

BROOKINGS HARBOR PILOT

THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE FOR CIRCULATION

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Cooperation Builds a Home For Scouts

The Scouts of this area, Boy and Girl and Cub, may, at last, be on the way to acquiring the building that they have so badly needed.

And we think that the men who are struggling to get the building erected have hit upon the best possible way of acquiring those materials which they cannot afford.

In this lumbering area, it's often customary to go to the nearest sawmill and ask him for lumber for worthy projects, such as these. But lumber is expensive, and so are the raw materials from which it is made. To ask a mill owner to buy the logs, pay a crew to saw them, and donate the finished lumber is asking for a pretty husky financial sacrifice.

What this group plans to do, then, is to ask, first for logs, secondly for the use of mills, finally for donated labor. With loggers, truckers, mill owners and mill crews all cooperating, the lumber for the Scout building may be accumulated with no great financial strain on any individual.

It's a good idea, and worthy of the group endeavoring to build the Scout home. We wish them every success, and we'll join with the other business men in giving them our most solid backing.

To the sponsoring organizations who are carrying the load on this project; the VFW, the Eagles, and the Odd Fellows, there should be a great deal of satisfaction in the knowledge of what their work is gaining. And to the other civic organizations of this city there is a great opportunity here to do something worthwhile for the youth of this area.

We're Pretty Well Balanced Here

It has become, on both sides of the oceans, a very popular custom to scoff at American ways. We are, according to the self-anointed, a crass, materialistic, juvenile people, with no real culture and no knowledge of the better things of life. . . insufferably rude, self-centered, proud, foolish and naive. We've heard it from all sides. . . including the intelligensia within our native shores.

We suppose they're right. We've never learned, somehow, the proper air of boredom by which you put the supplicant in his place. We've absolutely failed to give away our billions without wounding the finer senses of those we give to. And somehow we've been too conscious of the good our money can do for other peoples to have the proper disdain for it.

So I guess we're uncultured. And rude. And too wealthy (before taxes) for our own good. Really, we don't deserve the companionship of Nations with less food but more culture.

Somehow, I feel, though, that we're not too badly balanced, in our own provincial ways. It may be true that we don't approach the arts with the proper degree of awe. But we approach them, we feel, with a great deal of satisfaction.

We were thinking about this Sunday, listening to the broadcast of the Brahms Requiem from the Edinburg Music Festival. Occasionally, the music would fade, and the announcer would fill us in on the latest happenings at Ebbett's field, where the Dodgers were battling the Yankees in the world series.

Undoubtedly, to many a true Brahms lover, that was sacrilege. To many a Dodger fan it was undoubtedly sacrilege to have all that music, or at least it was until the Yankees scored six runs in one inning. After that, nothing mattered, except the Requiem.

We think that it's a healthy nation that can listen to some of the finest music ever composed, and maintain its interest in a baseball game. And we're proud of a people that can appreciate both Brahms and Duke Snider. As long as our listening audience maintains an interest in both, there's nothing wrong with American culture.

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For What It's Worth

By CLIFFORD P. ROWE

With this year's football season well under way, college athletic publicity agents and Chamber of



Commerce-minded sports writers are beginning to pound their typewriter tom-toms in their annual campaign for All-Americans. In an attempt to increase gate receipts, square-jawed, clear-eyed athletes from every college in the land will soon be vying for space with cheesecake and congressional investigating committees. Sports writers, whose closest contact to the great fall sport is the cocktail bar TV, will begin their annual grinding out of column inches as their chosen heroes gallop their gridiron yards.

For sports writers are not content to report sports; they must also predict. And in the realm of sports, it's the early word that gets the award. All-Americans, contrary to the naive conception of the masses, are moulded on the sports page and not on the field. And therein lies the tragedy as prospective stars, spotlighted in the early season press, stand out like sitting ducks for hungry opponents who enjoy nothing better than to "clobber" a press-fabricated star.

Many fade from the scene early, much to the discomfiture of those who gave them birth as there is always some other kid without a clipping to his name who soon convinces the coach that games are won by touchdowns rather than by headlines. As a result, the September hero becomes the November has-been or never-was.

For those who survive the stiffened competition, the inflated ego, and the Saturday afternoon target practice, the All-American honor is truly earned. For those who cannot make the grade and proceed to double-cross the scribe by failing to fit the throne publicity built, their fate is to fade into oblivion.

Happy indeed is the lot of the football player whose glories go unsung. Not only will he last out the season but for him football will really be fun.

Ben Kennedy Passes Away

Lawrence "Ben" Kennedy, 66, of Harbor passed away in the Gold Beach hospital early Friday morning, Oct. 2, after a long illness.

Mass was read at the Star of the Sea Catholic church Monday, Oct. 5, at 9 a.m. Interment was in William James Ward Memorial cemetery. Brown Mortuary in charge of arrangements.

Mr. Kennedy was born Jan. 13, 1887, in Emmett, Mich. He came to the Brookings-Harbor area 24 years ago with the forest service. The past few years, he has worked at local mills.

Survivors include four brothers, John H. and Thomas A. of Detroit, Mich., and Cornelius P. and James E. of Emmett, Mich., also two sisters, Mrs. Josephine Gleason of Emmett and Miss Lydia Kennedy of Detroit.

Card of Thanks

The many cards, letters and remembrances sent me during my illness helped a great deal just when I needed it most.
 MRS. ROLAND SULTEN.

Log Stockpile to Supply Material

For New Boy Scout Building

A stockpile of logs to be sawed for the Boy Scout building which is to be built here was started last week at Jaklewicz's anchorage, on the north bank of the river.

Purpose of the stockpile, according to sponsors of the project, is to acquire logs which can be sawed for lumber for the building.

And, at the same time, the builders figure it will be a handy place for truckers to unload logs not wanted at the mills.

Numerous occasions arise, they pointed out, when a trucker may not want to unload the logs he has at the mill, or when it may be necessary to unload. The builders figure the anchorage site will be a good place to unload. . . and will be good material for building, too.

Preliminary plans for the building to house local Scouts are completed, and sponsors are beginning to scour the area for materials needed in the building.

Already promised is a substantial part of the material and labor needed. But more will be needed before the house can be completed.

Blain Gribble, chairman of the building group, stated he hopes that the log stockpiling project will make it possible for loggers, truckers and mill owners to join in donating lumber without imposing too great a strain on any of them. Under their plan, loggers can donate logs, truckers can donate the hauling of them, millers can donate the usage of the mill, and mill crews can donate their labor.

Needed for the building is a variety of lumber, primarily, one-inch sheathing, 2x4s, 2x8s and a few structural timbers.

Loggers present at the meeting also suggested they might trade saw logs to mills for an equal footage of one-inch lumber. Since one-inch lumber has been moving slowly, such a procedure would give the mill owner a chance to

replace an unprofitable stock with logs to be milled into more marketable sizes.

Other plans for the building are proceeding nicely, although some troop sponsors are still to be heard from. Preliminary levels have been run on the site of the Scout house, with Charles Echols slated to make surveys for the building this week.

The building, a 40x60 structure, will house activities of all the Scouts in this area, from Cubs to Explorers.

Meetings will be held at the Jaklewicz Anchorage every Monday evening at 8 until the building is well underway. All interested persons are urged to attend.

Connie's Beauty Shop Awards Opening Prizes

The conclusion of a highly successful opening week saw Connie's Beauty Shop award two prizes to lucky patrons Saturday.

Winner of a shampoo and hair style was Mrs. Pendergrass.

And winner of a permanent wave was Mrs. William G. Phelps.

The winning numbers were picked by Mrs. Edwardson of Benham lane, the last customer in the shop on Saturday.

The editor of the Brookings-Harbor Pilot, after surveying Connie's first efforts, greeted the results of the drawing with open approval. . . both esthetic and financial.

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