Hard sell

There is no all-black or all-white in ideas to change Sisters status

The Sisters school district is in trouble. It has been in trouble for a couple of years, ever since the legislature changed the system of taxing standing timber. The trouble has come to a head in recent weeks; it is entirely probable it would have occurred even if the legislature had not changed the method of timber taxation.

Sisters is a small district, in everything excepting geographic area. It has a relatively small school population, and a relatively low taxable value. It has had these handicaps, if — indeed — they are handicaps, for a number of years. Still it has managed to maintain a record for excellence. Its school has been watched by educators all over the country for several years. Its athletic teams have made a name for themselves. Graduates of the Sisters schools have done well in college, and after college.

The twin problems of rising school costs and declining assessed valuation have brought the situation to a head. Members of the Sisters board of directors have been, for several months, surveying alternatives to the present situation. Those alternatives boil down to three:

1. Go along as at present, with the prospects that the situation would become worse, rather than better. Increased residential construction in the area would make the situation worse, since few residences, if any, pay in taxes an amount sufficient to cover the cost of education of the youngsters who live within them.

2. Merge with the Redmond union high school district, continuing to maintain the Sisters district for grades below high school. This would offer some help, but would probably not cure the basic problem Sisters faces, which is too small a tax base. The Redmond union high district has been hurt by school reorganization in recent years, and may be further hurt in the future. Splitting Sisters into two districts will not be any appreciable help in the long run.

3. It can consolidate with the Bend school district, which would have the effect of broadening the tax base for Sisters, without causing any particular problem for the larger district. Under the proposal, it appears the Sisters grade and high schools would continue to be operated in their present facilities. Special subjects would, in some cases, be taught by Bend teachers, and in others would be handled on a once-a-week or so basis bringing Sisters students to Bend for use of special facilities.

It's difficult to pass control of a local school system to some group farther away, no matter how short the distance. This is undoubtedly the reason for the opposition to the proposal to merge with the Bend district. If the merger is formulated, however — and we believe it is in the best interest of the Sisters district to do so — we have every confidence the situation will be so handled as to merit the confidence and respect of both parents and students in the Sisters area.

'Fort' Seaside manned for rioters

Any Central Oregon youths planning a trip to the coast had best take their beach balls and soda pop to entertain themselves this year. "Fort" Seaside has been barricaded with new ordinances and an increased number of Oregon Liquor Control inspectors in hopes of heading off another riot such as occurred over Labor Day weekend last year. National headlines were made last year when over 1000 rioting teenagers and college students had to be controlled by state police and the National Guard. Six injuries and 125 arrests later, peace was again restored to the popular coastal town.

Many of the new "tough ordinances" should have been enacted long ago. Motel and hotel owners who allowed "standing room only" in rooms were asking for trouble. Thirty-five kids in a telephone booth is a great stunt, but not so in a bedroom.

Though threats of "we'll be back" have not been backed up on either the Memorial Day or Fourth of July holidays, there is still the last big weekend for a fling before school starts. Many curious youngsters may go to the town just to see if anything happens. Let's hope that nobody swings that first punch.

Summer has come and gone

It looks like summer is over — both days of it. Oh well, nobody minds turning on his furnace in August, particularly when it was turned off in July. Keeps it in good condition for winter. Winter? Who says it isn't here now. Both Bend and Redmond have gained notoriety many, many times this summer as the "coldest place in the nation." If this is summer, the forthcoming season could be a real lulu.

At least, most peoples' summer clothes will still be in top condition for next year from lack of wear. It was great, though, to wear sundresses or short-sleeved shirts on those two summer days. Summer sports also took a beating. It was quite a challenge to swim or water ski in local lakes with waves and white-caps lapping over your head. Outdoor cooking was most enjoyable as long as you wore your fur coat or stayed huddled around the barbecue.

Things haven't been quite that bad, but it does seem that summer took a long time coming and a short time to pass. It was nice, though, to have freshly-fallen snow on Bachelor Butte for the Olympic skiers, and frost on the grass as they arrived in town. Gets them in the right mood.

But things could and, probably will, get better. Knowing this country, one can prophesy that it will be hotter than Hades in October. So don't put away those dusty barbecue grills, sports equipment, or summer clothes yet.

Washington Merry-go-round

Khrushchev says 'Socialist Life' keeps him young, suggests we learn from bees

By Drew Pearson

GAGRA, Georgia, U.S.S.R. — This interview with Khrushchev was more hurried than last because he was leaving for Yugoslavia.

"Because of this," he said, "I can't invite you to go swimming. The last time you were here, I remember that you swam like a seal while I wore a rubber tube. I couldn't keep up with you."

However, Khrushchev showed us his beautiful tiled pool, 75 feet long with a glass partition which, at the push of an electric button, slides out to enclose the pool from cold air. It was anything but cold on this sunny Georgian afternoon and Khrushchev wore a loose Ukranian shirt embroidered in blue at the collar, without a necktie.

Four of his grandchildren played on the beach below. Children grow fast and in two years it seemed as if they had shot up like beanstalks. Two years before Khrushchev had complained that his doctor was making the children capitalistic by bribing them with candy. This year they looked too old to be bribed.

Down the coast half a mile Khrushchev pointed to the spot where the Soviet government is building a rest house for 5,000 people. He didn't seemed concerned about the fact it will completely destroy his privacy.

Khrushchev, now 69 years old, last spring talked about retiring but outwardly he had not changed in the two years since I saw him. His hands looked young, his girth about the same. There were no wrinkles in his face, although he did look tired around the eyes.

When I asked how he kept looking so young, he replied, "It is the good socialist life I lead."

The Red-Boss Look

You can't help noting a resemblance between Khrushchev and other socialist leaders in this part of world. I have now interviewed Tito of Yugoslavia, Zhivkov of Bulgaria, and Gheorghiu-Dej of Romania. All came up through the ranks of trade unions. All suffered arrest and torture in prison and wounds in war. All are rotund today and enjoy good food. All are genial, outgiving and wisecracking, and seem friendly toward the United States. So I asked Khrushchev whether he had been training other leaders to act like him.

"It is the life of socialism and the people who trained in it," he replied.

We discussed some Soviet peas he had sent me, which had an excellent production record in Russia and did well when I planted them in Maryland.

I told Khrushchev of the comment of Madame Dobrynin, wife of the Soviet Ambassador, when she inspected the Soviet peas I planted alongside some American peas. "The Soviet peas are higher than the American peas," she said, "but the American peas have more pods on them. Perhaps the two should get together."

I told my farm manager to harvest the peas separately and plant them again separately, and I told Khrushchev what the farm manager said: "The bees will not let you do that for more than one season. They will mix up the Soviet and American peas and that will be coexistence."

"Maybe we should learn from the bees," said Khrushchev.

Chauffeur Tunes in Voice of America

As we drove back from Khrushchev's summer place along a cypress-lined road along the Black Sea, we stopped briefly at the little town of Gagra, where almost immediately, our car was surrounded by a hundred curious, friendly Russians, many speaking English, all asking about the United States of America. As the car waited, an interesting thing happened. Khrushchev's chauffeur turned on the radio in Khrushchev's own car and listened to the Voice of America. A few months ago it wouldn't have happened but it's happening now all over the socialist world. And when it came to cabling these columns, the telegraph operators said they would be glad to send twice as many if it would help the cause of peace.

Two years ago I reported after seeing Khrushchev that he was a potential friend of the United States and sincerely wanted peace. I was criticized unmercifully by some people for saying this and I was called everything from a sucker to a fellow-traveller. But more than ever I am convinced I was right. Furthermore I am also convinced that a great majority of the Russian people are devoutly, almost fanatically, for peace.

Mexican-American attempting to gain political recognition in U.S. Southwest

EDITOR'S NOTE — While Negro demonstrations occur in other states, a Latin-American movement for political and economic advancement gathers strength in Texas. It is PASO, the Political Association of Spanish - Speaking Organizations. PASO has directed the takeover of one city's government in Texas. It looks on this as a start.

By Preston McGraw
UPI Staff Writer

CRYSTAL CITY, Tex. (UPI) — The way Albert Fuentes Jr. sees it, the Mexican-American is worse off than the Negro in Texas and other southwestern states.

The Negro has a tangible cause — segregation. He can demonstrate against it and seek help in courts.

The Mexican-American, according to Fuentes, is not segregated. He can go anywhere, and everywhere he finds himself tolerated but not accepted.

Tolerance, but not acceptance, crushes the spirit as much as outright segregation, Fuentes feels. Fuentes, 37, is state executive secretary of the Political Association of Spanish-Speaking Organizations (PASO).

PASO is growing rapidly. Fuentes said it is organized in more than 50 Texas counties, part of which have more Mexican-Americans of voting age than Americans of other extraction.

The battle cry of PASO is political and economic equality. But its leaders, already successful men, appear to be driven as well by a burning desire for more than tolerance.

Crystal City is PASO's showpiece. Last April a slate of five Mexican-Americans took over the city government from a city council that other Americans always had dominated.

Crystal City has 9,500 residents — 85 per cent of whom are Mexican-American, 14.5 per cent of whom are not Mexican and .5 per cent of whom are Negro. The 14.5 per cent white non-Mexicans pay 65 per cent of the taxes.

Those whose heritage is not Mexican (called "Anglos") in Crystal City do not like this new government. They are trying to do something about it.

M. Dale Barker, editor and publisher of the weekly Zavala County Sentinel, summed up the Anglo attitude as follows: "We have no objection to officeholders of Spanish extraction, but we do object to outside interests coming in, directing things and putting puppets in office."

By "outside interests," Barker meant PASO and a local of James Hoffa's Teamster's Union, which provided the backbone in Crystal City for the Latin victory.

Represents Cannery Workers

"If they would just let us alone we would have something real nice here," Mayor Juan Cornejo said. Cornejo (pronounced cornay-ho) is the local agent of the Teamsters' Union, and his Anglo constituents call him "Mayor Corney-Joe."

The Teamsters Union got into Crystal City politics because it represents approximately 300 workers in the California Packing Co. canning plant in Crystal City.

The cannery workers are not only 100 per cent Latin; they also are the best-paid workers in town, according to Fuentes. And, since they work under outside contract, they cannot be intimidated.

Fuentes and his boss, Albert Pena Jr., 43, live in San Antonio, 120 miles to the northeast. Pena is a lawyer, a commissioner in Bexar County (San Antonio) and state chairman of PASO.

Fuentes and Pena, the father of PASO, see their Crystal City victory as the beginning. They already are organizing an assault on the county government in Zavala County in next year's primaries.

Seek Negro Aid

They also think that PASO can work itself into a coalition with Texas Negroes, union members of all races, and ultra-liberal members of the Democratic party.

Pena, in an interview, cited these figures: In 1960, there were 900,000 Latins and 850,000 Negroes of voting age in Texas.

Pena and Fuentes think Latins and Negroes by themselves could determine who is elected next year to state office in Texas and which presidential candidate carries Texas if:

— The Texas poll tax is cut from $1.75 to 25 cents in a special election Nov. 9.

—Enough conservative Democrats vote Republican in Texas next year.

Pena and Fuentes deny that their aim is to elect Latins to office. They say they and PASO support candidates, regardless of race, who recognize the Latin's problems and try to do something about them.

They noted instances in which they supported Anglos over Latins. While PASO is not wedded to the Democratic party, Pena and Fuentes said its most sensible course appears to be whatever extends and enlarges President Kennedy's New Frontier.

My Nickel's Worth

Reader finds present hectic; not trying to shut out past

The Bulletin welcomes contributions to this column from its readers. Letters must contain the correct name and address of the sender, which may be withheld at the newspaper's discretion. Letters may be edited to conform to the directives of taste and style.

To the Editor:

Your editorial August 21 concerning older people and their actions was a disappointment to me. Most of the time I can go along with what you write, but this one I must say somthing about.

The over-all trend of our society today is to put anyone over 50 out of circulation — the mental processing to get us in the mood to fade out of living by the time we are 60 or 65, at the most.

From there we are supposed to lie down and play dead, both mentally and physically. No doubt it is startling when some of us refuse to do so, and insist on going on living. Right here I want to point out that "living" and "just being alive" are two different things.

Your assumption that any of us who show signs of living or being alive, by wearing slightly tight pants, telling off-color stories or doing gymnastics to prove our point, is an opinion on your part and not a very bright one at that. Speaking for myself, I wear tight pants if they are comfortable, and I don't do it to show my age or hide it. In fact, I for one don't think it is anybody's business what anyone wears at any age.

I am a believer in physical and mental exercise at all ages. To stop either of these is the best way to become a living cabbage that I can think of. As to the fast driving — it is either drive at the highway pace or take a chance on getting run over. Slow up to get a look at something along the road, and everybody else starts passing. This creates a good chance for accidents.

A slow driver is a hazard. As one party remarked about my slow driving: "If you can't drive it, park it and milk it." So we older people drive faster than we like to, to try to avoid slowing traffic, not to prove how young we feel.

As for those of us past 50 starting a new "cult" or any of the things you said, to prove we are younger than we look — it just isn't so. We aren't trying to prove anything; we don't have to.

As for talking the language of the teenager, I would say that is good. We have to talk their language if there is to be any understanding between generations. And what is the matter with the language of the teenager? I think the main thing that is griping you is the fact that some of the older people and the teenagers are refusing to be conformists, and dare to be themselves.

There is plenty more I would like to say, but I will close with this remark: I for one am not trying to shut out the past or live the future. I have one heck of a time living the present. Today is all we have, and I intend to get all out of it that I can — live it to the fullest, mentally and physically, tight pants and all.

Sincerely,
"Over Sixty"
Elsie Moorman
Bend, Oregon,
Aug. 26, 1963

THE BULLETIN

Monday, August 26, 1963
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Robert W. Chandler, Editor
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It's Another World

"Little darling" is devil to teenager

By Elizabeth Chenoweth

Younger brothers and sisters can be murder on teenagers, especially girls. They are usually "mother's little darling," and therefore must be treated with kindness at all times.

Some teenagers are lucky enough not to have little brothers and sisters, but those of us that do know the problems that they create.

First of all, every time you want to go somewhere they want to go too, and, of course, mother will do anything to get the little ones off her hands, so she agrees whole heartedly. That leaves the teen stuck with someone running along behind him all day.

Another problem is when you rough-house with the younger ones in the family, someone always gets hurt. This someone, the little rascal that started the whole thing in the first place, goes running to mother and there goes the allowance for a week.

If there are two telephones in the house, everytime the teenager gets a telephone call, there is always a third party on the other extension. This eavesdropper makes his official news report at the dinner table, which makes another person I know lose his appetite in a hurry.

I have a little brother whom I love very much, and with whom I have very few problems, but not everyone is so fortunate.

Come on young'uns, have a heart! We never acted like you at our age. . .or did we?

After the recent accident in which Mrs. Hoffman was killed, the Bend Elk swim team decided to raise funds to buy a bus, since most of their swim meets are out of town. This recent accident started the movement, although the swim team had been thinking about getting a bus for some time. It is too bad that the accident was the only thing that could cause enough commotion to make people think about the importance of the bus.

I have stressed the need for more recreation in Bend. The swim team is one of the best recreational activities we have. It helps build strong bodies, it keeps the kids out in the fresh air, it gives its members a chance to know more people that have the same interest, it is not limited to a certain age group, and it gives participants something to work for!

The Bend Elk swim team has done a lot for Bend. It deserves a bus!

I sincerely wish them all the luck in the world.

Other pens . . .

Thirsty?

According to a study reported in the July issue of the American Heat Assn. Journal, middle-aged men who drink five or more cups of coffee a day are more subject to heart disease than men who don't.

We've already been told by researchers that drinking milk definitely contributes to coronary disease insofar as it adds weight, and that it well may increase the cholesterol level.

Tea long has been on many blacklists because of its acids and other strong chemical ingredients.

Soft drinks affect the teeth, dentists say.

Everyone knows what beer, wine and hard liquor do.

That leaves water. Most water drunk in America today is chlorinated, and some of it also is fluoridated. And, as any crank will tell you, both are rat poisons.

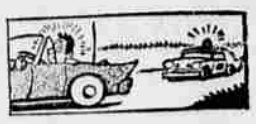
So there's rainwater and fruit and vegetable juices. These, the Atomic Energy Commission says, now are poluted by strontium from all those bomb tests.

Sixth cup of coffee, anyone? (Salem Capital Journal.)

Barbs

Never expect the worst if you want expectations to be most of the joy of living.

A doctor says that looks, to some extent, are determined by diet. Look out for plain food, ladies.



It's funny how you become a much better driver on the highway when a police car is right behind you.

A junk yard is where old autos are taken to rust in peace.

He develops morbid fear of exercise

By Dick West
UPI Staff Writer

WASHINGTON (UPI) — When I was but a toddler, my parents were so poor they had to take in boarders to make ends meet. This made a lasting impression on me.

It wasn't being poor that made the impression, however. It was one of the boarders, Miss Hippie to be exact.

Miss Hippie was a school teacher and a woman of considerable girth. Every night after supper she would go into the living room and roll around on the floor. Some nights I would go in and roll around, too.

Miss Hippie rolled around because she was trying to reduce. I rolled aronud because I just happened to like rolling around.

Gets Rolled Over

Our living room floor was sort of canted and when Miss Hippie started rolling she sometimes had trouble stopping. One night, quite accidentally, she rolled over me.

Childhood effects people in different ways. Some people who come from poor homes are obsessed with making money. I grew up with a morbid fear of exercise.

Being rolled over by Miss Hippie gave my psyche a permanent scar. Not to mention what it did to my silhouette.

After that night, whenever I saw anyone taking exercises it was all I could do to suppress a scream. Only recently have I been able to conquer the phobia.

For this I give credit to a new booklet published by President Kennedy's Council on Physical Fitness.

Titled "Adult Physical Fitness," the booklet presents a program of exercises in such a way "that even the elderly, the inactive and the overweight can perform them."

A funny thing, though. In the photographic illustrations, the models who are demonstrating the exercises are young, ebullient and svelte.

Anyway, I took the booklet home and turned to the page of warm-up exercises. They consisted of 10 bend and stretches, 20 knee lifts, 20 wing stretches, 10 half knee bends, 30 arm circles and 20 body benders. That left me completely out of breath.

I figured that if I got out of breath just reading about the exercises, there wasn't much point in doing them. So I got down on the floor and rolled around for awhile.

It was like old times. Rolling was fun again. The booklet had stripped away all of my inhibitions.

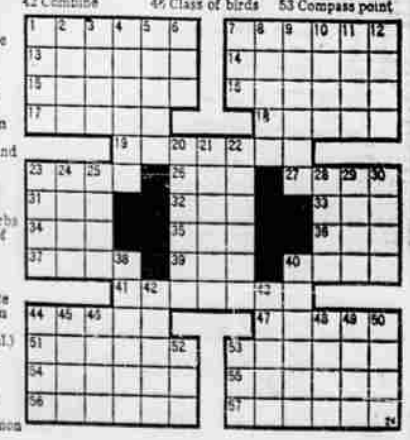
This shows what exercise can do for a person. I may be as flabby as ever, but I'm not afraid any more.

JUST LIKE AT HOME

DUBLIN, Ireland (UPI) —Mrs. Margaret Scannell took 24 of her chickens along on her vacation Sunday because she said, "I would miss their chirping."

Medley

ACROSS
1 "Lone Star" capital
7 Shriek
13 Lubricate
14 Citrus fruit
15 Raved
16 Drayman
17 Change
18 Swerves
19 Withdraws
23 Bulk
26 Mariner's direction
27 Biblical name
31 High in pitch (music)
32 Route (ab.)
33 Pickpocket (slang)
34 Sheltered side
35 Conger
36 Reply (ab.)
37 Wyatt ——
39 Cornish town (prefix)
40 Nautical term
41 Rectifier
44 Trumpet sound
47 Nomads
51 Return
53 Voice (dial.)
54 Vindicate
55 Genus of herbs
56 Correlative of brother
57 Ensnare

DOWN
1 Taj Mahal site
2 Soviet stream
3 Dispatched
4 Potatoes (dial.)
5 French river
6 Masculine nickname
7 Society (ab.)
8 Select
9 Most uncommon
10 Grafted (her.)
11 Land (Latin)
12 Seas (Fr.)
20 Cylindrical
21 Segregate and detain
22 Staggered
23 Masculine
24 Athena
25 One who (suffix)
28 Land ownership
29 Row
30 Church part
38 Father, for instance
40 Take into custody
42 Combine
43 Consumed
44 —— d'Or, Cape Breton salt lake
45 Son of Jacob (Bib.)
46 Class of birds
48 Asseverate
49 Mr. Lugosi
50 Shred
52 Three times (comb. form)
53 Compass point

Answer to Previous Puzzle