

Sense And Some NONSENSE-



By Dewey

Last week, Dr A. O. Schmitt handed me a book to read: "The Great Globe Itself," by W. C. Bullitt, former ambassador to Russia. From the title one has little conception of the contents of the pages which reveal the terrible conditions of Europe today, especially in Russia, which Bullitt claims in so many words that is far worse than Hitler's Germany to the peace of the world.

Let's take a paragraph at random—I opened up the book on page 93—and here's a paragraph that might interest you—"Since the highest moral goal, according to the Communist Creed, is to achieve the destruction of state, following the establishment of Communist dictatorship through out the earth, the highest moral duty of man is to serve to promote such dictatorship. The supreme moral end, the Communist believes, justifies all means of its achievement, including war, murder, character assassination, the pledged word given and broken. . . . It is necessary to use any ruse, cunning, unlawful method, evasion, concealment of truth."

Feature that, if you can, Pilot readers. How many of you have read Hitler's "Mein Kampf"? In it, do you recall: "Tell a lie often enough, and big enough, you are bound to make people believe it." Such was the philosophy of the man who sought to rule the world. Now recall, if you will the non-aggression pact between Hitler and Stalin. Neither trusted the other and naturally Russia became our ally in the last war.

However, late developments do not show Russia to be a very good ally. She has defeated every peace movement that the United Nations have put forth. Russia is doing—through her spy system—plenty of "fifth column" work in even this country. Take many of the big labor union leaders—how much does the world know of the leanings of these men? Facts do not point to peace if their philosophy bears out—or their actions indicate.

Slowly, but surely, Communism

has crept into this country, and many of the university professors are the biggest exponents of that doctrine. Watch and check upon speeches of many of these profs.

Bulb growers will be surprised to learn that the estimated huge crop of commercial bulbs will not be half as large as has been predicted. This information comes to the Pilot from a number of reliable sources, one being the West Coast Bulb Growers, which has found, on inspection trips that too many people who thought all theirs might make commercials, will find that too many will not come up to that class.

Won't a few faces be red when, after harvest has been completed, they find that by their cutting of prices, fearing over-production, was so foolish. Good bulbs will always be in demand, experts have claimed, and poor ones will never be sold. Such should be indication of what is needed by the market, and such should be the kind grown.

School starts Monday with many of the schools over the state, and this area in particular. Due to difficulties beyond no one's control, the school situation, at least at the beginning of school, is no better than when it ended last spring, except, perhaps, that the old building is repaired, or is being repaired. Construction on the new building will be started soon, with Mason & Edwards doing the work.

At best, it will be about Christmas time before that portion of the new building which will be erected now, will be ready for occupancy. This may bring the children from the old Harbor school to the present school property, and house, in a group, all the classes.

At best, it will be at least two years before the building situation will be where one can just imagine any relief from the badly crowded condition.

With building materials almost out of the question, at a figure the taxpayers can afford to pay, it is foolish to do other than is being done—build only as possible to pay for as time passes.

High school activities this year, if plans go ahead, will include a newspaper for the school, printed once a month, and edited by the staff of students, picked for that purpose. Starting off in a small way, this paper will be printed once a month, and will be four pages, approximately the size of four pages of the Pilot.

Students, in this work will gain a credit in English, together with some valuable experience in life which may stand them in a good way toward finding their niche in life. The Pilot, through the annual last spring and with contacts since that time, has discovered a few embryo writers, ones who may go far in the writing field, if these talents were only cultivated.

Of course, the annual will be planned for this year. Steps will be taken at the beginning of the

year toward the completion of a masterpiece. All activities will be chronicled, photographed and so written to get most in the small space allotted. A staff will be picked soon after school starts.

A journalism class, to be held once or twice a month, to aid students in the editing, will be part of the experience offered to these pupils who want to participate in this activity.

Upper Chetco

Mrs. Frank Walden

Just a line or six from Long Ridge Lookout station: Thought I'd give you stay-at-home people a glimpse of a few of the amusing, not-so-amusing and interesting events which take place in "these here now parts."

One Saturday eve Margaret—that's the be(i)tter half—and I decided to risk a run-down battery in the car so we could listen to the "Hit Parade" on the car radio. It was just getting dusk as we traipsed (tripped would be a better word, there the so many loose rocks up here) down to the car and settled ourselves for the evening's entertainment. As I opened the door on the side of the car I noticed something slither under the door of the AWS cabin but couldn't make out what it was in the semi-darkness.

A few minutes later, my curiosity aroused, I shined a flashlight on the same spot and was rewarded by seeing our fellow lover of music—a nice, woolly rattlesnake! Carefully opening the door so as not to frighten it into going under the cabin again, I unlimbered my trusty .45 automatic, carefully took aim, and the next minute Mr. Diamondback was sans his head.

I've heard from experts on the subject and have experimented on their larger cousins in the deserts of California to know for a fact that rattlers will strike at a bullet or rock if sufficiently close to their head, thereby causing their own decapitation. At any rate we are now in possession of a memento of the occasion in the form of 27 inches of hide and four rattles and a button. I hope it was Mama R. as I have since killed two-button rattlers near the lookout.

Between Bert Lane, forest service packer, and me, the local digger squirrels are leading a hectic life. Bert, being more accurate with his new .22 than I with my 1890 hex-barrel, usually manages to supplant his can-

ned meat diet with stewed hind-quarters of digger squirrel. Believe it or nay, you Doubting Thomases, the dish is really good. I used to say I wouldn't eat one either, but remember when eating shark and fried rattlesnake (no I didn't fry mine) was unheard of, and now there "delicacies" at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York bring the fancy price of five simoleons per plate.

Peg says it's time to put on the nosebag, so I hope to have another chat with you folks next week. In the meantime, mull over my current bit o' philosophy—your

forest trees are where the is, so take great care and tohes ashes.—DON ESTES.
Long Ridge Lookout sta

Weather Report

For the past week, ends
Sunday: Max Min
September 265 55
September 371 52
September 462 49
September 563 55
September 664 48
September 779 50
September 878 59

Chetco Cafe

HOME COOKING

DINNER ORDERS

Sandwiches

Ice Cream

Open 6:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

Newspapers

Cigarette

CHAD'S

FOUNTAIN SERVICE

ICE CREAM TO TAKE HOME

Magazines

Tobacco

WHITE ROCK

Dining Room and Cocktail Lounge

at the

Oregon-California State Line

FEATURING

Dinner Parties

Banquets

BEER BY CASE TO TAKE OUT!

New Truck Tires!

We Have Most Any Size You May Want In Stock!

Re-cap that Passenger or Truck Tire Before It Is Too Late!!

ED AND MENDY, Authorized Distributors

Chevron Gas Station

—Station No. 5056—

BE SPIC AND SPAN ALWAYS
Have Us Electrolux Your Car Upholstery!

NEW SUMMER HOURS: 7:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m.
—SEVEN DAY A WEEK—

BROOKINGS-HARBOR

Real Estate For Sale

See "Pete" when in need of a home, bulb land, or any property in the Brookings-Harbor Area.

Insurance Coverage For Your Every Need!

Pete J. Lesmeister Agency

Real Estate And Insurance

Central Building

Brookings, Oregon