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ARTHUR EDWARD POWELL
Editor and Proprietor

EDITORIALS

WHY ARGUE THE OBVIOUS?

It would sound strange to hear Mr. Henry Kaiser stand up and argue that ships were essential to the war effort. Fortunately, he doesn't have to. Everyone knows it. But there are industries just as essential as shipbuilding, whose wartime operating difficulties are immensely aggravated because their essentiality has never been adequately recognized.

Such an industry is retail distribution. The clothes on our backs, the shoes we wear, the food we eat, must be put within our reach by the distribution industry. No service is more essential. Speaking for the industry, David R. Craig, president of the American Retail Federation, has this to say of merchandising: "We are essential because we are the industry . . . upon which the public must rely in order to obtain the goods which it must have. We do not know of any other way by which the civilian public can get its goods. The retailer is the quartermaster to the civilian population. . . . The real question is whether the civilian population is essential."

If the civilian population is essential, then the industry which supplies it with necessities must also be essential. Since no reasonable person questions the need for a hardworking, highly productive civilian population in wartime, why should the job which the merchant must carry on be minimized? Why should the merchants, in addition to feeding and clothing us, be forced to argue the obvious—that efficient distribution of necessities is as vital as an adequate supply of necessities?

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON

By Harris Ellsworth

Washington, D.C. May 29—The House Public Lands Committee, of which I am a member, has been holding extensive hearings this week on a bill introduced by Representative Frank Barrett of Wyoming to abolish the Jackson Hole National Monument which was established by Executive Order March 15, this year. This might not seem important so far as Oregon and my district are concerned, but I will tell you in a moment why it is important to us. But first the Jackson Hole story.

From time to time for a period of 46 years, the National Park Service has been endeavoring to have 210,000 acres of land adjacent to the Grand Teton range and the Teton National Park (which is only a few miles from Yellowstone) included in the National Park. The matter has been before Congress formally twice, but did not receive favorable action. The subject has also been studied and reported upon unfavorably by congressional committees. The last such report was in 1938. So far as the people of Wyoming, including their governor, their two Senators and their Representatives in Congress knew, the issue was a dead one when, on March 15, the President, by Executive Order, created those identical acres into a National Monument. This was done without any hearing and without notice of any kind to anyone directly concerned.

To say that the Wyoming people were indignant is to state the case mildly. Three days later, Congressman Barrett introduced his bill to abolish by congressional action the so-called monument that was created by Executive Order. I hope this bill will pass—and I think it will. To my mind, the order creating the Jackson Hole Monument represents just about the last word in executive arrogance.

This same identical thing can happen in Oregon. I was about to say it can happen unless we are on guard. But if an order is issued like the Jackson Hole order—being on guard will do no good. That just happened instantly and without warning. It is well known, at least in Southern Oregon, that the National Park Service has planned for several years to ultimately include the Diamond Lake area within the Crater Lake National Park. In fact, there is an unpublished plan in existence which contemplates the creation of a park area out of the Cascade Range from the Canadian border straight through to California.

I doubt very much if anyone other than the employees of the Park Service wants any more National Park area in Oregon. The Park Service is a fine organization. Our wonderful national parks are well administered. But Park regulations are too strict for our wilderness areas. We need the forest lands for grazing. We want to hunt and fish in them. We want to enter them at will and without paying an entrance fee for the privilege. I serve notice right now if we are ever surprised with an Executive Order affecting Oregon like the Jackson Hole sneaker hit Wyoming, I shall immediately do just what Congressman Barrett did—introduce a bill to kill the order by congressional action.

A first term Congressman is not expected or supposed to do much talking on the floor of the House. This is not a rule, it is merely a custom. But I didn't come here to keep still when I had something I thought worth saying—so I made a speech on the floor last Tuesday. The purpose of my discussion was to call attention to the need of adequate funds for forest fire protection—this year of all years. The appropriation bill is now before Congress. I used what I think is a new angle in that I pointed out the very definite need of using our forests—more especially the waste material from the forests—to meet our present shortages of alcohol and protein feed. Yes, it is possible to feed cattle and chickens from sawdust, but I can't take space here to give the details. I'll be glad to send a copy of the speech, which contains the whole story, to anyone who will write and ask for it. Just as most of the other Congressmen do, I am going to mail out quite a number of reprints (which I paid for in cash) because I think this subject of the utilization of wood waste is a matter of great importance to Oregon.

Tuesday I was given another committee assignment. I am a member of the House "Committee on Mines and Mining." Already a member of "Public Lands," and secretary of the Republican Congressional Food Study Committee and one of its subcommittee chairmen, I now have a line-up of committee assignments that is just about perfectly tailored to the needs of our district. The lands committee deals with forests, lumbering, and grazing; the mines committee deals with mining and mineral development, and the food study committee is very close to the problems of farming and food production as well as being concerned with consumer problems.

Letters to Nephews

By Ella H. Leonard

Dear Nephew:

What an attractive job God does when he washes the face of the earth, and makes clean the good air for us. The wild lilac's hooded green skirt sways, lavender embroidered. The many colored columbines lift their spurs. The maple's red-winged seed pods look poised for flight like a multitude of tiny airplanes. Lady Hillegas' golden buds bow modestly. Daphne drops as if Apollo were too ardent. A huge poppy, apricot colored, stands like a soldier. The roses climbing the porch column are long branches of rich red. Thru the kitchen window lavender iris stand stiffly amidst a variety of shrubs. We think we will sell this place, and then our hearts fall us. There is so much that refreshes, encourages, and entrances us.

No doubt you would have jeered at me this week if you could have watched the setting of the bean poles. From hill to hill the crowbar was used to make holes to start them well. Some places ho, Robin carried water in a can to soften the ground. "Boy, am I getting wet!" he exclaimed. It was necessary to stand on a box in order to reach the top of the poles to drive them. It felt insecure when the heavy sledge was swung up and over. (AFTER they were driven, a strong supporting board was nailed on the box bottom. Making one think of the proverb of the barn door.) One hand held the pole while the other swung the iron. Grunt, groan, pound. Then laugh, and stop and sniff the fragrant breeze that came from the scotch broom. And listen to the bees' hum as they busily gathered their honey. "Beautiful wonderful world", our God has given us.

The children helped me to gather the radishes for market, and to wash them under the garden faucet. Crunch, crunch they sounded as sharp teeth bit into them. "I like them. They will make my teeth white," Robin declared. As I carried the vegetables to the house, they stopped to visit the carpenter who was eating his lunch under the fig tree. Going back after them, it was a home-y picture the three made as they sat with him eating the cookies

Arnold M. Depner, D.S.C.

(Doctor of Surgical Chiropody)

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he gave them from his lunch, and chatting away. Along about 4 p.m. there was a plea for bread and honey. Their mother did not understand why they had eaten no lunch, and feared the present eating would spoil their supper. "How could they eat dinner when they were full up on radishes?" she was asked. "And graham crackers." "But they don't like radishes," she said. And "Where did he get the idea they would make his teeth white?" He just thinks for himself. It's so interesting to see a thought growing in his mind and reflected in his face. Sixty thinks, too. As she demonstrated one day when her mother declared, "When she is intelligent enough to know enough to go change her unmentionables, why isn't she intelligent enough not to do what makes the change necessary?"

Have you been told that our Bob has been ordered by the Government to go to Stanford University for further study?

Hear the song of the linnet as he teeters on the wire beside the fir? With it to you goes the love of Aunty.

FIVE YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Miss Glady's Vincent and Tracy Muse were married at an impressive ceremony by the Rev. E. E. Bartlam at the St. Marks church rectory Saturday evening at eight o'clock.

So What—Guy Tex started out to talk five minutes to the Civic club. Talking 19½ minutes he stated that

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he was so scared that his half stood on end. Believe it or not, it still does.

Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Lewis returned from a two weeks visit in California last Saturday.

Ruby Webster won a prize at the cooking school in Medford Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shell accompanied Wilson Torrence to Klamath Falls Sunday and visited old friends.

Mrs. R. T. Nicholas of Medford and Mrs. Bob Finney of Jacksonville accompanied Mrs. John Clark on the garden tour last week.

Elizabeth Katherine Lathrop graduates with scholastic honors from the Oregon State college this week.

TEN YEARS AGO

Reports show all business on the up grade for the present season.

Central Point bank ordered to sell city of Salem bonds to the value of \$11,000.00 held by the state bank of Central Point, bank superintendent by the circuit judge this week.

Miss Lola Blackford, matron of the juvenile grange, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Nicholas, Mrs. Mann and Jane spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sheley at Talent.

PASTIME ROLLER RINK

WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY & SUNDAY EVENINGS

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

SKATING PARTIES THURSDAY BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT

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TIME YOUR TRAVEL

to aid the war effort

FRIDAY
SATURDAY
SUNDAY
MONDAY



On these four days, most service men and war workers travel, and they must be served.

TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY



Other travelers should confine their essential trips to these three days only.

There are only so many buses and bus seats. Practically every seat is working day and night to carry vital war traffic and other passengers whose travel is essential to the nation's welfare.

Fridays, Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays are the busiest. On these days there is little room on the buses for people whose travel isn't absolutely necessary.

Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays are the days on which we are better able to serve travelers whose business may not be directly connected with the war.

Even in mid-week, our frank advice is: If you can postpone or eliminate the journey, please do so.

And for those who must travel, we repeat three important suggestions, which, if followed, will aid the war effort by making conditions easier for all travelers.

WARTIME TRAVEL SUGGESTIONS

1. Consult your local Greyhound agent well in advance so he can help you choose the least-crowded schedules.
2. Arrange trips whenever possible to go and return during mid-week rather than on week-ends.
3. Carry only the baggage that is absolutely necessary.

SERVE AMERICA NOW... SO YOU CAN SEE AMERICA LATER

GREYHOUND

FATHER'S DAY IS JUNE 20th

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