AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
(Published Every Evening and Sunday)
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER ..... Alton F. Baker
MANAGING EDITOR ..... William M. Tugman
NEWS SERVICE ..... Associated Press, United Press
MEMBER ..... Audit Bureau of Circulation
Entered at the Post Office at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter.
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.

THE PRESIDENT AND POLIO

Over many years, the response of the American people to "The March of Dimes" shows that in the fight of "polio" (infantile paralysis) President Roosevelt has almost unanimous support. Even the many who do not "like" the president or agree with his brand of politix yield admiration to his great personal courage in conquering this disease.

There are still a great many people who are almost unaware how badly he was crippled by polio. By his request reporters have seldom mentioned his infirmity; photographers make their pictures so that it is almost unnoticeable. Even at White House conferences the president has made his visitors forget that he has any handicap.

Nearly everybody who has been maimed in any way prefers not to have his injuries noticed. To millions, Mr. Roosevelt's achievements have brought new hope.

Every year we get a few complaints that Mr. Roosevelt has used this great cause to enhance his own popularity. It is true that the annual "birthday parties" have given local "pols" a chance to spread a bit. But we who do not agree with Mr. Roosevelt in most things look upon what he has done in the war on polio as one of his greatest achievements.

When Mr. Roosevelt gained the presidency and the White House he put all the prestige of his name and place at the service of this cause—and it needed it!

In Lane county last year we gathered some $12,349.78 in the "March of Dimes." Half of this remains in Lane county to fight polio here. The other half goes to the Warm Springs Foundation which leads the vital work of research. Some day science will isolate the germ, and some day maybe every city and hamlet will have adequate sewers and sanitation to control germ spread.

Only a year ago last summer (1943) we had a bad run of polio in this area (more than 200 cases). Last summer we were not hit so hard. How is this local money used? It is not enough to pay all the costs of all cases. Those who can pay are expected to do so in whole or part. In 1943 it was necessary to ask Community Fund for $1,000 to supplement and to draw on Warm Springs for additional wool and some equipment.

Loy Rowling, treasurer of the fund for the local chapter, says that this year, the demand has not been so heavy and it has been possible to build up a small reserve. Detailed reports are published annually. Slowly additional equipment is being added.

Nobody knows when polio will strike next or where, or whose child will be hit. Perhaps the president's friends have overdone the emphasis on President Roosevelt and the White House in these annual campaigns, but we can all forget "proprieties" when we think of kids.

"IF PAUL BUNYAN WERE HERE . . ."

One of the delightful things about the gents who compose the "lumber industry" is that they do not take themselves quite so seriously as most industries—possibly because most of them are not more than half a jump removed from "shirtsleeves."

The West Coast Lumbermen's Association meets here Wednesday at the Osburn in all-day session to discuss the present and future of the industry (the dark past is now fitten only for rainbow reminiscences) and we get a real kick out of the invitations they have sent out.

On the program are some Big Names—Carl A. Rishell, research coordinator from Washington, D. C.; H. V. Simpson, who will "mirror" the nation's capital; Governor Snell, and many others. But the lumber industry is at least peering, if not looking ahead, and the theme of the meeting is portrayed in the decorative cartoons, rather than the text.

There is a Paul Bunyan presiding over such a wood chemical plant as even Al Hall never dreamed up. Plastics roll from one spout, boards from another. Babe, the blue ox, is all dolled up with ribbons, his muzzle deep in "feeding yeast." Paul himself samples "sawdust fertilizers" from a Gargantuan test tube. Planes made of wood and plastics cut fancy figures overhead.

Sure, the boys may be dreaming. It is only a few years since the deep depression and some of the boys find it hard to learn how to sit easy without patches on their pants. For their comfort the final figure in the cartoon is slicing boards off a fir log with the old-fashioned rig—maybe as a reminder.

Be that as it may, the lumber industry is dreaming of new miracles as stupendous as "the logging off of the Dakotas" or the time when Paul and Babe dredged out Puget Sound in one day. Timber is cellulose down to the last whisker on the bark, and it looks like it's going to be so valuable that all you gotta do is keep growing "the crop".

Big days! Eugene, the new capital of the lumber industry, welcomes the lumbermen. Our future is so bound up with theirs that as Herb Cox sometimes says, "that ain't funny". There is one very fortunate thing about the lumber industry. It is still mostly home-owned. It attracts rugged (if sometimes ragged) individualists. The chemists may do much to change the uses of wood but we hope they never change that.

There is only one choice for a real American—back up the folks in the service! Otherwise, you let them down!

Germany might well pick as a new national anthem, "Don't Fence Me In."

More girdles are to be on the market. And they'll just go to waist.

OUT OF THE WOODS

By JAMES STEVENS

Forests Are Little Business

Thoughtful Bill Haggerty, the ancient and unquenchable fire warden, was again out of the hollow stump where Larrity the Bullcook vows he hibernates betwixt fall slash burning and the first threat of fern fires.

"I've been meditating on the future of business in the woods," said Thoughtful Bill to the two of us. "Not for myself, of course, or for you other two old snagtops, but for the young men who'll be coming backk to the land. On this I've been putting sundry assorted and various facts and figures together. What they sum up to and portend, sirs, is that the forest land of this country and the timber crops this land now carries, offer the best bet you can think of for a young fellow who wants to go into business for himself.

"In fact, the forests are little business right now for the most part. One set of figures from a government report I've been brooding about is on what the report calls the different types of ownerships of the country's 462,000,000 acres of commercial forest land.

"Well, according to these here government sharks, Uncle Sam himself owns around 26 per cent of the commercial forest acres. Big business, that is, concerns which have holdings of 5000 acres or more, own just 15 per cent of the acres. That leaves a balance of 60 per cent, or three-fifths of the commercial forest acreage unaccounted for. Small business in the woods, meaning owners of less than 5000 acres of timber land, has 29 per cent of the whole acreage, and farm owners 30 per cent."

Two Ways to Go

"Big business in the woods is passing out of the picture," Thoughtful Bill continued. "Government ownership is growing by what I, being original, like to call leaps and bounds. So are the woodlots, or farm forests, what with so much old and wornout farm crop land in the lake states, the midwest, northeast, south and even out here in the Douglas fir, being let go back to forest.

"Small business in the woods is also coming up," declared Thoughtful Bill Haggerty. "This is due to the truck and tractor, which a man with fair savings and good credit can buy, where he could never hope to have a logging railroad and donkey engines. There'll be more of the same, for trucks and tractors have been marvelously improved in the war.

"So we face two ways on which forest land ownership is already moving. One is toward small holdings and operations by private owners. The other is toward ownership and operation of all the forests by the government. Which is to be the big way, the main road, of the future? I'm not arguing but only asking."

King Gyppo

"Even big business is bringing little business into its operating picture," the old fire warden stated. "One of the oldest and biggest outfits on the west coast some years ago started cutting down its own logging and is now out of the woods entirely, leaving 12 separate and distinct gyppo outfits to get out its logs. Most of the gyppos were old heads with the company. Now they are independent business men on their own hook.

"There are actually thousands more cases somewhat like that," Thoughtful Bill concluded. "Also with the jeep sawmills, which'll be little wonders after the war and so mobile they can be skinned up pinnacles. Yes, sirs, postwar you'll see sawmills and tractors run around from farm to farm in the style of neighborhood threshing machines in the wheat country.

"Then will the Gyppo, my friends, become the true king of the forest?"

OLIVE BARBER'S OBSERVATIONS

THE KINDLY BUS DRIVER

"You're a darling and a tonic," I said to the elderly city bus driver and patting him on the shoulder as I got off at Third and University. A chuckle went through the car but I knew it was not at me but with me. For the old chap is, I believe, the city's most popular conductor. He'd gone on duty just a few blocks back. The bus was filled with people hurrying to work. Some knew they were late and it showed in the unrelaxed way they sat; in the forward reaching of their eyes to the blocks ahead.

As the old gentleman entered the car he grinned at the passengers and said, "Now don't you worry; Grandpa will get you there in a few minutes." Many smiled their first smile of the day.

We came to a stop before a resplendently decorated block-long store. Many passengers rose and crowded to the door. "Don't push," the old chap cautioned. "That store's pretty all right, but there aint no bargain sale there today."

At each stop he'd call the street, then say something so ridiculous we forgot it was raining and that we were late, waiting for what the driver would say next. Stopping at the postoffice at Third and Union he called, "Same old postoffice, same old president!"

"You're a darling and a tonic," I said and knew I voiced the feeling of every one on the bus.

There is enough human interest stuff on just that one daily trip down town to furnish material for half a dozen columns. It was raining this morning and water had collected in little pools on the sidewalk. A woman hurried by. She had on silk bedroom slippers of an electric blue; no stockings; her bare heels were wrinkled and dirty. She also had on a gray squirrel fur coat which must have cost several hundred dollars. Yet this was no stranger than the girl I saw down town in a formal, anklets and wedgies.

But who am I to say anything. With the hat I had on, I must have looked like a pumpkin wearing an intoxicated postage stamp.

Speaking of fur coats, I saw one on display in a store window this morning priced $3500. I could not help but think of a certain farmer I know and his 8 year struggle to pay off an $1800 mortgage. No connection but I thought of it just the same.

Brownell Has Free Rein In GOP Program

By S. BURTON HEATH
NEA Staff Correspondent

INDIANAPOLIS—The first post-election meeting of the republican national committee made one thing very clear: Chairman Herbert Brownell did not become a figurehead when his friend and sponsor, Gov. Thomas E. Dewey, was defeated by President Roosevelt.

Brownell is by no means a national party "boss," but for the moment, at least, he has the support of a large enough majority in the committee so that he can try to revitalize the GOP in his own way. That became apparent as a number of members, who had ideas either in conflict with Brownell's' or that went beyond his, found it advisable not even to take their grievances out of the packages in which they had brought them to Indianapolis.

There were, for example, the friends of John W. Bricker, who think they might get the presidential nomination for him in 1948. They did quite a bit of talking about making sure that Brownell should not use the chairmanship to hold open a door for Governor Dewey. When the meeting was in session not one of them said a word.

Frigid Reception

Supporters of former Governor Stassen of Minnesota went a little further. Former Sen. Arthur E. Nelson, present on a proxy, raised a question about Brownell's availability and demanded a chairman from the middlewest, who would be "as pure as Caesar's wife." His vehement talk was received with frigidity by the members.

If anybody else had in mind expressing similar sentiments, he found the subject neatly turned by one Mr. Baker, holding a Washington state proxy, who seized the moment to recommend to the committee a current book that he thought they would enjoy.

Another quite sizable group of members disagreed with Chairman Brownell's decision that party policy is no business of the committee, which he believes is limited to selling to the voters whatever policy elected GOP officials—state and national legislators, governors, etc.—may formulate.

Most vocal in support of that viewpoint was Clarence Budington Kelland, the novelist who is national committeeman from Arizona. Considering Brownell's eight-point program splendid, but much too general, Kelland introduced a resolution calling upon the chairman and the executive committee to present specific plans by April 1 and to call another national meeting by May 1 to act on them.

When Kelland drafted his resolution, he supposed he had the support of at least a few fellow members, some of whom had been outspoken in lobby corners, in condemning the Brownell program as too vague. In the showdown, Kelland found himself, in his own words, "all alone in the midst of a vast desert," so he withdrew the resolution.

Has Complete Control

The decision against involving the national committee in any matters of policy apparently resulted in Perry Howard, committeeman from Mississippi, fooling himself. Howard offered what he described as a resolution putting the committee on record in favor of fair employment practices (non-racial discrimination). He told newspapermen, who were barred from the meeting, that it was adopted unanimously. It developed later, however, that it was only referred to the executive committee.

None of these incidents attained any real importance—and that is why they are worth mentioning here. The paradox is simple. Their significance arises from the fact that any one of them could have become important if Brownell's position had been the least bit shaky. They evaporated, as issues, because for the present, at least, Governor Dewey's friend has a firm hand on the party reins.

The completeness of the control Brownell exercised over the meeting—the fact that critics' vocal outside the meeting room did not raise their voices inside—caused veteran observers to prophesy afterward that his leadership of the party probably will not be challenged before the 1946 elections.

What happens thereafter may depend upon whether Dewey runs for re-election as governor; whether he succeeds; whether he still is considering another try for the White House; and how well the party fares in the congressional elections two years hence.

Dairymen Discuss Herd Care and Management

Dairymen of Lane county met at the 4-H club building on the county fairground Tuesday afternoon to discuss the feeding and management of dairy cows, with the objective of economic production, and other topics of interest to those engaged in the dairy business.

The meeting was conducted by O. S. Fletcher, county agent, cooperating with the Lane County Agricultural council.

H. P. Ewalt, assistant extension dairyman at the state college, led the discussion on feeding and management and another speaker was Dr. J. A. Shaw, head of the department of veterinary medicine at the college, who discussed diseases of dairy cattle and their control.

SINGER'S LITTLE GUEST—Songstress Kate Smith looks in a mirror in her New York dressing room to tie a hair ribbon for her little guest, Margaret O'Brien, child film star.

Sen. William Langer Worried Over Eavesdropping Invention

WASHINGTON—(U.P.)—Sen. William Langer (R.-N. D.) is worried. He read somewhere that there is a new-fangled eavesdropping invention and he thinks that it ought to be fenced in for the good of the nation in war and peace. So he has introduced a bill.

Langer said in an interview that he doesn't know just what the device is. And he hasn't the slightest idea what it looks like.

(Note: Rumors of such an invention circulated here some months ago. Inquiry in best informed circles indicated there was nothing to it.)

Anyway, Langer said he read in a newspaper that someone has invented something through which a person can listen in on conversations "as far as three-and-a-half miles away." And it "doesn't even have any wires."

His bill would require that manufacturers of the conversation-catcher, if any, be registered and that every man who owns one get a license from the justice department first.

"We've got to know where every one of these things is," he said.

"They could be very dangerous in time of war. The president might be talking to Gen. Marshall or Adm. King—and someone 3½ miles away could hear every word.

"There's no way to tell, but someone might be using one right now," he added uneasily.

Langer suggested that such a long-distance ear might even turn out to be unconstitutional.

"The Constitution guarantees that every man's home is his castle," the senator said. "And if anyone can listen in to what a man's saying to his wife, how secure is his home?"

Tacoma Skater To Perform At Revue

Stanley Crandell of the Tacoma Wash., Figure Skating club, the first professional skater to instruct at the Eugene Ice Arena, will present a solo number in the gala "Ice Revue of '45," which will be staged at the arena Feb. 2, 3 and 4.

Crandell was at the local rink the first season it was opened, and spent the entire season here.

In preparation for the revue, proceeds from which will go to the Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children in Portland, the ice at the arena has been painted red and blue. Rehearsals for the show are in full swing, and Director Joyce King is whipping the revue's 26 acts into shape for top performance.

Tickets are on sale at downtown booths in Miller's, J. C. Penney's and Woolworth's stores and at the First National bank.

All Earnings Must Be Reported To Uncle Sam

All earnings, whether from agricultural work or other occupations, are subject to income tax and must be included and reported in an income tax return, accirding to F. L. Huber, deputy collector in charge of the Eugene office of the department of internal revenue.

"It has come to the attention of the internal revenue office, "Huber said," that some taxpayers are under the impression that wages earned by agricultural labor—the picking of beans, hops, or any type of farm work—are not subject to income tax just because they are not subject to the withholding tax provisions. This is not correct."

Huber cited as example the hypothetical case of a man working at steady employment whose wife does some agricultural work. They may file a joint return, he said, reporting both incomes in one return, or they may file separate returns. Buy they must report both incomes, regardless of the manner in which they are filed.

IF

SALT LAKE CITY—(AP)—"It's a shame the way dogs are allowed to run around loose," an irate woman complained to a city health official.

"My own dog was killed by a vicious beast in the street near our home and I was bitten on the hand trying to separate them. People should obey the law and keep their dogs chained."

The official interrupted:

"And what was your dog doing out in the street?"

Red-faced, the woman departed.

Kyanize
ALL PURPOSE VARNISH
Ammonia and Waterproof
LIGHTNING'S
1151 Willamette Phone 1316

DR. JAY C. HICKS
VETERINARIAN
River Road
Near Santa Clara
Phone 918-J-2

Nelson Sees Rise In China War Output

WASHINGTON — (AP) — Donald M. Nelson has predicted to President Roosevelt that China's war production this spring "should be at least double the November rate" and soon will be felt on fighting fronts.

It was in November that Nelson, former war production chairman and now a personal representative of the president, made the second of two trips to China to help build up war output.

A report on the missions, made to Roosevelt Dec. 20 and now released in part by the White House, cited specific measures put into effect and asserted that "for the first time the Chinese economic war effort is now coordinated."

"In addition to the improvement in the military situation," Nelson declared, "we can look for far-reaching gains on the economic front, as a result of action taken this autumn in China.

"The 1945 schedule of the Chinese WPB for production of key items is double the program previously prepared by China's ordnance department, and increased production rates will be felt within the next few weeks on the fighting fronts of China.

"By spring of 1945, I expect the rate of China's total war production should be at least double the November rate."

He saw improved economic conditions leading to higher morale among the Chinese people, and the strengthening of moderate elements in the government. This, Nelson said, should expand chances of genuine cooperation between the national government and the communists.

If the American government and business channels provide post-war aid, Nelson asserted, "China should soon after the war begin to replace Japan as the leading industrial nation of the orient."

In that event, he added, "a market of enormous size should progressively open up for American export industry."

UNUSUAL

NORTH BEND, ... G. Bennecke, of ... a retired baker, ... made 27 years ... teaching Frack ... business. Kidd ... ter's tools and ... "Someday, when ... give them to you," ... him.

Recently, Kidd ... Bennecke had ...

INSULATION ... and reduces fuel ... Oaks, 669 High.

Grade A Rubber S... Available ... at Firesto...
The WPB has ... manufacture of ... rubber for ... still have a supply ... delay, have your ... capped now.
● 24 Hour Ser...
● Grade A Rub...
● We loan you a ... while we recap ... yours.
Firesto...
FACTORY-MET... RECAPPING
6.00-16 7.0... Plus Repair...
FIRESTO... STORE...
Phone 448 ... 11th ...
★ ★
BURGE...
HOME & AUTO ...
FIRESTONE DEA...
5th & Main

MEN WANTE...
Steady Work, Pick Up and Deliver... Men and Warehouse Men.
TEAMSTERS UNION
Room 20 EUGENE Labor Te...

A Place in Public Esteem

The position of Sicks' Select among fine beers is distinctive and unique. Brewed to the highest of standards, this beer is produced for the most exacting trade. Among those who demand supreme quality in all things the place of Sicks' Select is secure.

A Sicks' Quality Product

SICKS' BREWING COMPANY ★ SALEM, OREGON

*Speed the Victory
Buy War Bonds