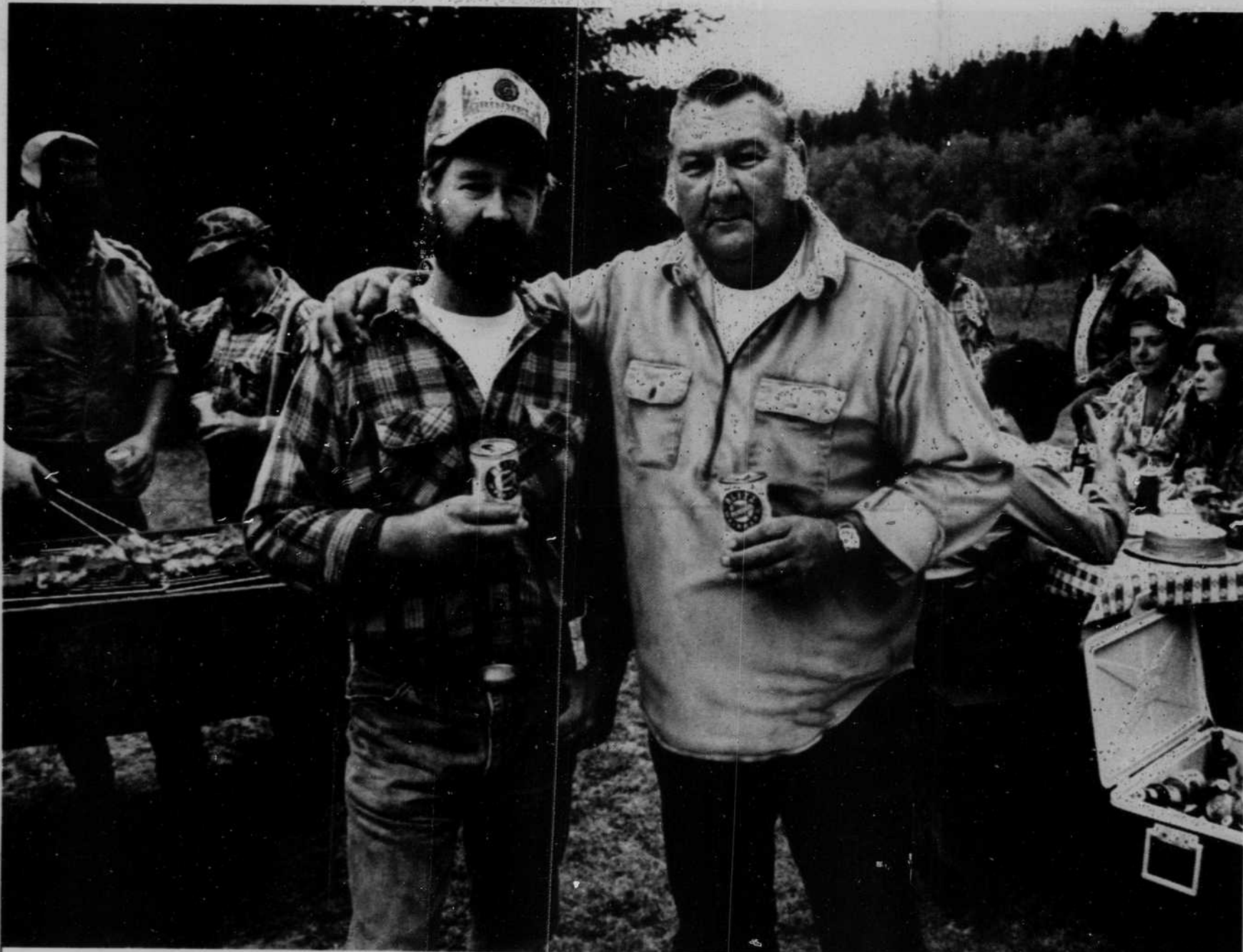


BEER FORCE TURNS BACK TIDE!



MEMBERS OF THE OREGON BEER FORCE yesterday at victory barbecue in Siskiyou. Wally Kolls (l.) and Floyd Farnham

(r.) both were actors in the border drama. Farnham, a veteran of foreign wars, left the scene early—"to get the coals started!"



EMOTIONS RUN HIGH IN SISKIYOU

An eyewitness account

Flem Snopes lives in Siskiyou. He was an eyewitness to the events there yesterday.

"It was the most amazin' sight I ever saw. The trucks come rollin' right across the border—like there weren't no border there a'tall—and they come rollin' through like they owned the place. Roarin' and grindin' their gears and tearin' up the road—an Oregon road paid for with Oregon taxes.

"Then I saw they was slowin' down. Then I saw 'em come to a stop. And then I saw the Beer Force. They was a magnificent sight, in their uniforms, facin' down those trucks.

"An officer of the Beer Force he went up to the first truck and said in a loud voice: 'WELL NOW, WHERE YOU FELLAS GOIN' WITH ALL THAT BEER?' The trucks knew they was licked. So they just turned around and slinked away with their tails between their legs, as it were.

"Then the Beer Force fellas sent up a HURRAH, and the citizens come pourin' into the streets. You never seen such rejoicin'. The women were kissin' the Beer Force fellas and givin' them flowers, the boys were runnin' around with Beer Force caps on and T-shirts. Everybody was cryin'—even the men. I haven't seen the like of it since WWII.

"The Mayor he made a speech, and then all the Beer Force went over to the tavern to celebrate and drink themselves some pure-brewed Oregon beer—Blitz, I mean."

Recruiting Depots Report Record Numbers

In the short time since its founding, the ranks of the Oregon Beer Force have swelled. Recruiting depots statewide—in taverns, restaurants and groceries—are reporting record numbers of applicants.

One recruiting officer, Frank E. Burnham, proprietor of a popular Bar & Grill, reports it this way: "They're knocking down the doors. We process hundreds of applications a day. I administer the pledge myself. I'm hoarse from it. I said, 'I'm hoarse from it.'"

The story is much the same all over Oregon. This reporter has spent many hours in recruiting depots, and witnessed at first hand the number, and enthusiasm, of the new recruits. One hears everywhere the resonant strains of the Beer Force pledge: "I promise, on my honor, to hold

the Beer Here above all others...

To join the Oregon Beer Force in ridding these green hills of foreign malt beverages of any kind...I promise to drink only Oregon's finest beer...brewed with costly Cascade hops...and the pure Cascade mountain water of Oregon, my Oregon."

It is a moving ceremony, and is invariably concluded with the drinking of the Beer Force's official brew—Blitz.

HOW TO JOIN THE OREGON BEER FORCE



Recruiting poster.

OBF Uniform Approved

Anthem Rivalry Rages

In its most decisive meeting to date, the Oregon Beer Force last night voted upon uniforms, the OBF anthem, secret handshake, and distress signal.

The Beer Force approved overwhelmingly the proposed uniform: a smart khaki T-shirt set off by a camouflage hat.

The anthem controversy continued unabated. (Page 8.)

The approved OBF handshake and distress signal are secret. For that reason, this reporter cannot provide a written account of them. He will say, however, that both are peculiarly fascinating and fun to do. He suggests if anyone should care to know more, he or she should join the OBF. It doesn't take long, and most recruiting depots stay open late. (Just walk in and ask for a "Blitz." They'll know.)

Oregon Beer Force secures border

In a series of decisive actions this week, the Oregon Beer Force has gained new ground in its campaign to stem the tide of foreign beers flowing into Oregon.

In the most recent incident, members of the Oregon Beer Force at Siskiyou yesterday turned away a convoy of out-of-state beer trucks. Reinforced by divisions from Pinehurst and Keno and Klamath Falls, the Beer Force stopped the convoy just inside the Oregon border on Interstate 5.

Beer Force troops took up positions along both sides of the highway. Once the trucks came into sight, the Beer Force moved in—effectively closing the route into Oregon. Officers of the Beer Force approached the stopped trucks.

According to one Beer Force noncommissioned officer: "They went up to the trucks, and asked them very politely: 'Well now, where you fellas goin' with all that beer?' It was a mess," he added. "All those trucks high-tailin' it out of there."

Traffic was reportedly snarled along Interstate 5 for several hours yesterday afternoon. The confrontation was otherwise peaceful.

Afterwards, Beer Force members were jubilant. One unidentified member declared, "We won. We whupped 'em. We sent 'em clear back to St. Louis, Milwaukee." (EDITOR'S NOTE: St. Louis is in Missouri, not Milwaukee.)

This was only the latest in a series of actions by the Oregon Beer Force to achieve its aim of ridding Oregon of what it calls "the tyranny of the Beer From There." These actions have ranged from boycotts to demonstrations to halting trucks at the border, as at Siskiyou.

The Oregon Beer Force was formed expressly to stop the flood into Oregon of "foreign beers." The Beer Force defines as "foreign" any beer that is "not made in Oregon, not made with the finest natural ingredients, not brewed with the finest Cascade hops, not brewed with the sparkling pure mountain water of Oregon."

So far, the Beer Force's successes have been impressive.

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DIAGRAM showing disposition of troops in Oregon.

EDITORIAL

The Beer Here Hear! Hear!

The brave actions of the Oregon Beer Force have given Oregonians reason to stand tall again. Their dauntless resistance to the tyranny of Big Beer has made us all feel prouder. Stronger. And better.

Just when we despaired of ever ridding ourselves of the domination of the Beer From There, the Oregon Beer Force arose, phoenix-like, from the ashcan of our hopes. And none too soon. Who would, like Hamlet, fardels bear? Oregon shall not. Not for long.

As if Oregon cannot brew her own beer! We hardly bring ourselves to compare their beer with the Beer Here. They are content to sell their beer whatever its content—but they are not from Oregon. They brew their beer with water from we know not where—but they are not from Oregon. They spend as much on advertising as we do on educating our children—but they are not from Oregon.

We support the Oregon Beer Force in their struggle to throw off the yoke of foreign oppression. We urge all Oregonians to take part in the Great Crusade. If you are not yet a member of the Oregon Beer Force, enlist today. Oregon calls upon you. Nature is on our side. Together, we cannot fail.



THIS IS THE HAT adopted for wear by the OBF.

To receive the official OBF hat, members should send a check or money order for \$5.95 to: OBF HAT, Quartermaster, Blitz-Weinhard Brewery, 1133 West Burnside Street, Portland, OR 97209. The OBF wishes to state that ONE SIZE FITS ALL—which is meant to be no reflection on its members.

