

Oregon Has Front Seat For Political Show

The biggest show in America, the presidential election campaign is less than a year away, but already the tempo is picking up.

What makes it of more than passing interest to us in Douglas County is that some big things on the presidential race level are shaping up for Oregon.

Oregon's personable young governor is playing a cagey game of keeping himself in the public eye, out of trouble and ready for signs which might push him into the role of presidential or vice presidential candidate. It's a pretty giddy consideration for a candidate from such a small state as Oregon, so he's not being overlooked as a possible senatorial candidate in a race against Maurice Neuberger.

In either case, some ardent campaigning can be expected from the governor.

The field for presidential nomination on the Republican side appears to be wide open, so it seems likely the county will get some personal looks at top national figures who will be campaigning for their selection as the GOP presidential candidate.

Already Oregon is shaping up as a bellwether state, with its primary system which allows the secretary of state to decide who will be candidates. The hopefuls will probably be flocking to Oregon to test their personal appeal to a mass audience. Their decision to reach for the

most important office in the United States may well be determined in that primary campaign.

Two candidates who are almost certain to campaign in Oregon are New York Gov. Nelson Rockefeller and Arizona Sen. Barry Goldwater.

Gov. Hatfield has done his bit to make their visits memorable through a primary debate. He suggested the debate to put an end to the name calling battle now being carried on by the two.

It was just 15 years ago that two top-drawer Republicans took that same debate route in an effort to establish themselves. One of the two, Harold Stassen of Minnesota, will be in Roseburg later this year as part of an Episcopal conference. In 1948, however, his visit was more highly charged. He met New York's Thomas Dewey in a debate on whether or not the Communist Party should be outlawed in the United States or not. Stassen said "yes"; Dewey said "no."

The result was one of the finest debates in the state's history. Dewey's showing was apparently more impressive to the voters, because he received the Oregon primary nomination and went on to become the GOP banner carrier.

It's going to be a great political year, and Oregon will apparently have a front row for the action.

First Aid Is A Need For Everyone

First aid isn't something you have to buy. All the investment needed is a little time.

That investment of time may spell the saving of a life in your home or the minimization of an injury.

The Red Cross announced Friday it now has enough first aid instructors for more classes. Its goal is to have at least one person trained in first aid in every household.

So often, time is the factor working against a person injured. His condition is worsened the longer treatment is put off. Often even worse is the fact that people trying to be helpful do the wrong thing. That's where first aid can be the virtual life saver.

The Red Cross has issued a call for anyone wishing to participate in a class to contact the office in Roseburg. It's goal of first aid for everyone depends on you.

Opinions From Readers

Union Man Sees Struggle For Rights In '63 Strike

To The Editor:
Today we are witnessing a great struggle for human rights. It has taken many forms. Actually the struggle in the woodworking industry is exactly that, a struggle for human rights.

The facts are that the IWA opened for a wage increase of 40 cents per hour spread over three years. Bracket adjustments. Travel time for loggers. The Lumber and Sawmill workers opened for a wage increase of 60 cents per hour spread over three years.

One of the employers openings was to have a multiple shift operation where an employee could be worked on Saturday and/or Sunday and at straight time. United States Plywood, for one, wanted to eliminate the employees' right to refuse to work overtime and they wanted time lost during the week made up on Saturday at straight time. None of those proposals has been withdrawn.

United States Plywood in a recent letter mentions "The Association's Proposal." It did not mention whether or not this was also United States Plywood's proposal.

Wages in this industry which has a very high profit structure regardless of all the cries of distress, are at least \$1 per hour below others on comparable jobs in the same areas.

United States Plywood at Reedsport pays \$2.18 low, no employer-paid health and welfare. At Mapleton, it pays \$2.22 low at mill and no employer-paid health and welfare. At Roseburg, the low rate is \$2.23, no paid holidays and no paid health and welfare. International Paper pays \$2.07 low at its plyboard plants and have an 8 cent employer-paid health and welfare.

Longshoremen receive a rate of \$3.19 per hour minimum. They also receive an employer-paid pension; an employer-paid health and

welfare plan that provided medical and dental care for dependents. They receive travel time and subsistence pay when called to another port. They are paid penalty pay for all work over six hours and for all Saturday and Sunday work. Construction industry workers receive double time for all overtime, including Saturday and Sunday work. When in multiple shift basis the second shift receives eight hours pay for 7 1/2 hours work and the third shift receives eight hours pay for seven hours work. Common labor is \$2.15 per hour and \$1 for travel time from Reedsport to Gardiner.

In conclusion, we know of no other industry on the West Coast, at least, where the employer believes he has a right to work an employee any time he (the employer) may see fit even if it means depriving him of his right to attend church, and do this all by paying the employee straight time. It is our understanding that we are a nation that believes in the

rights of its people to attend church and we are amazed. The workers are battling to protect their future welfare and that of their children.

The membership of the two unions are not going to be divided through any maneuver of the employer to have loggers, the millmen and the plywood workers fighting each other.

They realize that an injury to one is an injury to all. The employer is the same employer and what is permitted to happen today with one worker will happen soon with the other.

They do not like strikes but when the employer gets the idea that the worker should roll over and play dead merely because the coupon clippers would like greater profits, the worker then realizes he must use the only weapon he has — the right to strike.

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In The Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The news as this is written? The White House contributes a fair share of it.

At his news conference, President Kennedy announced that the fiscal deficit for the government (billion) year just closed was \$2.6 billion less than his estimate in January. The lower figure, he said, is attributable to spending cuts throughout the executive branch and higher tax revenues generated by the strong business recovery.

The most urgent business before the nation continues to be a prompt and substantial tax reduction to reduce unemployment and bring the nation's industrial plant up to capacity production.

Pardon, sir, but a lot of us out in the sticks, basing our opinion on our own experience, can't help believing that SPENDING LESS THAN IS TAKEN IN, so that each year there may be a surplus to be applied to the reduction of our national debt, which is reaching staggering proportions, is the most urgent business confronting our nation.

We are so unsophisticated as to believe that when a nation goes on spending more each year than it takes in and adding the difference to what is already on the cuff it is courting bankruptcy.

We are glad to learn, sir, that last year we went only \$6.2 billion into the red, instead of the \$8.8 billion you had anticipated. But, out here in the sticks, it seems to us that going \$6.2 billion into the hole when we already owe more than \$300 BILLION is RECKLESS FINANCE.

More from Washington:
A crowd of 2,500 foreign exchange students ran wild on the White House lawn this morning in an over-enthusiastic attempt to get close to President Kennedy. One girl grabbed the handkerchief out

of the President's breast pocket and a boy snatched his tie clasp in the melee.

That's two from our bus that got something? The girl who had snatched the President's handkerchief shouted ecstatically as others in the party (which is making a tour of the country by bus) surged forward toward the President—his office from the spot on the White House lawn where he had greeted the party.

These foreign students, from 36 countries, have been in the United States for the past year on exchange scholarships under the auspices of the American Field Service. They lived with American families in 2,500 communities around the nation. The bus tour is a wind-up of their year.

Most of them carried cameras and wanted close up shots to show when they get back home. They also wanted handshakes and autographs.

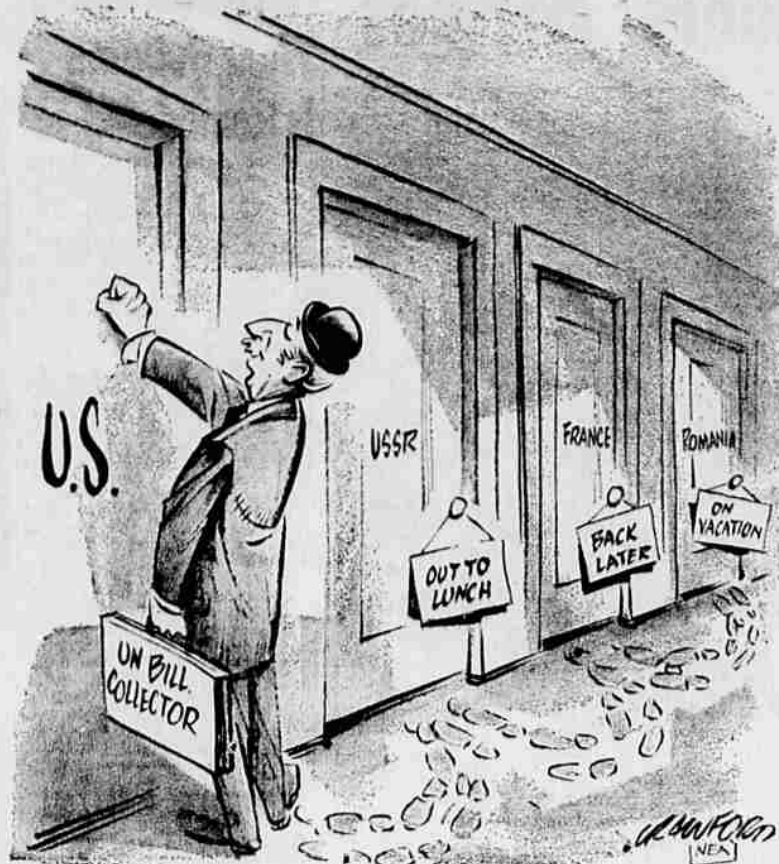
How did the President take it? The answer is VERY WELL IN DEED.

When he reached the sanctuary of his office, a little witted, but still able to smile, he grinned a bit ruefully and remarked to the White House correspondents: "They're not the quietest group that has come to visit us here."

Well, boys will be boys. And girls will be girls. And, all over the world, boys and girls in their teens are inclined to be a trifle ebullient at times. Our own are no exception to this general rule.

But let's hug to our bosoms the thought that — ebullient though they may be — our American youngsters would have been somewhat LESS ebullient on a similar trip to Buckingham Palace, say, for an audience with Queen Elizabeth.

All Is Not Lost!



London Is Facing Automation Ruin

By ROBERT C. RUARK

I suppose full automation will come to London town one of these days, and we will have automated shopping centers and push-button restaurants, such as the Dine-o-mat in Oakland, Calif., and some 35 others which have opened in America since 1960.

But I dread the day when there will be no Shepherd's Market, with its marvelous stalls — that day when you will walk into just one big shopping center and cop the lot.

When I am feeling low I love to stroll the London markets — stop off at the fishmonger's to see what is new; snoop around the butcher's; watch the gorgeous array of fruits and vegetables at the fruiterer's; pass the time of day with the tobacconist, and drop in for a chat with the wine merchant. The flower stalls are magnificent with outdoor display, and the chemist sells drugs, not chocolate sundaes.

There is no more personalized life in the world than London. I could spend a year browsing its gun shops and bookstalls, drooling over the silver vaults and leaning over the cobbler's bench at the bootmaker's. There are shops which sell only wools, of course; others which deal only in leather. One tailor I know makes only robes

for churchmen, and lifetimes have been devoted to saddlery.

The hatterer sells hats, by heaven; he is not interested in pushing gloves, because gloves are the special domain of another specialist. Your tailor looks askance at style changes, and you will hear him say, when some Italian or American innovation is suggested: "I don't think that quite suits us, do you, sir?" And you answer quickly, no, because we wouldn't want to embarrass our tailor, would we?

Only in the big departmental stores has a popular clerical apathy set in — the damn-the-customer so prevalent in American stores. In the bigger London emporiums, which sell everything from puppies to poppies, you run into the couldn't-care-less attitude, and might wait half a day before the bored clerk looks to your needs.

But in the little shops, the specialty shops, the man who sells you a radish checks it out for color and configuration, passes a merry time of day, and does not try to hustle the cherries and the string beans. I find it difficult to get out of the old book department of Rowland Ward's in less than half a day, and I do not dare drop by Westley-Richards for fear of not only blowing the day but also of

buying at least two pairs of matched double rifles and a set of duck prints.

Some people rail at Britain's drinking laws. I do not. I even thought it a little infra dig when they loosened them recently to allow you to buy spirits in the off-hours when the pubs had closed down. Each thing in its place has been the British motto since they kicked out the Romans, and there are worse ways of living.

The neighborhood pub I still think to be the most delightful drinking institution ever conceived. The pubkeeper and his wife are not bartender and barmaid, although they serve both functions. They are the arbiters of the local conscience.

They are also a clearing house for sundry information; a willing ear for the mournful wail; an oracle of sound advice; a pillar in time of trouble; a banker; a confessional, almost a priest. And, if necessary, and you can't get to a phone, an occasional bookmaker. Strict decorum between the sexes is generally observed, and a girl may go alone to the local pub for a quiet beer and a sandwich without being made to feel like a trollop on the hustle.

Romance Known

This is not to say that romance has not been known to bloom in the public house. The pubkeeper might take notice of a lonely young man, if he's a regular, and a lonely young lass, if she has formed the habit of dropping in for a quick one after a day at the typewriter. After judiciously weighing the situation, Miss Jiggins might well find herself drinking her pint next to Mr. Hopkins, and in due time the bans are published.

The city pubs are fine, but the country pubs are pure delight, most of them ancient beyond count, and all hearty in the well-rubbed oak-and-pewter fashion. There is no better food served in the world than at the Old Bell at Hurley-on-Thames, nor no more beautiful surroundings.

I do hope that modern times won't tamper too much with London. I should hate to see its charm subjected to one big push button—which probably wouldn't work, anyhow, due to something unexpected in the climate, which is generally bloody awful.

THE LIGHTER SIDE:



Women Have Lost Spirit Of Trek

By DICK WEST
WASHINGTON (UPI) — Where are the pioneer women of yesterday? What has happened to the adventurous spirit that sent our foremothers trekking across the plains in covered wagons?

Nowadays you have trouble getting a woman to trek across the street in an air conditioned station wagon. Especially if her children are trekking with her.

The reluctance of modern women to trek around in a car full of children is a cause for national concern.

I encounter trekking resistance each summer when we are planning our vacation. My wife will



WEST VACATIONS
Dick West's column will not appear in The News-Review for the next three weeks, since he has gone on vacation. The column will be resumed Aug. 12.

UNCLE AL'S STORY CORNER

by Alan Knudtson

of KNUDTSONS' JEWELERS

Delawares on the Umpqua?

I might mark this down as a case of individual eccentricity had I not heard so many other wives voice aversion to the open road. Apparently the problem is widespread.

If there were any real hardships involved, I could understand it. But everyone who watches television commercials knows that family can travel in these times with ease and comfort.

I do everything possible to lighten the load for my wife. We divide our vacation preparations roughly as follows:

I lay out the route and she does the packing, takes the cat to the boarding kennel, stops the milk and paper, arranges to have the mail forwarded, finds someone to water the flowers, gets the car serviced, notifies the relatives that we will be dropping in on them, and floats a loan at the bank.

Part Of Fun
It is no easy job to lay out a route, but I accept that chore as part of the fun of vacations. For some reason my wife doesn't seem to regard her assignments in the same spirit.

On the road I continue to accept most of the responsibility. I do the driving and she coordinates the bathroom stops, keeps the baby from grabbing the steering wheel, arbitrates disputes between the older children, keeps the baby from climbing out the window, watches for restaurants and motels, and keeps an eye out for the highway patrol.

Travel has a strange effect on her. For instance, she dislikes driving, but after 400 or 500 miles she practically begs to take the wheel.

In a short while, or as soon as I find out what she did with the car keys, we will be trekking across the plains on this year's vacation trip.

I reminded my wife that my great-grandmother crossed the plains with 100 head of cattle. "Some people have all the luck," she said.

LEG DISTRACTS MOTORIST

LITTLEDEAN, England (UPI) — The magistrate's court here Friday received a letter from Eric Wynter, a 43-year-old motorist who explained that he crashed into a parked truck because he was distracted.

The distraction? A "large amount of leg" a woman was displaying on her lawn caused him to swerve.

An unsympathetic judge fined Wynter five pounds (\$14).

The history of the Delaware Indians is the history of the ever westward moving frontier of the 18th and 19th centuries. As the Delawares moved, or were pushed, westward, their exploits, their adventures and misadventures became part of the stranger than fiction history of the west. Among the many possible origins of the word and place name "Umpqua," one linked with this tribe from the Atlantic seaboard seems perhaps more than just a likely possibility.

The Delaware Tribe was a rather large tribe of Algonquin speaking Indians who lived originally in an area covering the state of Delaware. Pushed back by white civilization of the eighteenth century, they migrated northward and westward into the vast then wilderness of the St. Lawrence region. Here they were joined by the great fur trading companies began their explorations of the frontier. More adaptable than Indians of the other tribes, the Delawares became sharpshooters and excellent hunters and guides. They were employed by fur companies in a variety of capacities, but usually as hunters.

By the time St. Louis had become the great outfitting and staging area for the American fur companies, Delawares were so specialized in hunting and as much needed marksmen that no trapping expedition was complete without a Delaware contingent.

But it was the Hudson Bay Company that brought the Delawares to Oregon, where they were part of the melange of specialists of all kinds employed by the company at its Far Western headquarters at Fort Vancouver.

All of the Indian tribes of Southern Oregon were called "rogues," or scoundrels, by the trappers, because of their unpredictable and devilish natures. Any expedition into or through the land of the "rogues" must cross the Umpqua River, usually near what is now Umpqua. So it was, perhaps, that as foragers and scouts the Delawares called, in their native tongue, for canoes in which to transport the expedition across the river, pointing to the Umpquas' canoes (which in the early days were said to be many from this point downriver).

"Nomquam! Nomquam!" cried the Delawares to the Umpquas, gesturing toward the canoes, thus perhaps naming the river the "Canoe Indians' River" or the "Canoe River."

(This is only one of several plausible explanations of the origin of the name "Umpqua" which I have discovered in the process of running down many leads. If anyone knows of others, I'd certainly appreciate hearing about them.) (Advertisement)

In Days Gone By

Taken from the files of The News-Review

40 YEARS AGO

July 20, 1923

The tourist season at Crater Lake opened this year with a very large increase in tourists who came from all the states in the Union, as well as the provinces in Canada, according to John M. Scott, general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific. Scott has just returned from an extended trip through Southern Oregon and Northern California, including a visit to Crater Lake National park.

In the first 15 days of the season there was an increase of 75 per cent in tourist arrivals, approximately 10,000 visited the park in that time, compared with 6,000 last year.

25 YEARS AGO

July 20, 1938

The city softball "championship"

will be at stake tonight when the Anderson Aces meet the City All Stars at Finlay Field. Anderson's Aces are grid players, while the All Stars will have a lineup picked from the men's team of the city.

10 YEARS AGO

July 20, 1953

A hint that the one-way street grid system in Roseburg may be responsible for a decrease in tourist business in the city is contained in the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce Bulletin. The bulletin states that although there is a heavy flow of traffic on Highway 99, the number of tourists stopping at the Chamber office are at least 90 per cent below the number for other years.

Local Action Groups Take Part In Many Issues Of Civil Rights

By AL KUETTNER

United Press International
As racial segregation barriers have toppled in school districts of the South, grassroots citizens' organizations spearheaded by parents and teachers often have paved the way for a peaceful transition.

Since the days of the Central High School desegregation crisis in Little Rock six years ago, the local action groups have had their fling at the civil rights issue. Their names have become sacraeto symbols of the problem: S.O.S. ABLE, OASIS, HOPE. Those were the trademarks for parents who banded together to insure continuing classes in the face of hometown integration.

A new group in Birmingham has joined the others.

Held First Meeting
The organization is known as PEP for "Public Education Peacefully." It held its first meeting Tuesday night in Birmingham, which has been ordered to submit a school desegregation plan in August.

J. Vernon Patrick, an attorney who lives "over the mountain" in the residential suburb of Vestavia, presided in a courtroom on the

third floor of the Jefferson County Courthouse. With him up front were six or seven PEP leaders who had hoped to attract a crowd sympathetic to keeping schools open, even if desegregated.

A crowd of approximately 350 packed the courtroom, spilling in to the balcony. They carried placards with such remarks as "Birmingham — Betrayed But Not Beaten."

Patrick and his PEP group tried to talk about schools but it did not go well. Ralph Edwards, a steel mill worker who identified himself to the crowd as a "red-neck," told Patrick to "sit down, you don't even live in Birmingham."

Patrick Was Ignored
Patrick's group had brought a projector and a documentary film about how Dallas, Tex., had peacefully desegregated its schools.

The chairman asked someone in the back room to turn out the lights so the film could get started. He was ignored. The meeting finally broke up without any action. Outside segregationist pickets paraded around the courthouse.

success. This was "Alabamians Behind Local Education" (ABLE) at Mobile, which also has been ordered to desegregate schools. The group was promptly designated as ABLE.

An ABLE announcement said that "whatever our feeling on this issue, Mobilians must stand together again to preserve the school system for which we have worked and paid taxes."

A delegation from Atlanta's "Help Our Public Education" (HOPE) and an "Organization for Assisting the Schools in September" (OASIS) went to Mobile recently to confer and give advice. Mobile was following much of the Atlanta plan.

"Save Our Schools"

In New Orleans, a similar group was called "Save Our Schools" (S.O.S.) Jacksonville, Fla., picked the title of "Aid September Students in Sensible Transition" (ASSIST). Five such groups were active in Virginia.



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