EDITORIAL PAGE

In The Day's News By Frank Jenkins

At the hour this is written, this seems to be PROBLEM DAY in the news.

Astronaut Carpenter reports that when he was whizzing around the earth out there in space his candy melted and his cookies crumbled.

The candy problem is simple enough. Candy melts when it gets hot, and the temperatures in Carpenter's capsule ran as high as 105. The cookie problem is more complicated. The cookies apparently just DISINTEGRATED.

The cookie problem has two of our gigantic corporations stumped. They admit they don't know what caused the crumbling. They are awaiting further reports from the government on just what happened. But, they say, they stand ready to push research on the subject to the hilt.

One of their experts, however, makes 't plain that it will be more a patriotic labor of love than any urge for profits. He adds: "We don't expect food for astronauts to become a big volume item—at least very soon."

Carpenter himself is obviously a pragmatist. He says the cookie snacks were contained in an OPAQUE bag and he thinks at least they ought to be put in a TRANSPARENT sack "so that a fellow can see the crumbs and take steps to keep them from falling out on the floor.

Problem No. 2:

A while back, some of our carpet manufacturers got into trouble. They were being undersold on certain types by Belgian manufacturers. So we DOUBLED THE TARIFF on these types of Belgian carpets.

In retaliation, the European Common Market, of which Belgium is a member, announces that it will increase duties as much as 100 per cent on five classes of American products that enter into competition with Belgian products.

The point is that hiking tariffs is a game that two can play at.

What can we do about it?

If we do nothing but hike tariffs, we'll soon reach the point where we'll have to depend wholly on our own DOMESTIC market—and there are alr... signs that our capacity to p...uce is beginning to exceed our capacity to consume at existing prices the products of our domestic industry.

Getting our production costs down to the point where we can sell in competition with foreign producers is beginning to look like one of our BIG problems.

That brings up automation.

Is it the wicked ogre who will destroy us?

Or is it the friend in need who will SAVE US?

One more problem:

On a main highway in Georgia last night, A. Edward Smith, GOP candidate for governor of Georgia, is killed in an auto crash. Patrol authorities report that his car CROSSED THE CENTER LINE and crashed into an approaching truck.

The problem:

How are we to keep drivers from crossing—at places where they shouldn't the center line in the highway—that narrow strip that SEPARATES LIFE FROM DEATH?

Church School Slated By Faith Lutherans

Vacation Church School at Faith Lutheran Church will begin Monday, with class sessions being held between 9 and 11:30 a.m. each day, Monday through Friday.

There will be Bible study and handcrafts for all children from the age of 3 years through the ninth grade. The theme will be "We Believe," a course of study based on the Apostles' Creed.

The teaching staff is complete and is prepared to give the children a two-week adventuring in faith, according to church spokesmen.

Sessions will close on Friday, June 22, with a family picnic at Stewart Park at 6 p.m. A brief presentation summarizing the theme of the Bible school session will be given at the picnic by the children. The picnic will be a combined congregational, Sunday school and church school outing, and all members and friends of Faith Church are invited to attend. Ice cream, punch and coffee will be furnished. Families are requested to bring a hot dish, salad or dessert and their own table service.

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A NEWSMAN PASSES

By Charles V. Stanton

Two newspapermen with whom I had close personal relationship in former years have passed away. A few weeks ago we lost our good friend Louis Reizenstein. Saturday Wayne Pettit died in a Salem hospital.

It was my pleasure and good fortune to know both men somewhat intimately.

Reizenstein and I were "working partners" for a good many years, sharing the problems of daily publication of *The Roseburg News-Review.*

But before I knew Louie, I received my "knocks" from Pettit.

Pettit was the lone reporter for the *Evening News* when, during high school vacation, I was given a job as "printer's devil."

Roseburg then had two newspapers, *The Daily Evening News* and *The Roseburg Review.* Pettit was the reporter for the first, Reizenstein for the second.

Both papers were made up largely of "personals," highly inflated local copy, a few hundred words of coded telegraph news, and a good deal of clipped material from exchanges, plus some "boiler plate." The latter was miscellaneous material on metal casts of various sizes, used to fill "holes" for which there was no local composition.

Learned The Hard Way

In those days the newspaper contained a list of the people registered at the hotels, passengers on stages to the coast, names of those going and coming on the several passenger trains each day.

Pettit decided he could best use his time if he wasn't compelled to do this routine, time-consuming work. So he made an arrangement with the boss whereby I was to work as a reporter in the morning and move to the mechanical department in the afternoon.

Publishers of the time didn't have a very good opinion of graduates of courses in journalism, then just getting a start. Schools of journalism were to come later. Publishers felt the way to train a reporter was to put him under an experienced reporter and editor and let him learn the hard way. And I can verify that Pettit was a most vigorous and forceful teacher and that the editorial side of newspapering was figuratively pounded into my head.

Wayne was a reporter of the old school with a real "nose for news." Though he remained active as a reporter until he was more than 75 years of age, he never lost his zest and enthusiasm for a story. He could have accepted many of the offers to become an editor, but to Pettit there was no higher calling than to be a reporter.

He believed in reporting the news. He rejected all attempts to keep him from sources of news material.

Sought By Police

I'll never forget the time police officers were conducting a statewide search for a bank robber who had taken to the hills. Posses were following out every trail they thought might lead to the bandit's capture. They were trying to keep their movements secret.

But every night Pettit had a story in the newspaper telling the location of each posse and the progress of the search. The sheriff and district attorney were virtually tearing their hair. The judge of the circuit court was threatening a grand jury investigation. The police were seeking high and low to capture Pettit for grilling.

What they didn't know was that Pettit was hiding out in the basement of the building, where he was writing his stories from information he was instructing me how to gather.

As Salem correspondent for the Portland Oregonian, which he served for some 40 years, Pettit, despite his great personal popularity, was the "gadfly" of the Capital Press Corps.

Pettit was the exponent of the "scoop" or "beat." He was constantly digging up some story other reporters overlooked. Time after time, he gave his newspaper an "exclusive" on some angle of state activity and received the coveted by-line.

Pettit and Reizenstein were bitter rivals as reporters for their respective Roseburg papers. Each worked industriously to beat the other in the news field. Yet they were personal friends.

I can still see in mind's eye Pettit beating out a story on his suffering typewriter, using his personal system of typing—two fingers on each hand.

Somewhere along the banks of a beautiful Elysian river, I imagine, Louie and Wayne, the latter with his ever-present cigar, which he chewed rather than smoked, are visiting. Louie, with his droll humor and clever satire, and Pettit, with his crisp, boldness, are recalling the vivid experiences of a busy Roseburg, just becoming of age and showing some tendencies toward boisterousness and even, maybe, a little delinquency. Those were lusty days for a good reporter—and Pettit and Reizenstein were good reporters.

Hal Boyle

Do You Recall When Tennis Was Called A Sissy Game?

NEW YORK (AP)—Your years are showing if you can look back and remember when—

It was a regular Saturday morning chore to carry out furnace ashes from the basement.

Tennis was regarded as a sissy game, only the wealthy played golf, and only the poor went bowling.

You treated a heavy cold by greasing your chest and covering it with a piece of heavy flannel.

Every kid in a large family had an insurance policy that cost a dime a week.

A girl knew you were really and truly in love with her if you bought her a double-dip ice cream cone.

People stayed up half the night trying to get Pittsburgh on their new crystal radio set.

Cars had running boards.

The height of sophistication in a teen-ager was to own a yellow slicker on which was painted in big black letters, "Oh, You Kid!"

Children took their baths in a big washtub in the kitchen on Saturday nights.

Doctors charged $2 for an office visit and $3 for a home call.

Half the ministers in the nation were denouncing rumble seats as a moral peril to the young.

Horses were still the bane of street sweepers.

Men wore two-piece bathing suits. A fellow who showed up in nothing but swim trunks would be ordered off the beach.

Few people played guitars, but it was a real social asset to be able to strum a ukulele.

A cat was a useful pet. It was expected to earn at least part of its living by catching mice.

Half the people in town still kept chickens in their back yard, and it was a childhood delight to go out and collect the eggs.

You couldn't buy a ticket to the burlesque theater unless you were old enough to be in long pants.

Nobody counted calories, and a meal without gravy simply wasn't a meal.

Prohibition ruled the land, and everybody else in the family was banned from the cellar—as a safety measure—while father bottled his home brew.

Yep, those were the days. Remember?

DEAR ABBY

Abigail Van Buren

Danger Signals!

DEAR ABBY: I have a friend named Dora. Her husband is a "wife-chaser." Red doesn't care what he chases as long as she's married. He says it is dangerous for a married man to run around with single girls. One of them might take him seriously. When a married woman takes up with a married man, she knows it's all in fun.

Dora is a very quiet, religious type and has never caught onto Red's chasing. Should we tell her? Or should we let her find out for herself? The wife is always the last to know. She might be able to straighten him out before some woman's husband shoots him. He is now chasing me.

DORA'S FRIEND

DEAR FRIEND: I don't believe that when a man "chases" his wife is always the last to know. (She may be the last to admit it.) Since Red is chasing YOU, why don't you straighten him out before your husband sees Red?

DEAR ABBY: Our son is 14 and very big for his age. We aren't the kind of people who talk openly about every subject in the world, if you know what I mean. Lately our son has been asking me a lot of questions about life and so forth. I tell him to ask his father, but his father tells him to ask me. Whose job do you think this is?

MRS. J.

DEAR MRS. J.: It's father's job. But one of you had better hurry up and tell the boy what he wants to know or it will be like giving a fish a bath!

DEAR ABBY: Will you please settle an argument on a point of etiquette? I once read that it was acceptable for a woman to sit and embroider or knit while with friends. Recently I wanted to take my knitting along when we went to call on some friends and my husband told me to leave it home as it might be considered rude. I've seen women knitting and embroidering at all kinds of social gatherings and I never gave it a second thought. I'd like your opinion.

LIKES TO KNIT

DEAR LIKES: There is nothing "rude" about knitting or embroidering while conversing with friends. (If there is any "needling" done, at least it's done in the open.)

CONFIDENTIAL TO WALTER A: You're not sick, you're just in love.

Everybody has a problem. What's yours? For a personal reply, write to Abby, Box 3365, Beverly Hills, Calif. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

For Abby's booklet, "How To Have A Lovely Wedding," send 50c to Abby, Box 3365, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Dick West

Recent 'Muzzling' Hassle Has Counterpart: Babbling

WASHINGTON (UPI)—The recent controversy over alleged "muzzling" at the Pentagon has a counterpart on Capitol Hill which might be defined as "babbling."

It involves the tendency of congessional witnesses to open the floodgates of prolixity when they are invited, or obtain permission, to testify at committee hearings.

The problem has become so acute as to induce one toy company to design a "witness doll." You wind it up and it bends your ear.

It is my theory that many witnesses work on space rates. That is, they are paid to present the views of various groups under a scale based on the number of words they can get into the printed record.

Be that as it may, there is no doubt that babbling is burdensome to the committees. Over the years, some of the best minds in Congress have grappled with the question of how to curtail it.

Several Suggestions Made

Suggestions have been made for building trap doors under the witness chairs and for installing devices that would automatically signal a fire drill when testimony exceeded a certain length.

These proposals, however, seem inconsistent with the basic right of a citizen to exercise his tongue, and none has been adopted.

Now along comes Sen. Eugene J. McCarthy, an ingenious Democrat from Minnesota, with what I regard as the ideal cure for galloping verbosity.

While talking with a group of reporters the other day, McCarthy noted that the Senate Finance Committee, of which he is a member, is preparing for hearings on President Kennedy's trade program.

Past experience indicates that the hearings will run for several weeks. But McCarthy has devised a plan which, if adopted, undoubtedly would shorten them by as much as 75 per cent.

Would Require Presence

Simply stated, it would require each witness to sit through the testimony of all the other witnesses.

McCarthy figures that if witnesses were forced to listen to each other they would voluntarily begin to fetter their vocal cords out of a mutual desire for self preservation.

Unfortunately, however, McCarthy's plan doesn't deal with the related problem of committee members who question witnesses at great length and then disappear.

To be truly effective, it would have to be expanded to require that each member sit through the questioning by all the other members.

You can bet that would make a member think twice before asking a question, which could improve brevity by as much as 200 per cent.

Under present conditions, some of them don't even think once.

Peter Edson

Republican Campaign Fuel: Kennedy's Bid For Power

WASHINGTON — (NEA) — Republicans are now circulating a campaign argument that the Kennedy administration has asked Congress for unprecedented new delegations of power.

Former President Eisenhower expressed his concern over the trend toward extended federal government on his recent visit to Washington, after conferring with GOP leaders on Capitol Hill.

Shortly thereafter Rep. Richard L. Roudebush, R-Ind., said that, "This attempted power grab is aimed at imposing a planned economy on the American people that would end the American free enterprise system."

The case supporting this argument, insofar as the Kennedy legislative program is concerned, was worked up by the Senate Republican Policy Committee staff.

Examination of the 24 items listed in this paper shows that there are four duplications, which cuts the count to 20. Of these, President Kennedy has asked for seven increases in his own powers. This is the breakdown:

1. Stand-by powers to cut taxes temporarily to combat business recessions.

2. Stand-by power to launch public works programs when the economy slackens.

3. Requested five-year authorization to reduce existing tariffs by 50 per cent in reciprocal negotiations covering broad categories, rather than by item review.

4. Requested special authority to negotiate with European Common Market for reduction or elimination of all tariffs on products in which the two areas dominate trade.

5. Requested authority to reduce or eliminate all tariffs on farm products not produced in quantity in the U.S.

6. Kennedy farm programs which would impose tighter curbs on production of wheat, feed grains and dairy products.

7. Requested authority for President to name his own Federal Reserve Board chairman for four year term.

The other 13 items on the policy committee list include four items which cover reorganization of 10 different government administrative agencies.

Seven of these reorganization plans have already been rejected by Congress.

They would have applied to Federal Communications Commission, Securities and Exchange Commission, National Labor Relations Board, Maritime Board, Home Loan Bank Board and the proposed Department of Urban Affairs and Housing.

The three new reorganizations would cover the National Science Foundation — putting it under the White House — the Federal Reserve Board and the Virgin Islands government.

Included in the remaining items on the GOP list are:

1. Outlawing of poll tax and literacy test as requirement for voting in federal elections.

2. Tightening of food and drug law administration.

3. Creation of advisory council on public welfare.

4. Increased International Monetary Fund support.

5. Tax incentives for plant modernization.

6. Tax incentives for overseas investment.

7. Ending tax evasion through foreign tax havens.

8. Simplified visa requirements for foreign visitors.

9. Requested authority for federal government to withhold union membership dues from government employes' pay.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM

PROVIDENCE, R.I. (UPI) — A fire department rescue squad rushed to the Industrial Trust Building recently after receiving a report a man was poised high above the street ready to jump.

The man promptly identified himself as a worker cleaning the outside of the building.

In Russia: Too Many Dollars Are Chasing Too Little Goods

NEW YORK (AP) — Nikita Khrushchev borrows from capitalism's classic definition of inflation to explain to the Russian people what's happening to their cost of eating:

Too many rubles chasing too few pounds of butter and meat.

This is what happened to the cost of living in the United States in the first postwar years: Too many dollars chasing too few goods.

Today the inflation problems of the United States and the Soviet Union aren't comparable. Here there are plenty of goods despite the much greater rise in wages and other income here than there. Any inflationary threat here lies in cost-push on prices and the Treasury deficit's influence on the money supply and credit.

Khrushchev explained that he had raised wages and pensions so much that the Russian people have too many rubles to buy the available butter and meat. So he is boosting prices to discourage buying and to give farmers more incentive to produce.

Western economists doubt if this is the explanation. They think the real problem is that communized agriculture doesn't produce well, in contrast to the American system that produces surpluses.

Westerners also think that the Soviet premier has withheld funds needed to spur Russian agricultural production because he was putting the lion's share of available rubles into armaments and the space race.

But Khrushchev's excuse for increasing the price of butter to around $2 a pound is but another instance of communism's having to fall back on capitalism—both for explanations and practices—when communism just doesn't work.

The status of inflation in today's American economy is a bit on the confused side, too.

Each time the cost of living index rises we are assured that there hasn't been any pronounced gain in two or three years — it costs more to live, but not much more.

One popular explanation for last week's stock market break also is that inflation is no longer a way of life in the United States—meaning, stock prices, like other prices, can't go on rising for ever.

But along with this explanation comes a great deal of talk about the need to halt the continuing wage-price spiral that caused so much trouble in the past, lest inflation get a new lease on life. And the chances of halting it aren't any too certain yet.

Awards Given To Umpqua Girl

By MRS. GEORGE MUNSON

Peggy Murphy of Umpqua was one of the over 100 students at Oregon College of Education to receive state scholarship awards this past week. Miss Murphy's award was in elementary teacher education. She also was awarded a scholarship for the summer term, which is the first time in the history of the college that the state scholarship program has given awards for summer school. Miss Murphy and her mother, Mrs. Delmar Murphy, a teacher in Sutherlin Junior High, plan to attend this summer as they did last year. The summer session lasts eight weeks.

Burdetts Home

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Burdett have returned to their home near Umpqua from Los Angeles, Calif., where they have been on business for the past several days.

Mr. and Mrs. James Nichols of Eugene were weekend guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Archie Moore, on her ranch near Umpqua. The young couple plans to move to Corvallis where Nichols will continue his studies at the university and Mrs. Nichols will teach in the primary department of a Corvallis school.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bacon and Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Miller drove to Canyonville where they were dinner guests.

California Visited

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Urben and Mrs. Urben's mother, Mrs. Phebe Williams, who has been their house guest for the past few weeks, drove to Crescent City, Calif. recently, where they visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams. Mrs. Williams then left for her home in Cambra, Calif., and the Urbens returned to Umpqua.

Mrs. Emery of Sebastopol, Calif., and her sister, Mrs. Herbert Finwick of Portland, have been guests for the past few days at the home of their mother, Mrs. Lucinda Gurney. The former plans to go on to Bremerton, Wash., where she will visit her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mode, formerly of Umpqua, have moved into their new home on Comstock Rd. in Sutherlin.

Supt. Lewellen Gives Diplomas At Days Creek

Graduation exercises for the Days Creek Grade School were held in the school gym Thursday, reports Mrs. Ralph Martin, correspondent.

Piano music was furnished by Nickolette Harter and Colleen Martin. The flag salute was given by Larry Stone and the welcome by Cheryl Kinney. The combined seventh and eighth grade choruses presented a musical number.

Supt. William Lewellen presented diplomas to: John Benson, Glenn Doss, Nickolette Harter, Cheryl Kinney, Steve Kostic, Linda Lamm, Jill Laurance, Michael Moore, Ronald O'Neal, John Racher, Ronald Snider, Sharon Spencer, Jack Stacey, Larry Stone, Ramona Taylor, Dennis Wheaton, James Whetzel and Alice Zepeda.

Kay Prickett, grade school coach presented Pep Club awards to 16 students at an assembly at the school earlier in the week.

Eugene Visitation Set For Amaranth Officers

Order of Amaranth members are reminded of the official visit of Grand Royal Matron Faye E. Aplanalp and Grand Royal Patron Gerald R. Laurens of the Grand Court of Oregon at the Masonic Temple in Eugene next Monday.

The official visit will take place at the meeting of Willamette Court No. 2 Order of the Amaranth, Eugene. Meeting time is 8 p.m. standard time. A ways and means dinner from 4:30 to 6 p.m. will precede the meeting.

Today and Tomorrow

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Wednesday, June 6

Roseburg Road Runners Motorcycle Club, Beckwith's Motorcycle Shop, Harvard Ave., 7:30 p.m.

Air Force Reserve, 1614 W. Harvard Ave., 8 p.m.

Moose Lodge, Moose Hall, 8 p.m.

Doug-Ett's Sheriff's Mounted Patrol, Fairgrounds, 7:30 p.m.

Drain Chamber of Commerce, City Hall, noon.

Laurel Lodge 13.

Woman's Home League of the Salvation Army, at the church, 1:30 p.m.

Satan Chauffeurs, at the club, 404 NE Cummins off Diamond Lake Blvd., 7:30 p.m.

Die-Hards, at the clubhouse, 8 p.m.

Umpqua Regional Timing Assn., 494 NE Cummins, 6:30 p.m.

Sheriff's Posse, business meeting, courthouse, 8 p.m.

Emblem Club, executive board meeting, Elks Lodge, 8 p.m.

Christian Woman's Club, Gold Room; Umpqua Hotel, 12:15 p.m.

Umpqua Lions Club, Dale's Cafe, 6:30 p.m.

Winston - Dillard Job's Daughters, Douglas High School, 7:30 p.m.

MU Chapter Beta Sigma Phi, 8 p.m.

Camas Valley Toastmistress Club, Bart's Cafe, 8 p.m.

Roseburg Writers Club, fiction and non-fiction workshop, home of Leroy Inman, 335 SE Pitzer, 8 p.m. For information call OR 3-5321.

Chapter BI, PEO Sisterhood, home of Mrs. E. G. Young, 1206 SE Hawthorne Drive, dessert luncheon, 1:15 p.m.

Blue Star Mothers, home of Helen Niday, 1457 NW Eden, 7 p.m. Installation of new members. Bring old Christmas cards.

Roseburg Art and Embroidery Club, at home of Laverna Lark, 466 Agee St., 2 p.m.

Thursday, June 7

Umpqua Duplicate Bridge Club home of Mrs. Duane Roles, 1613 SW Kendall, 7:30 p.m.

Timber City Chapter of Sweet Adelines, Inc., Riverside School room 19, 8 p.m. Call OR 2-4313 for information.

Women of Roseburg Country Club, clubhouse, noon luncheon followed by weekly bridge play.

Army Reserve, 1614 W. Harvard 8-10 p.m.

Roseburg Rotary Club, Umpqua Hotel, noon

IOOF, IOOF Hall on Jackson St, 8 p.m.

Roseburg Lions Club, Umpqua Hotel, 6:30 p.m.

Civil Air Patrol, at the airport, 7:30 to 9:30 p.m.

Barbershop Singing, Ricketts Music Store, 8 p.m.

Elks, Elks Lodge, 8 p.m.

Driver's License Examiner, 837 SE Roberts, 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Douglas County Inter Agency Council, courthouse, 9:30 a.m.

Riverside Home Extension Unit, 10:30 a.m.

Feline Fanciers of Oregon, home of Lois Mazill in Myrtle Creek, 7:30 p.m.

Dillard - Winston Methodist Church Women's Society of Christian Service, Martha Circle, potluck at the church, 12:30 p.m.

Dean Perrine Chapter 9 Disabled American Veterans, Veterans Memorial Hall, 8 p.m.

Sutherlin Rebekah Lodge, IOOF Hall, 8 p.m.

Roseburg Chapter No. 8, Order of Eastern Star, Masonic Temple, 8 p.m.

Roseburg Toastmasters International 604, dinner meeting at Birdsong Cafe, 7 p.m. Visitors welcome.

Garden Valley Women's Club, at the clubhouse, 2 p.m.

Nickel Mt. Club, home of Bill Pillhofer on Canyonville road to Riddle, 7 p.m. Public invited.

Rotary Ann annual dinner, Oak Tree Inn, 7 p.m., installation.

Past Chiefs of Pythian Sisters, home of Theresia Maine, 2367 Frear, 8 p.m. All Pythian Sisters and officers welcome.

Glide Garden Growers, home of Mrs. Lloyd Evans, 10 a.m. Guest speaker.

Chapter CU, PEO Sisterhood, home of Mrs. Alfred Tyson, 652 SE Kane, luncheon, 12:30 p.m.

Reader Opinions

E. Roseburg Resident Objects To Wrecking Lot

To The Editor:

I am a resident of East Roseburg. It may come as a surprise to some people, but there are quite a number of us who own homes in this area. Not many pretentious homes, it's true. But good, clean homes occupied by working people. I believe we work just as hard at keeping up our homes, and making them attractive, as do the so-called elite of Roseburg.

Two years ago we voted to join the city under the impression that annexation would help improve our area. However, it seems that entering the city has had an effect just the opposite to what we had expected.

Last week we had a bomb dropped in our laps.

It seems that the good City Council has issued a permit for operation of an automobile wrecking yard on Diamond Lake Boulevard, right in our midst.

As I understand, there is a state law prohibiting the burning of car bodies within three miles of the city limits. Doesn't this appear that perhaps the state is giving a gentle hint to help keep our cities cleaner? But what does our City Council do but go merrily along, ignoring such a hint, continuing to detract from our city's appearance by permitting such a business to be conducted inside the city limits. Also, since Diamond Lake Blvd. will soon become a highly-traveled tourist highway, it seems to me it would behoove us to improve its appearance rather than detract from it.

I called our esteemed mayor, Mr. Serafin, to see what, if anything, the residents of the area could do about heading off this disgrace to our community. And, guess what, folks; our good mayor didn't even know where the wrecking yard was to be! He was under the impression that it was about three-fourths of a mile closer to the city center.

If our City Council is as well informed as our mayor, then, wake up Roseburg, we're in trouble!

Mrs. Leslie Stark
445 N. E. Manzaqita
Roseburg, Ore.

BE TANK-FULL DOXOL

WAKE UP RARIN' TO GO

Without Nagging Backache

[illegible] Get Doan's Pills today!

LET'S GO CAMPING!

As the final bell marks the end of another school year, families all over America are saying, "Let's go camping!"

This year a record number of folks will pile sleeping bags and cooking pots in the family car for a vacation under canvas in our woods and open spaces.

If you're lucky enough to find a spot in a regular campground, ordinary precautions with fires will do. But thousands of families will have to set up camp in *undeveloped* areas.

If you are one of these families, SMOKEY asks you to follow these rules to prevent forest fires:

1. Locate your fireplace in a circle of bare earth. Build up rocks or dig a shallow hole to enclose your fire.
2. Keep your fire small—and put it *dead out* when you leave.
3. Fill campstoves and lanterns in an area cleared to bare earth.
4. Soak used charcoal with water and bury in cool damp earth.
5. Sit down to smoke—clear a place for hot ashes, matches, and cigarette stubs.

Remember - only YOU can PREVENT FOREST FIRES!

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