

BROOKINGS-HARBOR PILOT

Entered as second-class matter, at the postoffice at Brookings, Ore., March 7, 1946, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DEWEY AKERS, Editor and Publisher
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, in Curry County.....\$2.50
One Year, outside Curry County.....\$3.00

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS: *Kindly notify of any change of address in advance. Failure to do so costs two cents per issue sent to the old address. Subscription will be dropped unless subscriber notifies Pilot of change.*

IMPACT IS BEING FELT HERE NOW

A portion of the impact which Brookings will be destined to feel, now is being felt by everyone in town. New people are daily inquiring for property to buy to erect new homes, to become a part of this area. The picture is one which thrills the hearts of those who held that faith in the community these several years.

The Pilot has been informed that a number of contractors have been making surveys of the area. While none have come out and made themselves known to the Pilot, some of the people who have come to this office for information have asked questions which are such that might be expected of men on such mission.

Those "earthworms," built by the Caterpillar Co., are making progress on the site of the new plywood plant. About 200 yards of earth per hour are being shifted from one spot to another, with two bulldozers loosening the earth, and shoving the carriers until each is fully loaded. Movement from one spot to another is about 30 miles per hour, at the minimum.

Those of the area who witnessed the building of the original mill, are standing, open-mouthed, watching a new and modern type of construction.

INCORPORATION SENTIMENT SOLID

Sentiment toward incorporation of the town of Brookings seems pretty much crystallized, if the meeting last Thursday evening may be taken as indication. Many who opposed this movement in 1947, now are openly in favor of the movement, saying: "The time is here."

Police protection and zoning seem to be the two important ideas behind the incorporation plan. Centralized power as only incorporation can bring, will create such zones of the area to be designated as residential, business and industrial sections, so that a residence will not be next door to a plant of such nature to cause the value of that residence to shrink in value.

This problem will become more and more acute as Brookings expands and builds. Incorporation, even now, may be too late in some instances.

Since last Thursday rumors are afloat that taxes for incorporation would be raised at least 10 per cent. Such talk is pure fiction. The proposed millage rate is set at 10 mills, which means 10 on every dollar of assessed valuation, or \$10.00 for every \$1000.00. Such propaganda is what Russia used to undermine her people, as well as that of such countries as Poland, Estonia, and others. This community is the largest in the state of Oregon which has not already incorporated. If incorporation is not good, then why has it been practiced all these decades throughout the land?

It might be worth your taxes over a 10-year period to have a zoning ordinance, which might prevent some person from building a slaughter house next door to your home, which is your palace, be it worth \$5000 or \$50,000. Maybe you have a business building of certain design which is worth \$50,000. A man may decide he wants to establish a junk and wrecking yard next door. Without incorporation, how can you regulate this?

Irrespective of personal views concerning incorporation, the movement must come, now, possibly too late to do the most good for the town and area.

IT SEEMS TO ME:



By Dewey

I wish to make a public acknowledgment to Vic Anterson and David Crockett for supplying information concerning the "old-time" picture published in last week's Pilot. Really it was the first indication of the popularity of these pictures, and it was indeed gratifying to me.

Both these men, natives of the county, have much which they can tell Emil Peterson, now in the process of compiling a history. David's mother has information which I believe Mr. Peterson will jump at the chance to obtain. These men spent much of the day, Saturday, telling of the early day in the county, of the whereabouts of certain men who played an important role in affairs about the turn of the present century.

This week, elsewhere in this paper, appears a picture taken in 1889, showing the Sutton family—before George Sutton, present county assessor was born. It is certain that this picture will create quite a bit of talk among those who happened to be living in the county along about that time.

For me to tell much more of the Sutton family than what is contained in the few lines beneath the picture, would be folly for I know absolutely nothing. However, I do know that there lies quite a story about this old-time family. If George could be persuaded to talk, I believe the story would unravel into quite a yarn which everyone would enjoy.

Have you watched the power machinery move the dirt and rock at the site of the new plywood plant? Really it is a sight for any who have never seen modern machinery in action. I tried to picture the tedious and difficult task some forty years ago, almost on this identical lot, where another mill was erected.

In those days most everything was done by hand, and team, if they were available. In those days the concrete was mixed by hand, every shovel of it, and in the present operation, hands are not likely to play too important part, except in manning the machines. In the dirt-moving operation, four men, on two caterpillar bulldozers, and two earth-moving carry-alls, ten to eleven yards are move in a matter of seconds, whisked away as far as a half mile, and back in less than five minutes. It almost makes one dizzy watching the movement.

The site to be used by the plywood plant is much greater than a couple of baseball parks, and certainly the landscape has been changed until nothing remains to remind one of the old contours. When the incorporators said the plant would take eight months to build, many were skeptical—but if the same rate of operation can be maintained in all construction, it is not likely to take that long, providing there is no delays in materials.

Of those who have lived at least a half century, progress in any lines of endeavor have advanced much more rapid than a lot of us individuals. Things we believed to be true only twenty-five years ago, today are taken in a matter-of-fact way. Think,

it was about thirty years ago we first saw plywood. Think of radio, television, maybe we had better stop recalling. We must look ahead, or at least try to keep abreast. That's going to be no small task.

Cracking down on gambling is making headlines in and about Portland. This should have been done years ago, but it took the national scandal of basketball bribes to bring the movement in the open, and as widespread as it now is.

Gambling is as old as man. It is practiced in all nations and always will be. However, when it takes a strangle hold on the economy of the country as it is in the United States, the time is "later than you think." Naturally there exists difference in opinions, but gambling should never have the political hold it does today.

Lack of courtesy on the highway can cause much pain, as is attested by the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Whirry, Mr. and Mrs. Bollinger and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Perkins were involved in an accident Saturday night, not far

from Rivers End. In the first place a parked car had no business being on the highway, but the worst calamity came from failure to dim lights on the part of some motorist.

What has become of the moral fibre of our citizens? What has come over some people because they find themselves with an auto steering wheel in their one or two hands? At the present rate of law-breaking it would require at least a squad of patrolmen a mile on nights after a dance or function somewhere.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. May Robinson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Eastburn. Mrs. Robinson is renewing acquaintance with Mrs. Goldie Smith whom she knew in Condon, Ore., where both lived some 30-odd years ago.

About 11 members from the local post, VFW, attended installation exercises at Gold Beach post, Tuesday.

Mrs. Harriett Baker was hostess at a stork shower at her home on Easy street Wednesday afternoon, honoring Mrs. Marie Thatcher. Many friends attended.

Hungry?

CHETCO CAFE

Seafoods, Steaks, Chicken Dinners
Home-Made Pies

HOURS: 6:00 A. M. TO 1:00 A. M.

JIM'S CABINET SHOP

Book Cases, Writing Desks, Corner Cabinets
Kitchen Cabinets, Breakfast Nooks, Doors,
Windows, frames, cupboard doors, drawers.

IF IT'S MADE OF WOOD—

YOU HAVE A JOB FOR J. E. FIFIELD!

Turn off 101 at Beach Road. Follow the Signs

Dr. Henry S. Crawford

CHIROPRACTOR

Office House . . 10 to 6, on all days
Mondays, Tuesday, Thursday Evenings, 7-9
878 Front St., Crescent City Phone 2602
(Next to Greyhound Bus Depot)

Cur-Del Cleaners

Quality Cleaning and Pressing

Also Agents for

DEL NORTE LAUNDRY

Pickup and Deliver, Service, on

CALL 233 BROOKINGS, ORE.

Mondays and Thursdays