

Editorial Page

The News-Review, Roseburg, Ore.—

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1963

Drop Out Problem May Be Next

A common phrase often cropping up in the news is "school drop-out." It is merely a description of the youth who finds school either so uninteresting or difficult that he quits before his high school education is completed.

It is a phrase which is getting considerable attention from juvenile court authorities and school officials because the "drop-out" often finds new pursuits which may be illegal and even more which are unproductive. So often a drop-out of school is a signal that delinquency may follow.

The question sometimes arises, "Why isn't Douglas County paying more attention to drop-outs?"

There is a growing movement to try to do something for these young people who are described in one publication as "school-age, non-graduates, non-attenders or school leavers."

While some agencies are battling to push back the rising tide of delinquency among those who have already gotten in trouble, others hope to effect some preventive medicine.

In Lane County, it's a two-pronged attack. Through its Juvenile Advisory Council, it is working with juvenile detention facilities to help those who are already in trouble. With its Lane County Youth Study Project, it is working on the preventive aspects.

The study project now involves an investigation of the drop-out situation. Its spokesmen say they have found out so far that the youngsters described as "drop-outs" are a "mixed-up" and mobile group. And most of them consider their plights serious.

Douglas County's Juvenile Advisory Council has accepted the importance of these drop-outs in the over-all picture of juvenile delinquency, but it has decided to work on helping those who have already gotten into trouble first.

That is why emphasis is being made on the newly-established youth camp at Winchester. It will be manned by youngsters who have already had a cross with the law.

However, the pattern being set in Lane County is almost certain to be adopted in the future by Douglas County. The effort even now is to try to help those first who seem most likely to benefit from help.

The young men at the Winchester camp are those who need some strong supervision they could not find in a foster home or their own homes. Yet they are not hardened, by any means. They are most often those at the crossroads. They need help, but they aren't "tough cases." Work projects to keep them busy for the moment, and trained guidance to assist them in planning their future life offer just the formula to achieve their rehabilitation.

This is where the county has forged ahead of other counties (including Lane) in the state. The county Juvenile Council knows the "drop-out" problem is a big one and one which needs attention, but first it feels we must help those who have just crossed the bar into troubled waters.

The next step could very well be to work toward helping drop-outs. We think, however, the logical first step has been taken.

THE LIGHTER SIDE:

Big Season Due On Trail Balloons

By Dick West
WASHINGTON (UPI) — In politics, it is important to be able to distinguish between a trial balloon and a lead balloon.

Many a politician has turned loose what he thought was a trial balloon only to have it drop on his foot and fracture a couple of toes.

Others have been known to rupture their lungs trying to blow air into the unflatable variety. Despite such hazards, however, it appears that we are in for a rather active balloon season during the next few months. The 1963 national conventions are still about a year away and already a couple of exploratory gasbags have appeared on the horizon.

When last seen they were losing altitude fast. Apparently the launchers were unable to get all the lead out.

Trial balloons have one thing in common — a certain amount of flatulence. Beyond that they may vary widely in shape and size.

Possibly there are a number of children, and maybe a few under-privileged adults, who have never seen a trial balloon. For their benefit, and for others who may need a refresher course in trial balloon recognition, I shall undertake to list the identifying features of some of the more familiar types.

"Friends of Sen. Lungbuser are quietly working behind the scenes in an effort to obtain the presidential nomination for him next year."

The key word there, the one that stamps it as the work of a trial balloonist, is "quietly."

If his friends thought that Lungbuser really had a chance, they already would have hired a brass band.

Should this balloon produce any sort of reaction other than hysterical laughter, a second one will be sent aloft.

"Some of the prospective candidates for next year's presidential nomination are quietly working behind the scenes in a 'Stop Lungbuser' maneuver."

A balloon of that sort gets its lift from the fact that the person being stopped actually has never started. It presages the launching of still another type.

"Sen. Lungbuser had quietly passed the word that he would not accept second place on the ticket."

Finally we have "Sen. Lungbuser, often mentioned as a possible presidential candidate, announced today that he will seek re-election to the Senate instead."

detect secret nuclear tests. Kennedy said he thinks these measures will meet the approval of military officials.

The President rejected a charge by Dr. Edward H. Teller that the administration curtailed atmospheric nuclear tests for political reasons. Teller made such a statement in Senate testimony today.

"I don't think that charge is valid," Kennedy said in describing how the government decided to make 28 tests in the atmosphere and 97 more underground in its recent test series.

The chief executive said a national security committee headed by Atomic Energy Commission Chairman Glenn T. Seaborg was created to consider recommendations for specific tests.

Kennedy said of course the administration did not want to conduct air tests unless they were essential. The United States, he said, would be remiss if it tested carelessly.

END OF THE ROAD

EDINBURGH, Tex. (UPI)—Pablo Jimenez, 33, faced a week in jail and a \$50 fine today for the unprecedented crime of driving a cotton picker while drunk.

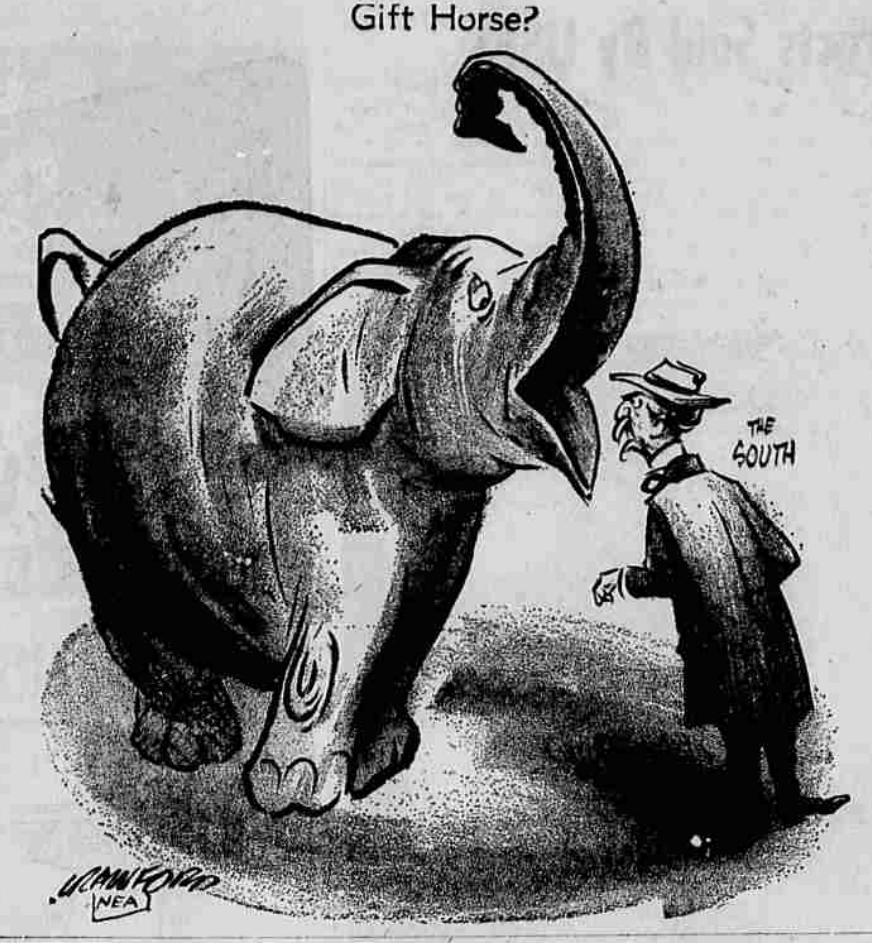
Jimenez told Judge Joe R. Alama in court Monday he drove the picker four hours, stopping only at bars. His trip ended in a ditch.

Highway Patrolman James Billings estimated damage to the mechanical picker at \$4,000.

NOW YOU KNOW
By United Press International
Ceylon has one of Asia's highest standards of living because of its huge tea, rubber and coconut plantations, according to the National Geographic Atlas of the World.

Subscription Rates
Carrier and Roseburg P. O. Boxes — 1 month, \$1.75; 4 months, \$7.00; 1 year, \$13.00.
By Mail — In Oregon, 1 month, \$1.75; 4 months, \$7.00; 1 year, \$13.00.
Outside of Oregon, 1 month, \$1.75; 4 months, \$7.25; 1 year, \$13.50.

The News-Review is a member of the United Press International, NEA Service, Audit Bureau of Circulation and the Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association.
National Advertising Representative is Newspaper Advertising Service Co., Russ Building, San Francisco, Calif.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Carrier and Roseburg P. O. Boxes — 1 month, \$1.75; 4 months, \$7.00; 1 year, \$13.00.
By Mail — In Oregon, 1 month, \$1.75; 4 months, \$7.00; 1 year, \$13.00.
Outside of Oregon, 1 month, \$1.75; 4 months, \$7.25; 1 year, \$13.50.



More Hand-Holdin' Music Is Needed

By ROBERT C. RUARK
You tend to forget, stumbling around in a miasma of lugubrious laments and other types of teenage torture which afflict the ears from the recording companies, that some of the weathered regulars are still around and doing a brisk business. It is comforting to old bones.

In desperation for summer entertainment that did not consist of folk-singing or pimply brats beemoaning nasally that the age of 13 was too young to marry, I fell in on a guy named Matt Dennis in one of New York's newer and better saloons, The Living Room, a plush and comfortable establishment on the East Side which provides love-seats for the clients, plus Mr. Dennis and his wife, Ginny, as one of the better acts to emerge in a long time.

The act is new; Ginny has been too busy producing new Dennises to allow her to play her trade, which is girl-singing, and as Ginny Maxey she used to be one of the best before Matthew put her in the broader business. Ginny sings sweet, and funny, and loud, and nostalgic, according to whim, and she and Matt are as good a team as you're apt to meet.

But this is not a piece about the team; it's basically about the Brother Dennis, who is of the Johnny Mercer persuasion in the collection of songs which hide in the heart and linger in the ear. I wouldn't say that Matt taught Frank Sinatra phrasing, but Frank sang the songs Matt wrote and arranged back in the '40s, when they were both toiling for Tommy Dorsey. The training stuck; Frank still sings the same songs that Matt wrote for him the way Matt wrote them.

They were quite some songs, if you ever fell in love or liked an autumn in New York and fancied a moon or an open fire.

I ticked off a short list the other night when Dennis, who still plays a fine piano and sings a fine tune was doing a medley of his own stuff. Any time you hear friend Sinatra making another million singing such as "Everything Happens to Me," "Violets for Her Furs," "Show Me the Way to Get Out of This World," "The Night We Called It a Day," "Angel Eyes," "Love Turns Winter Into Spring," "Will You Still Be Mine?" or "Let's Get Away From It All" — you are hearing vintage Matt Dennis.

Matt, who still is young and very personable, not to mention good-looking in a quizzical sort of way, has an intimate way with a piano that is very tough to come by these days, where everybody is playing dissonant jangles and singing "oody oody oo"-type lyrics.

Not only that. She also staked him to a set of false teeth.

So much for the divorcee. Now for the widow:
She reported to the cops that last January she gave the dapper Mr. Anderson \$3500 to invest in a San Francisco apartment house. "He promised me that we would live forever in a lovely penthouse," she reported a bit tearfully the other day, "and right after that he vanished."

What about Anderson? Well, it appears that he forgot to tell either the divorcee or the widow that all the time he had a perfectly legal wife down in San Luis Obispo — whom he had married back in 1938 — just after getting out of the military.

Most of the political activity of the county is centered around Winston this week in preparation for the first city election in the short history of Douglas County's newest city.

Construction of a 43-unit housing project, cooperatively backed by the Coates Construction Co. and the Federal Housing Authority, will start in about 30 days in the Newton Creek Homes Addition about one mile north of Roseburg.

40 YEARS AGO
August 21, 1923
An electric storm, passing over the north part of the city about one o'clock today, was quite severe for this section and probably many who were not accustomed to such phenomena were frightened considerably. There was some wind and this was accompanied by a downpour of rain intermingled with scattering hailstones, some of which were as large as small walnuts.

10 YEARS AGO
August 21, 1953
Most of the political activity of the county is centered around Winston this week in preparation for the first city election in the short history of Douglas County's newest city.

25 YEARS AGO
August 21, 1938
Long pending negotiations were completed today when the Roseburg News-Review signed a long term lease on quarters in the Medical Arts building and the garage adjoining into which the News-Review office and mechanical parts will be moved over the Labor Day weekend. The News-Review will vacate the quarters it has occupied at 142 N. Jackson for more than 30 years.

Little Liz
The thing most men get that they can't afford is married.

Shetland Pony Events Popular At County Fair

The three-day Shetland Pony Show at the Douglas County Fair proved to be one of the major afternoon attractions for both children and adults alike. The show, held in the grandstand Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, featured a variety of races and also class events which were judged partly on a basis of costuming.

A total of 1,000 in prizes was distributed over the run of the event with winners listed as follows in first, second and third order in the various categories:

WEDNESDAY
Single Harness: Helms Pony Ranch, Grants Pass; E. Tarpenning, Eugene; Eagle Crest Pony Farm, Salem.
Scurry Race: Jerry Franzen, Portland; Jerry Butts, Garry Butts, Medford.
Quarter Mile Trotting Race: Ben and Jackie Hinkle, Portland; Mrs. J. W. Murphy, Grants Pass; Mr. Dave McIntosh, Pullman, Wash.
Four: Pony Hitch: Stan Melden, Walla Walla, Wash.; Keith Butts, Medford, C. E. Tarpenning, Eugene.
Parade Ponies: Lewis Pfeifer, Portland; Glenn Conklin, Salem; Mrs. J. W. Murphy, Grants Pass.
Barral Race: Bill Hewitt, Eugene; Larry Butts, Medford; Jerry Franzen, Portland.
Chase: John Trilling Race: Ben and Jackie Hinkle, Portland; Mrs. J. W. Murphy, Grants Pass; Stan Melden, Walla Walla, Wash.; Keith Butts, Medford.
Working Ponies: George Kalka, Roseburg; Neil Nelson, Albany; Helms Pony Ranch, Grants Pass.
Single (quarter): Hugh Mulloy, Eugene; Stan Melden, Walla Walla, Wash.; Keith Butts, Medford.
THURSDAY
Fancy Turnout: Glenn Conklin, Salem; Bill Hewitt, Eugene.
Roadster (Stake): Mrs. A. F. Allison, Eugene; Helms Pony Ranch, Grants Pass; Mrs. George Kalka, Roseburg.
Chase: John Trilling Race: Ben and Jackie Hinkle, Portland; Mrs. J. W. Murphy, Grants Pass; Stan Melden, Walla Walla, Wash.; Keith Butts, Medford.
Parade Ponies: Lewis Pfeifer, Portland; Glenn Conklin, Salem; Mrs. J. W. Murphy, Grants Pass.
Barral Race: Bill Hewitt, Eugene; Larry Butts, Medford; Jerry Franzen, Portland.
Chase: John Trilling Race: Ben and Jackie Hinkle, Portland; Mrs. J. W. Murphy, Grants Pass; Stan Melden, Walla Walla, Wash.; Keith Butts, Medford.
Working Ponies: George Kalka, Roseburg; Neil Nelson, Albany; Helms Pony Ranch, Grants Pass.
Single (quarter): Hugh Mulloy, Eugene; Stan Melden, Walla Walla, Wash.; Keith Butts, Medford.
FRIDAY
Fancy Turnout (Stake): Glenn Conklin (owner); Shirley Hewitt, Jimmy Edwards, Charles Jones, Teresa Pierce, Jerry Nonamaker, Carol Butts.
Trotting Race (open): Roby Petersen, Tony Petersen, Eugene; George Kalka, Roseburg.
Four-Hitch (Stake): Keith Butts, C. E. Tarpenning, Stan Melden.
Parade Ponies: Lewis Pfeifer, Glenn Conklin, Cheryl Rieger.

SPECIAL EXHIBITION
Figure 8 Race: Jerry Nonamaker, Carolyn Butts, Eugene.
Roadster (Stake): Doreen Nelson, Larry Zimmerman, Cheryl Rieger.
Single (quarter): Jane Helms, C. E. Tarpenning, Glenn Conklin.
Chariot Race: Pat Mulloy, Hugh Mulloy, Keith Butts.

—In The Day's News—
By FRANK JENKINS

This modern world tale:
Down in the Bay Area the other day, a gentleman named Norman Perry Anderson was thrown in the pokey for a list of offenses against the laws of the state of California.

He blamed California women for his downfall.
If it hadn't been for their "ineffable" charms, he confided to the cops who took him into custody, he wouldn't be in durance ville, charged with bigamy and grand theft and held in lieu of \$9,450 bail.

He had another complaint. His new false teeth don't fit. "They HURT," he told the po-lice.

Question:
Can we really blame the teenagers too bitterly for some of their antics in an age when old folks carry on like that?

He married the divorcee.
A few days after the wedding, she gave him \$500 to invest in a vending machine company — which, apparently, he recommended rather highly. A little later, she gave him \$1,300 to invest in a steel company.

Not only that. She also staked him to a set of false teeth.
So much for the divorcee. Now for the widow:
She reported to the cops that last January she gave the dapper Mr. Anderson \$3500 to invest in a San Francisco apartment house. "He promised me that we would live forever in a lovely penthouse," she reported a bit tearfully the other day, "and right after that he vanished."

What about Anderson? Well, it appears that he forgot to tell either the divorcee or the widow that all the time he had a perfectly legal wife down in San Luis Obispo — whom he had married back in 1938 — just after getting out of the military.

Most of the political activity of the county is centered around Winston this week in preparation for the first city election in the short history of Douglas County's newest city.

Construction of a 43-unit housing project, cooperatively backed by the Coates Construction Co. and the Federal Housing Authority, will start in about 30 days in the Newton Creek Homes Addition about one mile north of Roseburg.

Little Liz
The thing most men get that they can't afford is married.

The Editor's Corner

By Charles V. Stanton

Change In Work Regulations Needed To Open Teen Jobs

A good deal is being said and written these days concerning ways and means of providing recreation for teenagers.

A good many of our young people, if we are to believe what we hear and read, are devoid of anything constructive to occupy their minds and bodies. They demand "recreation." (We hear little about any demands for work.) A good many insist on a chance to play. They feel aggrieved because a busy adult public doesn't supply the facilities for recreation they insist they need—mostly dancing.

I'll admit that the young people have a point in declaring a necessity for recreation. We're making it difficult, if not impossible, for them to work. Yet, I must admit to being old-fashioned and question whether some, at least, would work if they had the opportunity.

Being of the old school, I am most definitely of the opinion that we could far better relieve our teen-age problem by permitting young people to work, instead of devoting our efforts to creating dance arenas.

However, our policy has been directed toward a restriction of the number of people on the labor market. Through Social Security, apprenticeship regulations, work permits, payroll records and deductions, red tape, reports, minimum wages, inspections, etc., we've succeeded in reducing the working force at both ends.

There was a time when young people started out the moment school closed to find a job. Those who were a little slow or were unable to get steady work for the vacation season, filled in with odd jobs—sweeping sidewalks, washing windows, mowing lawns, tending gardens, piling wood, running errands, or doing anything that might produce a few cents.

A large number of those jobs remain open today. But so much red tape has been thrown around the employment of teen-agers, few employers will accept the work entailed in giving odd jobs to young people.

We're creating a generation of boys and girls who apparently feel that the world owes them an opportunity to fill their time with recreation. And, when we deny them a chance to work, perhaps there is a measure of justice in those demands. Obviously there is a need for compromise, even among those of us who are old-fashioned in our thinking.

I repeat, though, that in my opinion the correction of our problem lies not in the direction of more outlets for youthful spirits through recreation but, rather, through a change in our employment regulations to give our young people a chance to learn working habits, to earn a few dollars of their own and thus realize the value of the dollar.

A clever bit of advice has been running around the country lately, an answer to this insistence upon public provision for recreation.

This "Open Letter to a Teen-ager" must be reprinted as being anonymous, for it has emanated from so many sources that the origination is obscure. But, here it is:

Always we hear the plaintive cry of the teen-agers: "What can we do? Where can we go?" The answer is, "Home!" Hang the storm windows, paint the woodwork, rake the leaves, mow the lawn, shovel the walk, wash the car, learn to cook, scrub some floors, repair the sink, build a boat, get a job.

Help the church, visit the sick, assist the poor, study your lessons, and then when you are through—and not too tired—read a book.

Your parents do not owe you entertainment. Your town does not owe you recreational facilities. The world does not owe you a living. You owe the world something. You owe it your time and talents, so that no one will be at war or in poverty or sick or lonely again.

In plain simple words, grow up. Quit being a crybaby; get served a term for forgery and grand theft.

He told the San Jose cops: "I want to get back to San Quentin and serve out my full term and then GET OUT OF CALIFORNIA. I never got into any trouble in my life until I met up with California women."

He had another complaint. His new false teeth don't fit. "They HURT," he told the po-lice.

Question:
Can we really blame the teenagers too bitterly for some of their antics in an age when old folks carry on like that?

He married the divorcee.
A few days after the wedding, she gave him \$500 to invest in a vending machine company — which, apparently, he recommended rather highly. A little later, she gave him \$1,300 to invest in a steel company.

Not only that. She also staked him to a set of false teeth.
So much for the divorcee. Now for the widow:
She reported to the cops that last January she gave the dapper Mr. Anderson \$3500 to invest in a San Francisco apartment house. "He promised me that we would live forever in a lovely penthouse," she reported a bit tearfully the other day, "and right after that he vanished."

What about Anderson? Well, it appears that he forgot to tell either the divorcee or the widow that all the time he had a perfectly legal wife down in San Luis Obispo — whom he had married back in 1938 — just after getting out of the military.

Most of the political activity of the county is centered around Winston this week in preparation for the first city election in the short history of Douglas County's newest city.

Construction of a 43-unit housing project, cooperatively backed by the Coates Construction Co. and the Federal Housing Authority, will start in about 30 days in the Newton Creek Homes Addition about one mile north of Roseburg.

Little Liz
The thing most men get that they can't afford is married.

BUCKS HARBOR, Maine (UPI)—The Bucks Harbor Air Force Station has posted a warning sign at its exit. The sign reads: "Caution. You are about to enter the most dangerous place on earth—a public highway."

In 1850, the United Nations moved into its permanent building in New York City.
In 1951, the United States ordered the building of the world's first atomic submarine.

By United Press International
Today is Wednesday, Aug. 26, the 233rd day of 1963 with 132 to follow.
The moon is approaching its first phase.
The morning stars are Jupiter and Saturn.
The evening stars are Mars and Saturn.
Those born today include Britain's Princess Margaret, in 1930.
On this day in history:
In 1940, a group of English children arrived in the United States to seek temporary haven from German air attacks.
In 1940, Leon Trotsky — one of the main builders of Soviet Communism — was assassinated in Mexico City.
In 1859, the United Nations moved into its permanent building in New York City.
In 1951, the United States ordered the building of the world's first atomic submarine.

NEW! "in-the-ear" HEARING AID
* Amplifies Sound 22 Times!
* Weighs 1/3 ounce!
Beitone announces the new Utopian — a thimble-sized hearing aid that goes within the ear, without any cords, wires or plastic tubes! It provides remarkably clear higher fidelity hearing, at natural ear-level, for people with mild losses.
TOMORROW!!
FREE HEARING AID Service Center
Thurs. 9 A.M. to 2 P.M., Umpqua Hotel
Aug. 22 9 A.M. to 2 P.M., Umpqua Hotel
Come in or phone for home appointment
HENRY A. KIRKLAND Beltone
Certified Hearing Aid Audiologist
Continuous Local Service... Phone 679-5024