

Thousands Strike By Air, Sea
In
The
Day's
News
By
Frank Jenkins

More about Hong Kong:
It is a mere pinpoint on the vast map of Southeast Asia. Its land area is only about 400 square miles—which is to say that if all the land was squeezed into one spot it would be only about 20 miles square. Hardly enough for a school district in our Southern Oregon-Far Northern California country.

But it isn't all squeezed into one spot. It is scattered over 198 islands of which the island of Hong Kong is the largest. That adds up to a lot of water and a relatively small area of land.

Back in the 1840's, when the British were fighting what is known in history as the Opium Wars in China, they got a good look at what is now known as Hong Kong and came to the conclusion that it could be made into the greatest port in the world. So they made a deal with China, and got Hong Kong. They then proceeded to make it into the world's greatest port. Into this great port, capable of mooring practically all the navies of the world, came ships from all over the world, bearing merchandise from all over the world.

Not only did they make it a great port, capable of handling any number of ships that might come. They made it a FREE port, with no import or export duties. It thus became an ideal spot to import raw materials and export finished products.

That, plus an abundant supply of cheap and surprisingly efficient labor, is what keeps Hong Kong going and growing now.

In addition to the 198 islands, the British crown colony of Hong Kong includes the Kowloon peninsula that thrusts out from the mainland of China. On the tip of this peninsula is located the city of Kowloon. Across the harbor from Kowloon, roughly a half mile away, is located the city of Victoria, which is the capital of the colony.

They are about as different as two towns could be. Victoria is the capital of the colony. It is the seat of government. It is located on Hong Kong Island, and is more often referred to as Hong Kong than as Victoria. There live the government officials. There are located the big banks, the big insurance companies, the big shipping companies. It is the Wall Street of Hong Kong. It is located on a narrow shelf of land, so the buildings run high up into the air because of the scarcity of flat land. For the same reason, the streets are narrow.

Kowloon is located on the tip of the peninsula, on the mainland, on relatively flat land. There is plenty of room for expansion—so the buildings are lower than in Victoria. The streets are wider. In Kowloon are the big hotels. In Kowloon are the hundreds upon hundreds of little shops where merchandise of every imaginable kind and of great beauty and good quality is sold at prices that are amazingly low in comparison with almost anywhere else in the world.

So—
It is in Kowloon that one sees the crowds of tourists—from all over, but especially from the U.S.A. It is the merchandise and the prices thereof that are bringing the tourists and making Hong Kong the big new tourist center of the Pacific world.

Hong Kong, as stated earlier in this piece, is a British crown colony. Being a British crown colony, its upper officials are appointed by the queen—NOT elected by the people.

In this modern world where DEMOCRACY is the big word—where new democracies are being erected in places where democracy has AS YET no business to be because the people are as yet not ready for democracy—I suppose that a crown colony, whose people have nothing to say about who is to govern them is a wicked thing. It smacks of the bad old days of colonialism.

But—
Strolling the streets of Kowloon and Victoria, watching the people, estimating their ability to choose the right kind of officials to run their affairs, taking into consideration the kind of government they seem to be getting—which really doesn't seem to be BAD government, one wonders.

Maybe Colonialism... at least, the kind of colonialism that is operating here in this crown colony of Hong Kong... isn't TOO bad. Maybe it is preparing these people to run their own affairs intelligently.

EDITORIAL PAGE

4 The News-Review, Roseburg, Ore.—Wed., Mar. 28, 1962

BEING GOOD HOSTS

By Charles V. Stanton

You read, I hope, the communication in Reader Opinions by Dr. John H. Donnelly, county health officer. The letter was in Monday's News-Review.

If you didn't read that letter you overlooked a message deserving consideration and action from every resident of Douglas County.

The Douglas County Health Department, of which Dr. Donnelly is the chief officer, issues licenses to all restaurants and similar businesses. Nearly all have contact with the public. To each he has sent a message very similar in character to the letter which appeared in The News-Review.

He pointed out that we gain very definite impressions in the towns we visit through the friendliness of the people, courtesy, the appearance of homes, churches, business houses; cleanliness, comfort, meals, and other factors.

Because Roseburg lies on the direct north-south route, the city will play host to a great many visitors for the next few months.

Thousands of people will go through Douglas County on their way to or from the World's Fair in Seattle. Every part of Douglas County should be prepared to receive and entertain these visitors. Roseburg, in particular, however, is in a favored spot, being one of the very few places in Oregon where the Freeway goes through the very heart of the city.

Should Dress Up

Few towns anywhere have a better opportunity than does Roseburg to receive and entertain Fair visitors, north and south of town.

Dr. Donnelly says:

It behooves each establishment to do its part to create a good impression. It behooves each householder, particularly along the through streets, to keep up his yard to create a like impression. The dividends are not only in increased business but also in the satisfaction of a job well done.

Dr. Donnelly's letter, it seems to me, touches all too briefly on our need to "dress up" for our influx of visitors. I think we all recall how much better and brighter our downtown business district looked after our tragic explosion in 1959.

While we deeply regret that disaster and the loss it occasioned, both in lives and property, we had as a compensating factor the fact that damage to the uptown district forced repairs, remodeling and, in nearly every case, a new coat of paint. Few cities in Oregon today have a brighter appearing business district.

It wouldn't hurt, it seems to me, to add a bit of brightening to the town, wherever possible, by a fresh coat of paint.

Plant Flowers

Another thing we could be doing, and one that always makes a good impression, is to plant flowers. Nearly everyone loves to see flowers. And Roseburg can grow some gorgeous flowers.

But most important of all, I believe, is the matter of courtesy and comfort mentioned by Dr. Donnelly.

While Roseburg perhaps will enjoy the privilege of entertaining the greater number of tourists, we expect (and hope) that a considerable portion of the fair-going travel will be diverted to all parts of the county.

We probably can't expect as many tourists stopping in Douglas County this year as is normal. People will be in a hurry both going and coming. Some, however, will travel different routes and will probably endeavor to see as much as possible. In that respect some will travel every route and will reach into all parts of the county.

If we can make the kind of an impression Dr. Donnelly urges, a great number of the Fair visitors will come back next year or at some later time and will pay us a longer visit.

Consequently, to use one of his expressions, it "behooves" us to dress up, put on our best manners, and go out of our way to be good hosts, and show our visitors that we appreciate them and hope they'll come back.

DEAR ABBY

Ahigail Van Buren

Mo's Father--And "Mother," Too!

DEAR ABBY: My father is a den mother. My mother said she would be our den mother but my father has had to run most of the meetings because my mother never gets home in time. My father works the night shift so he is home when I get home from school. All the kids like my Dad and he makes a very good den mother, but some of the kids make fun of me. How can I get my mother to be the den mother she promised to be?

JIMMY
DEAR JIMMY: Don't let the teasing get you down. Most kids would give anything if their fathers could be "den mothers." I think you're lucky.

DEAR ABBY: How can you tell a mother her faults? She complains at some time in the future when they will be READY for democracy.

Considering everything—including the kind of people who live and work here, including their obvious present unreadiness to run their own affairs—maybe the kind of government they are getting is just about the kind of government they need.

At any rate, comparing the kind of democracy the people of the Belgian Congo are having thrust upon them with the kind of colonial government these people of the British crown colony of Hong Kong are getting, I believe I'd rather live in Hong Kong than in the Congo.

that she is "lonely," but she brings so much of it on herself with her fussy ways. She is a nut on house-keeping. When she's expecting guests for dinner, she even cleans out her garage!

Even worse, regardless of whose house she's in, she scours "spot" from the stove, bleaches the sink, wipes finger marks from the walls and scrubs around the faucets. She thinks she's being helpful when she "rearranges" your cupboards, not realizing she makes you feel like a poor housekeeper.

She points out little things like, "The children's shoe laces need washing," and "Your towels look faded." We love Mom, but we (her married daughters) are nervous wrecks after each visit. Print this, Abby. It might help.

EXHAUSTED (Mom just left)
DEAR EXHAUSTED: Your mother's "fussiness" is probably due to an excess of nervous energy. You'll never change her, so learn to roll with the punches. Go about your business and let her scour, scrub and "rearrange." She loves it!

DEAR ABBY: My husband's hair is thin and he says his ears get cold at night. He wants to wear a night cap and I don't like the idea. Do men wear them now or not?

DEAR MARRIED: Night caps are still very popular (both to drink and to wear) and I am told they still sell quite a few.

CONFIDENTIAL TO B.J.: No one would think of holding a delirious pneumonia patient responsible for his actions. Why should a manic depressive be blamed for what he does because his illness has lodged in his mind instead of his lungs?

Everybody has a problem. What's yours? For a personal reply, write to Abby, Box 3363, Beverly Hills, Calif. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

For Abby's booklet, "How To Have A Lovely Wedding," send \$6 to Abby, Box 3363, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Lenten Devotions

Scripture: Romans 15:1-33

It is one thing to accept truth intellectually. It is another thing to really believe it, or as someone has put it, to "behave" it. Truth is quite worthless "until it is 'be-haved'."

The Apostle Paul developed various doctrines of the Christian faith in the first half of his letter to the Romans. He used the last part of the letter to apply those doctrines to life, to get these truths "be-haved." In the 15th chapter he described the marks of the Christian who is applying his religion to everyday life, that is "be-having" it.

"We who are strong ought to bear with the failings of the weak, and not to please ourselves," Paul wrote (verse 1). The mature man practices deference toward others. He yields to the wishes of others in matters which do not involve his conscience or convictions. He subordinates his own desires and preferences to the actual needs of others. He has as much regard for his neighbor's good as for his own welfare.

The mature, practicing Christian is teachable. He realizes his need to continue to learn and gladly accepts the Scriptures, "written for our instruction" (verse 4). Growth means changing the mind occasionally and changing one's way of life. The person who never changes his mind and never admits that he has been wrong never grows.

If we are to grow we must read the Bible regularly and let it change our thinking and our living. If we do not change, it is proof that we are not really hearing the Bible, nor are we being taught by it.

Every preacher at times has the discouraging experience of seeing his preaching merely polish the tops of people's heads as it bounces off, or polish the tube connecting their ears as it goes in one ear and out the other. The teacher who is taught by his Bible, God's Word constantly searches his life and corrects it.

The "behaving" Christian lives in harmony with his fellow man (verse 5). He takes seriously Christ's great prayer (John 17) for unity and endeavors to maintain harmony so far as he is able. We may differ in many things and sometimes rub each other the wrong way. But we can differ in love and while we disagree, live in harmony.

Eugene F. Gerlitz
Pastor,
First Baptist Church

Reader Opinions

Reader Says Fast Time Issue Up To Residents

To The Editor:

The question of standard time or so-called daylight saving time, as far as the majority of the voters of the State of Oregon goes, was decided some time ago, as you well know.

No one cares if banks open or close an hour earlier. Nor do they care if a farmer, trucker or woods worker goes to work an hour earlier. But many people do resent the Legislature and Governor of the State of Oregon disregarding the wishes of the majority of voters.

As far as the woods workers are concerned, they usually are on the job when daylight comes, in hot weather. No matter what the hands of the clock says, they will, of necessity, have to be there at daylight. Can anyone be stupid enough to think setting the clock up one hour will change the coming of daylight?

From the tone of the editorial in The News-Review one gets the impression that business is getting hurt by standard time. As you know, we have a time lag of three hours crossing the United States, so the impression is false. Otherwise business would always get hurt.

Personally I am of the opinion people get much benefit from starting work early in the summer. Where plants run three shifts people are working the clock around, and there can be little advantage in starting one hour early. The sum total of the question is not the time people start work, it is tampering with the clock. If the majority of voters wanted DST they would have said so.

Even though the Legislature passed the bill allowing certain groups in a few counties to select the time they personally favor, the Governor is supposed to have enough understanding to know that once the people of Oregon have made their wishes known by a majority vote, no one decides otherwise.

The Governor should have refused to sign the bill. He was not elected to overrule the expressed wishes of the people. Rather he should have seen to it that those wishes were enforced.

I disagree with those who think we will continue to have standard time. Too many of us do not care to be out of step with our sister states. But I am of the opinion the people of Oregon should make that decision, and that the decision, once made, should not be violated.

While it is true that to have the Legislature and the Governor ignore the expressed wishes of the majority of voters in Oregon was an act that caused a great many people to become angry, we have had time to realize that our elected representatives were trying to give daylight saving time only to those areas and people who favored DST.

It is my opinion they will consider a long time before they take any such action again.

Joseph B. Hulse
512 Rt. Box 16
Winston, Ore.

Hal Boyle

Reliving Past Can Bring Many A Nostalgic Joy

NEW YORK (AP)—Homesickness for the past can bring many a nostalgic joy.

But don't you think we've all gone on something of an emotional jag in remembering the so-called "roaring 20s" with such suffocating affection?

The decade between 1920 and 1930 certainly had its memorable moments. But was it really as wild and free-wheeling as it has been pictured recently in books, movies and on the television screen?

If one judged the 1920s only as seen through this mist of fond recollection and unchecked imagination, here is how life was in those palmy days:

No one really worked for a living. Everybody made his money on the stock market or in the Florida land boom.

There were only three cities—New York, Chicago and Hollywood. The rest of the country was empty.

There was only one author. His name was F. Scott Fitzgerald. There were only two important classes of people—the gangster barons who made illegal liquor, the federal agents who trapped and shot them down.

Nobody seemed to have to get up to milk cows or deliver bread or mine coal or bring home the bacon in other prosaic ways.

There was only one dance. It was called "The Charleston." Every man under 25 was in college. He wore a coonskin coat, waved a hip flask in one hand and a college banner in the other. There were only two colleges then—Yale and Princeton.

Biggest Tree Dispute May Soon Be Settled

SALEM (AP)—It soon may be determined whether Oregon or Washington has the largest fir tree.

Gov. Mark Hatfield of Oregon says he and Washington Gov. Albert Rosellini have agreed to accept as the last word the measurement of three impartial, prominent foresters.

He said the Keep Oregon Green and the Keep Washington Green Associations nominated retired U.S. Forest Service officials J.A. Hall, Thornton Munger and Leo Isaacs, all of Portland.

"These men are national leaders in the forestry profession," said Hatfield. "I am pleased that Gov. Rosellini has concurred in their selection."

The trees in contention are the Clatsop fir, standing on the Crown-Zellerbach tree farm near Seaside, and the Queets fir, on the Queets River in Olympia National Park. Each is about 15 1/2 feet in diameter.

Their heights are not at issue. Both of the giants, many centuries old, have broken tops.

READERS WANTED

BALTIMORE (AP)—A lost cause to be sure, but it's still being advertised.

The latest sign appeared in a book store near Baltimore Street: "Help Stamp Out TV—Read Books."

One is enough. After pussyfoot-

Every girl went to college, too. She was called a flapper, rolled her hose below her knees, and did all her courting in a rumble seat. The few who got married were wed by a judge with Mayor Jimmy Walker acting as best man.

James Marlow

Court Decision Promises Fights For Year To Come

WASHINGTON (AP)—The fog Carl Sandburg said crept in on Chicago on little cat feet had the same slow pace, and some of the haze, the Supreme Court sometimes shows as it moves toward an explosive decision.

The big decisions when they come—and one came this week—are attacked by the court's critics as what they call new evidence it is overstepping its authority by sticking its nose in where it has no business.

But the court long ago claimed as very much its business the three principal domains of American life: social, political and economic.

Thereafter, the only question left, and the only reason for surprise, was how far the court was willing to go in each domain.

The history of its spreading authority goes back to 1801 when John Marshall took over the court as chief justice.

This week a majority of the nine justices ruled that federal courts had the right to step in if states refused to give their voters fair representation in state legislatures.

This decision was in favor of some Tennessee citizens who complained that—contrary to the federal Constitution's 14th Amendment guaranteeing all citizens equal protection under the law—they were deprived of proper representation in their legislature.

For years the justices had ducked and weaved on this kind of question—as they had on others—and took the position the court had no right to interfere in such a "political thicket," as Justice Felix Frankfurter said.

Therefore, the decision this week was a switch. It was a major landmark in the history of the court for now it had gone further than ever before into the political business of a state.

It was explosive because dozens of states have mal-apportioned their legislatures and now can be brought to court, promising fights for years to come. It will probably affect American political power.

Democrats have their greatest strength in the cities where citizens complain that country people, judged by their numbers in relation to city population, have far more representation than they are entitled to.

Yet, looking back, the court took the step of interfering in the political questions of a state. After that it was only a matter of how much deeper the court would interfere. A number of cases could be cited.

One is enough. After pussyfoot-

Everybody else enjoyed what was handsome but underweight for- known "as free love" or "trial marriage."

Bobby Jones sank a 50-foot putt every morning. Babe Ruth knocked a home run every afternoon. Jack Dempsey knocked out a

Oh, those razzle-dazzle, mad, bad "Roaring 20s." Well, maybe that was the way life really was in what Westbrook Pegler has immortalized as "The era of wonderful nonsense."

But most of the mature survivors of the decade I know don't recall having all that fun. They say it was just as hard to get up the rent money then as it is now, and in most families it was probably harder.

Anybody who wants to regard the 1920s as the good old days is welcome to his emotional binge. For most of us, the good old days are now.

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7:30 P.M. - V.F.W. HALL
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For election of officers and discussion of P.U.C. Hearing procedure.

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WATCH FOR WARDS GREEN SECTION IN THURSDAY'S PAPER

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