

Monuments Built To Bright Economic Future

The figures are in to prove that Roseburg was busier on the construction front during 1963 than it has ever been before.

Never in city history has so much valuation in construction been chalked up on the city's building permit books. It amounted to more than \$4 million—more than a million dollars above the highest previous figure.

True part of this total was used to repair the scars of the 1959 explosives truck blast. The \$1 million-plus Roseburg Plaza was erected over the site of the shattered Central Junior High School and some elderly buildings on SE Jackson St.

A spanking new Lockwood Motors sales and service building covered the 40-foot crater left by the blast.

But whatever the reasons for the

old buildings disappearing, the new buildings stand for something. That something is high expectations for an expanding future for the city.

The same is true of the other buildings risen or rising, such as the \$900,000 Douglas Community Hospital addition, Wilson's Chapel of the Roses and others.

The year 1964 will be hard pressed to match the \$4 million of 1963, but there's more building in the works. Pacific Power & Light will erect a new office building, and a new motel is going in at the west end of the Oak Avenue Bridge. Just outside the city, another new motel and expanded shopping center is taking shape.

All these are monuments to a bright economic future for Roseburg and Douglas County.

College Entrance Requirements Up

The squeeze caused by increasing numbers of students has resulted in a decision to raise the entrance requirements at three state colleges.

In a letter to the Roseburg School District from the Oregon State System of Higher Education, the vice chancellor, Miles Romney, said the entrance requirement was being raised on an emergency basis for the fall term only.

The basic entrance requirement for Oregon high school graduates seeking admission to the University of Oregon, Oregon State University and Portland State College will be a 2.25 (C-plus) instead of the 2.0 (C) needed in past years.

Oregon high school graduates who have a grade point average of less than 2.25 may enter the 1964 summer session, since no grade point av-

erage requirement for summer session is needed for admission. Or, if they have a grade point average of 2.0 or above, they may enter during winter or spring terms of the 1964-65 year.

No changes, however, have been made in basic entrance standards for Oregon high school graduates at Eastern Oregon College, Oregon College of Education, Southern Oregon College and Oregon Technical Institute.

Out-of-state students in OSU, PSC and U of O will remain at a comparatively high 2.75.

These steps are obvious results of rising enrollments and shrinking physical facilities for pupils, and it will no doubt tend to enhance the importance of Umpqua Community College and other community colleges of the state.

THE LIGHTER SIDE:



Joke Repeating License Eyed

By DICK WEST

WASHINGTON (UPI) — For people who like to read other people's mail, here is a letter I have written to George Q. Lewis of New York.

"Dear George,

"I am not certain how I should address you because the titles you use on your press releases fluctuate rather wildly. On some you identify yourself as director of the National Laugh Foundation; on others as director of the Humor Exchange Network.

"On still others you are director of the National Association of Gagwriters, the National Academy of Humor, the Gagwriters-Comedy Workshop, the Gagwriters Round Table and the Future Funnymen of America.

"Apparently all of these groups operate out of the same office, which must get pretty crowded at times.

"At any rate, you have been urging those of us on your mailing list to help promote a national sense of humor and otherwise do all we can to abet the cause of comedy.

"I have been giving this a lot of thought, George, and I have come up with a plan that may be a major contribution.

"As you know, joke-telling is an art that very few people have mastered. All of us have friends, relatives, bosses, customers, clients or colleagues who can't tell jokes worth a hoot but who insist on telling them anyway.

"As you also know, listening to a badly told joke, even a good one, is one of the most painful experiences known to man.

"Unless he wishes to offend his friend, relative, boss, customer, client or colleague, the victim is required to hear it through with his face frozen in what S. J. Perelman once described as 'a grisly samulacrum of a smile.'

"Then, when it is over, he is obliged to muster some sort of a laugh.

"Well, George, it is my plan to organize a campaign to make it a crime for anyone over the age of 7 to tell a joke without a license.

Wire Short Causes Fire

The Roseburg Fire Department was called to extinguish a car fire Monday morning at 577 NE Winchester.

A short in the wiring near the gas tank was blamed for the fire which caused \$100 damage to the 1946 Chevrolet pickup owned by B. G. Fenwick.

"To obtain a license, the applicant would have to appear before a board of examiners and demonstrate that he is qualified to tell a joke without losing up the narrative or forgetting the punch line.

"A special license would be needed to tell jokes in dialect. None who simulates pidgin-Tonguese in jokes requiring a French accent need apply.

"It is my feeling, George, that a campaign of this nature would serve the cause of humor even better than 'National Save the Pun Week,' which you recently promoted.

"I trust that one or more of your organizations will join me in sponsoring it."



Dear Abby!

Shopper's Blues!

By ABIGAIL VANBUREN

DEAR ABBY: I am a man past the age of love problems, but here is another problem. Each time I go downtown to shop for underwear I find it very embarrassing to be confronted with females in the men's underwear department. I cannot figure out why department stores put female clerks in that department. I am sure no lady would care to have a man wait on HER in the ladies' underwear department. I have walked out of more department stores without buying anything for that reason. Please answer this if you can.

NO SALE
DEAR NO: The reason women clerks are placed in the men's underwear department is because approximately 90 percent (it's a guess, but I'll bet it's a good one) of all of the men's underwear sold in department stores is sold TO women for men. Most men couldn't tell you the size of their shorts, socks or pajamas. If I'm wrong, send me your size and I'll shop for you.

DEAR ABBY: I need an answer as soon as possible. My husband is a truck driver and he does most of his work out of town. His mother called and told me he had a girl friend. She said someone had told her, but she couldn't tell me who. She also made me promise that if I told my husband about it I would keep her name out of it. If I ask my husband, should I tell him who told me? He has always been so good to me and I never had reason to doubt his loyalty. I am so upset I can't treat him as I should. What should I do?

DEAR UPSET: Tell your mother-in-law that as far as you are concerned, your husband is lily white, and unless she can come up with names, dates and pictures you aren't interested in second-hand reports. Then forget it.

DEAR ABBY: Your column in the Register-Guard in Eugene, Oregon, is read to me daily as I am blind. About the lady who wrote to Sears for a Do-It-Yourself Dental kit, and Sears took it as a joke, I agree, Abby, that dentistry takes skill, but no order should be laughed at. I happen to know that many years ago a man from Buxton, Oregon, wrote to the Seattle Sears for a wife—and he got her! This young widower filed out an order blank for fun in the presence of some friends at the request of his young son who wanted a "Mommy." They mailed it, and when the "order" arrived, the clerk who got it asked if anyone there could fill it. A little widow, who was the mother of a small daughter, said she'd go if he would send the fare. So Sears informed the man in Buxton. He sent the fare to see what she looked like, she made the trip, and they lived as happily ever after as any other couple.

Everybody has a problem. What's yours? For a person, reply, write to Abby, Box 3365, Beverly Hills, Calif. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

UPSET



By ROBERT C. RUARK

It seems to me we have come down with a plethora of riches of the brave new year. There are enough hats in the ring to put Harry Truman back in his old business, or at least to assure a fire sale in the Goldwater department store.

I am personally uncommitted as a candidate, until I see how Hubert checks out, how Adlai develops, how Dick shapes up, how Barry improves, how Lyndon matures in office. But I might just run for something after all the front-runners collapse.

I figure one good angle here is to run on a platform of poverty. Hubert and I might make an admirable team, because he ain't heavy, even if he ain't hurting. I am also a little poorer than Nixon, according to that last interview, but he excuses the lush flat with the statement that it's hooked to the ears. I don't think, really, that I'd couple the ticket with Dick. He sounds rich.

Everybody's Rich
But somebody along the line has got to gang up on the rich kids. I am tired of rich presidents, rich vice presidents, rich senators, rich senatorial secretaries. Everybody's too rich for my blood. What this country needs is a chief executive who needs the money.

That would be my platform, if persuaded to run. (First I got to buy a hat.)

I need the money.

It is not, as Mr. Kennedy once said, a question of what you can do for the country. My platform would be raised on what the country can do for me.

I don't write as easy as I used to, and my feet hurt, and my two typing fingers are worn to the bone. So is my international air travel card. So is my bank balance. Being president is good, steady work for a man

For All to See



Ruark's Platform Is Personal Need

with a dignified patch of white over the ears. I have that qualification. I am also a little better than bald, a little bit uglier than pretty. Also, I won no medals in any wars, am a poor public speaker, have no photogenic family, and very little knowledge of foreign affairs.

He Won't Campaign
I ought to slide in on those qualifications, for one of the things I especially don't intend to do is campaign. It is time we rose above the grossness of campaigning. The only baby I would care to kiss would have to be over the age of consent.

But I am a man of the people. Poor people. Grandpa came in poor, and died poor. Grandpa had trouble with the Three R's, and I can quote you an endless list of editors who would admit a similar inadequacy in Grandpa's boy. But homespun I am; double negatives I own in abundance, and I don't mind travel so long as it's first class and the taxpayers buy it.

We would have to come along somewhere here with a clear statement of what I am against. I am against rich people. But I am amenable to reason, if I could join them. Gimme them old oil wells, them old department stores, them old bonds and shares, and I swear, we will make abject poverty a capital crime. But first I need the eating money.

Money Breeds
You can't have any money these days without you already had it or are prepared to steal it or can get a good-paying job. The presidency pays good; the vice presidency is better than a poke in the eye. And the rich people, like old Andy Mellon of fragrant memory, want it all.

I don't want it all. I just want some. A few airplanes, some limousines, free board and lodging.

ing, that sort of jazz. Skip the applause. Just send the money. Mr. Johnson's a fine man, but he really doesn't need the money. Missus Johnson is loaded with it. The way I figure, if Lyndon goes in, he's taking money out of a poor man's mouth. I ain't got no brand on my silk shirts. I want to get in business with that custom shirtmaker, so I can crochet a running "R" on my breast pocket.

Work Is Out
I promise, if I decide to run and am in fact elected, that I will abolish all taxes, except those that apply to rich opponents, who will be taxed treble, retroactively. I will hold no press conferences, and will, in effect, do no work. I will not play golf; I hated the game as a kid, and was lousy at that, too.

I will debate nothing with nobody.

I will just sit there and spend the money as it comes—spend it on me, that is. Foreign aid is out. They had too much already.

It is very possible that I will abolish all schools. People are getting too smart for their own good. We will have no racial problems under my reign. By executive order I will send everybody back to where they came from, and give the country back to the Indians.

Wampum Needed
But one thing the Indians must understand. If I abolish the country as it stands, and return it to the Indians, the Indians will also have to send the money.

I need the wampum. My lodge is drafty and the squaws all lazy, and we don't even have any green wood for smoke signals.

With this thought I will leave you, and go out to steal a hat. So I can toss it in the ring. (Copyright, 1963 by United Fea. Synd., Inc.)

In Days Gone By

Taken from the files of The News-Review

40 YEARS AGO

Jan. 15, 1924

The Melrose and Sylmon Valley PTA organizations gave a spelling contest and box supper at the Melrose Grange hall last Saturday evening. The meeting was opened by R. Busenbark, president of the Melrose PTA, explaining the purpose of the meeting together and all joined in singing "America." Mrs. C. W. Bradford of Sylmon Valley gave a short talk on PTA. Prof. Goff of the Green PTA gave the teacher's viewpoint of the PTA. Mrs. Goff pronounced words for the spelling contest for the lower grades of Melrose. Prof. Starett pronounced the words for the Melrose district in the second contest, and Goff pronounced for the Sylmon Valley district. Melrose district won the contest.

The proceeds from the sale of the boxes was \$44.50 and was equally divided between the two Parent Teacher Associations.

25 YEARS AGO

Jan. 15, 1939

Appropriation of \$273,000 for new work on harbor development at the mouth of the Umpqua River, in addition to \$20,000 for maintenance work, was recommended in the report to Congress of the Army engi-

neers, it was reported today from Washington, D.C. The recommendations were contained in a report in which Congress was told that \$37,626,850 could profitably be spent on river and harbor and flood control works in the Pacific Northwest and Alaska during the fiscal year 1940.

10 YEARS AGO

Jan. 15, 1954

President Eisenhower is getting professional advice to help keep his bald head out of the limelight.

The President's smooth pate and his broad grin are the two features around which newspaper cartoonists build their sketches of Eisenhower, seizing as they do on the most familiar feature. Robert Montgomery, the actor and a very conservative Republican, is giving Ike tips on how to show more of his famous smile and less of his hairless dome when he makes television appearances. Last week Montgomery's work was paying off.

During his State of the Union message, Eisenhower stood behind a lectern that had been raised so that he did not have to bend over as much and show the top of his head to the cam-



The Editor's Corner

By Charles V. Stanton

Agriculture, Conservation Forces Choose Up Sides

Use of chemical pesticides, foaming detergents, excessive water and air pollution, seems to be resulting in the choosing up of sides for what could develop into a considerable controversy.

Conservationists are greatly perturbed by chemicals being used to destroy agricultural insect and rodent pests. These poisons, conservationists contend, are causing heavy casualties to birds, wildlife and fish. Agriculturists, however, assert that these pesticides are essential to our economy and to profitable volume of food production.

Municipalities are finding disposal facilities inefficient to control sewerage because of foaming detergents.

Industry is putting up a very vigorous rear guard battle against elimination of effluents that might pollute streams.

For example, the federal government proposes anti-pollution legislation. Industry is insisting that the campaign for clean waters is something for the respective states to settle. Sponsors of the federal legislation, however, assert that industry has so much control over state politics that the states, if left to their own devices, will not be able to rid their streams of industrial wastes.

We may find out soon just how effective state regulations can be.

Burners Banned
Here in Oregon, our state Sanitary Authority has ordered a discontinuance of burners attached to sawmills. Burners are pouring a tremendous amount of pollution into the air. Here in Douglas County they constitute a major element of pollution making up a continued smog condition.

Lumber companies have been advised that no new permits for construction of burners will be issued after Jan. 1, 1965. They are existing to start "phasing out" advised burners. Certainly there is a considerable time element involved in this limited order from the state Sanitary Authority, but I'll wager there'll be a mighty vociferous complaint from industry against the proposed regulation.

Oregon farmers recently were advised to use zinc phosphide poison to control field mice. But Cecil Edwards, executive vice secretary of the Legislative Interim Committee on Wildlife, one of the state's well known conservationists, has raised a vigorous protest.

Incongruity Seen
"It seems a little incongruous," Edwards is reported as saying, "for the state to expend more than three-fourths of a mil-

lion dollars biennially (\$738,891 this biennium) from sportsmen's funds for game bird propagation and management when another public agency, by use of an attractive poison bait, nullified the management work."

Edwards apparently has reference to the fact that when Klamath County was invaded by field mice poisoned grain was used for control, causing death of untold thousands of waterfowl, game and song birds. Poisoned grain also has caused a heavy loss to the population of silver gray squirrels, Edwards contends.

Here in Douglas County we recently suffered a loss of thousands of steelhead trout in the holding pond at Whistlers Bend because of infiltration of a chemical apparently sprayed on fields of the watershed to control grasshoppers.

Protest Widespread
There has been widespread protest about the poison sprays used in forest areas to reduce damage from insects and disease. Indiscriminate spraying, it is contended, has been most injurious to our wildlife resource.

Is it possible to find control methods that will serve the purposes of agriculture and, at the same time, do less damage in the way of losses to wildlife and damage from pollutants?

Long Way To Go
Oregon State University is working quite vigorously to solve this problem. There is already being prepared for the market a "soft" detergent which will yield to normal sewage treatment, if adequate, and will solve the foaming problem. A great deal of work, however, remains to be done before we can completely solve the many conflicts between the various groups concerned with the pesticides used for so many seemingly essential purposes.

Risky Bid Is Usually Loser

By OSWALD JACOBY
(Written For NEA)

While there are no such words as "never" and "always" in a bridge expert's vocabulary, he does use many a "hardly ever" or "almost always."

One place where the expert stands firm is that when he opens with one on a 5-3-3-2 hand

him to one, but no defense could possibly have beaten him so that all South's rebid had cost him was the difference between a plus and a minus score.

Incidentally, it is possible to set up the East-West hands so that two spades will make and one no trump will go down. Thus South's rebid to two spades might have been a winner. This time it was a losing bid, and year in and year out such rebids will be losers.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Instead of passing, West bids five hearts over your four spades. North doubles. What do you do?

Answer Tomorrow

Learn the Jacoby system with your copy of "Win at Bridge With Oswald Jacoby." Just send your name, address, and 50 cents to: Oswald Jacoby Reader Service, c/o this newspaper.

Local Medic Honored
Dr. Harry W. Daniell of Roseburg is one of 11 Oregon physicians who have been honored by the American College of Physicians, an international organization of specialists in internal medicine and related fields.

He was selected as an associate in the organization.