

Newspaperboy Serves As A Vital Link

Today is the day of climax for National Newspaper Week. It is the day when 9,000 daily and weekly newspapers of the United States pay tribute to one of America's foremost symbols, the newspaperboy.

Here, as in no other country of the world, the newspaperboy is a glorious building block in the American economy. It is a mark of pride for many great men that they started their careers as newspaperboys. The newspaperboy is the symbol of enterprise, energy and ambition.

He has to be or he never lasts very long as a newspaperboy. For the first time in his life, he is more or less "on his own." Whatever success he achieves in this venture as a "junior merchant" is all his. If he fails, this again has been a test he faced virtually by himself.

(In passing, a few cheers belong to that unsung hero of the newspaperboy story, the helpful mother or father who fills in for the young son when he has troubles delivering his route.)

More than 700,000 young men in nearly every community in the United States daily deliver almost 60 million newspapers to doorsteps. Since the newspaperboy is the final link between the news and the people who read it, National Newspaperboy Day is fittingly chosen as the final day of National Newspaper Week. That's today.

We invite you today, then, to join us in this annual tribute to your newspaperboy. He's one of the most enterprising boys in your neighborhood.

Proof of that is the fact that many presidents, civic leaders, industrialists and statesmen have found their first experience in free

enterprise and in dealing with people on newspaper routes.

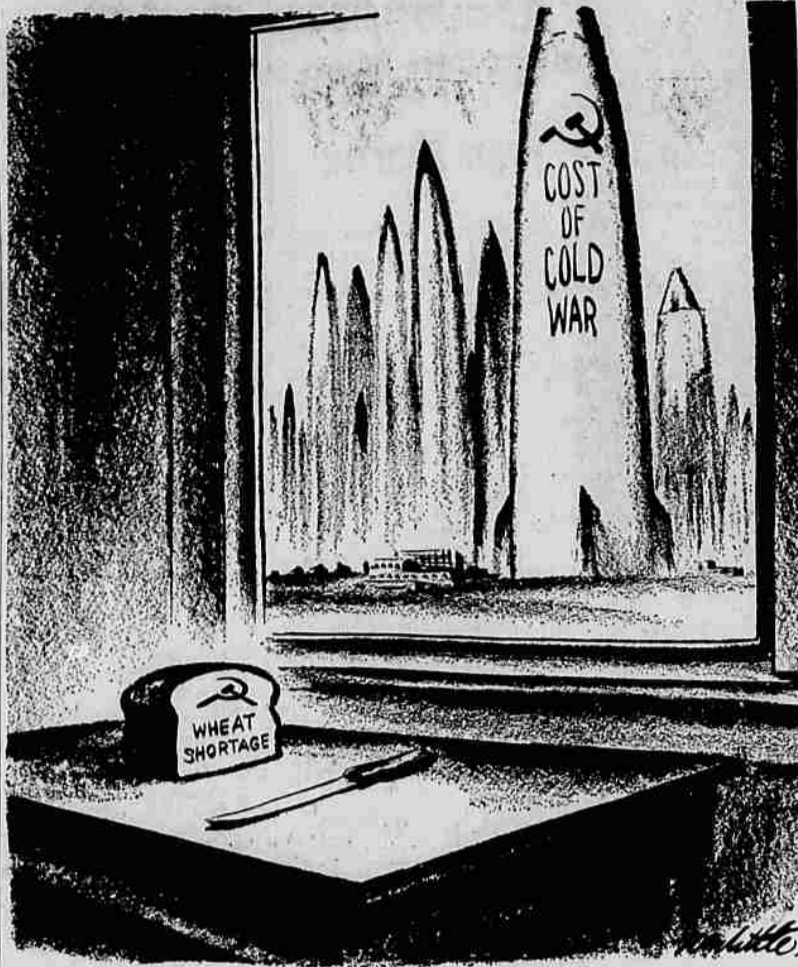
This is the most valuable aspect of the newspaperboy program, but it works another way also. The boys are key cogs in the successful operation of a newspaper.

The News-Review depends heavily on 70 of these junior merchants in the vital task of bringing the news to your door. Without them, the job of bringing you information of our community, state, nation and the world would be an almost impossible one.

We echo the words of Gov. Mark Hatfield in proclaiming the day: "We applaud these junior businessmen during National Newspaper Week. Our state and nation can well appreciate the qualities newsboys are developing, as they serve their customers with faithfulness."

These young men are performing a most important public service. They are also serving themselves, for many newspaperboys have earned funds with which to further their education, so equipping them for a meaningful adult life. Through their contact with customer-subscribers, they make worthwhile contacts, learning business management principles, and develop habits of industry, dependability and responsibility.

There is no reason to think young men in Douglas County now carrying newspaper for The News-Review cannot join such illustrious Newspaperboy Hall of Fame members as U.S. Supreme Court Justice Thomas Clark, comedian Danny Thomas, former Presidents Dwight Eisenhower and Herbert Hoover, baseballer Duke Snider and astronaut Lt. Col. John Glenn.



TOM LITTLE, NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN



'Lion Of Judah' Has Much Style

By ROBERT C. RUARK

Haile Selassie, King Emperor, Lion of Judah, is a highly delightful fellow — as a matter of fact, one day when I was tripping over the house lions in Addis Ababa he made a funny crack about my reference to his old title, "Highly Delightful," in some book I'd written.

I confess I favor the little man with the beard, even if you do have to bow your way in, and then bow your way out backward, tripping over those mangy flea-bit lions that clutter up the palace. He's got guts, and humor, and he came out of nowhere to be King Emperor, Lion of Judah.

Meaning Unimpressive "Selassie" really doesn't mean anything much. It's a "Smith" or "Jones" name in Ethiopia, and your horse-holding boy is quite likely to be named Selassie. In this regard Haile shares unimportance with Jomo Kenyatta, whose name doesn't mean any more than "Chamao" in Spanish. Chamao means "cow-boy," or "slowoff." In Kikuyu Jomo Kenyatta means "beaded belt" — not "burning spear." It means "showoff."

Haile Selassie married money. He was an obscure count—Ras Tafari—and Ras was a nickel gross in Ethiopia. He honeyed up to an old gal who said she could trace her ancestry back to Sheba, married her,

and when she died of what one hopes — in Ethiopia — was natural causes, he married his own true love, the late Empress. But Highly Delightful became King Emperor and Lion of Judah via the ring-and-preacher route.

Style Shown Like I was saying, I am fond of the little fellow, who was always nice to me when I came to call at the palace. I admired his guts when Mussolini was blowing up his country with home-cooked bombs. He has a lot of style. He also killed enough people recently to put down a fair revolution. And he hanged the ringleader in the public square and left him there for days to dangle.

But I got to call his hand a little bit on this confab with President Kennedy, which included a smart rap on the knuckles for Portugal's policy in Angola and Mozambique, and I have to knock him on his end run to Russia a few years back when America wasn't prompt enough in the shipment of the toy trains and cap pistols he needed to knock off the Somalis who breathe on his neck.

Selassie's country has been free longer than any I can think of — like 3,000 years. But its level of education is lower than any other country in Africa with the possible exception of Liberia, which is run by freed American slaves.

So "freedom" doesn't enter into the argument — any more than it affects the fact that Ethiopia's No. 1 export crop is coffee — wild coffee. In 3,000 years of freedom they still haven't cultivated their major crop. In the bush, outside of Addis, if they cultivate anything, they dig holes in the ground with pointed sticks. They also have — or at least had — more houses of prostitution, and a higher venereal rate, than any other comparable city in the world.

Keys To Vault Held The Royal Family also had — this would be while the Empress was still alive — a lock on most of the real estate. Even the best hotel in town was openly credited to the Empress. They also have private gold mines, which are worked by slaves—real slaves. A couple of times a week gold bars the size of cakes of soap are flown out by the fine airline which TWA built for the King Emperor. There is none better, which is just as well, when you consider the precious cargo.

The King Emperor doesn't get out of town much, because when he gets about 90 miles from Addis they forget that he is the Lion of Judah, and are quite likely to hand him his head, as they frequently hand back the heads to his tax collectors. Ethiopia has got a lot of very wild folk in the back bush, including the Gelubba who raid into Kenya regularly, via Lake Rudolph, and who come back to base with some very interesting trophies.

Folklore Noted Human castration is widely practiced in the country, and some tribesmen are not allowed to pay court to a maiden until they can show Papa that they have become a man by reducing a neighbor to a state of non-manhood. This is not

pleasant for the victim, but folklore is folklore. Selassie has a sort of border territory which can only be called a colony. It is named the Ogaden, and it is peopled by half-a-million Somalis who do not really like to be Ethiopians. This does not disturb the King Emperor at all, although he hollered his head off about the Italians, who provided the only progress the country has ever shown. And when they left—oh, boy. They got rats bigger than dachshunds in the better hotels.

Haile Selassie runs only Addis Ababa. He does not run Ethiopia, which for my money is wilder than basic Borneo. Their banditry would make the Sicilians blush for shame — I know of one well-spaced truck convoy in recent years which was ambushed on a major highway, the truck drivers clobbered first and killed later, and the truck ahead, plus the truck behind, didn't even know that they had knocked off the middle vehicle. This was on the road to Asmara.

Famine Disastrous They had a disastrous famine in Ethiopia a few years back, and we sent a hurry-up consignment of wheat. Nearly 25,000 people starved to death, and the wheat went into the black market.

I don't know why I bother to tell you all these things, but Africans being noble about Africa tend to bore me. Charity ought to begin at home in Ethiopia. After all, they've had the Queen of Sheba and 3,000 years to perfect it, even if you can hear the hyenas howling at night from the best family-owned hotel in town.

CITY ACCEPTS RENT LOS ANGELES (UPI)—Charles Murray, 72, had some trouble in doing it, but he finally got the city recreation and parks department to accept payment Thursday of \$100 for his lodging.

Murray figured that was what he owed the city for the many nights he had spent in Elysian Park.

But he wanted to be able to prove he paid his rent. He asked for, and got, a receipt.

Reader Opinions

Budgets For Education 'Trimable,' Man Says

To The Editor:

From a review of Oregon by successive year books from 1951 to 1962 of the Encyclopaedia Americana, the following information was obtained:

1. The population for the decade of 1950-1960 census increased 16.3 per cent.
2. The cost of living as represented by the consumers price index (1950-1961) increased 28 per cent.
3. The number of elementary and grade school children increased 57 per cent (1950-1961).
4. The number of college students increased 64 per cent (1950-1961).
5. The average cost per child in 1949 was \$216 and in 1961 was \$448, an increase of slightly more than 100 per cent.
6. There were 5,614 elementary teachers in 1949 and 10,362 elementary teachers in 1961 or a little less than 100 per cent increase.
7. The budget increased from the 1947-1949 biennium to 1960-1961 biennium, 366 per cent.

From other sources there is said to be an additional 5,000 students seeking admission to college each year of the 1963-1965 biennium.

Conclusions: 1. Taxpayers have not been niggardly when the general cost of living rose 28 per cent and the general budget 366 per cent.

2. The probable major source for the increased cost of education is the increase of teachers salaries and a decreased number of pupils taught per teacher. The teachers are entitled to their salaries, but in college, at least, the number of pupils per teacher should be increased during this siege of taxpayer stress.

3. The rest of the state government has shared equally or better in the 366 per cent increase as 60 per cent only of the general fund is for education. One knows that in this "easy come, easy go" period on taxes there are places where the budget can be trimmed without hurting much. A small Hoover commission with an axe is advisable.

4. Because of the influx explosion of college students, an austere increase in the budget less than the \$60 million may be necessary.

Recently I was quoted in the paper from a speech made at Drain as recommending that physical education costs be cut back. My remarks, "That fresh air and exercise are free and a few balls add a lot," were not intended to convey this. I do feel that there is not a good reason for going beyond our existing standards at this time. Our Roseburg High School football team is an unchallenged spiritual asset to the community. By the looks of the crowds at the games, I would imagine it would come near paying its own way.

Roy E. Hanford
2564 W. Harvard Ave.
Roseburg, Ore.

Former Newsboy Says Job Proved Rewarding

To The Editor:

Carrying newspapers for the Roseburg News-Review afforded me many valuable experiences and rewards. Responsibility, though not surprising, must be mentioned. Each day 200 people depended on me to deliver the news of the day to their front door. Without this job done, the value of reporting, editing, writing, the actual printing and the news itself was virtually useless to the subscriber.

Carrying the news and the responsibility that went with it, gave a sense of outgoing, or confidence that is invaluable in today's world. Having to meet people early in life in a business like way and selling yourself to a prospective subscriber gave me a confidence that has

stayed with me on through school and up to the present. Self-confidence shows in what you say and do and is definitely transmitted to those around you.

The year I turned 13, my father helped me file my first income tax form: I learned the value of a dollar. What I earned I had to use prudently and account for, to myself and to my Dad. Independence is important and rewarding to a young boy and can pay big dividends in the developing stages of a man. Then Fuller Johnson in particular was a never-to-be-forgotten influence. He and Mrs. Johnson were warm, friendly, and understanding, but always left us as carriers with the full responsibility for our deliveries, collections and general actions on the route. They praised when the time was right and counseled when they thought best. They cared for us as individuals.

Carrying papers in general has truly made me a better individual for the reasons I have mentioned. Carrying newspapers specifically for the News-Review and the Fuller Johnsons added that extra "something" that made it a truly rewarding and memorable experience for which I shall always be a somewhat in their debt.

Dan Arensmeier
5085 SW Taylor St.
Portland, Ore.

Reader Lauds Newsboy As Fine-Type Citizen

To The Editor:

I recommend for your consideration, as News Review delivery boy of the Week — Jeff Norman—carrier on S. E. Jackson Street. Jeff is friendly, courteous and a considerate young businessman. It is wonderful to see this fine type young citizen coming along.

Ted Dauber
243 SE Jackson St.
Roseburg, Ore.

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A person is much more than meets the eye. How deeply have you pondered this question of who you really are? Basically, a man's identity is spiritual. It depends upon God. When you stop to think about it, a clearer idea of who you are can change your life. You're invited to join us for a one-hour talk on this subject by Lenore D. Hanks, a member of The Christian Science Board of Lectureship. The title: "Do You Know Who You Really Are?"

Christian Science Lecture

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST
1174 S.E. Douglas Ave.
Roseburg, Ore.
Tuesday, Oct. 22, 8:00 P.M.
Nursery Facilities Available

THE LIGHTER SIDE:



Bachelors Given Poor Treatment

By DICK WEST

WASHINGTON (UPI) — One of the ugly blots on the otherwise shining fabric of our civilization is the shameful way we treat our bachelors.

Cruelty to bachelors is seldom discussed in polite society, but occasionally you will find someone brave enough to speak out against it.

Such a person is Margaret Mead, the noted anthropologist, who doesn't seem to care what she says as long as it shocks somebody.

Talks Openly

This courageous and forthright lady was here for a lecture recently and at a subsequent news conference she talked openly and frankly about the plight of the downtrodden bachelor.

"We persecute those who don't get married," she said. "We make them feel abnormal and force them to live in an institution — join the Army, the Navy, the Merchant Marine — or we isolate them and make them live alone. We distrust the single life."

Her remarks presumably encompassed spinsters as well as bachelors, but everyone knows that spinsters lead a pampered life compared to the dismal existence of bachelorhood.

I myself have been in the serene and secure state of wedded bliss for so long I couldn't remember how horrible it was to be a bachelor.

So I approached a bachelor friend of mine, Sam Freelander, and asked whether he felt persecuted.

"It's all true," Freelander moaned, his chin trembling and water coming into his eyes. "Everybody picks on us bachelors."

"There, there, old fellow," I said, patting his head. "Compose yourself. Do you feel like talking about it?"

Basically Homebodies Freelander bit his lip. "Basically," he said, "we bachelors are homebodies. If we had our way we would go to bed every evening at eight o'clock. But people conspire to keep us out all night."

"They invite us to dinners, parties, theaters, night clubs, concerts, dances, — anything to disturb our rest. And that isn't all."

LITTLE LIZ
It's lucky things aren't as bad as they are painted—especially the girls.

The Almanac

Today is Saturday, Oct. 19, the 292nd day of 1963 with 73 to follow.

The moon is approaching its first quarter.

The morning star is Jupiter. The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

On this day in history: In 1781, the Revolutionary War drew toward a close as Lord Cornwallis, the lieutenant-general of the British army, surrendered to an allied force of American and French troops at Yorktown, Va.

In 1814, the "Star Spangled Banner" was sung in Baltimore for the first time.

In 1936, three newspaper reporters ended their round-the-world airplane race when H. R. Ekins flew into Lakehurst, N.J., after covering some 25,000 miles in over 18 days.

In 1954, Great Britain and Egypt signed a new Suez pact providing for the withdrawal of British troops from the Suez Canal zone.

A thought for the day — The German writer, Thomas Kempis said: "Be not angry that you can not make others as you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself as you wish to be."

In The Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Mishmash in the news: In Pennsylvania this week, Gov. William W. Scranton says he will block any move to draft him as a Republican presidential candidate.

He adds: "We're no longer living in the era where your friends surprise you with your draft."

?????? Note, please, that he doesn't go as far as Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman—who, when it was proposed that he be drafted as a presidential candidate, put it like this: "If nominated, I WON'T RUN, and if elected I WON'T SERVE."

News note from Berlin: The Russians clamped another squeeze on Berlin's high-way lifeline this week. For nine hours, they held up a British military convoy on the outskirts of west Berlin, where they blocked a U.S. convoy last week.

What's in the wind? Well, the Washington theory is that the Russians just somehow got MIXED UP and stopped our convoys by mistake.

So— They got mixed up again and stopped a British convoy in the same way.

Question: What are they really up to? Here's a guess: They're probing to find out HOW FAR THEY CAN GO and what they can get away with without a fight.

From Washington this morning:

Marshal Tito of Yugoslavia, the "independent" communist who seeks friendly ties with both East and West, arrived this week for an informal but highly significant visit with President Kennedy.

He is due to get the 21-gun salute and other military honors when his helicopter sets itself down on the White House lawn. The only exception to the usual formula for foreign rulers is that there will be no parade through the city's streets.

Disturbing thought: When Rome was mistress of the world, they came from EVERYWHERE to Rome. They came to get Rome to build their roads. They came to get Rome to help them to defeat their enemies. They came to get Rome to settle their quarrels. They came to Rome for food when they were hungry.

Rome was then the dispenser of all good things — as the U.S. claims to be in these modern days.

What finally came of it? Well, as Gibbon tells us in some 2,700 pages of small print—

ROME DECLINED AND FELL.

Why? The answer is simple. Rome bit off more than she could chew.

Do you reckon we might be doing the same thing?