

BROOKINGS-HARBOR PILOT
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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

RAY PISAREK, JOE MURPHY
Editors and Publishers

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year in advance (in Curry County)\$3.00
One Year, in advance (outside Curry County)\$3.50

NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE

WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS REPRESENTATIVES, INC.
New York Chicago Detroit Philadelphia



EDITORIAL ADVISING ON THE BEST METHODS OF MOVING A NEWSPAPER TO A NEW PLANT.
Don't do it.

We're Sorry To See Arp Resignation

We were sorry, indeed, to see O. D. Arp turn in his resignation at the council meeting Tuesday night. He is going to be a tough man to replace.

It is an unhappy job to fill, because it happens to be one of those positions where you can always make enemies, but it is hard to make friends. We think, however, that Arp made a lot of friends during his service to Brookings, and we're glad to list ourself in that category.

Take his work on the zoning commission, and the planning board for example. He did a lot of work in laying out the city's zoning plat, not out of meanness, but in a sincere effort to help Brookings weather the storms that a growing community has. He laid out the city so that in the distant future industrial areas, business areas, and residential areas will be where they should, instead of being a hodgepodge, like in some cities we know.

Naturally, this is going to make somebody mad. People who want to build are concerned only with the present, and think of the future only abstractly. Arp had too, the usually unpleasant task of having the whole town as his boss, as does anybody working for the city.

Mainly, his biggest headache lay in the fact that Brookings was new—and is new. The problem of taking a settlement, and turning into a beautiful, livable city, aren't easy one. We feel that Arp did more than his share in doing just that, and at the risk of repeating ourselves we want to say that he is going to be a hard man to replace.

SPEAKS AT ROTARY

Everest Echols, a former resident here, was the guest speaker at Rotary club at their regular Tuesday noon luncheon. Echols told about the development in British Columbia on which he has been working.

RETURN FROM CAMPING

Al Mincer, and Art Sherman returned this week from a 1300 mile camping trip, on which they didn't see and Elk. The pair traveled through Umitilla, and Morrow county on their week long expedition, carrying their guns along in case they did run onto some Elk.

Read the classified ads—they pay

SKETCH BOOK

By BUD PISAREK

It's nice to sit before the typewriter, surrounded by freshly plastered walls, new office desks, and big bay windows. Of course all the work of moving in a new building is not done, but just dreaming about the potential is pleasing. Our office particians aren't up and the plumbing isn't in, which does make for a few inconveniences. We aren't worried about the latter because someone told us there is a certain Santa Claus in town that might take care of that for us. I can tell you seriously this is the first year I'll be deligitly watching the number of days left before Christmas.

x x x

I'll bet my yuletide Tom and Jerry's that many of you readers will remember the times you snuck a preview of the Christmas gifts "Santa" was to bring by accidently opening your parents closet. I'll confess I had a sneak preview of this certain Santa's closet as we moved our machinery through his warehouse this past weekend. And the reason we aren't worried about the plumbing is because I saw all the fittings, bowls, and everything all crated up ready to deliver to us, comes Christmas. Christmas of what year you say? Why 1954—of course.

x x x

Our moving was quite a job and we mighty thankful it's behind us. One thing I was impressed by was the way it rained. The biggest downpour always came just as we were ready to move the biggest, heaviest, and most expensive piece of machinery. But we did have modern equipment to help ease the burden. Our enclosed van kept us dry part of the time. It wasn't a matter of pushing hand trucks along main street the way Postmaster Thompson had to do.

x x x

I was placidly enjoying a cup of java at Chads when I noticed Bill gallantly pulling this hugh



FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

By CLIFFORD P. ROWE

As an Indiana youngster, it was probably only natural that the cowboy should be my hero. In those days, the glamorous West furnished most of the imaginary adventure for a boy in his pre-teens. Later, the athlete became my model for behavior, and my dreams were mostly concerned with the days when I would bear the plaudits of the crowd as I returned a kick-off from behind my own goal line for a touchdown.

Today, however, if someone were to ask me what person brings me the greatest pleasure, I would have to confess that it is the mailman. This affection is not just something of recent years; for since the time I received my first postcard from grandma at the age of four, the arrival of the mailman has always been awaited with anticipation.

I can remember the time when newspapers were not available due to a strike. Those were days when something was definitely missing from the regular daily pattern. Still that loss was nothing compared to that which I experience when a national holiday keeps the mailman from my door.

The real thrill received from getting mail stems, I imagine from the uncertainty as to what it may contain. There is always the possibility that an unknown uncle has passed away leaving me a diamond mine in Africa or an oil well in Texas. Or I may receive a letter from an old friend of many years past with whom I have lost contact. There is also the chance, although highly im-

probable, that the letter may bring a tax refund for the year 1950. One never knows; miracles do happen. Of late, the separation of legitimate mail from the propoganda sent out by insurance companies, loan agencies, and magazine subscription managers adds a further thrill of challenge. One gets a certain amount of satisfaction from discarding the trash into the waste basket without even opening the envelope. And so this week, I would like to give commendation to the mail carrier. Even though his daily contribution may include its share of "please remits", he is still my favorite person.

probable, that the letter may bring a tax refund for the year 1950. One never knows; miracles do happen.

Of late, the separation of legitimate mail from the propoganda sent out by insurance companies, loan agencies, and magazine subscription managers adds a further thrill of challenge. One gets a certain amount of satisfaction from discarding the trash into the waste basket without even opening the envelope.

And so this week, I would like to give commendation to the mail carrier. Even though his daily contribution may include its share of "please remits", he is still my favorite person.

NOW IN STOCK

THE NEW

Voightlander v. p VITO 11

The finest precision 35MM at the price

Color corrected coated f3.5 lens, Built in self timer, (take your own picture) Double exposure prevention. No blanks. Film cannot be advanced until shutter is snapped. Speeds from 1 sec. to 1-500 and B Synco for all flash.

The best Camera value at only \$54.50

Flash \$8.95 Case \$8.25

Brookings Camera Shop

1 DAY FINISHING SERVICE

NEW PILOT PHONE NUMBER 3725

GARDEN CORNER

Geranium Culture

Dig the geraniums before frost nips them and leave as much soil as possible clinging to the roots. Lift carefully, pack in boxes and fill in between plants and cover roots with peat moss or sand. Store in a cool, dry place

Cuttings can be taken, and rooted in sand or other rooting mediums. If potted up, when well-rooted, and kept in good growing conditions, they will be ready to set out to bloom for next summer.

Primrose Division

If the primroses were not divided as soon as they were through blooming, do it now, especially if the clumps have become overcrowded and bloomed poorly this spring.

Cleaning Task

Take out all dead branches from trees and shrubs. Winter storms will break them off and scatter the pieces untidly over the garden. Besides, if they are left on, the decay may spread into trunk or heart wood and permanently injure the whole plant. Cut them off clean back to solid, healthy growth. Paint over large wounds with wound paint or general housepaint.

Last day, November 20th for 25 percent discount on shrubs.

BROOKINGS FEED & SEED

BROOKINGS

PHONE 2313



OPEN FOR BUSINESS

UNDER OUR

NEW INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER FRANCHISE

In The Old Davis Truck and Tractor Building

CHRISTENSEN & HOAGLAND

INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS



"Standard of the Highway"