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Now Maybe We Are All Mixed Up! Huh?

Few days ago we picked up a copy of "Coronet" one of those pocket size mags where they boil down lengthy articles and even books to fit the ever-decreasing "attention span" of the "hurry-up-American" and we were attracted to a piece by one Tris Coffin on "Wonder City of the Wilderness"—a place called Arvida up in the Saguenay valley north of Quebec where the Aluminum Company of Canada (blood kin of our Alcoa) has completed a vast hydro power and aluminum processing project.

(The development is actually in the southern part of the Province of Quebec although it is some 150 miles north of Quebec City and is spoken of as north. We forget that the Province of Quebec runs more than 1,100 miles north from the St. Lawrence river to Hudson straits and is more than 5 times as big as the state of Oregon—with all of Labrador notched into the east side of Quebec against the Atlantic ocean.)

Arvida is a masterpiece of good city planning, according to the author. It will be home to some 15,000 aluminum and power workers, mostly French Canadians and not a thing that could contribute to their comfort and well being has been omitted—broad streets, fine schools and churches, parks and playgrounds, well planned homes and now we quote:

"Workers live in attractive six (yep, six!) bedroom houses that rent for an average of \$35 a month or can be purchased for 14 times their annual rent (\$5,880). The size of a man's house is not determined by his wealth or position, but by the size of his family. Thus a French-Canadian pot-tender with ten children has a larger home than the plant manager. This start at pure democracy is carried through the town and lately in the company. Arvida citizens elect their own mayor and council. Alcan, as the largest property owner, has only a rarely used vote on the council and a veto on bond issues." (There's a stock purchase plan for employees, too.)

All this we applaud—especially intelligent urban planning, although we do not like our cities to be entirely

Thank You Kindly, Mr. Riddle! Thank You

A few days ago we cribbed from the Roseburg News Review a brief report on a book of reminiscences being written by Claude A. Riddle, of Riddle, one of the real old timers in Douglas County. Somehow we got the impression that Mr. Riddle was arguing against modern theories of forest and wild life conservation, and he has hastened to set us straight:

"I merely tried to tell how conditions used to be and briefly stated present conditions, which we all know exist. I do not for a minute believe nor advocate a return to the practice of burning as the Indians did . . . (and with reference to fish life). . . To my mind the whole question is a matter of food supply. . . Our game officials seem to think there are as many blacktail deer as there used to be. This is an 'inverted Hathaway dream' and is ridiculous to one who hunted in the old times. . ."

Fortunately Mr. Riddle sent us a copy of his little book "In The Happy Hills" (M & M Printers, Roseburg \$1.25) so that now we can give you not only a more complete appraisal of his work but explain that delightful reference in Mr. Riddle's letter to "an inverted Hathaway dream."

This Hathaway was a famous packer and mule skinner in Southern Oregon, a great native story teller and a full fledged rival in this art to our McKenzie river's accomplished "Huck" Finn, of Finn Rock. Mr. Riddle devotes a whole supplement to his own narrative to "In the Hills With Hathaway"—a prospecting trip to the Rogue country in 1903. Hathaway appeared to pack 'em out:

"So you didn't find your ledge. Year or so ago I was drillin' some holes on the face of a ledge over on Cattle creek, and I heard the bells on the animals startin' out the trail for home. Dropped everythin' and ran to head 'em off. Didn't get back to the ledge for a

Massachusetts Caters to Warehouse Business

Exemption from personal property tax on goods stored in the original package in a licensed public warehouse—if the owner is a non-resident of Massachusetts—is the bait which that state has set up to promote the warehouse industry. We find the notation in Public Administration Clearing House and pass it on to our local industry promoters. The bulletin says that eight other states are in this competition and recites:

In the northeast, three states—Delaware, New York, and Pennsylvania—do not tax tangible personal property at all. This has led three other states in that area—Connecticut, New Jersey, and now Massachusetts—to make similar compensations to interstate shippers in the form of tax exemptions for stored goods.

In the midwest, Wisconsin also exempts stored property of non-residents. Michigan's exemption is one for home-grown food products that are stored in a public warehouse and

"tailor made." A city, like a house or a university or a cathedral is a place to be lived in and it should never be completely "stylized." A city, like a cathedral, is at its best which it reflects the loving care and effort of many generations striving to rebuild it to their needs and to their dreams.

What puzzles us a bit about this Arvida piece is the boast that this is NOT SOCIALISM, that this kind of company town is peculiarly an achievement of free enterprise and that corporate benevolence is essentially democratic. If this kind of corporate paternalism is essentially different from governmental paternalism, we are inclined to revert to the slang of 40 years ago:

"Who's looney now?" (Ajax McGurk suggests we call on Dave Hoover to straighten everybody out.)

Sure this type of development marks a great advance over the old time "company town" and we have seen many which and ante-bellum Southern slave owner would have been ashamed to offer to his blacks. But in our book, democracy is not democracy where it exists by permission of any person, party or corporation.

Democracy is something which grows in nature out of the hearts and minds of humans who are conscious of their dignity and their rights. It is like the native grasses which cover and replenish the earth no matter how many times they are torn up or beaten down.

To set things straight, let's say that Alcan had a tough problem of attracting a lot of workers to a place remote from the bright lights and flesh pots of our so-called civilization, and they did a darned good job of it, and they are very wise to encourage democracy to grow there, because it will—whether they really want it or not.

Riddle! Thank You

month or more. When I did the gold was just oozin' out o' them drill holes."

On sighting some deer, Hathaway was reminded:

"One day I come along here and there was seven deer in that little draw. One of them was black as coal. I had never seen a black deer, so I shot that one, and when I come up to him, I see he was just a mass o' fleas."

Hathaway could tell of the cabin fireplace that "drew so good that all you had to do to clean up the cabin was just start a fire, open the door and let 'er suck up anything lying loose; about the potato vine that bore so good "about two bushels rolled out before I could plug up the hole." For every turn in the trail, Hathaway had a new one. This part of the book alone is worth the price.

(Used to be Oregon had lots of great story tellers. Nowadays we have a lot of Liars' clubs and competitions for semi-pro liars, but they are not the real thing and we can prove it by O'Dullarga, the great Irish authority on folk lore and native story tellers.)

Mr. Riddle has a remarkably easy and charming narrative style. One of the best stories in the book has to do with the Riddle Rod and Gun Club and the great venison barbecues to which they invited sportsmen from all parts of the state and the "barbecue to end all barbecues" (1916) or "the barbecue chef who failed."

(Old timers in the Order of the Antelope who were on Hart mountain the year their barbecue burned up should share their sorrows with the old timers at Riddle.)

We shall treasure this little book of Mr. Riddle's. It is more than the ordinary collection of reminiscences. It is an Oregonian's affectionate valedictory to a country and to a way of life that he has known and loved well.

Warehouse Business

are assigned to an out-of-state destination. In the west, Arizona, Nevada, and Wyoming give exemptions for various lengths of time only to stored goods that are on the way through the state. The change of emphasis in those laws is probably because of the volume of goods moving through those states between the west coast and points farther east, the study says.

Thirteen states set special conditions for goods in storage, without mention of storage warehouses. They are: Utah, Maine, Rhode Island, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Ohio, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Texas, Washington, and Oregon.

Eugene is at the hub of one of the best highway, rail, and air distribution networks in the west. We may be too distant from big population centers to compete for interstate warehousing and there are many other things to consider, including whether any such plan is right and fair. But—it's an "idea."

Does Everyone Remember Old Rip Van Winkle?



Douglas Larsen

Brewer as Modest as CIA Is Secret

WASHINGTON (NEA)—A group of fortunate employees of the government's super-secret Central Intelligence Agency no longer have to stand in the rain while waiting for a shuttle bus to pick them up, thanks to a prominent Washington citizen.

One rainy morning recently Christian Heurich Jr., president of the Christian Heurich Brewing Co., was driving to work and noticed a group of people standing in the downpour at the bus stop next to his brewery. Inquiring as to who these drenched people were, he learned that they worked in the nearby CIA annex.

Next day Mr. Heurich ordered his carpenters to erect a shelter at the bus stop. He went as far as to have benches and ash trays installed.

The brewer sought no publicity for his act of kindness and was content when he received personal notes of thanks from most of the CIA workers who were benefited. The brewery's advertising department couldn't resist the chance for an ever-so-small promotion of one of its products, however. On the back of the benches are the words: "Old Georgetown Beer."

Sen. Barry Goldwater (R-Ariz) believes it's good for the President to play golf frequently and got a bit rankled over a remark by Sen. Wayne Morse (Ind., Ore) on the floor of the Senate.

Sen. Morse said, "I wonder if what we are doing is substituting

the golf stick for the public power stick."

Goldwater answered: "If the remarks of the junior senator from Oregon were directed to the fact that the President plays golf for recreation I would just like to suggest something. We have had presidents in our time who have hunted. We have had presidents who have been yachtsmen. And we have had presidents who have played some poker."

Army officials have decided that it's time for the public to get more facts about germ warfare. A lot of misinformation on the subject has been circulated widely and the feeling is that the time has come to set the record straight.

Numerous reports on biological warfare are now being reviewed for possible declassification and their release to the public.

When friends ask him about some aspect of his job Joseph Campbell, a member of the Atomic Energy Commission, tells a story about the young preacher just out of divinity school. This preacher went West and only one old cowpuncher showed up for his first sermon.

The embarrassed preacher asked the old man if he thought it was worth while to give a sermon to one person.

The cowpuncher said, "I reckon if I loaded up the hay wagon and went to the water hole to feed the cattle and found only

one cow there I would feed that cow."

So the young minister gave forth with a sermon incorporating the four years of theology he had learned in divinity school. When he was finished the cowpuncher grinned and said: "Well, I reckon if I filled up the hay wagon and went down to feed the cattle, and I reckon if I found only one cow, I would feed that cow, but I don't reckon I would give him the whole load."

One of the troubles which the Air Force and other services have had is commanding officers' habit of ignoring the training and special schooling a man has had. They give him an assignment that just happens to need filling at the moment. This wastes millions of dollars. But the Air Force has come up with a remedy at its Moody Air Force Base in Georgia, where pilots are taught how to fly on instruments. The course is so comprehensive that graduates are expected to become instructors in instrument flying on their next assignment.

When Moody officials found that their graduates were being made everything from mess officers to personnel men they came up with their solution.

They created a special short course exclusively for senior officers. It was aimed at convincing them that it was a gross waste of manpower not to put graduates of the Moody school where they belonged.

The plan is working.

Paul Harvey Jr.

Oregon's Lawmakers Face A \$50,000,000 Problem

SALEM (AP)—Oregon's Legislature, which meets in only five more months, probably will have to find at least 50 million dollars of new revenue to finance the state general fund for the next two-year budget period.

This bad news means that there probably will have to be 50 million dollars worth of new taxes. It will give the lawmakers a serious financial problem.

The picture looked just as dark at this time four years ago. But suddenly, the income tax yield—major source of state finances—took a big spurt with a pickup in business, and that balanced the budget.

But now, prospects are that income tax receipts will decline. With so many unemployed and with business suffering from the lumber strike, it looks like income tax receipts will drop. The deficit could be more than 50 millions.

VANISHING SURPLUS

The 1953 Legislature had a surplus fund amounting to 44 million, but the surplus facing the next Legislature will be down to seven millions. That means the last Legislature was 37 million dollars better off than the next one will be.

On top of that, the new Legislature will have to find an extra five millions for public welfare, and some money for new college and institution buildings.

Add this to increased costs in other branches of government, and you have the extra 50 million that are needed.

The two-year budget of the 1953 Legislature totaled 193 million. The new budget will be well over 200 millions.

Where will the needed 50 million dollars come from?

The Legislature could levy 24 million of it by a tax on property. Oregon hasn't had a state property tax since 1940. There's a law that limits a state property

levy to six mills, or six million dollars. The rest of the needed could be collected by . . . However, this would be because the voters have of slipping down new . . . The property tax would be assessed without the voters a chance to defeat it. People often blame the . . . for spending money . . . people, who don't like to . . . don't hesitate much . . . comes to voting in . . .

NOT SO EASY

Of the 193 million spent by the 1953 Legislature, people voted to spend 70 of it. This latter amount is 66 millions in basic school districts. Reducing state expenses . . . lot harder than it seems. In the first place, 25 of the budget is used for . . . for grade and high school . . . 17 per cent for college . . . university.

Another 14 per cent goes to public welfare, and 12 per cent used for state institutions. Those costs are hard to . . . cause the number of children . . . the schools is increasing . . . on the rise, and demands for welfare help grow.

The cost of general government totals only 6.7 per cent of the budget, so you can't . . . there.

Of the total budget, 75 per cent comes from income taxes, a good source when conditions are good. An improvement in business . . . gain in state income taxes . . . But when business . . . little, income tax receipts . . . take a big drop.

Income tax receipts are about 10 per cent from . . . ago, and the prospect of a . . . drop causes considerable . . . among the men who have . . . ance the budget.

Hal Boyle

He Bet a Million on a Rug And Made a Million More

NEW YORK (AP)—"It takes a good man to owe a million dollars," said Eugene T. Barwick.

It takes a pretty good fellow to go on from there and earn a million dollars, too. On both counts Gene Barwick is quite a guy.

Now only 40, Barwick in five years has parlayed \$4,500 cash into a 39-million-dollar yearly business in tufted carpets. This has given him a reputation of being one of the top boy wonders of industry.

While some rug manufacturers were using their product to deaden the sound of their falling tears, Gene has built his carpeting firm to a point where it is now the fifth largest in the world.

"But we believe there is room for a 100-million-dollar-a-year business in tufted rugs and carpeting," he said, "and we are willing to be the first."

THEY GUESSED WRONG

Barwick figures he can do this if he can make wall-to-wall carpeting customary in the American home, and if he can mass produce carpets cheaply enough so that a housewife will feel she can afford to change them every time she changes her draperies.

Small tufted cotton rugs boomed during the war period, but many manufacturers thought housewives no longer would buy them when wool was more plentiful.

"They liquidated," said Barwick, "and they were wrong."

In 1948 Gene, who had served as a naval lieutenant in the Aleutians during the war, quit his job with a Chicago mail order firm. He had been buying his carpeting for years and felt he knew the kind women wanted— inexpensive but durable.

"I met a bedspread manufacturer who had gone broke for \$70,000," he said. "And I taught him how to make tufted cotton carpets."

"I had only \$4,500. I invested \$2,500 in a latex-coating machine that would keep the carpets from skidding. Then I took to the road and the other \$2,000 went into selling expenses. Did it work? It had to work."

It worked so well that in mid-1950 the firm was doing a three-million-dollar business. The partner, deciding no good thing lasts forever, sold out to Barwick.

Gene kept right on expanding, went into debt developing new and more efficient machinery. Now he has five plants in Georgia, machines that can turn out a 9 by 10-ft. tufted cotton, nylon or rayon carpet every 29 seconds. Weavers from Scotland and England come to study his new techniques.

HEAD THE PARADE

"The worst thing a fellow can do is to worry about being exposed," said Barwick. "Why watch a parade if you can be in it? And if you get in it, you might as well try to lead it. But you have to remember—it takes a damn good man to owe a million dollars."

Gene has an honest enjoyment in his success, his fine home in

Atlanta, his three children like golf, too, but he has traveled 140,000 miles . . . selling his carpeting— . . . has 30 salesmen on the . . . "I believe I talked to . . . as many rug buyers and . . . as any other mill . . . the country," he said.

HARD WORK

"Any man ought to be . . . if he owns his own . . . That's what is wrong . . . many businesses today . . . run by professional . . . who don't even own . . . own concerns."

Barwick, who once . . . at the University of . . . and still looks like . . . get down the field . . . pass, flies about in his . . . "Riding in a . . . plane gives me the . . . some men used to get . . . a private railroad . . . said, smiling.

"I call my plane . . . nant" because any . . . man knows his profit . . . up in remnants."

Red Student Turned Doctor On U.S. Visa

WASHINGTON (AP)—by 15 Russian students . . . visit the United States . . . given a polite . . . suggestion to try later.

The Soviet students . . . which appeared to be . . . Atlantic prong of the . . . post-Stalin cultural . . . asked for a chance . . . acquainted with students . . . America.

The U. S. government . . . now" was pinned to the . . . had chosen—sometime . . . School's out in August . . . noted, and would . . . later date be better?

Officials said today . . . cation went last week . . . U. S. embassy at Moscow . . . Soviet foreign office.

The request from the . . . dents came as a . . . ture. As pictured, the . . . visit would be in return . . . made to Russia by . . . college editors . . . past year or so.

The Soviet students . . . out an ambitious . . . travel to a number of . . . schools in New York . . . San Francisco, Los Angeles . . . Atlanta.

Several Russian . . . missed briefly last . . . tend a ski meet. More . . . Russian chess team . . . permission to participate . . . tournament at New York . . .

Traffic between the . . . States and Russia . . . been on the order of . . . between the Soviet and . . . ain. The most notable . . . ish visitor to Russia . . . mer Prime Minister . . . lee, heading a group . . . party leaders.

Secretary of Agricul . . . son was asked recent . . . the agricultural show . . . ened at Moscow. He

In The Editor's Mail Bag

ANY PEN PALS?

LAGOS, NIGERIA (To the Editor)—How are you over there? Hope everything is going on systematically. Well, it has been over two and a half years that I have been seeking for some reliable men as pen pals, but I couldn't get any at all. But fortunately for me, I came across your beneficial name and address through one of my best friends who told me that you were a good and trustworthy publisher who can help me to find pen pals by publishing my name and address in your reliable newspaper, as a Nigerian student who needs pen pals in your country.

Being a Nigerian student whose favorite subject in the school is geography and who knows very little about part of the globe, I, therefore, appeal for your assistance. Well, here is a brief description of myself. I am a boy of 18 years old, having black curly hair and fair in complexion. My hobbies are dancing, swimming, collecting maps and movie books.

I would be glad to correspond with the Eugene residents and make the friendship more interesting I would exchange our products for those of the American ones.

These are the following African products that I may like to exchange with the American ones—ebony carvings, dagger knives, dolls, ivory carvings, raffia bags, snakeskin bags, wallets, purses, belts, shoes and slippers, crocodile skin bags, alligator skin bags, leopard jackets and the full length of the above-mentioned skins, etc., etc.

The above-mentioned products can be exchanged with the following American ones, such as

maps, stationeries, shoes, ranger belts, magazines, shirts, and socks, etc., etc.

I would like anyone interested to write me for any article they desire to get from me so that I can send it to him or her immediately. Hope to hear a favorable reply from you soon and many thanks in advance for the space allowed.

I beg to remain, your

BABSON ONAWUMI  
15, Palm Church Street  
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B.W.A.

NATURE OF STRIKE

EUGENE (To the Editor)—The nature of this lumber strike becomes apparent with the remark of CIO President Hartung that the only thing for labor to do is vote the straight Democrat ticket. It thereby looks suspiciously like the strike has political aims rather than the aim of labor welfare.

The big decision then it seems for the individual worker as he ponders on whether to return to work, picket line or not, is whether he wants to belong to the union of the United States or to the industrial unionism class struggle movement.

Personally, my big cheer goes to the "gutsy" guy at Springfield, who, although willing to join the union, refused to take the union oath because he said that it conflicted with the Constitution of the United States.

How right he was is indicated by the AP story of the testimony of William Odell Nowell, Communist Party member from 1929 to 1936.

In 1934, he said, the plan for

Communist unions was dropped and the Communists instead were instructed to use infiltration as the major means to get in on the foundation of the CIO, which they did.

They exposed industrial unionism in the United States, he said. Industrial unionism, according to the Communist concept, is revolutionary unionism based on the class struggle and is not designed to elevate the living standards of those who work in industry but to use them as political instruments of the proletarian revolution.

I wonder just how our many good, loyal American workers hereabouts feel at being thus used for Socialist-Communist purposes of class warfare and revolution, the purposes that always seem to wind up with labor becoming totally enslaved in a totalitarian state.

MERT FOLTS,  
350 Fairway Loop.

EUGENE CULTURE

EUGENE (To the Editor)—The University of Oregon summer session, in presenting Alice and Eleonore Schoenfeld, gave us six recitals of the very best violin and cello music. The large and most appreciative audience was indicative of Eugene Culture. I was especially impressed with the pianist, Amy Lee Aurney. How surprised was I that she is not from Hollywood, but a resident of Sheridan, Ore., and a member of the faculty of Linfield at McMinnville.

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