

Salem Citizens Spend 'Vacations' at Work In Fields and Factories and Enjoy It; Much of Money Goes Into War Savings

By MARGUERITE GLEESON

"Tell me how you spent your vacation and I'll tell you how patriotic you are" is the paraphrased form of an old rhyme with which returning vacationists are greeted with these days. Bankers, clerks, salesmen and saleswomen picked hops or beans, worked in canneries, ran the combines on the old homestead, worked in logging camps and stacked grain.

One vacationist from the southwest, a honeymooner is now working in a Salem cannery. His bride is working there too. Of course, they were married 30 years ago, but they had never had a honeymoon and this seemed a good year to rectify that error. They worked at various harvest jobs along the highway northward from their Arizona dairy ranch up to Tacoma, where their son is stationed with a naval detachment.

The "bride" thought it was time to return to the dairy farm but the man wanted to stay in Oregon. He finally compromised with his "bride" and said he would return to Arizona if she could find ten people who lived here who did not like Oregon. She lost, and they are back in Arizona to sell the dairy and start living in Oregon. The matter came to the attention of the employment service when the woman admitted to a receptionist, "I just can't find anyone who does not like Oregon."

One outstanding patriot as pointed out by Douglas McKay recently in a war bond talk is Arthur "Pat" Johnson, assistant manager of J. C. Penney company store, who spent his vacation selling more war bonds to people who were already buying them.

A Marion county teacher dropped into town last week and replied to the standard question "How did you spend your vacation?" with "I worked in the harvest field. Drive tractor? No, that is easy compared to picking grain." And to one who had pitched grain herself, in a wheat county, there was no argument about which was easier.

Many so-called white collar workers have been putting in a half shift a day in the canneries while holding down their regular jobs. Then others spent the two weeks of their vacation in the cannery, which perhaps they had done for school fees in the past, and now they did despite an eight hour shift behind them at their regular jobs.

One stenographer in a state office had agreed to work in the cannery during her vacation but the cannery was in such a rush to get her services that she had to work two nights before her vacation began. She was an old time canner and gladly responded, worked all night and was on hand for her regular job at 8 o'clock the next morning.

One newspaper editor with a yen for the wheat fields of his loved eastern Oregon put in his vacation sowing sacks on the combine, another editor painted his house when a painter could not be found who would do the job. Still another, disappointed in his desire to devote the vacation to civil air patrol duty, served his time as timekeeper at the local airport.

Nor have the men of the newspaper world been alone in lending a hand. One newspaper woman spent her long-planned vacation canning berries, and the wife of a newspaperman stepped in and took over the work in a bindery when the man in charge was called to a Portland shipyard.

A newspaper engraver is spending all his spare time and weekends in the task of getting in the winter wood. As his boss said, "He'd spend his vacation at it, too, if we could give him a vacation."

A job printer delivered an order to a local cannery and could hardly get out of the plant without being put to work, but he, too, is doubling up as workers drop out to take up more active forms of defense work.

The teen age daughters of a Polk county farmer spent the summer operating the tractor on their father's farm and were ready for the opening of college this week. The daughter of a Salem grocer stepped behind the counter and operated the doughnut machine in her father's store.

A university professor worked as a meat cutter in her father's market for the three months of her vacation. Now she is back in the biology laboratory and doubtless finds the small bugs smaller than usual when compared with the hogs and heaves she has been cutting and wrapping for the storage lockers.

The women of the farm were the first to see the need for help in the harvest fields but when the call went out for more and more workers the women and girls from Salem responded with good will.

"How many pounds of beans I picked" has in many cases been the favored topic of conversation instead of how "I made that six best bid."

Ten Salem school teachers acted as leaders for some 400 junior high school pupils who were organized in platoons and set about

Out of the Woods

"Could you use a cigarette?"
"Thanks, I could—if you'd put it in my face and light it. My hands ain't working."
"Like my feet. That Jap machine-gunner surely cured my corns . . . Here goes . . . Got it?"
"Got it, thanks . . . Ah-h-h, boy!! Does that drag taste sweet? What happened to the Jap?"
"The lieutenant picked him off, with my own rifle. I hadn't passed out, so I saw it. And here I am at First Aid, alive, if not kicking. My luck could have been worse."
"Me too, soldier. I bumped into three of the savages, all of a sudden in the bush. But I rated a major to save my hide—he did some very nice work with a pistol, just when I had to grab a bayonet with my bare hands to keep it from doing me no good."
"We've got a real army—everybody fights."
"You said it, soldier. We're a team."
"Now we're logging . . . let me knock the ashes off your smoke, or they'll go down your neck . . . How's that?"
"Okay . . . What was that you said about 'logging'? I was setting chokers on the round stiff. Get it?"
"Why, I . . . Wait, listen! . . . Our planes aren't they?"
"Sounds like—yeh, you pegged 'em . . . navy bombers for a good guess, after the Jap transports. Sounded in the ocean for another thousand Japs—I hope. More of that teamwork."
"That's the word. The marines down on Tulagi and Guadalcanal, the old army and the Aussies here in the Guinea country—it's a team that's going places. I hope to get my feet working again in time to catch up."
"Sure you will, soldier . . . Would you bat that ash off again?"
" . . . Thanks . . . We ought to be moving on back to the field hospital real soon . . . Say, where'd you log?"
"I didn't—I was just a year out of school when I enlisted—worked the year on a sawmill green-chain at—ever hear of a place called Tacoma?"
"Sure—but a long way off. I used to log out of a town called Eugene."
"Hiyah, Webfoot! I feel like we're used-to-be neighbors—old tiligama."
"Same here, soldier. We're out of the same woods—Washington and Oregon, the northwest corner of the USA."
"Homesick any?"
"Not up to now. A year ago last spring I hooked on to the army because I was fed up with all the arguing, cat-and-dog fighting, jackknifing, and the like in the woods. All pinhead stuff. Nobody seemed to think we were rolling hell-bent into war."
"Double check, logger. Wonder

how it is back home now—if they are still pinheading on the war job in the woods . . . Hey, why the groan. Your hands—want me to call a pill shooter?"
"Nope—the sic burnt my lip. Could I have another?"
"Right with you. Don't kid me about the hands . . . Here you are, . . . keep a choker on, old-timer. They'll be moving us soon."
"I'm okay. You worry about your feet . . . Say, I hope we can keep together while they're patching us up into fighting shape again."
"Same with me. Sure, we'll keep hooked up. Tacoma lumber-puller and Eugene choker setter—a long way apart back home, but one family over here in the war. I hope it's become the same in the home woods."
"Here's hoping with you, soldier. That is up to them, like this is up to us . . . Top off that ash again, will you . . . That's the old fight . . ."

her loved central Oregon would suit her better, but the kitchen job had to be done. Her fellow boarders are agreed "C'est la guerre" and are cheering for her; they, too, have to eat.

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New Secretary At Chamber Announced

Sylvia T. Knox, of Park Lane, Salem, was announced Thursday by Manager Clay C. Cochran as successor to Rose Brinkley, resigned, as secretary to the manager for the Salem chamber of commerce. Her husband, Arthur W. Knox, member of the United States National bank staff, expects to be called for military service next month.

Mrs. Brinkley, who resigned recently as of October 1, will have been in the secretarial position at the chamber exactly seven years on September 31. In addition to handling office matters, she has served as supervisor of the weekly chamber luncheons.

Mrs. Knox was for several years on the staff of the United States National bank in Salem after having been employed for six years in eastern and California banks. She has also served as secretary to Sen. W. H. Steiwer and chief clerk of the committee on assessment and taxation in the senate during state legislative sessions.

Pulp Manpower Plans Discussed

Joe Harvey and Donald Reems from the administration office of the US employment service in Portland met in Salem Thursday with the management of the Oregon Pulp and Paper company and representatives of the local employment service to discuss plans relative to a cooperative movement for maximum utilization of manpower in the pulp and paper industry.

Plans for a labor pool were discussed and these were elaborated upon at a later meeting of the staff of the local employment agency.

Services Today For Otto Krause

Funeral services for Otto E. Krause, 83, who died in Portland Wednesday, will be held Friday at 1 o'clock from J. P. Finley Funeral home. Burial will be made in City View cemetery.

Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. Helen Sigel, Portland; a brother, John K. Krause, Portland; three sisters, Mrs. Willis S. Moore, Salem; Mrs. Oscar Stephenson, Chickasha, Okla.; Mrs. Howard Moore, Mendota, Ill.

Women Plan Extension Program

Changes since Pearl Harbor have placed upon American homemakers a new job—that of being the moral "up-keeper" in the family, according to Mrs. Azalea Sager, state home demonstration leader, from Oregon State college at Corvallis, who met with representatives of women's groups Wednesday at the YMCA to plan the home extension program in Marion county for the coming year.

Problems brought about by these changes had an important bearing on the suggestions made and program selected by the vote of those attending. The following program was arranged: For October, "Buying new materials in war-time," November, "Meal cookery considering low-cost cuts and meat substitute," December, no meetings scheduled; January, "Neighborhood leader program," February, "Building morale," March, "Time management—kitchen arrangements," April, "Care and repair of clothing."

Several representatives expressed an interest in schools to be conducted during the year. "Making slip covers," a four-day school, "Remodeling clothes" and dressmaking, two-day schools each, were considered. These schools will be held in communities where the most people are interested, to be decided after meetings start this fall.

Miss Frances Clinton, county home demonstration agent, summarized her work from January to September, conducted in 308 meetings with a total attendance of 12,424, and 170 individual home visits, as well as 457 office calls and 1267 phone calls received.

Robert E. Rieder, county agricultural agent, spoke on the neighborhood leader program; Wayne D. Harding, county 4H club agent, told how the home extension program assisted in the 4H work; and Judge Grant Murphy of the county court, gave greetings.

Attending from the county home extension committee were: Mrs.

H. E. Mitchell, Salem; Mrs. Floyd Fox, Silver Cliff; Mrs. C. A. Lynds, Frazer; Mrs. James Keys, Salem; Mrs. Harry Martin, sr., Macleay and Mrs. Verna Scott, Sublimity. Extension units represented were: Pesticum, Mrs. Harry Martin; Edina Lane, Mrs. James Keys and Mrs. Milan Boniface; Union Hill, Mrs. W. M. Tate; Silverton, Mrs. Glenn L. Bridwell and Mrs. Frank M. Powell.

New extension groups starting this fall represented were: Hubbard, Mrs. Grace Cramer and Mrs. L. M. Schalls; West Woodburn, Mrs. Elden Hart and Mrs. Roy Eason; North Howell by Mrs. Thomas Bump, who also represented the county farm and rural life committee.

Other organizations represented were: Pomona grange, Mrs. Alvin E. Hartley, Silverton, Pomona grange, H.C. Mrs. Verna Scott, Sublimity; 4H leaders, Mrs. Floyd Fox, Silver Cliff; Woman's clubs, Mrs. W. R. Terhune, Jefferson; county PTA, Mrs. W. O. Widdows, Salem.

Miss Jane Knapp, home supervisor of the farm security administration, and Mrs. Harry E. Mitchell, county nutrition chairman, were also present.

Witnesses Form Small Part of Camp Occupants

Of the 198 Oregon conscientious objectors who have been sent to public service camps, only a handful are members of Jehovah's Witnesses religious sect, state selective service headquarters here declared Thursday.

Officials explained that members of this sect refuse either to serve in the armed forces or go to the camps. Some of these are now being prosecuted. Jehovah's Witnesses contend they are ministers ordained by God and should be deferred. This claim has been disregarded by selective service officials.

Many Witnesses have been deferred because of having families or being unfit for military service. Mennonites lead in the number of conscientious objectors in Oregon. Selective service officials said they have had more trouble with Jehovah's Witnesses in Lane and Jackson counties than

in any other part of the state. Multnomah county, with 39 conscientious objectors, tops all counties. Marion county is second with 30 conscientious objectors and Lane county third with 26. Linn county has 17, Clackamas and Yamhill 12, Jackson 11, Polk 7, Malheur 6 and Benton 5.

Counties having no conscientious objectors in camp are Baker, Clatsop, Columbia, Crook, Gilliam, Jefferson, Josephine, Morrow, Sherman, Willowa and Wheeler. There are 180 conscientious objectors, 102 in western Oregon and 16 from eastern Oregon in camps.

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