

THE SANDY POST

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T-H OR JOHN L.—

Coal miners are working three days a week, at the orders of John L. Lewis. That in effect will result only in staying off a showdown in his controversy with mine owners until sometime in February or maybe until March 1st. Even that respite will be of inestimable value to the people of the nation, since the peak of winter should be passed by that time and much suffering for want of fuel thus may be eliminated.

Why are miners working three days a week instead of going through with the strike which John L. so blatantly announced would be continued from December 1st on if the mine owners didn't accede to his demands? There are two reasons. One is because the miners themselves were about ready to desert John L. and start running their own affairs because they were fed up with having been idle almost one-third of the year and couldn't stand the prospect of going through the holidays without income.

The second reason, and perhaps the more compelling one so far as old Busy Browns is concerned, is the Taft-Hartley labor act. He is still smarting from the \$2,000,000 in fines which he and his union had to pony up for trying to be bigger than the law a year or so ago. He knew that another dose of the same kind of medicine was in the offing if he went through with the strike.

To date, the provisions of the Taft-Hartley act are the only legal barriers which Lewis hasn't been able to flaunt with complete abandon. It has been the one successful means of protecting the public interest and the national welfare against the defiant, bullying ruthless tactics for which Lewis is famous. At the same time, it has been a God send to the miners, because it has contributed importantly to keeping them on the job, while at the same time they have won additional benefits from the owners.

Still, we hear clamor from numerous quarters for repeal of the Taft-Hartley act. If it came to a showdown of letting John L. Lewis inflict his will upon the nation, or living safely and resolving labor problems justly and with due consideration for the public who pays the bills under provisions of the Taft-Hartley act, which would you choose?

AUSTRALIA BEATS SOCIALISTS—

Big news over the weekend was the fact that the electorate of Australia had followed the earlier example of New Zealand and voted the socialist labor party out of power. The Aussies made it clear that they want a retreat from the philosophy of government ownership and a prompt return to the private enterprise system.

The Australian election was watched around the globe with big interest because that nation was the second in the British Commonwealth of nations to adopt a socialist form of government and likewise was the second to put that type of government to a test at the polls. The results are being hailed everywhere as a sign that the world is beginning to regain its sense, after having been on a prolonged war-caused spree.

The old saying is that the proof of the pudding is in the eating. Well, New Zealand and Australia both have had plenty of meals on the socialist pudding. They sampled it for a sufficient number of years as to leave no doubt in their minds as to its palatability. Their answer should be convincing proof to others that socialism is but a bitter pill with a sugar coating.

WHEAT GROWERS PLAN—

Wheat growers of Oregon have given voice to their belief that straight out subsidies of farm products are not in the best interests of the farmers or of the general public. What's more, they are doing something more than just declaring their dislike for subsidies. They have evolved a plan for the support of wheat prices and now are attempting to enlist support of all wheat growing areas of the nation for that program.

Essentially, the proposal of the Oregon wheat growers is very much like the "processing tax" system once tried in this country and later abandoned. The Oregon group, however, has come up with some improvements on the idea which they believe will make it workable without impairing the position of the government, without requiring a huge investment in storage facilities, and without kidding the public into the belief they are getting "something for nothing."

The wheat growers propose that all processed wheat should carry a special levy which would make up the difference to the

grower between the open market price and a reasonable percentage of the parity price for wheat. The consumer of the processed product, whether it be flour or breakfast food, would pay the levy as a part of the purchase price of that particular product instead of having it hidden in general federal taxes. Wheat for livestock feeding and other unprocessed uses would carry no levy, nor would wheat shipped by the government for relief of foreign nations.

The idea certainly is worthy of study and serious consideration. If it is not acceptable in its present form, the very consideration of it may bring development of other programs that are both workable, acceptable and honest in their presentation of the market support theory to the public.

It is refreshing to see a group of farmers who have been heavy beneficiaries of government largesse come to a realization that direct subsidies are not in their interest and that they are going to do something to eliminate that practice.

FOOTBALL and POTATO HARVESTING—

The Redmond Spokesman, up Deschutes county way, is concerned about the quality of football demonstrated by Redmond high school this season, but it doesn't complain about it. Instead, the erudite editors of The Spokesman point out that use of prospective football players in the harvest of that area's important potato crop until late in October probably contributes importantly to the lack of polished performance on the gridiron and suggests that there should be some way to turn that harvest effort into a factor that would contribute to better football teams.

The Spokesman goes on to explain the vital need of potential grid stars in the spud fields to get the tubers harvested ahead of damaging early frost. It also notes that these same grid performers earn thousands of dollars, which they admittedly need or can use to good advantage, by their work in the fields.

Then comes the suggestion that it might be possible for the football squad to contract for harvest work as a unit, with provisions made for using a definite part of each day's time for practice in grid strategy, kicking, passing and the other fine arts. Filled potato sacks might also make excellent tackling and blocking dummies, says The Spokesman. In fact, the editorial suggests that it might result in such powerful football teams that others across the nation would have to develop similar programs in self-protection.

Maybe they have something there at that. We'll be interested to see if any enthusiastic football-fan potato-grower takes up the suggestion and works out a pattern for the glory of Redmond high—and the quick harvest of his crop.

The manner in which the veterans' priority provisions of some federal statutes is being applied is making a farce of the civil service which was designed to procure the best employees for the government and keep them on the job.

Every owner of 10 acres or more of land in Eastern Multnomah county should be planning right now to assist in final organization of a soil conservation district. It will mean millions of dollars to this area in the course of years by saving the rich soil we now have and helping to keep it at the peak of fertility.

The railroads have reduced coach fares from Portland to Seattle, which means they have made up their minds to go after the business and really compete with the busses. However, they'll have to modernize and speed up their Portland-Seattle trains considerably before they can hope to win back any sizable portion of the passenger traffic they have lost to the air lines.

A city bus service in McMinnville is being discontinued after failure to operate at a profit over a long trial period in the hands of three different owners. It takes a really sizable city to support a public transportation system, and even then many operators have difficulty making ends meet because of the stifling regulations under which they are required to conduct their business.

With all the howl about national and world defense, and all the billions we are pouring into them, it might be well for the Trumanites to remember that the greatest defense we have is keeping this country economically sound and morally strong. Those are the two points the Communists are gambling on for the overthrow of democracy, and unless we change our course it looks like the odds in their favor are getting better all of the time.

Citizens of a 220-square-mile area surrounding Redmond, voted last week to organize a hospital district under the recently-passed Oregon law making such districts permissible. The vote was more than two to one. Yet Redmond is only 16 miles from Bend, where good hospital service is available. And those 16 miles can be traveled much faster than the 15 miles between Gresham and Portland. Maybe we can take a lesson from the folks up Redmond way.

Out from Under . .

By Dick Revenaugh



A man in a kitchen is like a woman in a bar. They both believe they have inborn unnatural powers of survival in foreign places. A man in the kitchen fails because of the confusion wrought by the ladies in the storage of pots and pans, damaged eggs and dull paring knives. Women at bars can blame their weaknesses on Mickey Finns, the lewd characters of male imbibers, and the lack of transportation.

At least once in the life time of every husband, he is left alone with his conscience, the faith of his wife, a gleaming stove, a smattering of chemistry, and with ambition to turn out a meal fit for the gods.

Face the ordeal with a sneer on your face, bank a few pots, open a can of soup, set it over the burner until luke-warm and pour it into a bowl.

The most tedious method is to browse through a cook book and follow the directions explicitly. When the potatoes come out tasting like stale alfalfa, the gravy like the school-room paste and the meat can be splintered with the fingers, inform the guests that the woman who concocted the book was a maniac.

The secret of good cooking, I found out from my wife, who talks in her sleep, is doll the chow up so it will appeal to the esthetic.

For instance, hamburger can be just hamburger, unless you flatten it like a boot for a tire, hold it near a fire, and throw with studied carelessness some dandelion leaves around the edges—then it's pre-masticated steak.

A fancy container and a little lettuce will make a sardine stand up in the plate and spar with you.

Pancakes will be tempting if drowned with syrup and crowned with a pat of butter. Without, they look like something for the birds, if you know what I mean.

The housekeepers of the nation should be complimented. There are 4679 different pots and pans in the stores of the nation, and most every housekeeper has at least one of every model stashed away under the sink.

The most amazing part of the whole thing is that every one of those thousands of pots and pans has a use. There are pans to heat milk, there are pans with which you should cool milk. You should cook a meal for two in a certain little copper bottomed pan and you should cook for six in a big aluminum stew kettle.

Rutabagas look just right if they are cooked in a cast-iron oven. A turkey will look like boiled owl unless you use the right pan.

As every woman knows, and every man finds out, there are specified ways of storing pots and pans. The suggested method is to pyramid them in the pantry with the egg cups at the bottom and the roasters on top. When an erring husband dares to open the door, he is struck in the face with the complicated problems of housekeeping.

There is a use for every pan. I found out that the most economical use is to dirty them, one by one, and pile them in the sink until you have used the last one. Then get the kids to wash the whole batch.

Yep, a man in a kitchen is like a woman in a bar. His ambition is greater than his patience, and her ambitions get greater with the rations.

Christmas Parties Has Bull Run Busy

BULL RUN—Mr. and Mrs. John Zeller, parents of Nelson Zeller, and Mr. and Mrs. Verne Williams and family, all of Albany, had Christmas dinner at the Nelson Zeller's.

Visitors at the home of the Alvin Skeslein's, Sr., were Mrs. Skeslein's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Williams and son, Bert, of Mohall, North Dakota. They arrived on Christmas eve and expect to spend the winter in Bull Run.

The Skeslein's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brundell and their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swenson, of Compton, California, brought their four children to Bull Run for the holidays.

Visiting at the Buddy Skeslein's were relatives from Seaside and California.

Santa Claus visited the Bull Run school at the annual Christmas play and party. Over 100 popcorn balls were made—all disappeared.

Rhododendron Theme For Christmas Gives Swiss Village Effect

RHODODENDRON—A Swiss village at Christmas was again the traditional theme for Rhododendron this year. Stores and homes were decorated with trees and colored lights and caroling was heard for five miles up and down the highway from chimes on the roof of Burton's Rhododendron store.

A family Christmas, quiet and peaceful, was what most Mountain families spent. The Harrison Burton family spent Christmas in Portland as guests of the Stanley McLeouds. Visitors of the Burtons were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gressinger, of Brooklyn, Virginia.

Visitors of the Vincent Dolps were Mrs. Dolp and Mr. Patrick, and Mr. Dolp's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Cammon.

Mrs. Maude Krebs had Christmas dinner with the Krueger family at Forest Haven.

Mrs. Harrison Burton spent the New Year holiday with Dr. and Mrs. Brook, of Portland, where engagement plans were revealed for the Brook's daughter, Juliette.

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Howdy Folks;

We heard about a man that paid \$50,000 for a bust, but brother you should have seen some of the busts around here New Year's Eve.

By the looks of things some of the boys were in touch with the spirit world for several days.

Harry Reed says he always swears off on New Years and after that he swears off and on.

Fred Proctor says the best way to keep a New Years resolution is in one of his safety deposit boxes.

You have heard about Jack Spratt and his wife—well my Aunt Ada and Uncle Eph. are a good bit like that. Aunt Ada always likes plum pudding without brandy and my Uncle Eph. always likes brandy without plum pudding.

Which brings us to the sober thought as to how it is so much easier for us to talk ourselves into a jam than it is to talk ourselves out of one.



FARMERS...

you don't have to be worried
about income tax returns this year

A Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue

will be at the

CLACKAMAS COUNTY BANK

January 10 to help you this year

There will be no charge for this service

CLACKAMAS COUNTY BANK



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Sandy, Oregon



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