

Editorial Page

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1963

Adults Could Also Benefit From Tours

A fine example of some training in the field, in conjunction with "book learning" is the series of school forestry tours being conducted on an annual basis now under the sponsorship of the Douglas County extension office.

Bob Bradley, Douglas County extension forester, who probably did most to launch the program for school youngsters, reports that a total 509 children took part in the tours this fall. More of the tours are scheduled next year.

These school forestry tours have been held elsewhere in Oregon since the early Fifties, but only in recent years has the program shown rapid growth. At present, nearly all the counties in Western Oregon and a number in Eastern Oregon stage such tours annually. They came to Douglas County in 1961.

The sponsorship and educational responsibilities for the tours belong to the Oregon State University Extension Service, but it is the cooperation from a host of other agencies and companies which make them successful. During the fall series of tours, representatives from all forestry and conservation agencies and many lumber and plywood companies

shared in planning and conducting the tours.

This support is proof enough that the program is considered worthwhile. The purpose of the program is to show young people why the forest industry is so important to everyone and how each of them can help keep it producing best.

The tours include on-the-scene explanations of methods of promoting the optimum growth of timber through thinning, pruning and reforestation, the economic values of timber to the county, the forest's role as a habitat for wildlife, soils which contribute to best growth of trees and even something about the forest's greatest enemy, fire.

The program is conducted in Douglas County at sites in four areas of the county to allow as many children as possible to take part. Both children and industry representatives have received the program enthusiastically.

Now, the next thing we need is a similar type of tour program for the adults, because even though we are in the midst of the great timber country, an amazingly great number of adults have little idea what it all means.

Caution Paramount Need For Hunters

All roads appear to be leading to the woods today, as the annual "call of the wild" for hunters becomes impossible to contain.

A lot of hunters will be returning proudly to their homes with handsome animals to end a happy trip. But for others, the trip will lead to tragedy.

The only answer is caution. Some will die of heart attacks — if they don't remember as they carry that heavy buck

that their last exercise was a year ago when they went hunting.

Others will die or be injured — if every man carrying a gun doesn't make sure it is a deer which causes the rustle in the brush.

Still others will make a flaming torch of highly-inflammable forest areas — if they don't observe every safety device in handling the fires they start for cooking or warmth and the cigarettes they smoke.



Too Many People Are Amateurs Pros



By ROBERT C. RUARK

Perhaps I grow old and more querulous by the tick, but more and more it seems to me that the world is filled with amateur professionals. That's to say, they are paid professional fees to perform chores in a rankly amateur fashion.

There are waiters who don't know how to wait; cooks who can't cook; bartenders who can't tend

and plumbers who are plumb unable to plumb. Cab drivers jar your teeth loose, look no farther ahead in the traffic pattern than 14 feet, and bog you down for 40 minutes on a 10-minute ride. And recently I stayed in a high-priced hotel which cut off its room service over the weekend because it was August.

Substitutes Used

In this hotel, which caters to a

luxury-loving clientele, the one surviving doorman was often driving the elevator, or was not on duty at all. A bellboy was serving as desk clerk for a good deal of the time. Amateur substitutes had replaced the professionals on the switchboard. The owner was in Europe, and the manager in the country over the weekends, acquiring a glorious tan.

I acquired a glorious burn, personally. Somehow the bookkeepers never take a holiday, and the same old dreary bills are presented with shocking promptness. The prices remain constant, and only the service fluctuates. The excuse is constant, too — "It's August" or "It's Holy Week" or "It's Christmas" or "Fourth of July" or "Labor Day weekend" or "Thanksgiving" or "Easter" or something.

It is almost appalling to consider that you have to be touted to a special hotel or men's room in any particular city in order to get a really good shoeshine, rather than the absent-minded coating of goo that covers your socks as well as your shoes. But the hand is out for the tip almost before it touches the buffer.

Glass Was Hot

Certain bars and restaurants make a reputation on the fact that they build you a "good" martini, and the sheep flock thereto. There is nothing difficult about making a martini. You use a decent brand of gin, add vermouth to taste, and either shake or swirl. You then pour it into a cold, cold glass. But I got handed a martini in the most expensive French restaurant in town one time and the glass had evidently just come out of the dryer. It was actually hot in the hand.

With the usual exception, I find the attitude of salespeople shockingly blasé, if not downright rude. Some of the better shops still have oldsters with a sense of pride and product identification, but they are almost portion to another age. That was the buggy-whip age, when a man was not ashamed to remember a steady customer's name, and who sold shoes, ties, shirts or drawers with flair and flourish.

It seems to me that there is less and less pride of service, and that a great many people hate doing what they accept money for. There are hundreds of classifications of people, somewhat roughly versed in a trade or craft, who walk through the motions but seem more interested in the extermination of crab grass or intramural footsie with the neighbor's wife. I do not expect the waiter to kiss me, but it would be nice if he quit talking horses with the other boys at the end of the room long enough to check his station occasionally without being harpooned by the customer.

Efficiency Needed
It is not my fault if a man drives a hack for a living, and I am not interested in his hatred of the traffic, the police, his fellow hackers and the customer. I did not hire the bartender to complain of his feet; I did not drag him to the switchboard operator or encourage the bellman to take up hopping bells as a profession. But seeing as how they've adopted this line of work the least they can do is perform it with some degree of efficiency and courtesy.

I'm not what you'd call a cranky client or even a perfectionist. I seldom send back any food, and only once in my life did I send back a bottle of wine. But it bothers me that I can do, as an amateur, a great many things better than the professionals who expect sloppy practice. It's rather pathetic to realize that they just don't give a damn, especially about what the customer thinks.

Webb Faces Suit Instigated By Writer

LOS ANGELES (UPI) — Jack Webb today faced a \$150,000 damage suit filed by writer Richard Harbinger on the ground that he was not properly compensated for his work on a television series.

The action, filed in Superior Court Thursday, said the pilot film was given the title "Code Name: Christopher" and was based on stories in True magazine.



Dear Abby!

Don't Walk — Run!

— By ABIGAIL VANBUREN —

DEAR ABBY: I could write a book about my nine years of married life. My husband had a very unhappy childhood, and he's been taking it out on me and the children. He tried to kill me once. He choked me until I was unconscious and then left me for dead. Not one to hold a grudge, I forgave him and he promised to do better. Then he lost his temper again and chased me with a butcher knife. I had to run to the neighbors for help. It was then that my clergyman explained that my husband was sick and I should stick by him in sickness and in health. My husband promised to see a head doctor, but he keeps stalling. Abby, I can't sleep for worrying what he will pull next. I have five little ones who hide when they see him coming down the road. Can you help me?

DEAR ABBY: I have a friend who would like nothing better than to waste my entire morning just talking on the telephone. Is there a way to bring a telephone conversation to an abrupt end without being downright rude?

DEAR BURNED UP: Yes, Say, Goodbye—I think I smell something burning." (You!)

DEAR ABBY: You will probably never print this, but I hope you do. We have some new neighbors. This morning the man of the family rapped on my back door and asked me if I planned to hang my wash up today. He said if I did he would not burn his trash until tomorrow. I was so touched by such a considerate act that I broke right down and cried.

DEAR ABBY: I work and draw a good salary. My problem is one of my bosses. While he is a flirt with all the girls, he singles me out. If there is a disagreement, he takes my side. I have ignored him for a long time, but I feel attracted to him. I am married and so is he. I only think about him when I am around him. I love my husband and can't understand why

I am attracted to my boss. I don't intend to let this go any farther as I am decent and respect my marriage. Should I leave my job? Or will I get over this feeling in time? I've never encouraged him, but the feeling is there.

IN DANGER
DEAR ABBY: If you can't see the handwriting on the wall, you need glasses. Quit your job.

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"APPRECIATIVE"

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

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.

JTB Defeats Usually Bidders

(Written For NEA)

By OSWALD JACOBY

The transfer bid is not perfect, but it is remarkable to note the steady record of its success. When it does fail to produce a winning result the reason is most likely to be a mistake by its user, not a defect in the bid itself.

Jackie drew trumps and threw me in with her last diamond. I had to lead a club and this automatically left her only one club loser.

This gave her a minus score of 300 points, but most East-West pairs bid and made four spades for a score of 420.

Improve your bridge game! order your copy of "Win at Bridge With Oswald Jacoby." Just send your name, address, and 50 cents to: Jacoby Bridge, News-Review, P. O. Box 1248, Roseburg, Oregon and a copy will be mailed to you. Or if you prefer, copies may be purchased at the News-Review office.

Q—The bidding has been: North East South West 1 A Double ? You, South, hold: A K J 7 6 A Q 8 5 4 K 2 A 3 What do you do? A—Redouble. This bid shows a good hand and informs partner that you hold the balance of the cards.

TODAY'S QUESTION
The bidding continues with two clubs by West, passes by North and East. What do you do now?

Answer Monday

NOW YOU KNOW
By United Press International
The elaborately carved desk in President Kennedy's White House office was a gift from Great Britain during the administration of Rutherford B. Hayes, according to the National Geographic Society.

Jackie had a few anxious moments in the play. She had to hold the loss to two tricks and we cashed two spade tricks right off the bat.

North's double of two hearts showed hearts. If he held hearts, diamonds and clubs he would have bid two spades. After I bid two spades in the East seat Jackie began of Montreal who held the South cards bid three hearts. West bid four spades and North saved at five hearts. The game was duplicate and all I could do was to double.

However, the Eastern experts have worked out a defense against the bid and I can report on the defense and its results. I have been transferring for 10 years. The defense has come up exactly three times in that period. Twice it made no difference in the final result. The other time it fixed me.

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THE LIGHTER SIDE:

Geographic Society Now Celebrating

By DICK WEST

WASHINGTON (UPI) — Let us join today in extending felicitations to the National Geographic Magazine, which is observing its 75th anniversary this month.

Actually, the first issue of the Geographic, which came out in 1888, carried an October date. But, as everyone knows magazines dated October are published in September, if not in August or July.

So now is the time to celebrate. The National Geographic Society, which publishes the magazine, has long been approximately my favorite institution, give or take home cooking and Marlene Dietrich's legs.

In a moment of levity, I once described the society as "a non-profit educational and scientific association dedicated to proving that the female members of certain tribes in Africa wear no brassieres."

Much More

In reality, of course, the society is much more than that. Its sphere of interest embraces anything that walks, talks, swims, crawls, flies or just sits there and does nothing.

I'll confess, however, that an occasional glimpse of the feminine rib cage in its natural state was what first attracted me to the magazine in my youth.

I became a Geographic reader after my parents imposed an embargo on my subscription to "Capt. Billy's Whizbang." The Geographic being a highly respected publication, I could cite its photographs of tropical decolletage with impunity.

The world-wide explorations, expeditions, studies and investigations sponsored by the society are legion. Some day I hope it will underwrite a study of why magazines dated October are published in September, if not in August or July.

Amazing Results
Such a project would by no means be outside its scope. When it is not contributing to Peary's visit to the North Pole, or to a scaling of Mt. Everest, the Geographic pokes around in obscure nooks and crannies with amazing results.

Here are some of the things I have learned from the Geographic over the years:

—Contrary to all that Hollywood has taught us, a fugitive from a chain gang cannot throw the bloodhounds off the scent by wading through a stream.

—Chimpanzees catch termites

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J. V. Brenner

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The Almanac

Today is Saturday, Sept. 28, the 271st day of 1963 with 94 to follow.

The moon is approaching full phase.

The morning star is Jupiter.

The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

Those born today include the former French premier, Georges Clemenceau, in 1841.

On this day in history:
In 1745, English theater-goers sang "God Save The King" for the first time after Jacobites led by Bonnie Prince Charles defeated English forces under Sir John Cope.

In 1920, a grand jury in Chicago indicted eight Chicago White Sox players for "throwing" 1919 world series games between the Sox and the Cincinnati Reds.

In 1937, President Franklin Roosevelt dedicated the Bonneville Dam on the Columbia River in Oregon.

In 1939, Germany and the Soviet Union agreed on a plan to partition Poland.

A thought for the day — The American poet, Ralph Waldo Emerson, said: "Nothing can bring you peace but yourself."

Opinions From Readers

Reader Calls For More Information On Taxes

To The Editor:
In regard to higher taxes, some things are self-evident. We have an increase in state population. In spite of the fact that this would mean an increase in the cost of administration, the cost should not be greater for each taxpayer because there should be more taxpayers to pay the taxes. As a matter of fact, efficient administration cannot but help be "cheaper by the dozen" and a lessened amount of tax per taxpayer should accrue.

Because of inflation, there should be an increase in the cost of administration but this generally being offset by taxes on higher wages, a graduated scale being used, a change in basic tax policy should not be affected.

Some of us taxpayers do not wish to see educational opportunities and standards lowered; we do not wish to see any unfortunate go hungry but we do confess dissatisfaction at an increased number of able bodied people seeking an easy way out on welfare at the expense of the working taxpayer. Rightfully or wrongly, we suspect unnecessary increasing expenditures in flowering bureaucracy. Heretofore, we have not registered open complaint.

We plead ignorance unashamedly, knowing that ignorance is only a lack of knowledge, and not the lack of capability of understanding. We need information.

Some useful information would be:

1) Total number of college students enrolled last biennium as compared with the present biennium correlated with the general population of the date in both two year periods.

2) Cost of government per average taxpayer of successive bienniums parallel to the price index of the increased cost of living.

3) Entire budget of last biennium compared with the proposed budget of this biennium showing the increase for each item (education, welfare, mental health, etc.) standing out in bold black or

red ink.

4) Statistical or other valid explanations for proposed increase.

5) Such other unemotional factual data that would allow the new budget to defend itself.

Inasmuch as the sovereignty of the government is said to reside in the people, is it too much to ask for hard and specific facts as outlined above rather than soft and general facts as "fiscal chaos will result," or "education will be curtailed," so that we may make an intelligent voting decision in the forthcoming referendum.

Roy E. Hanford, M.D.
2964 W. Harvard Ave.
Roseburg, Ore.

Low-Rent Housing Called Life Saver For Elderly

To The Editor:
It is with mixed emotions that we write this letter to correct Mr. W. K. Peery's erroneous assumption as contained in his Letter to the Editor.

From our experience, it appears that Mr. Peery speaks from little or no knowledge about the housing program for the elderly.

We have found the low-rent housing program to be the only means by which we, who are living on a low retirement income, social security, pensions, assistance from relatives or part-time work, can make ends meet.

It might be of interest to your readers to know that we elderly occupy more than 1/3 of the units in Rosewood Park Homes. Also that our ages range from 62 to 83, and 80 per cent have sources of income other than welfare.

We, who have approached the age of understanding, do not feel that we deserve any special treatment, but we do think that the people of our great country do have a better understanding of the problems of the aging and a more generous heart than Mr. Peery.

We also feel that he, as manager of the Forest Glen Senior Citizens' Home in Canyonville, should be aware of the fact that the type of housing he represents does not come within the reach of the low-income elderly.

In Days Gone By

Taken from the files of the News-Review

40 YEARS AGO
Sept. 28, 1923

Applications for a preliminary permit, covering proposed power developments on the North Umpqua River, have been filed by the California-Oregon Power Co. The projects being considered by the power concern embrace practically the entire river from Rock Creek to Diamond Lake.

25 YEARS AGO
Sept. 28, 1938

Chamberlain, Mussolini, Hitler and Daladier will meet tomorrow at Munich with Duce as moderator; Chamberlain says Hitler agreed to postpone mobilization 24 hours in hope the conference would find a way out of war.

10 YEARS AGO
Sept. 28, 1953

Business picked up in many key lines this week, partly under the stimulus of autumn weather. But the bright sheen of the boom was dulled a bit by a flurry of production cutbacks. Layoffs were announced by producers of truck tires, stainless and alloy steels, men's summer suits, tractors, automobile headlights and Navy fighter planes.