

H. A. Minter Also Knew A Man In Quilleco

Editor Sentinel:—It is peculiar the effect that the introduction of a story with the caption, "Once Upon a Time" has upon a fellow. When I read an article under this introduction appearing in a recent edition of your paper I could not get away from the feeling that some where, some time, I had encountered a similar circumstance. Speaking of "hair cuts," "unions," "gouge tax," etc. set me to poking around in the pigeon holes of my memory and this is what I found.

I knew a fellow once, a preacher fellow, that lived in this peaceful little town of "Quilleco." He came there about the time that the depression was in full swing. He was an ordinary sort of person with an earnest desire to help folks in whatever way he could. His resources consisted of a deep-seated sense of man's moral responsibility to his creator and the ability to turn his hand to most any kind of work to earn an honest living. On Sunday he preached against hell for the betterment of men's souls, and through the week he worked like it to feed and clothe his family.

He learned to love the people in this little town of "Quilleco" and tried to the best of his ability to help in civic enterprises that tended to make the community a better place in which to live. Well, things ran along about so for several years till circumstances placed this preacher fellow under heavy moral obligation to the citizens of "Quilleco," that is, it was the way he figured it.

These same circumstances made it necessary for him to resign his charge and seek employment in the local wood working industry in order to meet the financial demands condition placed upon him.

What happened to this preacher fellow might best be illustrated by relating the experiences of another preacher fellow I once read about.

This other fellow's name was Samson, he was sort of a one horse preacher. (They called him a Nazarene on account of his theology and long hair). He wasn't much different than most people only that he was uncommon stout and had a keen sense of humor. It seems as though Samson was under heavy moral obligation to his community seeing that he was a preacher. So when a crowd of agitators from Philistia moved in and began to raise Cain it fell to Samson's lot to clean 'em out. From all accounts it was a labor dispute.

It really began away back in Egypt when some of Samson's folks were working for a guy named Pharaoh who had a corner on the brick industry. Conditions got so bad that Moses and Aaron, distant uncles of Samson, tried to negotiate a working agreement. (Later it was called the Ten Commandments). Well, one thing led to another and meetings got pretty hot and the dispute led to the greatest walkout in history. They, Moses and his crowd, couldn't agree with Pharaoh on a settlement so the whole kaboodle up and moved to Palestine. Working conditions there weren't much better, yet things had sort of worked out very well when the people stuck by the conditions in the contract presented to Pharaoh.

Samson's folks were satisfied just to go along and live up to the specifications of their agreement. The Philistines who were a "liberal" sort of people wouldn't let 'em. One day some high-powered organizers came over from Philistia and blowed around around a right smart about a new deal that had been going on in their town for quite some time. Samson's folks allowed that they weren't much interested and that they were in some doubt about the real benefits claimed. Then the organizers began to limber up on their main line of attack. They had a lot to say about "stoggies" and "finks," rights of the "rank and file," "local autonomy," "capitalistic employers," etc. Some of Samson's crowd were more than half convinced that the Philistines had something on the ball after all, but Samson and some of the more sensible people knew that if they didn't do something, what they had been through in Egypt had just been a picnic. Their opposition sort of riled the organizers and they bragged around that the Philistia bunch would make 'em like the deal any way "or else," so it was up to Samson to do his stuff.

Seeing as how he was a preacher and didn't know much about unionism it was a big job. He knew he had to fight a bunch that made all the rules and reserved the right to change them in the middle of a bout. With this in mind he thought out a system of attack that was both unique and effective.

Being a preacher they took him for a big joke, but while they were having their laugh he was working out a plan. He knew, or at least he was quite sure, that this Philistia bunch was acting on orders by remote control and if he could do the unexpected he would catch them off balance and while they were contacting the "party" for the next move he could get his breath for another round.

It was kind of touch and go for some time, one day he would be up

and the next day the Philistines. Well, one day when a gang was a booin' him he grabbed up a jaw bone of a mule and dusted the britches, or whatever they wore for britches, off of about half the outfit. The Philistines howled around considerable that it wasn't according to rules, but that mule's jawbone was what Samson found the most handy and he used it effectively.

So this preacher fellow had a job wished on him in the middle of a labor dispute and he did his best to do it with what scanty material he had to do it with. He remembered Samson's technique and method of attack so he waited his chance. When the fireworks began to ply in earnest, there being no jawbone of a mule handy, he took what was left of a union machine the Lewis crowd had thrown in the junk pile after they had stripped it of all salable parts. He sent it to the Bill Green Co. for repairs as they were the original manufacturers. With this weapon, and with the help of straight-thinking men, an anti-social and anti-christian movement to gain control through the labor unions of the peaceful little town of Quilleco was defeated.

Now, this preacher fellow remembered something else about Samson. He was finally trapped by the Philistines and made to grind in the prison house. (Talk about the gouge tax the barbers put on hair cuts in Quilleco, they can't even be mentioned with Delilah who trimmed Samson's locks.)

This preacher fellow sometimes wonders if the people of Quilleco and of hundreds of other towns and cities in this great land of ours realize that, though sometimes there are racketeers in labor unions, organized labor has been the nation's bulwark of defense against a ruthless enemy who would deprive a peace-loving people of their liberty.

Let us not be as Samson who slept and was shorn of his strength. Let us not hold too lightly organized labor's efforts to purge their ranks of what is definitely known to be the most diabolical anti-social and anti-christian movement in the history of this nation.

If the working men do have to fight this battle, it is the duty of every honest citizen to give them all possible assistance. It was because this preacher fellow loved the people of Quilleco that he was willing to stake all to protect them from this enemy that works from behind.—Harold A. Minter.

Here is a real radio Special for this week—12 Tube Howard 1940 model, 12-inch Jensen speaker, push buttons, electric eye, etc. Only \$69.95. See and hear it at Norton's.

The Family The Whole World Loves



Mickey Rooney, Lewis Stone, Fay Holden, Cecilia Parker, Sara Haden in "Judge Hardy and Son"

Comedy, heart interest, thrills and drama blend into another family adventure of the Hardys in "Judge Hardy and Son," with Lewis Stone, Mickey Rooney and the rest of the famous family group, which comes Sunday to the Roxy Theatre. The new story deals with Andy Hardy's comical adventures as an amateur

detective, through which he is involved with three pretty girls and gets into various comical complications. There is drama in the illness of the mother of the family who is near death, a thrill in Andy's piloting his sister across a flooded river to her mother's bedside, and several dramatic highlights. Stone, Rooney, Cecilia

Parker, Sara Haden and Ann Rutherford, the "regular" cast of the series, are augmented in "Judge Hardy and Son" by three new charmers, June Preiser, Martha O'Driscoll and Margaret Early. Mme. Maria Ouspenskaya, famous Russian actress, fresh from her triumph in "The Rains Came," plays an important role.

"Hunchback" Hailed As Film Masterpiece At Roxy Wed. to Sat.

Acclaimed as the most remarkable achievement in screen production since the advent of sound, "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," starring Charles Laughton, comes to the screen as a thrill-laden, spectacular filmization of Victor Hugo's noted classic.

Taking three months to produce and employing 3,500 atmosphere players, "The Hunchback" was filmed against eye-filling reproductions of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, Palais de Justice and other representative settings of medieval Paris.

Laughton, said to give the crowning performance of his career, heads Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Thomas Mitchell, Edmond O'Brien, Maureen O'Hara, Walter Hampden and Katharine Alexander in this RKO Radio Picture directed by William Dieterle.

Cloverleaf Dairy, pure milk and cream. Phone 7R42.

Bridge Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Harrison, who had lived for nearly two years in one of A. O. Hooton's houses, moved Monday to Riddle.

The Christian Endeavor gave a delightful party Saturday evening at the Ray L. Beckett home. Games of various kinds were enjoyed during the evening, then lovely refreshments of cake, chocolate with whipped cream and punch were served to those present, who were Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fiser, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Hutton, Mrs. Ray Beckett, Mrs. Stanley Lake, Misses Ruth Walker, Lynn Culver, Virginia and Wilda Beckett, Lillian Holmes, Betty Doney, Vivienne Lake and Sally Wright, and Messrs. E. J. and Jerry Walker, Chas. Holmes, Edward Morrison, Marvin Huff, Alden Beckett, Jimmy Booher and Sammy Booher. The party closed with the singing of favorite choruses and the Mizpah benediction.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. John Koeh and Clyde Bartlett spent the week-end in Grants Pass.

Miss Virginia Lake was confined to her home the past week-end by illness.

Mrs. A. O. Hooton was completely surprised Saturday afternoon when a group of friends arrived at her home, with birthday greetings and gifts for her. At the close of a pleasant afternoon, delicious refreshments of cake and coffee were served by Miss Maude Hooton and Mrs. H. A. Hatfield. Others present were Mrs. Frank Culver and little daughter, Ellen; Mrs. Orlin Lett, Mrs. Glen Hutton, Mrs. Ray L. Beckett, Mrs. O.

W. Heath, Mrs. Charles Mack, Mrs. Jeanette Mack and Miss Helen Bassett.

Orlin Lett and Frank Culver returned Sunday afternoon to their work at Eden Ridge after spending the week-end here at their respective homes.

Mrs. A. O. Hooton was the guest of honor at a lovely birthday dinner Sunday at the A. L. Booher home. Those enjoying the happy occasion were Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hooton and Maude; Mr. and Mrs. Forrest L. Moon, Eugene and Edgar, from Myrtle Point; Mr. and Mrs. Glen Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. Booher, Jimmy, Sammy and June.

Fairview News Items

Miss Alice Hedden returned home after visiting at the Fred Johnson home for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Richardson visited at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. Larry Newport.

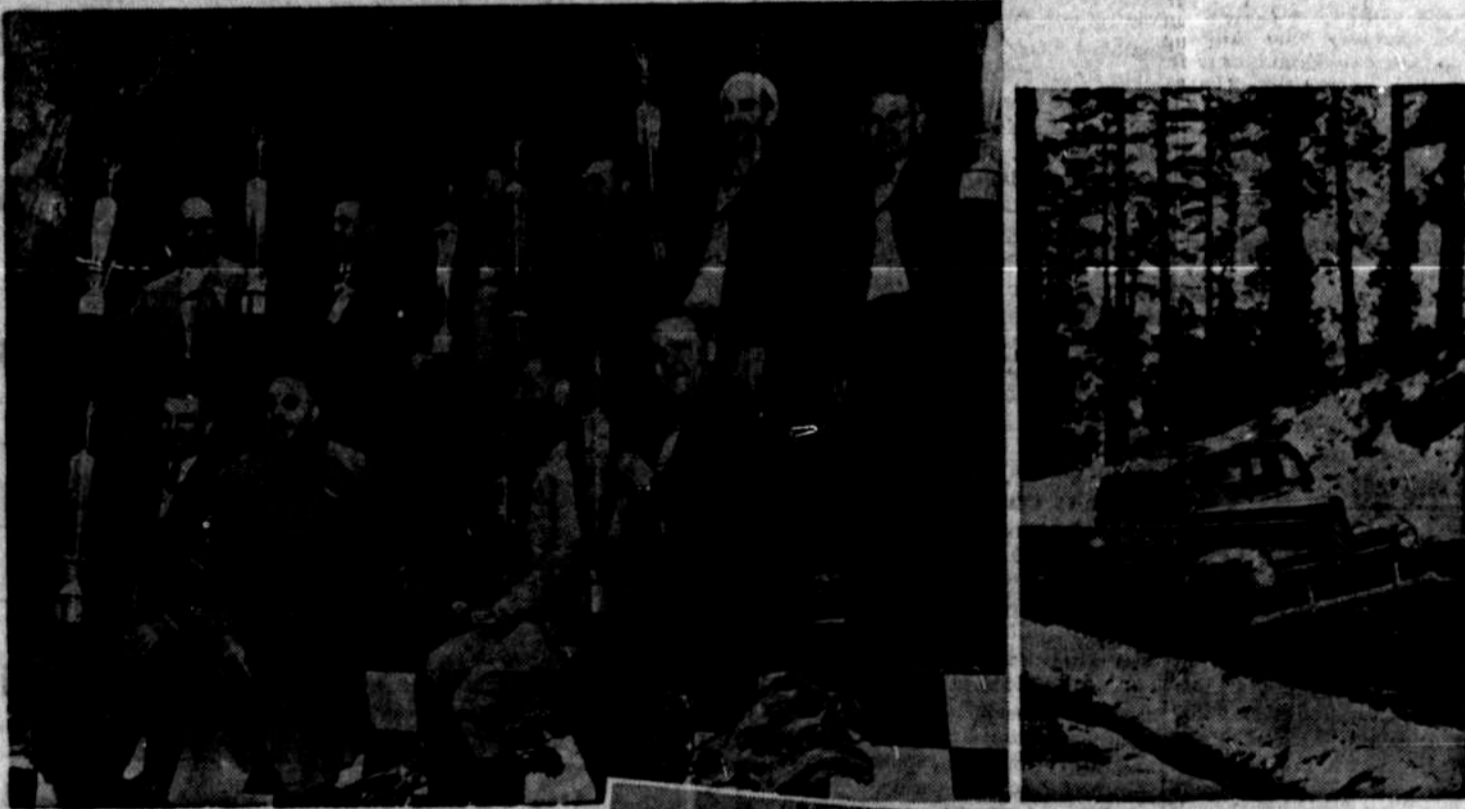
C. E. (Doc) Nevins went to Salem last Wednesday on business.

Fairview Home Extension Unit met at the community building last Tuesday. There were fourteen present. Mrs. Lloyd Teagarden and Mrs. Harold Young were project leaders and discussed "Alteration of Ready-made Garments."

Mrs. Clarence Deadmond has been very ill with tonsillitis the past few days.

Helen Johnson is spending a few days in Marshfield, taking care of her aunt, who has returned from the hospital.

Sensational Mileage Records Achieved In World's Stock Car Classic



Through torrential rains in the valleys and over icy mountain passes, twenty-eight 1940 stock sedans roared to new mileage records in the Gilmore-Yosemite Run to establish the combined average of 22.9 miles per gallon of Gilmore Red Lion gasoline

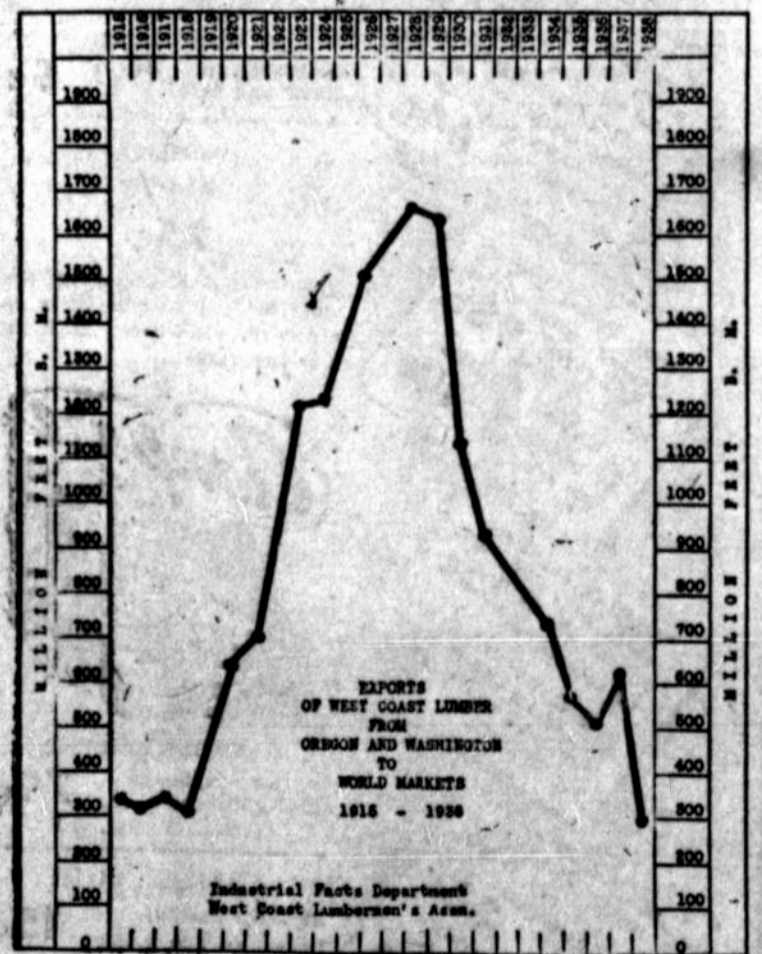
in the world's famous stock car mileage classic. Closely supervised by the Contest Board of the American Automobile Association, competing cars are pictured in various phases of the annual performance test. In the top row, left to right, are: Winning driv-

ers of the Willys, Nash Ambassador 8, Packard, Studebaker Champion, Studebaker Commander, Mercury, Lincoln Zephyr, Studebaker President, and Nash Lafayette on ice covered mountain grade. Lower left to right: Boy Scouts man short wave

radio unit used to keep "stingy drivers" informed of weather and road conditions ahead; Mercury Eight crosses finish line as the checkered flag of victory falls.

Calling cards, 50 for \$1.00.

"Bring Back Offshore Trade"



The Emergency In West Coast Lumber Exports

This chart shows only too clearly the rise and fall of West Coast lumber exports. Offshore trade built many of the tidewater sawmills and lumber ports of Oregon and Washington. In the years preceding 1930, it took nearly 20 percent of the entire production of the Douglas fir region; and employed 12,000 men in sawmills and logging camps. But 1938 brought us back to the export volume of 30 years ago, a bare 5 percent of what

our sawmills manufactured. The West Coast Lumbermen's Association is asking support of the public in urging that the U. S. Senate Committee on Commerce and the House Committee on the Merchant Marine conduct hearings on the Holman-McNary and Angell-Boyle bills, measures which hold promise of recovery for West Coast lumber exports and West Coast shipping.