

Grisly Highway Toll Nearing New Heights

Last year was a bad year for traffic fatalities, but this year looks like it's going to be worse.

As a matter of fact, with the worst season for accidents on the highway just arriving, the Department of Motor Vehicles' Traffic Safety Division is hinting strongly at the possibility of a new record for traffic deaths being set.

"The possibility that Oregon will record more than 500 traffic deaths this year, establishing a new all-time record, is becoming more and more certain with each passing day," it says.

"To stay below 500, each of the last three months of the year would have to record no more than 26 deaths. Based on records of the past five years, each of these months averages more than 40 deaths.

"If the tolls for these three months are 'average,' the final 1963 count could go as high as 550. The previous official all-time record was set in 1959 with 492 traffic deaths."

The waste of human resources reflected in this report by the Traffic Safety Division is sickening. What makes it even more sickening is that a big proportion of these deaths could have been averted.

For an example, of the 26 killed in weekend crashes in September, 11 of the fatalities occurred when the victims were thrown from vehicles at the time of impact. Seat belts might have prevented this. At least two of those killed had seat belts, but they were not using them.

Another example of the useless waste is the fact that 66 per cent of the drivers involved in the state's fatal accidents during the first half of the year were violating a traffic law at the time of impact. Speed too fast for conditions (although not excessive) and outright excessive speed accounted for 28 per cent of the violations. Another 16 per cent died because their cars were on the wrong side of the highway. Eleven per cent died because the driver was driving in a negligent manner.

As the end of the year grows nearer, it is evident Douglas County is doing at least its share in adding to the grisly state toll. To date, 32 have been killed in traffic accidents. This is only 12 short of the all-time record of 44 set in 1951.

Is there no answer to the problem of bringing people to keep their own lives?

Don't Forget About The Children

As every school year starts, vehicle drivers seem to forget they are bound by law to take special precautions when approaching school buses unloading or loading youngsters.

The Traffic Safety Division, for this reason, outlines the "school bus stop law." It notes two situations involving drivers approaching buses. One section of the law applies when traveling on a two or three-lane street. If the school bus is stopped and has its red warning lights flashing, all drivers traveling in both directions must stop. The "stop lines"

for cars meeting and passing the bus are imaginary lines drawn across the road from the back and front bumper of the bus.

A different situation applies when traveling on a street with two or more lanes in each direction. In this situation, only cars going in the same direction as the bus must stop. Vehicles traveling in the opposite direction of the bus may proceed.

In both situations, drivers must stop only when, and as long as, the bus' red warning lights are flashing. If they are not flashing, the driver may pass the bus with caution.

THE LIGHTER SIDE:



Petitioner Needs Aid In Congress

By DICK WEST
WASHINGTON (UPI) — The right to petition Congress is firmly embedded in the Constitution and applies to all citizens, great and small.

Very few citizens, however, avail themselves of this opportunity. Oftentimes, several days will go by without anyone petitioning Congress at all.

Currently, the most notable exception to our mass apathy toward the right of petition is Henry Stoner of Wyoming, who apparently lives in or near Yellowstone Park.

Stoner is by far the most tireless petitioner I have ever run across. During a recent six-week period, he petitioned Congress 61 times, which may be some kind of record.

Asks For Parachutes
Stoner swung into action on Sept. 9 with a petition requesting a \$10 million appropriation to make air travel safer through the use of "gigantic parachutes."

At that time, and for the rest of September, he gave his mailing address as Canyon Station, Wyo. This month he switched it to "Old Faithful Station" and he has been spouting petitions with clocklike regularity ever since.

The breadth and scope of Stoner's petitions is staggering. In one petition he advocated that "intern" funerals be held at Cumberland, Md., or Martinsburg, W. Va., because they were relatively unknown but were populated by "patriotic and high quality citizens."

In the next petition he advocated the use of mercator type maps over the global-spherical type.

Promote Alaska
Warning to his task, he called on the government to promote Alaska as "the last of the old West, the American West — absolutely truly the last of the old West."

Then he proposed a study to determine "Why Americans of

Irish descent apparently can take hobnobbing around" better than those of other ancestry. Other petitions requested that the phrase "War Between the States" be prohibited in public documents, demanded the enforcement of all Indian treaties written since 1789, and suggested that the House of Representatives publish its own songbook. And I don't know what all else.

Surely our sense of fair play will not permit the rest of us to continue to let Henry Stoner bear the burden of all this petitioning alone.

I myself intend to give him a hand just as soon as Congress acts on his petition to supply war veterans with free pencils and paper.

Cut In Pay For State Legislators Proposed

To The Editor:

The worms are turning and the often shorn sheep's bleats are turning to growls—in other words we have had it.

Voting returns at the recent special election show that taxpayers are not going to be taxed into poverty followed by socialism (communism). This bill was bad legislation and those supporting it should not be returned to office.

The reason I am one of the sponsors of the petition to reduce the unreasonable increase in salaries the legislators voted themselves, is to pave the way to some economy in state government. Cutting the increased pay of these greedy people and stopping jankets by them and their families on taxpayers' money are ways to save, and for the governor to stay home for a while will help.

George A. Trumbo
Kellogg Rd., Box 22
Oakland, Ore.

Exceptions To Letter On Divided City Taken

To The Editor:

Recently you published a letter from Mr. A. B. Knudsen concerning the "divided city." It would be presumed that he was referring to the City of Roseburg and North Roseburg. I will not attempt to argue the pro or con of the point he attempts to make but I do take exception to several of the implications he uses to make his point.

First of all he implies that

The Almanac

Today is Saturday, Oct. 26, the 299th day of 1963 with 66 to follow.

The moon is approaching its full phase.

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

On this day in history:

In 1825, the Erie Canal, first of the great man-made waterways in the United States, was opened for traffic, extending from Buffalo to Albany and connecting Lake Erie with the Hudson River.

In 1920, Terence MacSwiney, lord mayor of Cork, Ireland, died after fasting for 75 days in a prison cell to dramatize the demand for a completely independent Ireland.

In 1942, the Japanese sank the U.S. aircraft carrier Hornet after a savage engagement in the Solomon Islands.

A thought for the day — The Norwegian dramatist, Henrik Ibsen, said: "A community is like a ship; everyone ought to be prepared to take the helm."



By ROBERT C. RUARK
PARIS — Oh, the French they are a funny race; they're sending pussy cats into space. This is a cruel fate indeed for an animal that has so often been described on the menu as turkey. In a way you might say the French have chickened out.

Of course, the French have just announced that they have taken delivery of their first atomic bomb, and that a whole fleet of Mirage IV bombers are due next summer, unless an Act of de Gaulle prevents. The "force de frappe," though, will only become complete when that pussy gets back from heaven with a personal message for The Man.

French Refreshing

The French are indeed refreshing in our time. The Russians send dogs into orbit, and we concentrate on monkeys before men. But the Frenchman lives mainly in his stomach, and so when he sends a cat up to inspect the stratosphere, he is sacrificing the cat that lives in the garden of his aunt, and which really does taste like turkey if you do not have the feathers to prove an original copyright on fowl. This is the best illustration I know of what you can do for your country, instead of the other way round. With luck the cat will fly home.

This turkey—pardon me—

this cat is going to be, or has been, lunched — pardon me — encore—launched from the Sahara. The plan is to study the cat's central nervous system under conditions of weightlessness. The cat is an improvement on the rat they fired off in '61 and '62, because it is a well-known fact that a rat is never used on the menu to replace rabbit.

Class Lacked

I would like to explain here, mon vieux, that no Frenchman worthy of counting a new France would ever send a rabbit into space, any more than a balding man would jug his last hare. The rabbit, while indispensable in France, lacks certain class. Its ears are too long to fit the saucerpan, and the French are known for their. A good Frenchman would never consider sending up a dog to count the stars from above them, because, contrary to some misconceptions, the French will not eat a dog. In France dogs take people to lunch — I mean lunch, pardon—and you can prove this by walking into any expensive restaurant and polling the poodles sitting on chairs while their owners beg for crumbs.

A Frenchman also would not consider firing a horse into space, because horse meat appears on the menu in rather a piecemeal fashion, sometimes described as beef. And a horse, entire, would be awkward in a capsule. It would also cast shame on the boucherie de cheval business, thereby ruining the Common Market's reputation in England, a country which is closely associated with France by a channel. Channel? Non, m'sieur. Chanel. Numero Cinq. As in Hank Roel Do New, which handles Harry's New York Bar, another satellite.

The French government, according to usually dependable sources, is budgeting about \$50 million (in New France, or the average cost of lunch for two in the Bois) for its space program next year. This coincides with the government's program to curb inflation, or the high cost of pussies as a delicacy.

Satellites Eyed

Also, informed sources revealed to me exclusively, France is working on six satellites to be known as the Yves Montand (there's enough there for all six satellites) to be launched in 1965. This will be described as a better late than never operation, since the failure of the other project, the Francoise Sagan Premier. Anybody heard from Simone Signoret lately?

Mais, alors, one loses oneself in politics. We started with the cat in the garden of our aunt, and we wind up in either the clouds or in Maxim's (I never go to St. Germain de Pres any more).

It is to say that the cat that can make any more than one year of age in France ceases to be a rabbit or a dinde (turkey, stupid) on the poorest menu, and is so apt for astronautics that the country of Big

the policy makers. I read it very closely and believe that it does. Ray Parks P.O. Box 483 Winston, Ore.

Pussy Cats Due Next In Space?

By ROBERT C. RUARK
PARIS — Oh, the French they are a funny race; they're sending pussy cats into space. This is a cruel fate indeed for an animal that has so often been described on the menu as turkey. In a way you might say the French have chickened out.

Of course, the French have just announced that they have taken delivery of their first atomic bomb, and that a whole fleet of Mirage IV bombers are due next summer, unless an Act of de Gaulle prevents. The "force de frappe," though, will only become complete when that pussy gets back from heaven with a personal message for The Man.

French Refreshing

The French are indeed refreshing in our time. The Russians send dogs into orbit, and we concentrate on monkeys before men. But the Frenchman lives mainly in his stomach, and so when he sends a cat up to inspect the stratosphere, he is sacrificing the cat that lives in the garden of his aunt, and which really does taste like turkey if you do not have the feathers to prove an original copyright on fowl. This is the best illustration I know of what you can do for your country, instead of the other way round. With luck the cat will fly home.

This turkey—pardon me—

this cat is going to be, or has been, lunched — pardon me — encore—launched from the Sahara. The plan is to study the cat's central nervous system under conditions of weightlessness. The cat is an improvement on the rat they fired off in '61 and '62, because it is a well-known fact that a rat is never used on the menu to replace rabbit.

Class Lacked

I would like to explain here, mon vieux, that no Frenchman worthy of counting a new France would ever send a rabbit into space, any more than a balding man would jug his last hare. The rabbit, while indispensable in France, lacks certain class. Its ears are too long to fit the saucerpan, and the French are known for their. A good Frenchman would never consider sending up a dog to count the stars from above them, because, contrary to some misconceptions, the French will not eat a dog. In France dogs take people to lunch — I mean lunch, pardon—and you can prove this by walking into any expensive restaurant and polling the poodles sitting on chairs while their owners beg for crumbs.

A Frenchman also would not consider firing a horse into space, because horse meat appears on the menu in rather a piecemeal fashion, sometimes described as beef. And a horse, entire, would be awkward in a capsule. It would also cast shame on the boucherie de cheval business, thereby ruining the Common Market's reputation in England, a country which is closely associated with France by a channel. Channel? Non, m'sieur. Chanel. Numero Cinq. As in Hank Roel Do New, which handles Harry's New York Bar, another satellite.

The French government, according to usually dependable sources, is budgeting about \$50 million (in New France, or the average cost of lunch for two in the Bois) for its space program next year. This coincides with the government's program to curb inflation, or the high cost of pussies as a delicacy.

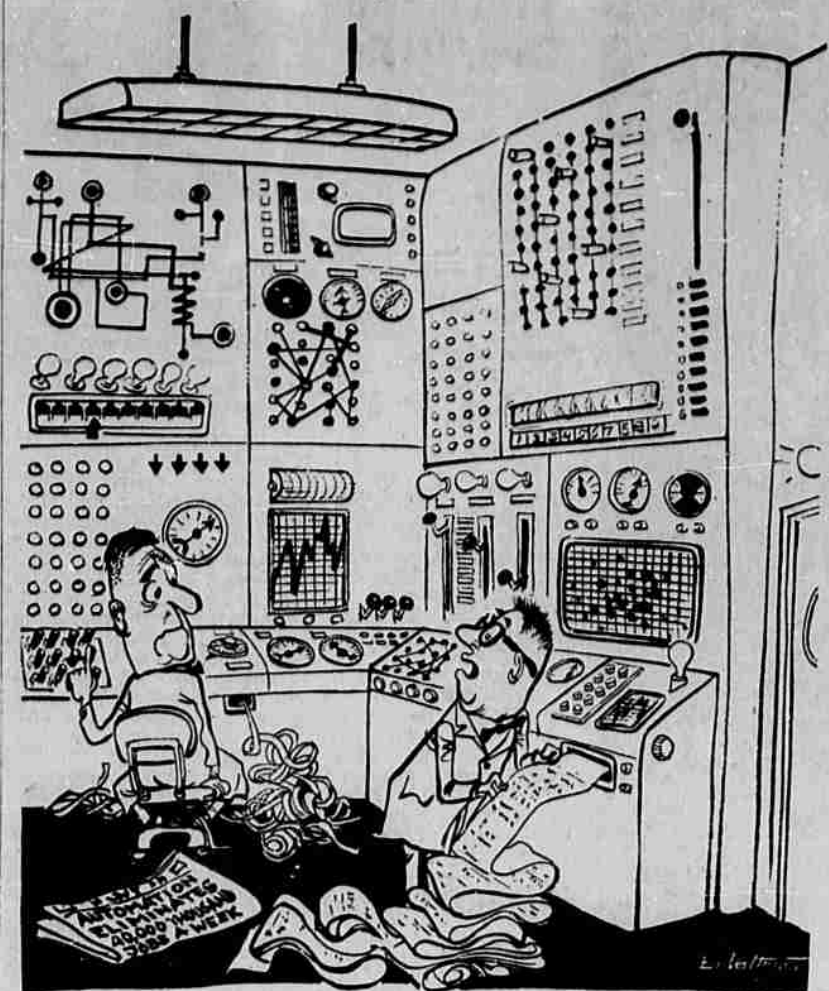
Satellites Eyed

Also, informed sources revealed to me exclusively, France is working on six satellites to be known as the Yves Montand (there's enough there for all six satellites) to be launched in 1965. This will be described as a better late than never operation, since the failure of the other project, the Francoise Sagan Premier. Anybody heard from Simone Signoret lately?

Mais, alors, one loses oneself in politics. We started with the cat in the garden of our aunt, and we wind up in either the clouds or in Maxim's (I never go to St. Germain de Pres any more).

It is to say that the cat that can make any more than one year of age in France ceases to be a rabbit or a dinde (turkey, stupid) on the poorest menu, and is so apt for astronautics that the country of Big

the policy makers. I read it very closely and believe that it does. Ray Parks P.O. Box 483 Winston, Ore.



In Days Gone By

Taken from the files of The News-Review

40 YEARS AGO

Oct. 26, 1923

A proposition to secure not only a library building but a city rest park as well, for less cost than the library building alone, under the former plan, is now under consideration and will probably be presented at the library meeting to be held in the Chamber of Commerce offices tonight.

The proposition is to buy the residential property of A. C. Masters located on Rose St. between the Perkins Building and the Central Garage and to use the property for a rest park and the building for library purposes.

Most of the shingles on the Elks Temple and nearby structures were loosened last night as the result of the High Jinks staged by the local "bulls." So

great was the vibration caused that some attribute the electric light problems to that source.

25 YEARS AGO

Oct. 26, 1938

The local forestry office reported this morning that two forest fires had been discovered in the South Umpqua district, presumably started by hunters. A crew of fire fighters from the South Fork CCC camp was called to the district to help combat the blaze.

10 YEARS AGO

Oct. 26, 1953

Green School officials announced today the completion of the black topping of the playgrounds of the school.

Singer Dick Haymes and his bride of a month, actress Rita Hayworth, Friday branded as "ridiculous" reports that they had been quarreling.

Big Battle Continuation In Senate Possible Nov. 11

CAPITOL MEMO

By ZAN STARK

SALEM (UPI) — The special legislative session Nov. 11 could start where the record 141-day regular session ended—in a bitter Senate-House battle with the governor watching helplessly from the sidelines.

In view of the voters' mandate last week, it is doubtful any new tax bills will be enacted.

This could be the seed for trouble.

Gov. Mark Hatfield's austerity program calls for reduced spending, cuts in basic school support and re-enactment of the one-shot spe-lup of withholding tax collections.

The one-shot plan, which would add \$12 million to this biennium's income, was part of the tax bill that was defeated last week.

The House might agree to the governor's plan.

But Senate President Ben Musa has unveiled an alternate program. He wants more severe agency cuts than Hatfield, twice the basic school cuts the governor has proposed—but opposes the one-shot idea.

No matter what the governor or House might want, they can't get it without Senate approval. Long before the referendum election, senators said they would not enact any new tax measures.

Musa said enactment of new taxes in the face of defeat of the tax bill would be "a kick in the teeth to the voters."

A few hours after Hatfield called the special session, Musa told United Press International, "During the regular session the governor said the legislature was faceless. Well, that may be. But he's going to find we're not gutless."

The tax bill that was overthrown last week was a compromise. It wasn't what the governor wanted, what the House wanted, or what the Senate wanted.

The House passed it knowing the Senate would not approve it. The original House package included the governor's cigarette tax, the one-shot measure, and some income tax increases.

The Senate dropped the one-shot plan, substituted a sales tax for the cigarette tax, and upped the House's income tax rates.

After two weeks and three conference committees the Senate gave up the sales tax, agreed to the one-shot plan, threw in capital gains relief and

increased corporate taxes, and forced the House to accept higher income tax rates.

Lawmakers were discouraged, tired, and bitter when the session ended. They were so convinced the voters would not approve the tax increase that they set aside \$300,000 and the Oct. 15 date for the referral election.

The voters, 460,000 strong, voted 3-to-1 against the bill.

The air of agreement expressed by the governor and legislative leaders when the special session was called was undoubtedly sincere.

All are trying to do their best to reflect the wishes of the voters. They will undoubtedly try to keep the session short, and attempt to avoid rekindling feuds.

But the governor, House members and senators are equally sincere in support of their own approaches to the state's fiscal dilemma.

They may feel their present public image is so bad that they can only gain by standing firm for what they believe.

Their philosophies appear to differ so widely that standing firm could rekindle the recent acrimony, and precipitate a stalemate.

Methodist Men Invite Laymen To 'Will' Talk

The Methodist Men's Club of the First Methodist Church of Roseburg invites all laymen to hear attorney William Lasswell discuss the problem of will making Monday evening, Oct. 28.

Following a dinner served by the men at 6:30 p.m., two audiovisual films will be shown. One film will be educational in the value of audio-visual film as a source of information and instruction. The second film entitled "The Will of Augusta Nash" considers what to do with an inheritance of \$100,000.

Both films will be presented and discussed by Lasswell.

Authorized Sales & Service
AMERICAN BOSCH
And
ROGSA MASTER
Fuel Systems
DIESEL
INJECTION SERVICE
1750 NE Stephens 673-6156



If you're a busy person you need a

CHECKING ACCOUNT

Of all the advantages that a checking account has to offer, none is more appreciated by busy people than its time-saving convenience! In a matter of a few seconds, you can pay a bill — make a purchase — simply by writing out a check.

OPEN A CHECKING ACCOUNT NOW!



Douglas County STATE BANK

Roseburg Oakland Sutherlin