

Family Planning Needs Public Assist

Many population experts are thoroughly worried about the tremendous increases in the number of people in the world. They feel that if population grows at its present rate, the Earth will have to support twice as many people by the year 2000 as it is supporting today. They have their doubts these six billion people can be supported adequately.

With its wide open spaces and comparatively sparse populations, Oregon isn't too worried about overpopulation now. But it does have a reason for better population control.

This was recognized recently at a meeting at Diamond Lake attended by Oregon health officers. One of the speakers was Dr. Harold M. Haugen, medical director of the Planned Parenthood Clinic in Denver, Colo.

He pointed out the world-wide concern over the population explosion being felt today, but at the same time he cited a result of lack of family planning which has its impact on Oregonians.

The problem is that generally, it is the people who cannot afford to have children who have them. Because they have very little income to meet the needs of themselves and their children, it becomes the burden of government to care for them.

As solid evidence of this, the aid to dependent children costs of public welfare in Oregon during the 1950s doubled.

So, Oregon doesn't have to worry right away about being overcrowded, but it is carrying a financial burden which probably could be lightened by a stronger effort to preach that parents have no

more children than they can afford. Dr. Haugen insisted that many people don't know that help in planning sizes of families is available. Because of this, he says, planned parenthood groups feel that family planning should become a part of public health programs.

He pointed out that a study made in Chicago indicated indigent families will travel only short distances to get contraceptive information. This means, he said, that more often than not, family planning must be brought to the family rather than expecting parents to seek out the information.

He said the system of bringing public health agencies into the planned parenthood pictures is effective. He noted that in a study of 235 welfare families in Mecklenburg County, N.C., over a three-year period, there were no unplanned pregnancies and the cost of the contraceptive program to the public health department was 1/25th the cost which could have been anticipated if the program were not introduced.

His reasoning that a family planning program should be introduced is a good one, because it could cut down on the burdens to both the families involved and society at large which has to dig up money for welfare.

It's also sensible that the public health departments of Douglas and other counties would best fill the job. They have the organizational structure, and, working with the welfare departments, they know where the problem families are.

"This Is Where It Begins, or Ends?"



Do It Yourselfers Claim Admiration



By ROBERT C. RUARK

I was trying to remove a jammed finger from the typewriter keys without resorting to major surgery when some idiot, doubtless attracted by my screams of pain, handed me an advertisement for something called "Furn-a-Kit." In this pitch for activity by a pre-fabricated furniture firm, a trim blonde is shown in various phases of throwing together a batch of Louis Quinze cabinetry with no more effort than the average housewife unzips a tin of soup.

It is doubtless true that some 97-pound wealkings with a green thumb for tinkering can hurl together sumptuous concoctions of component parts and arrive at complete suites of French Provincial dining-room furniture, Early American drop-lid bars, and snug cabinets for the TV and hi-fi machinery — all undoubtedly de-compartmented as well.

Admiration Great

I know one editor who spends most of his spare time in the basement sawing off his thumbs with power tools, in quest of perfection which would have staggered Leonardo da Vinci. I know clodpates in many professions who proudly display reassembled automobiles which have baffled General Motors engineering. And all I can say is that I am lost in admiration, and window cutouts and transparent tops for the more exotic evening gowns.

Choice Always Wrong

This palpable ineptitude does not confine itself to overt acts. I cannot, for instance, read a map, rightside up or upside down. Never have I been able to make any sense out of a timetable. If there is a choice in knob-twisting, I will twist the knob the wrong way. I will exhaust nine before I hit the right one.

My business deals with the collection of old scraps of paper on a bale basis, annually. I cannot find what I carefully saved yesterday. What I do find is a yellowed dance program from the Spring Frolics of 1924. As a matter of fact, I cannot find anything I actually want; what I find is what I wish I had lost.

I was born with the normal complement of head and limbs, and they tell me I was a precocious

child, all full of unlikely knowledge to a disgusting extent. But I cannot remember anything I want to remember; I just recall things I have been trying to forget.

I'm Baffled

If I were a Dutch boy I would never be able to get my finger out of the dike, saying that I could insert it in the first place. Some people toss logs gaily on the fire. Logs toss me on the fire. I have been attacked by more formidable corners and desk drawers than any living man. Scotch tape baffles me, and even opening an envelope is an ordeal. Zippers? Don't ask.

This has always bugged me, as I pay the monthly bill for Band Aids and arnica, which generally outstrips the whisky outlay. We have collapsible chairs — those summer deck jobs — and I have never been able to figure out to erect or strike one without breaking an arm. Yet the coordination is still working; I can shoot and draw a picture and dance a little bit and beam in on a babe. I can even whistle. Somebody left a vital component out of me.

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It's Not Fair

There must be a psychological explanation, somewhere. I know a Wakamba ex-cannibal who can strip a motor to its gizzards, place his horny thumb on the erroneous gidget, and devise a magnificent improvisation with his grandfather's shinbone and a hank of typewriter, even if he doesn't know what they are called. This cat was born in a hut, never saw a school, thinks it's the noise that actually kills the animal, but is an expert gunsmith. Somehow it doesn't seem fair. I had 16 years of high and low education, own a complete set of Encyclopedia Britannica, and I cannot set a mouse trap without catching a larger rat.

I know this is a do-it-yourself epoch, due to the high cost of plumbers, wheelwrights and alchemists. But do not call upon me to fix the leaky faucet or minister to the blown fuse. Call me sweetheart, call me darling, call me dear, but if you want anything constructive done around the joint you better call a mechanic.

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California Relatives End Stay In Oakland

By EDITH DUNN
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Manning have returned to their home at Yucaipa, Calif., after a visit in Oakland with the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Manning, and his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hand. They were en route home after a vacation in Canada.

Steven Bowles of Orinta, Calif., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Bowles.

Mrs. Sara Watkins and son, Jack, have left for their new home at Woodland Hills, Calif. The B. T. Barrett family from Piedmont, Calif., who purchased their ranch, have taken possession. The newcomers have two sons and two daughters.

Ed and Dorothy Viera have returned to their home at Whittier, Calif., after a month's visit with their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Minich.

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The Editor's Corner
By Charles V. Stanton

Hatfield Is Well Prepared For A National Candidacy

Oregon newspapers have been devoting a good deal of editorial comment and speculation to the probable political fortunes of Gov. Mark Hatfield.

They all agree that Hatfield has hitched his political wagon to a star. In other words, he's aiming for high office. Many observers see him as a vice-presidential nominee either at the next election or at some later date.

Others predict he is to become a candidate for U.S. senator to replace Maurine Neuberger.

Then there's the rumor that he'll seek a more favorable political climate.

In Hatfield's political ambition one must first credit him with doing the thing the Republican Party has so badly neglected.

Hatfield is building for himself an "image."

The Republican Party, it seems to me, has failed miserably to develop men with political stature as candidates.

Instead, it has selected all too many Johnny-come-lately candidates—men with only limited political experience—because of their name value.

The only Republican in late years to make the grade was Eisenhower. And, before he was nominated, his party affiliation wasn't known by either party. He was named strictly on a basis of popularity and not for experience in the science of politics.

Hatfield, on the other hand, has served as an instructor in history and political science. He knows his way around. He has had experience in the state legislature and is thoroughly versed in the procedure of the legislative department. Now he is serving in the executive branch of government and is schooling himself in the work of that division of our government.

Thus, Hatfield has something that most of the Republican candidates of recent years lack—he has a background of experience. He isn't one picked exclusively for his name value.

At the same time he is most personable, young, good looking, has a beautiful wife, a friendly personality, an exceptional speaking ability.

Some people do not agree with his political philosophy. Yet, it must be admitted that his policies are very much in line with a great deal of the national political thinking of the day.

There is, however, a good deal of doubt that the current political trend is in his favor.

Gov. Rockefeller's chances were hurt by his marital problems. Hatfield's name had been tied in quite closely with "Rocky's," a potential Republican nominee, by political observers. At the same time it is quite obvious that Hatfield wouldn't be a running mate for Goldwater, either on the matter of political policy nor on the basis of geographical location.

Hatfield's friends, who are nullifying his political good fortune, fear he would be making an error of joint too closely with Rockefeller. There is considerable doubt that Rockefeller could beat Kennedy at the coming election. The history of this nation in re-electing Presidents to second terms would make a Rockefeller victory doubtful. A defeat of Rockefeller would probably erase both the New York governor and his running mate from future consideration.

Rumors Rife
There's one rumor to the fact that Hatfield, after the close of his second term as governor (which, in itself, is an achievement

ment, because Oregon has a reputation for booting governors after one term) plans to run for U.S. senator.

Another rumor, reported by the Corvallis Gazette-Times, is that Hatfield is preparing to join the faculty at Stanford and will continue his bid for national recognition from a "more politically potent and populous state."

Hatfield, a good many observers believe, is young enough to play it safe by waiting for the 1968 elections. Then, should he have taken up residence in California, with ample time to add to his political image, he would be in a far more favorable position for national attention.

In any event speculation has a good many interesting angles.

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New Appointees Named By Mark

SALEM (UPI)—Appointments to the following boards and commissions have been announced by Gov. Mark Hatfield:

Capitol Planning Commission—Dr. R. E. Kleinsorge, Silverton, reappointed.

State Brucellosis Advisory Committee—Dudley Sitton, Carlton, replacing Rod McKenzie, whose term expired; Larry Williams, Canyon City; Al W. Lindow, Portland; Pat Cecil, Burns; Louis J. Wettstein, Ontario, all reappointed.

Hospital Licensing Advisory Committee—Grace Scheresky, Portland, replacing LeToile McFadden, Portland, whose term expired; Ray Myrick, Jr., Salem; Mrs. Carl W. Brandenfels, St. Helens; Dr. A. J. Roth, LaGrande; A. G. McLean, Roseburg; all reappointed.

Oregon Beef Council—Richard Barnes, Silverton, replacing Orville Brown, Woodburn, whose term expired; John Northam, Creswell, replacing E. A. Davis, North Powder, whose term expired.

Oregon Fryer Commission—Mrs. Florence Huff, replacing Delbert Burk, who resigned; Clyde Dodge, Independence, reappointed.

Oregon Orchard Grass Seed Producers Commission—Richard Schumaker, Sublimity, and Eugene Dannen, Corvallis, both reappointed.

Collection Agencies Board—J.D. MacEwan, Portland, replacing Ray L. McGrew, whose term expired; William L. Lyon, Springfield, and Chris C. Seely, Salem, both reappointed.

SUGGESTS MUSIC
CHICAGO (UPI)—A marketing expert suggested Tuesday that elderly citizens should learn to play musical instruments.

"Music can give great solace to oldsters," E. B. Wiss told the 11,000 music merchants and manufacturers gathered at the Chicago music show. "It can offer great ego-satisfaction and is fine therapy."

WASHINGTON WINDOW

Florida Weekly's Editor Has Best Journalism Job

By LYLE C. WILSON
United Press International

Guest conductor and also subject of today's essay will be Ernest F. Lyons who should be the envy of every press association and newspaper working staff who maneuvers this piece toward print or into the waste basket. Lyons probably has the best job in journalism. He is editor of the Stuart, Fla., News which means that he works and goes fishing in the Stuart-Jensen Beach area of east coast Florida.

The News is a weekly, fat with local news, advertising and pictures each Thursday. It easily would rate among the 10 best weeklies in the United States. The combination of an exceptionally good newspaper in the exceptionally delightful Stuart-Jensen Beach area is what makes Lyons' job, maybe, the best in journalism. Lyons is a friendly man slow to anger. The Post Office Department's new zip-code, however, is too much for editor Lyons. He says it will be a flop and he fears it will be the most expensive burden on business and industry since taxes. In the News, Lyons wrote:

"The U.S. printing industry should chip in for a solid gold monument to Postmaster General F. Edward Day.

Good For Printers
"His new zip-code numbers, coming as they do ahead of dog days, will be a shot-in-the-arm to the printers in an otherwise dull period and will cut American business untold millions of dollars."

"Indeed, if we were in the printing business (the News has no job shop), we would call in our salesmen and give them a pep talk. 'Get out there boys and sell! Every letterhead and envelope in the U.S.A. is out of date. They got no zip!'"

"And there would be a sense of urgency in our attempt to get this business, the sweetest printing plum since the phone companies changed over to the dial system."

"For common sense would tell us that zip is going to be a dismal flop and we'd better make hay while the sun shines. Human beings just aren't made like computers and it would take a computing system to remember all of the zip numbers of all of the correspondence in which the average person engages. The general idea that Postmaster General Day is trying to sell is that, if you send it by zip it will go by fast U.S. mail; if not by zip it will go by slow U.S. mule."

Predicts Flop
"There is only one cure for it, another mailing printing job listing the zip numbers of every post office in the United States, a copy to be furnished every person using the U.S. mails. And even the firm that prints the

WASHINGTON WINDOW

In Days Gone By

Taken from the files of the News-Review

30 YEARS AGO
July 24, 1933
A portable paint spraying outfit recently placed on the market, is distinguished by its compactness and lightness, weighing, with its carrying case, only 28 pounds, so that a workman can take it along to any job where there are facilities for running it, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. Its air compressor is driven by an electric motor which consumes about as much current as a 40-watt lamp.

25 YEARS AGO
July 24, 1938
Paris fashions for fall include jeweled sandals, which have a 1/2 to 2-inch extra sole for quietness, asymmetrical trimmings on dresses of "Bacchanale Blue," "Jupiter Reds" and "Tyrian Purples," and window cutouts and transparent tops for the more exotic evening gowns.

10 YEARS AGO
July 24, 1953
Desire to establish a Civil Air Patrol squadron here was evident last night as about 45 area flying enthusiasts turned out for an informal meeting. Local people interested in the CAP and in aviation met and heard five Portlanders explain what the organization is and what must be done to establish a unit in this area.

CITY NEARLY FREE
STOCKHOLM (UPI)—Health authorities indicated today they soon would declare this capital city free of smallpox after a virulent outbreak which killed four persons.

Twenty-five persons contracted the disease, believed to have been brought in by a sailor.

LOTS OF PROPAGANDA
TOKYO (UPI)—Hanoi Radio said North Viet Nam published and distributed 334,000 anti-American books during last week's "Hate America" campaign.

Slip From Old Days Creek Rose Ends Up Winning Portland Prize
By MRS. DURNIN SWINGLEY
Word has been received at Days Creek that a former resident, Mrs. Northrup Hamilton of Portland, won a first place and a trophy, a silver tray, at a Portland flower show with a rose from a bush started by a slip from a plant in the yard of the late Mrs. Henry DeWald, who was "Aunt Jenny" to the neighborhood for years. Mrs. Hamilton was the former Kathleen Michaels, who spent the early years of her life at Days Creek before going to Oregon State University.

Former Residents Visit
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Harbottle and six children of Flagstaff, Ariz., have been spending several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Long just east of the stores on the Days Creek road. The two families were old friends and neighbors in Canyonville until the Harbottles moved to Arizona two years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Warner and small children have moved to their newly-purchased home, the Arthur Rees house and acreage, possibly better known as the former Ralph Martin home about four miles up-river from Days Creek on Highway 42E. The Warners have resided in the community for some time, most recently in one

of Mrs. Alva Perdue's rentals. Mr. and Mrs. Rees have moved back to Van Nuys, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Welch and daughters, Kathy and Rosemary, former residents, were recent visitors at the home of the former's brother-in-law and sister and family, the Warren Fullers.

Norman Stone, stationed with the USS Rehoboth at San Francisco, has obtained rides home the past two weekends to visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Stone, and family.

While Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Wimer of Medford were spending a week of the former's vacation here at their Woods Creek home repairing and improving it they were visited twice by family groups. The first weekend Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Wimer of Medford, brother and sister-in-law, were joined here by Mr. and Mrs. John W. Wimer and their daughter, Mrs. Shirley Fields and three sons, all of Roseburg for a visit with the former couple. Later in the week, Wimer's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Armstrong and two sons came down from Eugene, and were joined here by another brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wimer of Roseburg.

In The Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The news is rather heavily loaded with meetings of one sort or another, what has been happening at them and what the consequences are likely to be.

First in importance, of course, is the big communist paw-wow at Moscow.

It seems to have ended in an agreement to disagree. As this is written, the Chinese are picking up their toys and heading for home — muttering threats into what in China passes for beads.

Let's put it this way: We'd a lot rather have the communists muttering in their beards about what they're going to do to each other than GETTING TOGETHER and talking happily about what they're going to do to US.

What about the Russians? A dispatch from Moscow tells us that late yesterday Premier Khrushchev and U.S. Undersecretary of State Harriman held a surprise hour — long meeting amid strong indications that the U.S., Britain and Russia are on the verge of initiating a limited test-ban agreement.

Russia's Mr. Kroosh and our Mr. Harriman had gone to Lenin Stadium to watch Russian and American athletes compete in a track meet. After the meet was over, Mr. K invited Harriman and U.S. Ambassador Kohler to a little reception room in the stadium be-

hind his box.

What happened there? The dispatch adds: There were no immediate details on what took place at the meeting, but the atmosphere was outwardly friendly, as it has been since the test ban talks got under way a week ago. Reports have come from both Washington and Moscow that a treaty to ban nuclear tests in the atmosphere, under water and in space is ready except for some rephrasing.

The Almanac

By United Press International
Today is Wednesday, July 24, the 20th day of 1963 with 169 to follow.

The moon is approaching its first quarter.

The morning stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

The evening star is Mars.

Those born today include American aviatrix Amelia Earhart, in 1898.

On this day in history: In 1847, Mormons led by Brigham Young arrived at Great Salt Lake Valley in Utah.

In 1866, Tennessee became the first Confederate state to be readmitted to the Union.

SOMEONE SPECIAL FOR FOLKS WHO LIVE IN THE ROSEBURG AREA



JOHN FOUST
Area Representative
1478 Eden Lane

Owners of Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Policies in Roseburg and Southern Oregon are now assured of fast local service with the appointment of Mr. Foust as area representative in Roseburg.

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