

EDITOR—William M. Tugman
MANAGING EDITOR—Alton F. Baker Jr.
SERVICES—Full Associated Press, United Press, Audit Bureau of Circulations.
The Register-Guard's policy is the complete and impartial publication in its news pages of all news and statements on news. On this page the editors of The Register-Guard offer their opinions on events of the day and matters of importance to the community endeavoring to be candid but fair and helpful in the development of constructive community policy. A newspaper is a CITIZEN OF ITS COMMUNITY.
Entered at the Post Office at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter.

Eugene's Budget Reflects 'Watchdogging'

Any business with a \$1,600,000 annual gross is a big business — even if it shows its profits only in terms of serving and protecting the public.

As a municipal corporation, Eugene's city government will take in and disburse that much in the coming fiscal year. Just how the income will be derived and to what purposes the outgo will be channeled has been worked out by 16 men, the city's 1952-53 budget committee.

Their job these past two months hasn't been so much a matter of devising operational policies for the city government as it has been one of scrutinizing current policies and establishing their relative values through budget allocations.

One of the best functions of the budget committee has been that of "watchdogging" over city expenditures to see that taxpayers are to get the most for each dollar the city will have to spend in 1952-53. Not all public agency budgeting is done with such conscientious attention to efficiency.

In recent years, faced with increasingly complicated problems, more and more public bodies have come to rely on accountants, lawyers and professional administrators for budget-making assistance that virtually amounts to budget control. Although budget committees including taxpayer representatives have maintained nominal command over the financing of these agencies, the committees have surrendered themselves into "rubber stamp" status.

But no one need fear that Eugene's new budget has been rubber-stamped. The eight taxpayers' representatives and eight city councilmen on the 1952-53 committee devoted five evening meetings to the task assigned them. The questions they asked about City Manager Oren King's financing plans were searching and, to him, must have seemed virtually endless.

Not that the committee made many profound changes in the budget that King proposed, but before they were finished they knew where every darned nickel was going. The little leeway they left in a \$25,000 emergency fund is tied up so that the City Council must act before it can be released.

As it would have been with any established business, the City of Eugene's course for the fiscal year starting July 1 was pretty much mapped out even

in advance of the budget studies. Certain operations are inherent in city governments and must be properly provided for. Many civic developments — such as Eugene's cross-town streets program — are of the long range variety. These depend upon continuity of effort and, many times, must be supported and furthered because of expressed wishes of the voters.

It is much to the credit of the budget committee that nothing was taken for granted in the authorization of 1952-53's city financing. Experts had prepared the plan set before the committee, but the committeemen still had to be convinced step by step.

The prevalent attitude in the budget study sessions was not one of penny-pinching. In fact, the committee upped the overall budget total almost \$65,000 for reasons of long-range economy. What seemed to stand out from all discussions was a realization that Eugene has a multitude of civic needs, with only limited means for fulfilling them.

Now the \$1,600,019 budget is complete. Fortunate to have more than half, 57 per cent in fact, of its budget covered by receipts from sources other than property taxes, Eugene will need not exceed the state constitution's 6 per cent limitation on annual tax increases. Nor will the city add unreasonably to its outstanding debts in meeting problems for 1952-53. Bonds for the new sewage disposal plant will be sold as authorized by vote of the people in November, but the retirement of these obligations has been assured without adding to taxes either now or in the future.

It would seem that if Eugene's citizens are to continue to expect the type of vigilant representation given them by this year's budget makers, they should do more than merely give tacit approval to the new budget. July 14 at 7:30 p.m. has been set as the time for the taxpayers' meeting on the budget. For the past two years disinterested citizens have stayed away from the budget reviews "in droves." At neither of those sessions was a single word said for or against the budget propositions.

Particularly those who were loud in complaints when last year's tax bills arrived should attend the July 14 hearing. If ever their budget criticisms are to be effective, it must be prior to a final casting of the die.—(AHC)

Of Candy Bars and Cod Liver Oil

It would stir a lot of objections from candy manufacturers were one to advocate "a good 5-cent candy bar" as what this country needs today.

To be sure, looking along the candy counters one sees many bits of goodness at the nickel price. Not many, however, that have the heft to qualify as full-fledged candy bars. Nowadays it takes a dime to stave off four o'clock hunger with a packaged confection. Most of the less expensive offerings are simply taste-teasers. To keep their brilliant wrappings filled out, many are mounted on an over-sized strip of cardboard.

Youngsters of this age must be appalled when they hear their parents speak of brand names which once measured "a full quarter-pound" to the nickel portion. In comparing today's versions of these famous makes, the kids even have a tough time reading the small print that conveys the net weights.

Furthermore, the corner store display of penny candies has all but disappeared. Bubble gum, jawbreakers and a few suckers still go for a penny apiece — but not in the eye-bugging competition once put up by marsh-

mallow, licorice and hard candy rivals. Yesterday's youngsters will never forget long, lower-tier displays behind the cool glass of candy-counters. And, seemingly, few of the new generation will ever know that it once required painful concentration to decide the manner in which a single penny should be spent.

To lament the fading away of the 5-cent candy bar, or the disappearance of the 1-cent licorice "whip" would be to fly in the face of modern child-raising principles. The less sugar the little urchins munch, the longer they'll have teeth with which to munch. If the nickel bar should disappear entirely and the penny candies with it, it would be best for our little blighters. And, in their innocence they might never note the losses. The trend toward saving breakfast food box tops in place of candy bar wrappers already has been firmly established. Babies of this era take tasteless vitamin pills with gusto befitting far better treats. They smack their lips when they're given cod liver oil!

No doubt it is all for the best. But it's a sorry state of affairs, isn't it? —(AHC)

Ale is said to be good for hay fever —and champagne for just plain hey, hey!

If the grown-ups wait up to kiss the kids good-night, no wonder they don't get any sleep.

Anger impairs vision, according to a scientist. So we all get so mad we can't see straight.

Bandits held up a bus driver in an Illinois town. Add one more excuse for being behind schedule.

If you just remember that figures don't lie, it's a lot easier to stick to a diet.

Police found an Indiana boy of five after he had taken a five-mile stroll. Maybe mother just sent him to the store.

Raids on sorority houses by university lads are the new thing. Give 'em the slip, gals!

The average person is sick eight days a year, says a doctor. That gives some folks enough to talk about for months.

Paul W. Harvey, Jr.

Mental Hospital A Pleasant Spot

PENDLETON — (AP) — A state mental hospital today is a quiet, pleasant place occupied by patients who are mostly happy—a sharp contrast to the "snake pit" idea that a mental hospital is a bedlam. I spent two nights and a day in the Eastern Oregon State hospital here, talking to patients, doctors, nurses and attendants.

There are no barred windows. Strong screens and steel window frames keep the patients in. The place is more quiet than a general hospital.

Almost all of the patients are contented. They have lots of sports activities, hobbies and good food. They even go on picnics.

THE HOSPITAL has its difficulties, too. Dr. Donald Wair, superintendent, says the worst one is that caused by the increasing number of old people who are sent there.

Nowadays, old people whose minds are failing are sent to state hospitals rather than to old peoples homes. The number of these patients is increasing constantly because the population is growing older.

The old people in this hospital are overcrowded. In one ward, there are 71 patients, while 55 is capacity. In one room there are 22 beds, or about four times as many as there should be.

The hospital has 1,450 patients, 90 percent of them older persons who can't be cured. More than a dozen patients have been there since the hospital was opened in 1913.

While the old people can't be cured, those with delusions can be treated so they will be happier.

About a fourth of all newly admitted patients are these old people. Another 15 per cent are alcoholics.

PROOF that a state hospital isn't a bad place lies in the fact that many people now go there voluntarily for treatment. This is especially true in the cases of former patients who go back for further treatment, and the hospital doctors believe they wouldn't return if it was so bad.

Twenty-six per cent of all new admissions are volunteer patients, the rest being committed by courts. But 52 per cent of all re-admissions are volunteers.

The hospital is short of help. It has 152 attendants and practical nurses, but needs 30 more. There are only eight nurses, while at least 12 more are needed. There are eight doctors, two short of the need.

The patients eat well. The menu for one day consisted of apple-sauce, cereal, gravy, eggs, bacon, bread and butter, milk and coffee for breakfast. For dinner, spaghetti, green beans, bread and butter, milk and tea, and doughnuts were served. The supper menu was sliced meat, breaded tomatoes, bread and butter, milk and cocoa. The hospital can't buy potatoes now.

New patients are admitted to the modern two-year-old treatment and admission hospital, which has about 145 patients.

A new patient is interviewed by a psychiatrist, who takes all the history and diagnoses the case. Then the patient goes before the whole staff of doctors, who outline the treatment.

ELECTRIC SHOCK. Insulin shock and counseling are given. Most new patients now are cured by these methods. A few years ago it might take three or four years to cure a patient, but now, thanks to the miracle of electric and insulin shock, the cure often is complete in four or five weeks.

However, some new patients can't be cured. The electric shock lasts only a second. It is painless and the patients, as a rule, don't fear it. The shocks give patients convulsions.

Insulin shock is given to patients who don't respond to electric shock. The calm atmosphere and the patient, considerate care are big aids to treatment. Confused patients often show a big improvement when they enter, before any treatment is started.

The hospital runs a 1,400 acre farm, but only 200 acres of that is any good. It has 90 cows, producing its own milk, and its own vegetables.

It is located on the Old Oregon Trail, on the west edge of Pendleton. The grounds are well kept and it's a pretty place.

So They Say—

I think they (college bra and panty raiders) should get a sort of reward. It's such a nice sign when men show an aggressive interest in a girl.—Entertainer Lill St. Cyr.

Just as war is not inevitable, neither is peace inevitable. It comes by effort.—Secretary of State Dean Acheson.

No citizen of this great country ought to be discriminated against because of his race, religion or national origin.—President Truman.

We have given away about 40 billion dollars since 1945. If money could buy security and happiness, we should have them. Yet we have them not.—Former State Department adviser John Foster Dulles.

Hollywood is more a state of mind than anything else.—Artist Mason Wright.

I still won't put any money in those bandits. If everyone would boycott them for 60 days we wouldn't have them anymore.—J. W. Harrison, who lost a Kansas Supreme Court fight to outlaw parking meters.

The Shepherd

FLAG
"Thou hast given a banner to them."
Ps. 60:4
Do not let your devotion lag . . . To that grand banner we call "Our Flag" . . . Salute tomorrow as it goes by . . . Take off your hat, tell children why . . . It means so much, how heroes died . . . Fly it with patriotic pride . . . Red for its sons' blood-written names . . . White for the pureness of its aims . . . Blue for the skies above it free . . . O Starry Banner, I sing of thee!
JULIEN C. HYER

Love Is Hard to Understand Sometimes, Isn't It?



In The Editor's Mail Bag

OLD TIME LOGGER

DRAIN (To the Editor)—Referring to letter written by Mrs. Bennett of Creswell, I have logged in Pennsylvania, New York, West Virginia, and last but not least, Oregon. I have driven logs out of Kettle Creek, down the Alleghena River; I have skinned on the skid roads, hooked for horses and bulls, also donkey engines. I have felled timber, fired engines—in fact, I have done very near everything, even to bull cooking.

I will say there were two jobs I never would take. One was engineer on a high power yarder; the other was high climbing. In all my experience I have never heard a mill worker called a lumberjack. I think (Mrs. Bennett) has her wires twisted. A mill worker was always referred to as a silver picker, or a sawdust savage, or that bunch of punks so-and-so. As a logger I have always heard him called hillbilly hick, lumberjack, and several other names.

I have worn calked boots ever since I was 14. My first job in the woods was driving jigger horse on a slide (or as it is called in the West, a shoot), peeled tan bark in the lofty heights of Potter County, Pa. I have ridden the jig; also been snipe hunting. I have never seen a fight from calling a man a lumberjack, but don't call him a silver picker or a sawdust savage. In all my experience I never knew one to do property damage. He always took the man himself. They respect a decent woman. The old timer was a hard drinker. There were two places you could always find the old timer — one was at the saloon or down at the redlight district, the skidroad, in town. Every town used to have a skid road but he

never bothered decent girls. He would fight for a decent girl even if it took his life. She (Mrs. Bennett) spoke about rough places. I will mention a few of the rough places I have been. Here goes: In Pennsylvania, Cross Forks, Austin, Nelson Run, Lyman Run, Hill Town, and a lot of others. Williamsport, Pa., was no Sunday School picnic. When the driver came in they all exceeded anything I have ever seen out West.

I am 68 and I knocked out my later years in a mill. You don't see the logger a-packing a bed any more — thanks to the I.W.W. The other unions claim the honor

Do You Know?

that
**AUTOMATIC
HEAT CO.'S
ECON-O-MIZER PLAN**

is one of the few "plans" ever offered to home-makers that actually benefits the customer without costing him a penny more?

Investigate this smooth, easy way to pay for your home heating!

Call 4-1427 — Today!

Standard Heating Oils

**Automatic
HEAT CO.**

THE BETHEL SENATORS
Baseball team will present a play and other entertainment—
Monday, June 16, 8:30
AT MELODY RANCH DANCE
BALL, 4-CORNER

**Lighter...
Faster... Tougher**



It's a one man saw that really does the work of a two man saw

27 Pounds... 4 Horsepower

More Power Per Pound Than Any Other Saw

See it in action. Let us give you a free demonstration. This new saw . . . built and backed by Homelite, manufacturers of more than 300,000 gasoline engine driven units . . . is the best that you can buy.

COAST CABLE CO.
Springfield Junction Dial 5-0555

In Eugene . . .
the Clinic
Shoe Center

THE CLINIC SHOE
for women young and old . . . everywhere . . . in white and vivid colors . . . just 8.95 at Burch's.

Don't Fuss!
Call Us!

WE'LL MOVE ONE PIECE OR A VANLOAD!
**EUGENE TRANSFER
& STORAGE CO.**
MODERN CONCRETE STORAGE BLDGS.
260 Ferry (By the Ferry St. Bridge) Phone 4-1111

**EXPLOSION
DAMAGE**

You can have this protection with the Extended Coverage Endorsement purchased with new insurance—or added to existing policies.

You also get coverage for losses by wind-storm — motor vehicle — aircraft — and smudge from heating equipment.

It's excellent protection and a good buy too.

GENERAL INSURANCE

**TROMP & MCKINLEY
AGENCY**
87 EAST BROADWAY — EUGENE
J. H. McKinley — B. Strassmaier — J. D. McCurney

Miller Lumber Co.
Dutch Boy Paint
"Dutch Boy" Color Gallery
534 Hiway 99 N.
5-8791

**SOUTH WIND
CAR HEATER**
Sales and Service
CLARK
BATTERY & ELECTRIC
1641 W. 6th Ave., Phone 4-1111

Smith
CONCRETE PRODUCTS
2825 W. 6th Phone 4-1111

**SECURITY
Savings & Loan
ASSOCIATION**
Where Savings
Earn 2 1/2 %
Established in 1934
117 E. Broadway

CUSTOM
QUALITY
**PHOTO
FINISHING**
IN AT 10 OUT AT 5 P.
Witchhires
NEXT TO REG.-GUAR

YOU LIKE IT...
IT LIKES YOU!

7up
SEVEN UP BOTTLING CO.
1331 Railroad Blvd.

BURCH'S
1060 Willamette