

**BROOKINGS HARBOR PILOT**

THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE FOR CIRCULATION

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MINNA AKERS, Owner and Publisher

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**IT CAN BE DONE ! !**

DEAR MR. CITIZEN-OF-BROOKINGS: I am a small manufacturer interested in locating in your section of the country. What have you to offer?"

This could be a sample of the many inquiries received by our realtors, our newspaper, Chamber of Commerce, Oregon Coast Association, and many residents.

WHAT DO WE HAVE TO OFFER? Could YOU answer that letter?

OUR CREDITS: Moderate climate. Cheap available electric power. Adequate unskilled labor. Raw materials. Our city is properly zoned. Manufacturing sites are available. Our school situation is better than most rapidly growing cities. We have all necessary professional and business services. There are homes available and skilled labor to build more. Our tax rate is comparatively low. We have truck transportation to northern and southern terminal cities. We have a sound banking system. We have excellent city government.

OUR DEBITS: We have very poor protection against fire; a beautiful truck but no hydrants. The lack of proper sewage disposal will some day develop into a major health problem. We have transportation but no all weather highways north and south, and no inland route to the valley. Our freight rates are excessive and our mail services are inadequate. We have available real estate but the price is out of proportion to the rest of the country.

At first glance the debits do not present a rosy picture but a few years ago it was far less attractive. We are now incorporated, and the city officials and far too few private citizens are spending a great deal of time and effort to correct some of our deficiencies. They will continue until Brookings does have fire hydrants, good sanitation, decent secondary roads, and some control over our water systems. Those corrections can and will be made. And the necessary expansion is being made in our schools.

But our highway situation is serious. Our largest industry is our timber; without means of transporting it we would be economically crippled as is the case at present with some neighboring cities to the north. Civic organization and loggers have sought for years to have Highway 101 improved and for a road to the interior. And for water and rail transportation. We receive the same answer now that we did years ago, "You do not have the volume of business nor the population to justify the expenditure of such large sums of money." Each year the "NO" becomes a little less vehement, as we continue to grow and our economy increases. The increase in tourist travel alone will force the improvement of our highways if we can wait long enough. But this could be expedited, even as our local improvements are being expedited, if every resident would let his voice be heard in the right places and assist the civic groups.

It will take many more months of hard work and money to complete some of our local problems, and more effort to keep the highways open. How can we expect to suddenly be blessed with a railroad or a multimillion dollar deep water harbor? The Chetco River Project was approved prior to World War II and will still require all the effort and all the justification we can marshal to be accomplished. At much less cost, it would attract commercial fishing and tourists, an immediate benefit to our economy. The larger improvements are nice to contemplate, and probably will be a reality some future day. But let us not forget we are still a small city in a not yet thickly populated section of the United States. When the times comes, and it will, when industry is in need of our untrapped raw materials, we should redouble our efforts to procure our deep water harbor and our networks of super highways.

Meanwhile, we want our mills and our plywood plant to continue to operate. We want our highway kept open for truck transportation. Hard work and concentrated effort applies to our freight rates also, and our mail service, and all the other small matters, which are just as necessary to our welfare, and of immediate daily concern.

We are just now fighting to accomplish what the small cities of Southern California fought for and gained thirty years ago. Even the great city of Los Angeles did not receive their harbor and their factories overnight. For years they loaded and unloaded ships from a pier exposed to the open sea. Only when the demand became great the City of Los Angeles donated the land to attract their first large manufacturing plants. We are hardly able to do that but it would support a plea that real estate assume a selling price more in proportion to its real value.

The above statements do not make pleasant reading, but the facts are there, and we must face them. Every growing city has these problems, and it does not detract from its potentialities and charm. Brookings is a wonderful place to live, and will be just that much better for every ounce of effort we each expend in its behalf.

Above all else, we do want something attractive for that small manufacturer who will some day ask "What do you have to offer?"

C. D. M.

**Letter From Washington**

By

HARRIS ELLSWORTH, M.C.  
 4th District, Oregon

THE "GREAT DAY" has come and gone and the City of Washington is rapidly resuming its normal appearance. It was a great day in more ways than one. The crowds were great, the weather was great—but the change in the government of the United States which took place shortly after 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday, Jan. 20, was indeed tremendous. The executive department of our federal government, headed by the President, actually does what might be called the "governing" of our country. Congress makes the laws, the Judiciary interprets them, but it is the President and his cabinet, assistants, boards, commissions and bureaus which administer and enforce the laws. So when one President and his high command steps down and out of government and is instantly replaced, the change in our government is great.

This change could, under some circumstances, make sudden and sweeping differences in our individual lives. This is true because the executive branch of our government is clothed with such vast power. However, there is not the slightest indication that the Eisenhower administration will make sweeping, drastic, or immediate changes. The important thing is that the new government represents a different philosophy and attitude toward government. It is manned by vigorous, patriotic and determined people—determined, that is, to give this country the best government it has ever had. There is still a feeling of calm optimism around here that is encouraging.

One fact about the change in control from one political party to the other is both interesting and encouraging. The Democrats in Congress and "downtown" are showing the finest possible spirit. There will be no lack of opposition, of course, but it will not be mean or petty if activities to date are indicative of the future.

THERE SEEMS to be considerable confusion regarding the subject of local political appointments. My mail indicates, for example, that many people think the new administration will remove postmasters and appoint new ones. That is not so. Early in the "New Deal" days all postmasters were made permanent civil service employees. Therefore, unless existing law is changed, the new Republican administration will not have a chance to appoint postmasters unless and until vacancies occur by reason of resignation, retirement or death.

Nor are such appointments made solely on the basis of political "patronage." Applicants for a job as postmaster will take a civil service examination. The Civil Service Commission will then rate the applicants and publish as an eligible list the names of the three highest. Selection must then be made from this list of three. Veterans have preference. In other words, suppose the eligible list contains the names of two non-veterans and one veteran—the law gives the veteran preference if he is at the top of the list. If the veteran is third on the list, anyone of the three eligibles may be appointed.

We have not learned yet just what procedure will be used in naming postmasters (or other federal appointive officers), but it is more than likely that the duly-elected Republican county and state central committees will be called upon for advice as to which

**For What It's Worth**

By CLIFFORD P. ROWE

WORD CAME to me recently that a few of my readers considered my recent article



dealing with the construction of onion sandwich as being rather silly. Rather than being perturbed over such an evaluation, I consider it one of the nicest things said about me in a long, long time. Those readers will never know how much real pleasure they gave me.

The older I become the more worried I am over the possibility of losing the capacity for doing something just a little foolish once in awhile. Therein, I believe, lies the source of many of the ills we suffer today: We wear ourselves out and tie our nervous systems into knots trying to impress people with an intelligence we don't even possess. Personally, I have never had any ambition to be included among the intelligentsia, that self-entertaining group of people whom someone just recently defined as "those who think and talk beyond their capacity."

If I had been endowed with the intelligence of an Einstein or a Baruch, I would be only too glad to devote this space weekly to providing for lesser minds the correct answers to all the problems of life. Since the powers that be did not see fit to provide me with this equipment, I reserve to myself the right and privilege to cry out at times in regard to the merits of onion sandwiches and other equally momentous issues of the day.

After all, I read a metropolitan paper which prints daily a horo-

eligible person should be named.

It is interesting to note that although for twenty years the job of being a precinct committeeman or woman has often been a thankless and sometimes seemingly futile office, it now is a post of definite importance.

**LOCAL NEWS**

Wesley Kindel is still being kidded about his wife's black eye. He really doesn't mind though because it is quite evident from the wound on her forehead that she suffered both when she slipped and fell while hanging up clothing last week, striking her head on an oil can. The cut required stitches.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Redfield, Mrs. Flora Weber, accompanied by Ben Turner, left Monday by automobile for a tour of Mexico. They expect to be gone for a month or six weeks.

The Latter Day Saints have started a Sunday school with meetings every Sunday at 10:00 a.m. at the Grange hall.

It is reported that Mrs. Anna Van Campen is doing fine and expected home from hospital soon. She underwent surgery Jan. 15.

Mrs. E L. Morton arrived home Saturday after visiting her daughter at Salem and son in Newburg. Her visit was extended a week longer than she had planned because of road conditions.

scope which enables its readers to plan their next day according to the dictates of the stars. It has another column which explains the so-called intricacies of the game of canasta, an activity which my twelve-year-old daughter learned at the age of nine and at which she has been beating me regularly ever since.

I am sure that if we look around us we will find things much sillier than onion sandwiches and we may even be surprised by finding that we consider them to have a place in this sometimes too serious world of today.

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