

Gold Rush, 1959



EDITORIAL PAGE

# LA GRANDE OBSERVER

Friday, November 13, 1959

"Without or with friend or foe, we print your daily world as it goes"—Byron.

RILEY ALLEN, publisher

Grady Pannell, managing editor

George Challis, advertising director

Tom Humes, circulation manager

## Don't Take It Too Seriously

A feller we know was getting worried. That worried us because he is about the finest feller we know. It seems that a step-sister publication from the state's proudest metropolis was and is supplying, by innuendo, the information to eliminate him and a lot of us husbands individually and collectively.

It might be a good thing, too, except it's done in the guise of a public service which sorta takes it through the back door. It doesn't make it any the less a fact, he thought.

We refer, of course, to a daily column being published, currently sometimes, about "nagging wives" and their derogatory effect on their husbands' health.

My worries got me to thinking. And that's not good because the more I thought the more I became convinced that I too had the symptoms. And symptoms, according to Dr. Le Gear's doctor book are not something you take lightly—symptoms are bad.

Now, my health, up to that time, had been quite tolerable. That is because I have had a pretty good wife, up to that time. The "symptoms," however, indicated a general breakdown in my health—lethargy, tiredness and even spots before my eyes. I believed it due to the constant application of complex psychology suggested by the diabolical column.

I am pretty sure it was the column that did it. It all started about the time the "thing" made its second appearance. With each attack of heart burn, I could trace its cause back to a huge helping of some fiendish dish served me at the last meal. Then there were the heart flutters which were directly attributable to some misconduct on the part of the plotter, and there it was as plain as the nose on your face—column after column and symptom after symptom paralleling each other to the point they could be no longer ignored.

Well, thinking to warn my friends in time to avoid an untimely demise, I began to ask about their state of health. Alack, there is no doubt about it; they, too, were undergoing the same treatment, they told me.

Maybe being reared in Missouri had something to do with my being somewhat obstreperous and leathersided. Much too often, I am told I "have to be shown." But this time was a revelation I shall not soon forget. Seeing my daughter use the bathroom scales with metronomic regularity I thought I could sneak in, get on them, take a quick look and retire without anyone being the wiser. Well, I couldn't. I was caught in the act like a thief in the dark. Something over one-tenth of a ton they read. It was disconcerting and there was an involuntary string of some of the most unprintable epithets ever to reverberate in an otherwise civilized household. Involuntary, though they were, they reached the tender ears of daughter whereupon apologies, profuse as they were, were highly inadequate and the whole lot of my suspicions came to light after the thorough grilling and brain washing given me by the daughter and the little woman.

It came out in the "discussion" that followed that my lethargy and tiredness was, in all probability, caused by my "unpersonable, intolerable obesity." The spots before my eyes previously have not been satisfactorily explained. There is no doubt about what caused those cascading before my eyes since, however.

But I am still in a tizzy. Even though my restoration of faith in the little woman is complete and henceforth unalterable there is remaining the supreme disillusionment that you can't believe everything you read in the papers. (That doesn't apply to small dailies like this one, for instance—just the big city variety.)

It is done; someone had to say. The role of martyr fits my personality and has charged up my halo to where it twinkles like a tilted pin ball machine.

But like another person who recently made the news in a somewhat more infamous expose, "I'm glad it is over."

After all, the TV networks did catch up with and cast out their publicans and sinners. The least the Fourth Estate can do is to warn the public about possible cupidity in our own ranks.

DREW PEARSON SAYS:

## Chicago Policeman Touring Europe With Capone 'Heir'

WASHINGTON — The strange case of Chicago's No. 1 criminal touring Europe with a Chicago police lieutenant has just been flashed to Washington by the Italian police.

The Chicago racketeer is Tony Accardo, successor to Al Capone as czar of the Chicago underworld. The policeman is Lieut. Anthony De Grazo, supposed to root out crime in Chicago.

The two men checked into Rome's fashionable Excelsior Hotel last week with their wives, taking an expensive suite with a joint living room. They had hardly unpacked before Dominico Roberto, an exiled Chicago gangster, now living in Italy, moved into the room across the hall.

What the Accardo party didn't know was that it had been followed across Europe by the International Criminal Police Organization, better known as Interpol. In Geneva, the Swiss police snapped pictures of the gangster and the Chicago cop touring together.

Upon learning he was making a grand tour of Europe with Chicago's No. 1 criminal, the Chicago police department promptly suspended Lieut. De Grazo. This isn't the first time De Grazo has been suspended. Twenty-five years ago he was suspended for allegedly taking a bribe but was returned to the force after a few days off duty. The record of this earlier suspension has now disappeared mysteriously from the Chicago police files.

Note—their cross-the-hall visitor in Rome, Dominico Roberto alias Dan Roberts, was deported from the U. S. as an undesirable in 1935. He has a police record dating back to the roaring 'Twenties.

### Race and Religion

Mayor Ben West of Nashville, Tenn., who gets the overwhelming vote of both whites and Negroes, tells this story about religion and the race problem:

An old colored man came into a Nashville church and sat unobtrusively in the back row. Afterward, the preacher came up to him and said: "Tom, I suppose you know that you just caused all sorts of commotion when you came in here."

Tom didn't seem to realize that he was unwanted. The preacher continued:

"Now Tom, suppose you go and talk this over with God and see if he wants you to come back here next Sunday."

Later in the week the preacher saw Tom again and asked him whether he had discussed the matter with the Lord.

"Yes, suh, I done talked de matter ovah wid de Lord," replied Tom. "An' he told me, 'Tom, doan yo' worry about dat at all. Ah've been tryin' to get in dat church myself, evah since the day it was built.'"

### Strike Again in 80 Days

Biggest question-mark in the industrial world today is whether the United Steelworkers will go out on strike again after the 80-day Taft-Hartley injunction period is over. This writer is predicting that they will.

Reason: Industry and the White House handled this strike with inexcusable ineptitude. What they did solidified the ranks of labor. The steel union didn't want a strike. Many members didn't like their president. They came close to voting him out some time ago.

Other labor leaders didn't like Dave McDonald. Walter Reuther, head of the Auto Workers, has long been peeved at him. John L. Lewis of the Mine Workers has called McDonald a play-boy actor. But Reuther has voted him \$1,000,000. Other labor leaders have gone to bat for McDonald. Labor is now united.

### REMEMBER WHEN

... 25 years ago, a book chat was held by the La Grande Public Library with the public invited to attend. Alfred Myers, Miss Helen Graham, Charles Graham and Mrs. Sanford Adler gave book reviews.

Mrs. Clarence A. Kopp entertained the ladies of St. Peter's Episcopal church, with Mrs. Ella Russell and Mrs. J. D. Slater serving refreshments. Wards was advertising winter snow tires at \$9.40 each, auto heaters at \$5.95 and electric percolators at \$3.49.

... 15 years ago, special tribute was paid to Barton Broms, 29, son of Mr. and Mrs. Monty Broms, Kamela. He was serving in the Southwest Pacific. He graduated from La Grande High and was EOC student when he entered service.

The local Christian church honored La Grande men and women in the armed service. A total of 108 names was added to their service scroll. Feature of the affair was a special song by Betty Miller and a fitting talk by Roy Skreen.

La Grande High Tigers defeated Baker, 37-0, to win conference undefeated. The unbeaten locals challenged Roosevelt High, coastal champions, to state championship game here.

### NEWS CHUCKLES

United Press International

#### GOOD BOOKS

CARLTON, England (UPI)—Municipal librarian Herbert Steele complained Tuesday that borrowers were using books as teapot stands, towels, mops, grease removers, teething rings, and weapons to throw at dogs and cats.

#### CO-ED FOOTBALL

FORT WORTH, Tex. (UPI)—Intramural football at Texas Christian University today becomes co-educational. Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity is scheduled to play Delta Gamma Sorority.

#### BRAVE WITNESS

NEWARK, N.J. (UPI)—Petite Mrs. Lorelei Ravenson stepped off the witness stand while testifying in a civil suit Tuesday and caught bare-handed a mouse that had invaded the courtroom. Her 225-pound attorney took refuge atop the nearest chair.

#### ALMOST DEAD BUSINESS

NOTTINGHAM, England (UPI)—Justice Winttingham N. Stable complained Tuesday that "the magistrate's position (in a criminal case) is rather like that of an undertaker — too late to do any good."

#### COOKIE ADVICE

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Arthur J. Goldberg, chief counsel of the United Steelworkers Union, ate at a Chinese restaurant Saturday after the Supreme Court rejected his challenge of a Taft-

partly, they say, because they worked hard. Now they know that the industry can take its strike losses out of taxes which otherwise it would pay to Uncle Sam on these huge profits.

These are reasons why the men are almost certain to go back on strike after the 80-day Taft-Hartley injunction expires.

## Ron Olmstead Shows Slides Of Africa, Worlds Fair '58

ELGIN (Special)—Ron Olmstead, Portland, was an overnight guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Burton last Thursday. A group of friends gathered at the Burton home that evening to view slides Olmstead had taken on his trip through Africa in 1958; also of the World's Fair, Brussels. He plans to spend some time in Mexico, then attend a college of his choice on a scholarship he has received.

Mrs. Emma Kuehn and Mrs. Elmer Anderson left for Eugene last Thursday where they attended meetings on Friday and Saturday. Mrs. Kuehn was a delegate for the Union County Educational Association and Mrs. Anderson for the Elgin association.

#### Pendleton Confab

Teachers going to Pendleton, Tuesday to visit schools were Mrs. Evangeline Buschke and Mrs. Wilma Cason. They attended a dinner and evening meeting.

Elgin 4-H leaders attending the meetings held in Island City recently were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Moles, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Tameris. The meeting was sponsored by the Farm Bureau.

Dale Williamson of Roseburg was a weekend guest at the home

Hartley back-to-work injunction. Inside his fortune cookie was this advice: "Govern yourself accordingly."

#### WELL-TO-DO

BARNESLEY, England (UPI)—Seventeen-year-old Raymond Hawkesworth's father, trying to prevent Raymond from getting court permission to marry, told the court that Raymond "hasn't got a penny."

Raymond countered by telling the judge he had saved up \$19.60. The judge okayed the marriage.

of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Williamson. The Blue Mountain Grange held installation of officers Saturday. The Rockwall Grange furnished the cookies.

Hazel Freels, Mountain Grove, Mo. arrived Friday to spend about three weeks at the home of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Freels and daughter, Helen.

Bill Dyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Dyer was taken to the Grande Ronde hospital last Monday after cutting his hand while working at Wickman-Thorn Lumber company.

### LETTERS

Maximum length 300 words. No anonymous letters but true name will be withheld on request.

To the Editor: Also any one else who might be interested.

I have lived in La Grande for many years, since 1894 when La Grande was just a mud hole and I believe I've done my share both in labor and in paying taxes.

I do not think that the voters are so much against the Bond issue as most people seem to think. We all know some kind of disposal plant must be had and it looks like it takes a lot of money to do the job.

Neither do I believe the good folks of Island City had much to do with the voting. I feel it would be a disgrace to our wonderful valley to build a duck pond to empty sewage into, so let us all get together and build a mechanical plant, something we can be proud of in years to come.

Respectfully,  
H. S. Brooks.



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## The Chance Of A Taxpayer's Lifetime

WASHINGTON, D. C. — In front of the Internal Revenue Service building here a little group of men are walking back and forth, carrying signs marked "Unfair."

They are, of course, pickets. But, they aren't protesting against the tax laws. They're a bunch of window cleaners, protesting the employment policies of a contractor.

This is, however, a wonderful choice of locations.

Now, if the pickets will just stay on the job until next April 15, the date most Americans have chosen to cuss the IRS, perhaps a normal labor dispute will turn into a means of poetic justice.

### Barbs

Owing money can be dangerous to some people, making them lose their memory.