose our own type of sports program, please.

LOU FRANCO,
Brother to John Franco
Roseburg, Oregon

Peter Edson

WASHINGTON — (NEA) —

April 1 to 15 will be the Democrats' time to bowl. Congress will practically shut down in honor of Jefferson and Jackson and incidentally Easter. This is to make up for the Republican shutdown in February to observe Lincoln's birthday and incidentally Washington's. This year it revealed the Chicago split in the GOP.

Culmination of the Democratic doings will be a \$100-a-plate dinner in honor of Sam Rayburn of Texas, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

If these advance signs mean anything, this Saturday night blowout should launch the Democrats' 1956 Presidential campaign—without a candidate. It might even do something to get the Democratic treasury out of the red.

Incidentally, Matthew H. McCloskey, of Philadelphia, the man who invented the \$100-a-plate dinner back in 1934, has now reported for work as Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee.

THE REAL SIGNIFICANCE of this is that the 1956 campaigns are bound to cost a great deal more than any before.

Sen. Thomas C. Hennings (D., Mo.) has introduced a bill to increase the Hatch act ceiling on political campaign expenses by any organization from \$3 million to \$5.5 million.

The Democrats are now fairly well set on Aug. 13, 1956, as the opening date for their Presidential nominating convention in Chicago, according to National Chairman Paul M. Butler. While the Eisenhower Republicans steered clear of the Windy City as being too reactionary, this does not bother the Democrats in the slightest. Nor does the prospect of Chicago's midsummer heat seem to bother them. The hotter it gets, the better they like it.

UNDER THE NEW SCHEDULE, both parties will go right from the conventions into the campaigns. The oldrules will be eliminated. The Republicans all hope Mr. Eisenhower will run again. The Democrats hope he won't. There is a Republican notion floating around that even if President Eisenhower decides not to run again—making his formal announcement about a year from now—there will be time to build up a new candidate. The GOP experience in building up Wendell Willkie in 1940 is cited as a precedent.

The Democrats may have to do this, regardless. It is agreed that even if ex-Gov. Adlai Stevenson of Illinois wants to be renominated, he will have to get out and work for it this time. He can't sit back and wait to be drafted. Other hopefuls will be in there battling.

UNTIL THE PLATFORMS are adopted at the conventions, the national records of the two parties

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are made by their representations in Congress. The GOP will run on the Eisenhower record.

Democrats, it now appears, will have to run on an opposition record that is now being written by Mr. Sam and Co. It is still pretty fuzzy, but is shaping up around these seven essential elements:

1. Cut personal income taxes and possibly repeal the Eisenhower deductions and credits on dividends.

2. Increase minimum wage above the GOP 90 cent figure

3. More direct federal aid for school construction.

4. More direct federal aid for highway construction.

5. A larger defense budget based on military needs and not on a predetermined financial budget ceiling.

6. Pumping around \$2 billion more federal spending into the economy to increase employment.

7. Raise support prices on basic crops to 90 per cent of parity.

the Butterfield Trail. One of its early citizens was a colorful character named Charlie Brown. He ran the town's principal saloon, which was called Congress Hall (Congress is still the principal business street of Tucson).

He kept his Congress Hall dolled up in the latest manner, including fresh paint whenever the old paint got dim. One evening a gambler named Jack Moore, who dressed always in a black coat with tails, was leaning against a post in the saloon, looking the situation over. He took out his jackknife and began to whittle contemplatively on the soft pine.

It irked Brown no end, for he was proud of his place. So he pulled out HIS jackknife and cut off one of the tails of the gambler's coat, remarking casually as he did so:

"If you can whittle on my property, I reckon I can whittle on yours."

This Charlie Brown prospered—as saloonkeepers were apt to do in those days. (You will recall, perhaps, that two of the members of the Big Four, that dignified peak were San Francisco saloon keepers who came over to Virginia City and put big money in a big way into the rehabilitation of the Lode.)

He built himself a lovely house in what is now the center of Tucson's bustling business district. The walls were of adobe, a few feet thick. The roof beams were cut by Mexicans up in the Santa Rita Mountains, dodging Apaches as they worked. The logs were stacked down out of the Santa Rita by ox teams.

The woodwork was redwood that came from California up the Colorado river to Yuma and thence by mule team to Tucson. The mantle of the fireplace came from England around the Horn and thence by mule team to the Old Pueblo of Tucson. The patio was planted with fig, orange, pomegranate and palm trees. It was a lovely spot, and the story is that old Charley loved it exceedingly.

Times changed — in Tucson, as elsewhere, Charlie Brown went the way of all flesh.

His lovely old house still stands in downtown Tucson, but instead of housing his descendants it houses a pleasant and highly popular eating place known as the Old Adobe Patio restaurant, where food good enough to get the nod from Duncan Hines himself is served.

Except on occasional chilly days, service is in the patio of the old home. One of the original fig trees still stands and bears figs copiously every year. There is a newer fig and a pomegranate. There are gay umbrellas for shelter against the ardent Southern Arizona sun in the areas not shaded by the trees.

The lower floor of the old house is occupied by small shops where handicrafting of various sorts is done. Trellises before these shops are grown with wisteria and jasmine, and the bases of the walls are edged with flowers. Here, in the cool of the evening, come tourists who are directed by their travel guides, and here come also white-haired people who are obviously old-timers in Tucson, nostalgically recalling the pleasant way of life that existed here before the tourists came like a stampeding herd of longhorns.

If old Charlie Brown can look down from wherever he is, I think he will be quite content with what he sees and will call it good.

Increased Sale Of Wine Asked In House Measure

SALEM (AP) — A bill to permit wine to be served in beer taverns and to let fortified wine be sold in grocery stores was introduced in the House here.

Sponsored by the wine industry, the bill would allow grocers to sell wine containing 21 per cent alcohol, the limit now being 14 per cent. Fortified wine contains alcohol which is added to the natural product.

The service of wine in taverns would be limited to wine containing not more than 14 per cent alcohol.

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