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The Register-Guard's policy is the complete and impartial publication in its news pages of all news and statements on news. On this page the editors of The Register-Guard offer their opinions on events of the day and matters of importance to the community, endeavoring to be candid but fair and helpful in the development of constructive community policy.

CANDIDATE MAHONEY CALLS

The frost is not yet on the pumpkin and the corn is not yet in the shock, but there are signs that fall — and the campaign—are near. Willis Mahoney, candidate for the U. S. Senate (against Guy Cordon) has called.

It is a somewhat different Mahoney from the man who ran against Rufus Holman in '38. Or is it? The 1944 edition is not quite so completely frank as the Mahoney of 1938 who boasted that he was "the business man's radical," and who talked blithely of "saying anything on the stump to get a vote."

This is a Mahoney who finds it difficult to remember that he ever spoke of himself as "the business man's radical," made light of promises to labor, the Townsenders, professed no binding attachment even to the New Deal or Franklin D. Roosevelt.

The 1944 Mahoney does not ask us outright "to pull the punches" but would prefer obviously not to get punched. This is a Mahoney seated firmly on the Roosevelt coattails, professing deep convictions on the rights of labor and of old age pensioners, and at the same time seeking to get a few kind words from the conservative side because of the large utilities and insurance companies he has been representing in Washington as a lobbyist.

This is a Mahoney somewhat fatter, sleeker, more prosperous who says:

"I am a firm believer in free enterprise."

The 1944 Mahoney thinks the people ought to forget certain "mistakes" which he made years ago as the youthful mayor of Tico, Washington, and he asserts that his business record down the years is sufficient proof of dependability. He denies vigorously the prevalent Oregon story that he accepted a fee or represented the pinball lobby in any way in the Oregon legislature of 1937, defies anybody to make proof. Mr. Mahoney is a man who claims to be grossly maligned:

"If I brought action against any of these detractors what would that get me?"

Mr. Mahoney has been away from Oregon most of the time since he ran against Holman. His connections with Joe Keenan's big law firm in Washington keep him in the east, but he resents the epithet "carpetbagger" which so many of the Oregon editors have used. He points out that his opponent, Senator Cordon, has also spent much time in Washington and has also been a lobbyist. Mr. Mahoney asks only to be understood.

For some reason we find the 1944 Mahoney even less attractive than the 1938 version. There was a waggish boldness and brazenness in the 1938 politician which was more likable than the 1944 "smoothie."

To Mr. Mahoney we have said:

"Our objections are not to your party label or to your espousal of this or that issue but to yourself."

Every politician (and every other person for that matter) must make some compromises and adjustments as he goes through life. We never expect to see the human being with whom we can be in complete accord. But, in every man who presents himself for an office of high trust, the public has a right to demand some ultimate "bedrock" of principles and loyalties upon which he will make his stand when the time comes, regardless of his political fate. This quality we do not find in Candidate Mahoney or his record.

We appreciate the courtesy of Mr. Mahoney's call, and we bear him no ill will, but we do not think he is the kind of man Oregon should send to the U. S. Senate. His candidacy has been blessed by the White House, but Oregon muust make the choice.

WHAT OTHER EDITORS THINK

BOTTLING UP THE NEWS—SALEM CAPITAL-JOURNAL

The navy, through arbitrary exercise of its censorship powers and by imposing gag orders on its personnel, continues to suppress and delay the release of interesting and informative news of the war to which the American people are entitled and for the withholding of which there is no reasonably valid military excuse.

The gag orders issued to Chief Radioman George Ray Tweed of Portland, survivor of the Japanese occupation of the island of Guam, is a case in point. Tweed, who escaped capture by the Japs during the 31 months they controlled the tiny island by hiding out in the bush and was rescued last July 10, certainly has a story to tell which the world is waiting to hear; what he did during those long months, how he lived and avoided capture. And his story is legitimate news, with no understandable reasons of military security to support its suppression. Guam is again wholly in our hands and the enemy troops which captured and held it completely and satisfactorily accounted for. There can be no question of retaliatory measures being taken by the enemy against anyone who might have aided Tweed in his desperate game of hide-and-seek with the enemy.

Tweed is in a position to tell as an eye-witness the story of the valiant defense of Guam by a handful of Yankee marines and navy men the American people have been waiting two and a half years to hear. But his lips are sealed by written orders from the brass-hats in Washington. Probably they want to put his story in cold storage for more timely release as an antidote for bad news that may break in the future. That has been their apparent policy in the past.

WASHINGTON LETTER

BY ANN STEVICK
NEA Staff Correspondent

HOW WOMEN VETS WILL FARE

Our girls are in on the war, parley voo, they'll be on the bonus too, Hinky Dinky parley voo.

Our girls may make up a veterans' bloc of nearly a quarter of a million at war's end, counting WACS, WAVES, Marines SPARS, Army and Navy nurses. They'll cash in on the new benefits bonus outlined by the G. I. bill of rights—schooling loans, out-of-job pay, hospitalization, job hunting help.

Veterans Administration in charge of the new program says a veteran's a veteran to them, filed under a number, so women vets are bound to get the same benefits as men. That leaves a few equality formulas for some legal Solomon to work out. For instance, what circumstances will entitle the married girl veteran to sign up for additional allowances a married man veteran gets? Ex-service girls will be going back to college, business school, beauty operating or teacher training at government expense up to $500 yearly for books and tuition, $50 a month living costs if single, $75 with a dependent.

Offer is good for any 90-day veteran whose schooling was interfered with by entering service and it's taken for granted for veterans who entered service before age 25. It's too early for precedent to show, but people working on the program say the over-25 veteran who shows aptitude and can stand up to entrance requirements of the school she chooses from lists being made up by state governors won't have great trouble showing she was a potential prewar scholar. She'll get one year's school plus as much time as she spent in service.

They'll Hunt A Job For Her

Girl veterans won't be selling apples on the street either. The G. I. bill of rights sets up elaborate job hunting machinery for them with a special veteran's job hunter on duty in U. S. Employment Service offices throughout the country.

That special lien on the old job which veterans get in a clause of the Selective Service Act is good for women veterans too if they apply for their old jobs within 40 days. The deal with the old boss proceeds on an informal basis unless the veteran strikes a snag. Then she can go through the local Selective Service Board up to the Department of Justice for free services of a U. S. attorney to argue her claim.

Should times get so hard within two years of war's end or of her discharge, whichever is later, that this job hunting help fails to place her, the veteran of 90 days' service can collect $20 weekly unemployment pay for as many as she spent in service, up to 52.

Uncle Sam Will Underwrite A Loan

When a woman comes home from the wars her government will back her up when she goes to the village bank or loan company or Aunt Flossy Funds for a loan to set herself up in a home, a farm, or a business. She probably can't convince the money-lender she's a promising farmer as easily as her ex-service brother, but she'll be a good risk for a beauty shop, interior decorating studio, tea room or similar spot. The government guarantees half the first loan up to $2000. If a first loan is approved and guaranteed by a federal agency, full amount of a second loan will be guaranteed if total guarantee amounts to no more than $2000. Top amount will be a nice working capital of $4000 at 4 per cent, 20 years to repay, if she can get it. Government leaves the decision to the money lender but demands common sense terms of payment, price, and condition of property to be bought.

Disability pay averaging $22.28 monthly, paid according to percentage of impairment, was going to 120 women veterans as of April 15, 1944, (102 WACS, 13 Army Nurses, five WAVES).

Some of the thousands of overseas girl warriors as well as those injured in the home front posts will come in for vocational rehabilitation given to train veterans disabled in line of duty for self-supporting jobs. Training period pensions are $80 a month if single, $90 a month if married.

Death pensions to dependents of 13 women in the services in World War II were being paid as of June 30, 1944.

Women warriors can take out National Service Life Insurance five-year, low-cost wartime policies and change them over on discharge to regular life insurance or a tidy 20-year annuity. Mustering-out pay ranging from $100 to $300 will be handed the girl veteran on discharge.

OLIVE BARBER'S OBSERVATIONS

OLIVE BARBER AT THE MUSEUM

Visiting the museum of the University of Washington was a new and wonderful experience for me. Over a mummy said to have last breathed the breath of life some 350 years BC and lying in a coffin made by a carpenter 700 years before the mummy had been born, I made such loud exclamations my companion told me to hush: "People will think you're from the country!" Which to her was the last word in disgrace.

On inquiring about a mummy which used to be there, we were told it had been hidden at the time a bombing by the Japanese had been feared. I'd have liked to view the remains of the gentleman which had been whisked away to safety. He'd been a mummy when the mummy I did see had been an infant. A mummy's mummy should have been some mummy was the way I looked at it.

Guarding the entrance to the museum were two old gentlemen; so old one felt if a return visit were made the following week they too would have been the exhibitors. For the mummy they had only the greatest indifference. They were concerned with the living rather than the dead. They were reading the daily paper. That this paper should have been delivered to the museum was, to me, a false note. The throbbing, living headlines seemed out of place in that building with its centuries old treasures. A flowing garmented bearer of the rolls of papyrus, maybe, but not a today's edition, telling of the destruction of the original homes of many of the articles we were looking at.

Slowly one of the old men followed the lines of the paper, a magnifying glass held in his shaky hand. Mastodon bones were nearby. "It says here that the Russians are a gettin' mighty nigh to Germany," gloated the quavery voice of the old gentleman. The mastodon bones did not tremble with the import of those words; the Egyptian mummy never stirred; the plumed helmets once worn by knights of long ago remained unmoved. A song sparrow sang from a tree by the window; a song about today's sunshine and this season's mate and a nest.

All of which made too much of a jumble of Time for a country woman to grasp with any degree of calmness. My companion hustled me out the door with a "Hush! They'll think you're from the country!" Now who, I wondered; the mummies?

SOCIETY, WOMEN'S ORGANIZATIONS

By MARIAN LOWRY

SHRINERS' PICNIC PLANNED NEXT SUNDAY

All arrangements have been completed for the annual Shrine picnic planned for next Sunday at Swimmers Delight. The event is for all Shriners and families.

The dinner will be served at one-thirty o'clock. Coffee and ice cream will be furnished by the Eugene Shrine club. Each family is to take its own lunch, dishes, and silverware.

There will be games, contests, and other entertainment with prizes for all ages.

Those wishing transportation are to call a member of the committee, or be at the Eugene hotel not later than one o'clock.

Committees Listed

The committees in charge include the following:

O. P. Nordling, general chairman; Donald R. Husband and Arthur Hendershott, sports; Floyd Lengacher, L. M. Orchard, and C. M. Adams, transportation; Allen E. Hamilton, W. L. Hoadley, loud speaker; Kenneth Boyle, Roy Corum, Clark Richards, refreshments; Paul D. Green, Earl McNutt, Dr. Charles E. Hunt, J. J. Godlove, welcoming; Stanley R. Stevenson, courtesy and guest committee; Frank W. Scobert, Gill Nordling, Sol Rosenberg, prizes; Edwin F. Liddell, publicity.

Donald R. Husband is president of the Eugene Shrine club and Lonnie Crawford is secretary.

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MR. AND MRS. FISCUS ARE WELCOMED BACK

An evening dessert party at First Christian church Wednesday evening welcomed back to the pastorate Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fiscus, who have been in New York for several months, while the minister was attending Union Theological seminary of Columbia university. The assembly also was planned as a farewell to Miss Goldie Wells, missionary to Africa, who is starting back for the Belgian Congo to start her sixth term of missionary work for the church. She has spent the past year in the States, resting, because of illness.

Also present as special guests, among the two hundred persons attending, were Miss Hattie Mitchell, another missionary from the local church on furlough from her work in the Congo field, and Mr. and Mrs. Everett R. Moon, retired missionaries, who also served in the Congo before they were assigned to Jamaica, where they spent many years.

G.I. JOE STEPS OUT

He's stepping out—our favorite, G.I. Joe. You can catch him with your own needle—he's a doll everyone will want.

G.I. Joe is equally good as doll or mascot. Pattern 944 contains a transfer pattern and directions for the doll and clothes.

Send **ELEVEN CENTS** in coins for this pattern to Register-Guard Needlecraft Dept. Write plainly **PATTERN NUMBER**, your **NAME** and **ADDRESS**.

Fifteen cents more brings you our New 32-page Needlecraft Catalog . . . 133 illustrations of designs for embroidery, crochet, quilts, home decoration, toys.

BUSINESS WOMEN MEET FOR SUPPER

Business and Professional Women's club members met for a potluck supper Tuesday evening at the Girl Scout house, about thirty-five attending. Mrs. Mary Ellen Moore, a vice-president, presided in the absence of the president, Mrs. Max Burris.

Mrs. J. F. White gave a report on a district meeting of the clubs.

Announcement was made of the club council meeting on Sept. 6; of the next monthly luncheon, Sept. 14; and of the next evening meeting, Sept. 28, the latter event to be at St. Mary's Episcopal church parish hall.

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TUCKER-MARTIN WEDDING IN SEATTLE

The marriage of Miss Mable Martin, of the WAC, daughter of Sarah Martin, Vandalia, Ohio, to Leonard F. Tucker, son of Mrs. Isabel Tucker of Eugene, was solemnized July 25 in Seattle, Wash. Chaplain John H. Guiter, U.S.A. officiated at the double ring ceremony in the little chapel at YMCA.

The couple were attended by Miss Frances Priestrak and Alfred Gallaird.

Attending the wedding from Eugene were the bridegroom's mother, Mrs. Isabel Tucker, Mrs. A. Danner, grandmother, Mrs. Charles Agerter, sister and an uncle, Albert Tucker.

Both the couple are in the service and after a short trip to Vancouver, B. C., each returned to stations, he going to Farragut, Idaho, the bride to WAC headquarters in Seattle.

TODDLER'S PATTERN

Mother—Only a one-yard remnant is needed to make this cute jumper for that little toddler of yours! Pattern 4540 includes simple blouse.

Pattern 4540 comes in sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5. Size 2, jumper, takes 1 yard 35-inch fabric; blouse, ¾ yard 35-inch.

Send **SIXTEEN CENTS** in coins for this pattern to Register-Guard Pattern Dept. Write plainly **SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.**

FIFTEEN CENTS more brings you the Anne Adams new, larger 32-page pattern book of easy-to-make Summer styles. Free pattern printed right in the book.

PLEASE DON'T . . . Mail loose coins or stamps larger than 3c denominations with pattern orders. Be sure to see that your Name, Address and Pattern Numbers and Sizes are written plainly and enclosed with order.

PLEASE DO . . . Use stamps or money order if possible, or if you must use coins, wrap securely and fasten down with sticker tape. See that your envelope is sealed tightly.

Grandpa Throws Away His Ear Trumpet

If you are temporarily deafened, bothered by ringing, buzzing head noises due to hardened or coagulated wax (cerumen), try the Ourine Home Method test that so many say has enabled them to hear well again. You must hear better after making this simple test or you get your money back at once. Ask about Ourine Ear Drops today at **Everybody's Drug Store, Eugene**

MISS CARLSON NOW AT YEOMAN SCHOOL

Advanced training at the WAVES yeoman school, Iowa State Teachers' college, Cedar Falls, Iowa, has been awarded Miss Marjorie Adelle Carlson, Eugene, seaman second class in the WAVES, it is stated by Chief William E. Bell, recruiter in charge of the Eugene U. S. navy recruiting substation which handles WAVES applications in the Eugene area.

Miss Carlson is the daughter of Mrs. Velma W. Carlson, Eugene. She received the rating of seaman, second class, on completion of basic training and indoctrination at the naval training school for WAVES, New York city.

Miss Carlson received the selection for advance work at the WAVES yeoman school at Cedar Falls, Iowa, as a result of her experience as a secretary with a law firm in Eugene, prior to her enlistment in the WAVES. On completion of this advance instruction, she will be sent to a U. S. naval base for duty, releasing a trained yeoman for duty at an advance base or on a fighting ship.

She is a graduate of Bolstfort high school, Chehalis, Wash., and Eugene Business college.

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SGT. GOOD IS HONORED BY GROUP

CENTRAL—Staff Sgt. John A. Good of the 15th A.A.F. is home from Italy, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Good at Fall Creek. Honoring the occasion relatives and friends met at the Good home in Central for a visit and potluck dinner. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Good and John, Mr. Kinsella, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Good, Alva and William, Audrey and Edwin Hanes of Fall Creek, Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Good, daughters, Mildred and Mrs. A. L. Haszard and Dee Ann, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Good, son, Frank and Mrs. Marquett of Creswell, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hanes of Springfield, Will, Harold and Harriett Good of Central. Mr. and Mrs. Roy McBain of Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wright of Irving, former Nebraska friends, called in the afternoon.

RATION CALENDAR

PROCESSED FOODS
Book 4—Blue stamps A8 through F5 valid indefinitely.
MEATS and FATS
Book 4—Red stamps A8 through D5 valid indefinitely.
SUGAR: Book 4.
Sugar stamps 30-31-32 valid indefinitely for 5 pounds each.
Sugar stamp 33 valid Sept. 1 for 5 pounds.
Sugar stamp 40 valid through Feb. 28, 1945 for 5 pounds home canning only. Supplemental canning sugar, maximum 20 pounds per person, may be obtained by applying at the rationing board on form R-323, attaching "Spare" stamp 37 from Book 4 for each person applied for.
SHOES
Book 3—Airplane stamps 1 and 2 valid indefinitely.
GASOLINE
"A" book No. 12 valid through September 21, 3 gallons each.
FUEL OIL
Sept. 30—Period 4 and 5 coupons expire at midnight. Period 1 coupons in new fuel oil rations may be used now.
WOOD, SAWDUST, COAL
No matter what kind of fuel you burn, order it NOW! OPA predicts a "tight" situation next winter in all fuel—oil, coal, and wood and wood.
RATION BOARD HOURS
The war price and rationing board is open to the public from 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m., on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday; until 9 p. m. on Tuesday; until noon on Saturday. The office is located at 29 Eleventh Avenue west. Telephone 4697.

George Eliot's real name was Mary Ann Evans.

BABY BORN TO ACTR

HOLLYWOOD, Aug. 2[illegible] A girl, tipping the scales at [illegible] pounds, was born last [illegible] film actress Judy Canova's husband is Pvt. [illegible] England, stationed at [illegible] Ritchie, Md.

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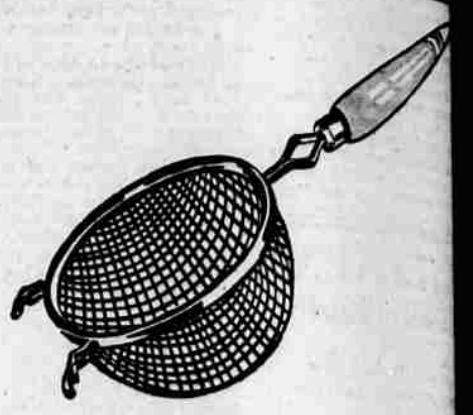
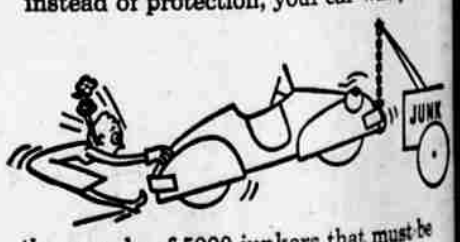

This is an oil filter
You'd think that clean oil, inside a sealed engine, would keep fairly sanitary. But not so. And here's why:
As it goes scooting around to the bearings, gears, valve stems, cylinders, etc., it picks up more assorted grime than a bunch of fifth grade kids playing commando.

So your oil must go to the cleaners every round trip it makes through your motor. Otherwise the scratchy stuff it picks up would be carried into close-fitting places where it would be as beneficial as a cinder in your eye.

The oil filter's job is to trap and hold all that sand, bits of worn metal, lumps of sludge, etc. But like the kitchen strainer our artist sketched above, oil filters, too, eventually get loaded with goo and can't function at all.
That's why Shell people keep on hand brand new oil filter cartridges and urge you to buy one occasionally. For if your oil carries destruction instead of protection, your car will join


the parade of 5000 junkers that must be scrapped every day. And then Shell would lose a steady customer. We don't want that to happen. We *love* you.

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It's a sparkling booklet . . . *Alice in Motorland*...unmasks the mysteries of car upkeep. Ask for your copy today.
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