

EDITORIAL PAGE

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His Cup Runneth Over



Washington Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON—Britain's labor party, which swept Churchill out of office, is a strange mixture and resembles the liberal branch of the Democrat party more than any socialist movement. It has its liberal and its conservative wings, has had no labor troubles similar to ours during the past decade.

Clement Attlee, Britain's new prime minister is a poor man... he was little known among the fashionable people of England until 1935 when his salary was raised to 2,000 pounds a year... after getting this pay boost, Mrs. Attlee was able to venture into society for the first time, was able to start playing golf, hire enough help to keep her home going... Attlee likes to putter in his garden, do odd jobs around the house, constantly puffs a pipe, is a sharp contrast to fiery, charming Ramsay MacDonald, England's last labor prime minister... Attlee is no forthright leader, is considered more of an impartial middle man, will have all he can do to keep peace within his own widely split party.

Attlee's greatest rivals for power inside the party are paunchy, jovial Herbert Morrison and hard-headed, deep-voiced, testy Ernest Bevin... Morrison lost his right eye when he was three days old, has had a "leftish" outlook ever since... Morrison has played runner-up to Attlee in many elections, carries on constant behind-the-scenes warfare with Bevin... Bevin had the same war job which Sidney Hillman took over in the OPM after Pearl Harbor—handling labor relations. However, Bevin made a better go of it, fought grimly and successfully for better rations for workers... Morrison is a cocky, has a spry sense of humor, likes to dance, is head of the labor party in politically potent London. He is also a man of daring, had the ancient tradition-encrusted Waterloo bridge torn down because he found it unserviceable, afterward had traffic rolling more smoothly through the center of London... Morrison is a hard ruler, loves

efficiency, is known as a practical reformer, a powerful party man.

Ernie Bevin is a hard-headed union boss... he hates dictatorships but is a dictator in his own union, the giant transport workers... Bevin runs his own union like John L. Lewis runs the mine workers... outside his union, however, Bevin's labor practices are more like those of Sidney Hillman and Phillip Murray... he believes in negotiation rather than strikes. Bevin took a bad trouncing from Winston Churchill in 1928, has never forgiven the former prime minister. It was Bevin who called the 1926 general strike in England, a strike which Churchill dealt a shattering blow... Bevin is a forthright anti-fascist, was against Hitler, Mussolini and the Cliveden set from their inception, was responsible for the tough-minded position his party took internationally from 1933 to the outbreak of war... as leader of the transport workers, Bevin controls considerable of the labor party, is rough on his enemies, gruff with his friends, loses his patience frequently.

To get feminine support, the new labor government will lean heavily on a red-headed fiery labor M. P., Ellen Wilkinson... Miss Wilkinson is at home in a fight, knows the world, has contempt for Britain's colonial policies, is a scrapper from the word go... She knows about riots and bloodshed first hand, was in the thick of the black and tan trouble in Ireland, even led hunger marches on London during the depression... Miss Wilkinson lives in the Bohemian Bloomsbury section of London surrounded by poets, painters, actors and writers; has persuaded many of them to pitch into labor's fight... Blunt and forthright, Miss Wilkinson was the first member of parliament to defend King Edward's marrying American-born Wallis Simpson... In one speech she said, "we say that if a woman is good enough to be a man's wife, she is good enough to take her side by him as his equal in whatever rank of life intended."

WE, THE WOMEN

By RUTH MILLETT

There's a new course in store for Johnny when he goes back to school in St. Louis this fall—if he happens to be in the seventh, or eighth, grade. He is going to find himself enrolled in a course in homemaking, where he will be taught how to prepare a meal that contains the proper vitamins, how to press his pants and darn his socks—even how to scrub bathroom and kitchen floors and turn out a washing.

The teachers who have planned the course hope it will make Johnny a more capable and cooperative member of the family circle—and perhaps it will.

But mothers may have a few qualms. Suppose—as anyone who has had boys that age around the house is sure to suppose—Johnny just becomes an authority on how such things should be done, instead of becoming the little helper who does them.

Then life will really become more complicated than ever around the house! "I sup-

pose you know that dinner we had tonight wasn't well-balanced," Johnny will say condescendingly, while he bolts it down.

"I wish you'd press my pants the way I showed you so the crease will stay in," he'll complain to an already harassed mother. And can't you hear him giving a lecture on how his sister should have scrubbed the bathroom floor.

Of course, it may not turn out like that at all. And Johnny may put what he learns about homemaking to such good use he'll be a joy around the house. If that happens St. Louis mothers will be forever indebted to St. Louis teachers.

But mothers have a right to be skeptical until Johnny has scrubbed the bathroom floor more than once. In the past the hardest men to have around home have usually been the ones who thought they knew how things should be done—and were ready and willing to show a woman—once.

Behind Scenes in Washington

By PETER EDSON, La Grande Evening Observer Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1—Do you have trouble answering your mail? Do you blush when you enter a drawing room to see standing there Miss Josephine De Oakes to whom you owe a thank you note for having invited you to cocktails on the 13th ult? Do you lie awake nights worrying about all those letters you have forgotten to write to your doctor, dentist, grocer, butcher and landlord, thanking them for their services and incidentally enclosing check?

Ah, we thought so, you are just the person to whom this is addressed. This will help you, but definitely. You will never forget the day you read here how easy it is to get your mail answered within three days after receipt of same, banishing all your cares. In one easy lesson it tells here how the efficiency experts in the department of state figured out a system whereby the secretary of state could get his mail answered without forgetting. You, too, can be pointed at by all your admiring friends who will whisper to each other beside their hands, "there goes a man or woman as the case may be who answers all his or her mail within three days after receiving same, just like the secretary of state."

It seems that some months ago the secretary's office was having real trouble getting his mail answered. A letter would come in which the secretary himself couldn't reply to because he didn't know the answer, or he was over at the White House or something. So it would be sent to an assistant secretary and the assistant secretary would send it to an administrator and the administrator would send it to a section chief and the section chief would send it to the head of a desk, and the poor guy on the desk would be so swamped the letter would get buried for weeks and by the time he got around to answering it the war with Germany was over and the whole thing was just silly.

So the efficiency experts got together and devised a system to remedy all this, they issued an administration instruction, the title of which was "control of limited category of communications addressed to the secretary of state." First the memo stated the purpose of the instruction and then it told who operated it and then it told how, in these exact words, honest:

"To all communications selected for control will be stapled four serially numbered control cards (yellow, blue, red and green) of which the original (white) is retained in the secretary's office and on the stub of

which appears the following: the secretary wishes an immediate acknowledgement made of this communication—if a reply cannot be sent within three days."

Next comes instructions on "procedure" that is, how to make this four card peck system work:

"1. Yellow card. Immediately on receipt of the communication in the division or office to which routed for action, the entry only on the yellow card (date received) will be completed, but firmly written so that carbon impression will be recorded on the underlying blue, red and green cards. Send the yellow card at once to the Secretary's office.

"2. Blue card. If it is seen by the responsible action officer that a reply cannot be sent in three days, he will prepare an acknowledgement immediately and enter the date of the acknowledgment on the blue card (with carbon impression on the underlying red and green cards); detach and send the blue card at once to the secretary's office and the acknowledgment to CR."

CR, in case you don't know, is Communications and Records Office. Isn't this fascinating? More fun than Stud Poker or Authors. Read on:

"3. Red card, when the responsible action officer has prepared and appropriate reply to the communication he will complete the entries on the red card, (date answered...) and (reply routed through...); Detach the red cards and send it immediately to the secretary's office (Room 284) and forward the reply with the original communication to which the green card is attached to the interested division or directly to the case may be.

4. Green card, the division of coordination and review will detach the green card to secretary's office, Room 284."

(Signed) Raymond H. Geist, chief, division of central services.

"Approved: Harry M. Kurtz, Acting Director, Office of Departmental Administration."

See how easy it is to get your mail answered in three days? Just fill out four cards (but firmly) and attach to letter when received. Send yellow card to gran-maw, blue card to the police station, red card to the fire department and the green card—

Oh! just drop the green card in the garbage pail for the waste paper drive and walk don't run, to the nearest psychiatric ward. You'll probably find the girl from 184 there, playing gin rummy with all those cards. She'll answer your letter, Or cut your throat.

Living War Memorials

On page 1 of the Evening Observer today is printed a letter—an answer to the request made several days ago for expressions from the public as to the proper type of "living war memorial" for this area.

We agree thoroughly with the last paragraph of the letter, but believe that the last paragraph, certainly the most important, is inconsistent with the first two paragraphs.

There are two questions in the letter: First, "where is the money coming from?"

Second, "will the money be raised by subscription or taxation?"

It can be taken for granted that the men in service will want no memorial as such. It is for this reason, that the living war memorial project was started.

Those who remembered the memorials following the last war—the canons in parks, the rows of trees planted, the now obscure plaques in isolated places, the useless statuary—decided this type of memorial must be avoided.

The following requirements dictated the consideration of living war memorials: it must be a project already necessary in the community; it must be of permanent use to the community; and it must provide labor for the returning veterans and assist in assuring that unemployment and apple selling will not recur after this war.

These are all worthy considerations. Where is the money coming from?

Either from public subscription or taxation, whichever is the most feasible and whichever the majority of the public desires. That is one of the questions which the public is asked to answer.

Let this be taken into consideration, however. Unless work is made for the population now at work and for the 13 million who will return home to swell the ranks of workers, there will be no money. There will be depression and unemployment.

It will be easy in La Grande to pay taxes or to subscribe heavily to a noteworthy project—if the area is prosperous. Prosperity is created by work—the application of labor for the creation of new wealth.

Do the veterans want a memorial? As such, certainly not. Will any veteran object to being memorialized however, with let's say, a swimming pool which will be used by the youth and people of this community? We think not.

Here is a fact not known by many in reference to a swimming pool. Union county boy scouts rise rapidly through all their tests and ratings until they are about to become first class scouts. Then they abruptly stop. Why? One of the requirements for a first class scout is being able to swim 100 yards. Most boys and girls in the county cannot swim at all.

We believe that the way to have prosperity and jobs and to pay taxes and to enjoy the possession of community projects is to work and to create them. We can not afford not to have a community living war memorial.

SO THEY SAY

I strongly suspect that the (British) government was not ready for peace in Europe.
—Lord Davidson, president, British Engineering Industries Association.

If we could stop the remarks which lead to panic buying and hoarding, we would have no shortage of soap.
—Department of Agriculture spokesman.

We can't repay the men who return from battle lame, halt or blind. But we can help give them what they now hope for most: a chance to live normal lives, to become useful members of their communities—a chance to work.
—Lima, O. News.

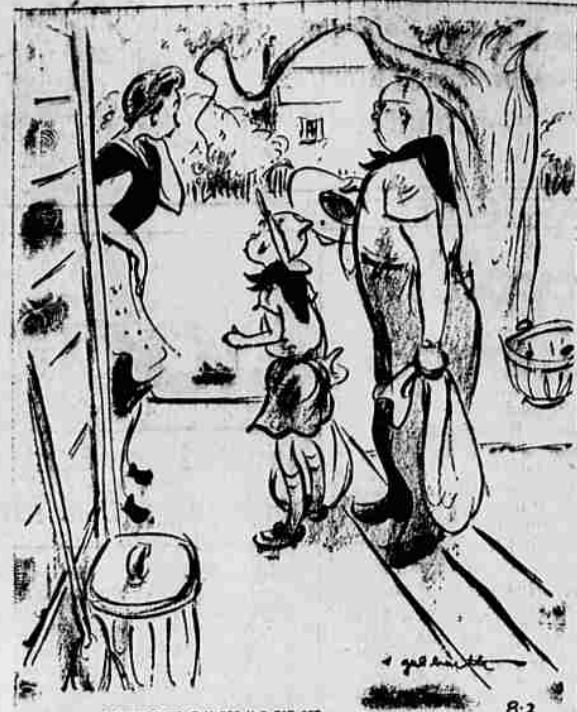
A good columnist is one who keeps the largest number of readers completely mystified as to just where he does stand.
—Martin Ferry-Bellaire, Ohio, Times-Leader.

Funny Business



"He carries spares—his trunks are always coming off!"

Side Glances



"This is our scoutmaster. Mom—I told him maybe you'd help us out on our camping trip with some of that canned stuff we've got hidden in the cellar!"

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

By WILLIAM E. MCKENNEY America's Card Authority

HEART AGREEMENT CALLS FOR 5 CLUBS

This is the second of two articles describing the variations of

♠ 102	♠ AK87
♥ QJ9	♥ 63
♦ AKQ32	♦ 108
♣ K52	♣ 7
♠ 94	♠ 63
♥ 763	♥ 108
♦ J1098	♦ 7
♣ 64	♣ 743
♠ 96	♠ 743

Dealer

South West North East
1♥ Pass 2♦ 2♠
3♣ Pass 4♥ Pass
4N.T. Pass 5♠ Pass
5♥ Pass Pass Pass
Opening—♠ 9.

The Warren slam convention. This article is on a specialized bid used

BARBS

War pessimists must be beginning to worry about what they'll worry about when peace comes.

Save fat, cries the government. And so many girls are trying to get rid of it.

A new column should be added to the restaurant menus, titled, "Just Out Of."

"Build your own home after the war," is the cry. Don't be satisfied with your lot unless there's a house on it.

Keeping your ear to the ground is one way of getting it full of dirt.

Did you ask what's cooking? Take a peek at the thermometer—it's you.

Everyone in the family knows exactly where father is going to drive—except father.

An Illinois night club charged 75 cents for a glass of milk. That ought to keep the cows contented.

Women are having sugar troubles canning red cherries, red currants and red raspberries. Too bad they can't can red tape.

when hearts is the agreed suit and, while a slam is probable, there is still the possibility that two tricks may be lost. A four no trump response would get a response of five spades, and in this case the hand would automatically be down one. To cover this situation, when hearts are the agreed suit, a five-club response is given with a count of less than five and the hand can then be played at five hearts.

On the hand shown, declarer lost two spade tricks and tied for top score. Of course, the players who tried for six were down one, and, while most stopped at game, there had been a chance to explore slam possibilities without risk, the safe haven of five hearts being available, inasmuch as that was the agreed suit.

IN FORMER YEARS

Thirty Years Ago
J. H. Blumenstein brought a bucketful of luscious strawberries to town today from his ranch near Bear Wallow. The species is the Hood River brand, but the taste is more sweet and solid than the Hood River product.

Fire of an origin yet unlearned broke out late today in the basement under the Moon bakery. The damage caused is undetermined.

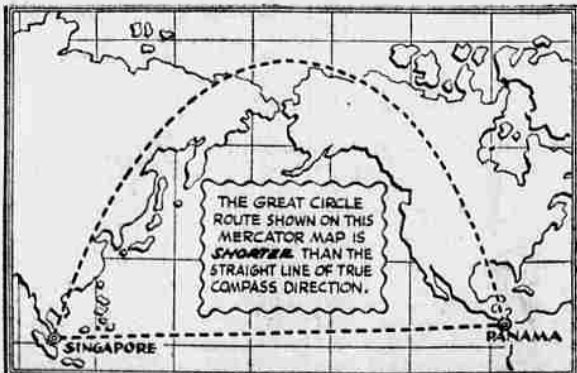
Fifteen Years Ago
During the month of July, there were only three slight showers in La Grande, each barely enough for the weather board to measure.

Many of the growers in the Cove district are through picking, and the packing houses are now being operated with smaller forces.

Ten Years Ago
Nephi Combs, young La Grande business man, is in the Grande Ronde hospital today, resting well after an automobile accident in which he received three broken ribs.

Donations continue to arrive at the city office and First National bank in the Amos L. Helm first aid car drive today.

This Curious World



ANSWER: He was born on Corsica, imprisoned on Elba and died on St. Helena.

NEXT: The value of cud chewing.