

Editorial Page

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Tragedy Staggers Nation And World

With numbing suddenness, the United States has a new President. Tragically, the man whose whole life was tailored to the Presidency he barely captured in 1960, lay dead in the Capitol today, the victim of an assassin's bullet.

Although President Kennedy and his family were admired and envied for success few families in the world could match, the death of John F. Kennedy was a climax of a family history bound in tragedy and grief as well.

The President's brother had been killed in World War II, his father had been stricken with a stroke and his son had died shortly after birth.

No matter what the political bents of either friends or critics, the assassination of President Kennedy can be seen as nothing but a staggering loss to the nation and world.

His image as the youngest President in the nation's history was a magnificent one. He was vigorous, handsome, politically astute and closely tied to his family. Brilliant and dedicated, his popularity was unquestioned. It was considered almost a certainty he would have been re-elected to the nation's top post in 1964.

The loss is staggering to the nation not only because it has eliminated one of its most dedicated leaders, but some of the luster has been taken from the image of the United States. True enough it may be that the assassination was carried off by a person of warped mind, but the

disbelief all over the world stems from a disbelief that it could happen in the United States.

The world has looked to The United States as a nation which has proved that practically all man's problems can be solved without violence. It spoke from a position of strength, but its aim was to reach solutions peacefully.

It's incongruous that within this framework, the very emissary of this philosophy should die from a bullet in the head. Even more disturbing is that the assassination had been planned carefully.

But the heart-sinking fact is that it did happen — and our 35th President is dead. It has happened before but never with such world-wide impact. Never before has the United States held such power of leadership, nor has communication been so fast before. The last such Presidential death is dim in the memory of most people. It happened more than 62 years ago when an anarchist terrorist shot William McKinley. An effort by Cuban terrorists in 1950 failed against the life of President Truman. This only served to emphasize the feeling that such a thing could never happen again.

Now we have a new President. He will need the strength that a mourning nation can give him. The nation must continue its course of greatness, and it is the crushing burden of Lyndon Johnson to take over the captaincy.

Opinions From Readers

Cuts In Federal Waste Would Bring Tax Saving

To The Editor:

Editor Stanton asked for this from his "The Editor's Corner" (Fri. Nov. 15) — the best part of a very good newspaper!

Bothering tired editors has long been a hobby of mine. I usta go after the big ones, the Portland dailies, but after they got through editing a letter it took a discerning eye to recognize a discerning eye to recognize a word or two to make this old rustic sound almost learned.

My letter on welfare brought me a few letters and quite a few have stopped in to tell me how they agreed with me and filled my ears with welfare abuses. This has long been a pet peeve of mine and evidently it's a sore spot with a lot of people.

Age Of Bigness

Truly we are living in an age of bigness. Big industry, Big Unions and Big governments. Editor Stanton says, as his mouth watered for that free lunch with his beer (News-Review Nov. 11): "If we want big governments we just gotta pay for it." And he further says: "trimming waste and inefficiency would amount to little saving in taxes." Now I know 'tis true as many a low-bidding contractor has found that too close trimming is penny-wise and dollar foolish. Yet I just cannot help but believe if all our government department heads were as interested in eliminating waste and correcting abuse as they are in getting more money to spend they wouldn't need such large increases.

I'm not against bigness if the men behind such grow big with them. Editor Stanton concludes his editorial by asking this question: "Can we square a government financed on the horse and buggy days pattern with today's speed?" Perhaps that's our trouble. Too many horse and buggy days lawmakers spending at jet speed. And too many horse and buggy days voters "agin" any tax change. We speed down our freeways in our shiny new cars gazing wonderingly up at those streaming jets, yet when it comes to voting yell "whoa" for that needed dam upon the Calpaocia and "giddap" for that necessary one upon the Umpqua. Or else blindly holler "whoa" to any tax increase. Yet we cry our heads off for more police protection, better highways, or

more ornate halls of learning.

Laws Needed

We do need more equitable tax laws. The old grey mare hitched to that wonderful one-hoss shay would find hard traveling through the bog our present tax laws are in. They're so complicated and confusing, so full of loopholes that they resemble Swiss cheese. And some, like our income tax, stink worse'n limburger. Our property tax has become so heavy that it would break the back of one of those pack animals called a jackass. I'm gonna risk a shot by saying that's exactly what our property owners resemble — one of those long-eared beasts of burden. We let our politicians keep piling on more loads until our backs are almost broken, and all they hear from us is one long braying "no." Then we fold our ears over our eyes and go back to sleep.

I most firmly do believe that in this marvelous country of ours there is an abundance for all our needs. There never has been and never will be enough for all our greed. 'Tis greed that makes our taxes skyrocket and a need for welfare. Our crying need is for more statesmanship in office. And backing for those statesmen by us voters, not kicking them out and putting in one of those promise-everything, give-nothing boys, as we've done in the past. This being the age of bigness let's enlarge our visions. Make our motto: Not just what's best for me and my class but what's best for all of us.

Mr. Loomas writes (News-Review Oct. 29) that "one of the basic reasons for the existence of government is to protect and provide for its peoples when they cannot adequately provide for themselves." I'll accept that protect but not the provide; and tell me who has the wisdom to know what's adequate?

'Tis my humble belief that the basic reasons for government are (1) to curb the greedy, and (2) control the lawless. Laws should merely be rules of fair play with the government acting as umpire. Some of us do think that we are getting far too much protection of the greedy and too much cooperation with the lawless. If our idea of Big Government is telling us everything we must do and how we are to spend our earnings why don't we fire those costly lawmakers and hire us one good (?) dictator.

Mr. Loomas also writes that "I seem to be promoting something akin to Darwin's theory on survival of the fittest." May be so. The right of the fit to survive is not at all a bad theory. Welfare in a way proves how right Darwin's theory is — in reverse. I'm told that we now have on welfare rolls three generations of relievers. What happens when we have five or ten? No taxpayers, for how can they survive much more taxation, or are fit to survive, if they let this happen. Could be welfare will prove the Bible prophecy: "The meek shall inherit the earth." I wonder what they will do with it or themselves without a benevolent government to adequately provide their every need or taxpayers to foot the bills.

There is no question but that

mankind faces many more disturbing problems than welfare. Or do they? One young punk, whose parents were on relief, when I asked him why he wasn't out helping the farmers harvest their crops, sneeringly replied: "I didn't ask to be born. This world owes me a living, or else." That "or else" is already a terrible headache for our law enforcement officers and could in time be far more costly than welfare. Many farmers have told me that families on welfare make the poorest of help. Now if that's rehabilitation that fellow who wrote my dictionary is a liar.

Are we going to bury our heads in defeatist sands? As Frank Lening writes (News-Review Oct. 30) "Welfare cannot be reduced, unemployment cannot be solved." How can anyone use that word "can't" in this rocket age? If we cannot solve the problems of this world why are we wasting our money on those rockets? Another planet to mess up? Or are our politicians and bureaucrats trying to play it safe and have a place to skip to when this mess they have helped to make here becomes unbearable.

No, my friends, communism, as bad as it is, is not our worst danger. Indifference is what's licking us. 'The world's most cowardly excuse is: 'What's the use? Voting "no" and then going back to sleep will get us nothing but more abuses and more taxes. Eternal vigilance is the price of freedom — and less taxes. Let us accept Editor Stanton's invitation and become as writiferous as most of us are now voiceiferous.

A. Milton Cooper
Star Route
Canyonville, Ore.

JFK Death Should Spur Support Of Programs

To The Editor:

Our Nation is shocked and stunned by the tragic death of President Kennedy!

It is ironic that a great humanitarian, working for mental health, should have been struck down by an individual who must be mentally ill.

President Kennedy is the first President to send a message to Congress appealing for help for the mentally ill and the mentally retarded.

No matter what political party people adhere to, all have recognized that his work in this field was very dear to his heart and without political overtones.

Little can be done for those who have passed on but it seems only fitting that in tribute we support the work that he started with the hopes that we can prevent such a tragedy ever occurring again.

K. C. Laver, President
Mental Health Association
of Douglas County
P. O. Box 1111,
Roseburg.

FEATURES DOUBLE BILL

DALLAS (UPI)—The Texas Theater, where police captured Lee H. Oswald, suspected assassin of President Kennedy, was featuring a double bill: "War is Hell" and "Cry of Battle."



Real 'Old Pros' Still Go Strong

By ROBERT C. RUARK

The real old pros are so seldom with us any more, I was thinking the other day in Barcelona, when I watched John Wayne going through his measured, drawly paces on the waterfront, where he was shooting some last scenes from Sam Bronston's "Circus World."

Duke Wayne will be mid-50, easy, but he has taken fair care of himself and he's still big box. He hasn't improved on the technique any more than Gable, or Bogey, or Big Coop improved on the solid self-casting that made them great. The old pros keep right on doing it right, like Y. A. Tittle throws passes, bald head or not.

Knee High To Jam Jar

There was a lady with me to visit Wayne. Her name is Eva Monley, and her last three efforts as a production manager were "Exodus," "Lawrence of Arabia," and the upcoming "The Cardinal," which everybody's so excited about. Eva doesn't stand knee-high to a jam-jar, and she's quite young despite the gray in her hair, put there by actors and directors. She only goes as far back in films as "King Solomon's Mines," but she's an old pro, too.

You could tell it from the way she was greeted on the set. She had worked with Director Henry Hathaway on something called "The Racers" with Kirk Douglas. Hathaway kissed her. She knew every technician — Spanish, English and Italian — on the set. Why? Most of them had come straight off "Lawrence."

Eva's a real pro. She remembers the action with Gable and Gardner and Kelly on "Mo'ganbo." She caught — and lived through — encephalitis on "King Solomon's Mines." She rationed Errol Flynn's booze when they were doing "Roots."

THE LIGHTER SIDE:



Capital Comic Has Competition

By DICK WEST

UNITED PRESS INTERNATIONAL WASHINGTON (UPI) — If perchance near the shank of some evening you should be passing a local taberna called the Marquee Lounge you would harken to the sound of a young prophet exhorting the multitudes.

The volume, timbre and fervor of his voice might lead you to believe that you had run upon a Goldwater organizer proselyting a covey of Rockefeller precinct chairmen.

But should you stop to investigate you would find the spellbinder identified on the billboard as Mark Russell, Washington's only home grown comedian.

While the U. S. Capital fairly abounds with capital people, most of them arrived here through the electoral process.

What sets Russell apart is the fact that he manages to be amusing without running for public office. Moreover, he is intentionally funny, which is also a switch.

But the main thing that really distinguishes Russell is his limitless capacity for bad timing.

Consider, for instance, that a number of years of trying to build up his act in Washington, virtually non-existent night life he finally got booked into a New York club.

Playing New York is a must for anyone in show business

of Heaven' in the Congo, and provided boxes for Alan Ladd to stand on when they shot "Boy on a Dolphin" in Greece. She has been on safari with me three times, and you never have to tell her where to find a bush.

Sense Of Comfort

It gives you a great sense of comfort to mingle with the professionals. It reminds you of watching Joe DiMaggio take off after a long fly ball, or Mr. Lawrence Berra coming up to hit in the clutch. I watched Wayne come — being bored with Miss Monley's old-home-week reception in four languages — and saw the big Duke no older, no grayer, no heavier, no less laconic, than from that fine day he played the gunfighter in John Ford's "Fort Apache." The squint-eyed quiet man was still the same, and he doesn't need make-up beyond a pair of Levi's and some scuffed boots.

Wayne's presence, and Eva's visit, brought me inevitably around to Adolphe Menjou, who left us the other week. There was the quint-essential professional. He spoke eight languages fluently, and was twice as American as the late Bob Burns. He dressed like the dullest of dudes, and used short words like a stevedore. From the look of him, he might have been a pansified Communist from ungay Paree, and in actuality he was the blackest Republican this side of Barry Goldwater.

Tough City Editor

A lot of people won't remember that Dolph played the toughest city editor ever written, the prototype of the fabled Walter Hovey in Charlie MacArthur's "Front Page." He could and did play a Commie if necessary — and always he played the suave villains when he was actually as friendly as a puppy. Probably the only per-

The Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Saturday, Nov. 23, the 327th day of 1963 with 38 to follow.

The moon is approaching its first quarter.

The evening stars are Jupiter, Saturn and Venus.

On this day in history:

In 1903, the Italian tenor Enrico Caruso made his American debut at the Metropolitan Opera in New York City.

In 1930, Henry Ford, an ardent supporter of the Prohibition movement, refused to permit his English workmen to drink, even in their homes.

In 1945, all food rationing in the United States, with the exception of sugar, came to an end.

In 1954, the Chinese Communists said 11 American airmen arrested during the Korean War and two civilians had been convicted of espionage.

A thought for the day—American humorist Will Rogers said: "Everything is funny as long as it is happening to somebody else."

The Editor's Corner

By Charles V. Stanton

Taft Mountain Listed In USFS Ski Booklet

A handsome booklet, "Skiing," dealing with "America's Playgrounds, The National Forests," has been issued by the U.S. Forest Service through the Department of Agriculture.

The booklet, a revised reprint of an earlier publication, tells of the growth of skiing in the United States, clearing of ski slopes, invention of the tow rope, operated with a gasoline powered engine, and the many winter playgrounds located today on National Forest Lands.

Warnings to users of winter playgrounds are included in the booklet of information and instruction, along with a section devoted to "etiquette." Just as golfers are told to "Replace the divots," skiers are told to "Fill in your sitzmarks."

The booklet lists 159 ski developments entirely or partially on National Forests of the country. Play areas for winter sports are listed by regions. California in Region 5 is credited with 37 ski resorts. Oregon and Washington, in Region 6, have 16 and 10 resorts respectively. Taft Mountain, on the Umpqua Forest, is one of the slopes named in the booklet.

Many of the slopes listed are only crudely developed. Others, such as Timberline, operated by concessionaires, are highly improved and have excellent accommodations and services. The booklet does not list the many private operations, nor those on lands outside National Forests.

An interesting aspect of this publication is the fairly recent switch in Forest Service policy to include recreation in forest management.

For a good many years recreation, recreational development, and what we call "conservation" have been only fort-second cousins in any governmental operation, from the local area to the National Capital.

Conservationists were looked upon as having holes in their heads. We treated our resources as if they were inexhaustible. We wrecked our watersheds, denuded our hills, polluted our streams, eroded our topsoil, spread waste and litter. We misappropriated water, erected useless dams and barriers without regard to fish passage, destroyed fish migrations through chemical and temperature changes in water, killed fish and continue killing fish and songbirds with an indiscriminate use of poisons made for control of insects.

Together with this wholesale destruction of resources and wildlife, we've increased our hours of leisure while, at the same time, we've decreased the

area and potential for recreational use.

In late years the urgent demand for recreational facility has begun to reach the government level. We find that private enterprise has taken the lead in development of resorts, playgrounds, vacation spots, etc. on private lands. Cities, counties, and states have gone quite heavily into the purchase and management of parks and playgrounds. But more than 80 per cent of the recreational potential is to be found on lands under federal control. The Forest Service has been busy selling timber and managing our National Forests for their timber harvest rather than for recreational use. Recreational and conservation possibilities have not had much attention.

That isn't the fault of local organizations. Forest personnel working locally, knowing possibilities and demand, have been recommending more money for recreational resource development and wildlife management. But national headquarters and the Bureau of the Budget, in particular, haven't been too excited. The National Forests have been a source of substantial income insofar as timber sales are considered. Recreation and conservation activities have not been profitable.

There is every indication now, however, that the federal government is changing its tune. It is beginning, at long last, to awaken to the fact that the people of this country need more facility for recreation; that our National Forests abound with recreational possibility. Consequently we're getting a little more attention to that feature.

A move is on foot to charge recreationists for use of the public domain. This policy presently is subject to some heated controversy. If, however, the federal government will pledge itself to use all receipts for purposes of development, rather than for general fund purposes as is the case with money received from timber sales, the volume of criticism probably will become far less than at present.

In Days Gone By

Taken from the files of The News-Review

40 YEARS AGO Nov. 23, 1923

The Roseburg Rotary Club last night was host for the school teachers of the city at a banquet held at the Umpqua Hotel. The banquet hall was beautifully decorated in the national colors and chrysanthemums and presented a very pleasing appearance. The seven-course banquet was served in fine style and the menu offered many delicious, tasty viands which made the affair a grand success. Attorney Dexter Rice gave a very interesting talk on the history and principles of Rotary and Miss Maybelle Church spoke for the teachers. A number of songs were lustily sung by members of the Rotary Club under the direction of Song Leader Charles McElhinny. Miss Haseltine, music supervisor for the schools, gave a charming vocal solo.

25 YEARS AGO Nov. 23, 1938

Oregon will eat its turkey on Thanksgiving Day (Nov. 24) amid the cheerful warmth of the dining room, but outside the temperature will sag below freezing. The cold snap thrived today on cloudless skies. The high mountain air virtually cracked at Bend when the thermometer dipped to 6 degrees above zero.

10 YEARS AGO Nov. 23, 1953

Scores of Douglas County

LITTLE TABBYS

SHERMAN OAKS, Calif. (UPI) — Police got another telephone call Thursday from a frightened housewife that brought a current "black panther" scare in this area to a climax.

The woman said she saw two of the beasts slink under a partially finished house. Officers arrived on the run, shotguns in hand. They found two house cats under the house.

There was a widespread hunt in the San Fernando Valley last weekend because of several reports of loose black panthers.

ASKS FOR BAN

LONDON (UPI) — A lady member of Parliament asked for assurances Thursday that a movie based on the life of call girl Christine Keeler would be banned in Britain.

"That depends on whether it is obscene," Christopher Woodhouse, joint parliamentary undersecretary, told Conservative M.P. Dame Irene Ward.

A film is being produced in Denmark on the life of the red-haired model whose affair with former War Secretary John Profumo rocked the government.

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