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WEST-HOLIDAY

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Ye Smudge Pot

The venerable typewriter maltreated by your corr. for loi these many years, balked and bucked this a.m. in an adamant manner. An expert was called and found nothing wrong except a bit of piece lodged in a vital area. Owner of the 4-bits can procure same by identifying and paying for this ad.

A Russian explorer home from the North Pole, was kissed "full on the lips" by Dictator Stalin as Moscow Friday. The explorer did not leave immediately for the North Pole again.

Many are primed to patriotically observe the birth of the nation the end of the week, by motoring as far and as fast as possible, in any direction that suits their fancy, and get back in time to go to work Tuesday, July 6.

Minnesota has forbid the brewing of coffee in the state capital building offices, on the grounds 30 heaters burn too much electricity. Economy scores again, also efficiency.

THE CUSDEDNESS OF POLITICS. (Press Dispatch) "In Bucks county court, George Cameron protested that Thomas Berger, 71, would not let the political campaign die. Last fall, Berger switched from Republican to Democrat. Since then he has been shooting rats in his barn, tossing the carcasses into Cameron's back yard, and shouting: "There's another dead Republican for you!"

The power issue in Oregon is fast approaching the stage, where horri-fied defenders of lower kilowatts will be "chased by the minions of Wall Street." S. Morris, the T-R-K. tiller, who has fled from Wall Street for 30 years, will run again, but predicts the plutocrats will catch him this time.

A contest is raging between the robins and the farmers to determine which will pick the cherries first. The robins are aided and abetted in their nefarious activities, by all the other feathered creatures, except the indigent English sparrow, who are too lazy to participate.

The Tom Carlon boy, Thayer, of Florence Rk., contradicts the Yale professor, who alleges an American youth lacks physical stamina. Thayer pitched ball all week, danced all Saturday night, and played ball all day Sunday. He came out of the ordeal less tuckered than a tired bank clerk.

Italy and Germany are strong for peace in Europe, even if they have to shoot it into the other nation.

FAIR AND PLAIN ENOUGH. (Oregonian) "The Story of the Sun," published in 1924 a copy of which the treasury department undoubtedly can obtain in the library of Congress. The facts are repeated here so simply that anybody with a greater intellectual capacity than a Mongolian idiot can understand them. Even a treasury expert should grasp the truth about the New York Sun, Inc."

A new form of imbecility now rolls the highways and byways of these parts, to-wit: the casting of lighted firecrackers from a moving auto, or into a passing car. This is a low form of gaudy, and patriotic exuberance of the galeots should, when caught, be curbed by celebrating the nation's birthday in a barred cubicle, irrespective of sex.

Jackie Leeman of Prospect was six years old last Thursday, and has a baseball and mitt just like Dewey Hill, the hill-billy athlete. He is not imitating his idol very well, as he catches a ball once in a while.

Blanket sales are the order of the day. Now is the time to buy 'em—not use 'em.

Kansas has the largest flour milling industry in the United States. It averages more than 13,000,000 barrels a year.

The Captain Should Act

ACCORDING to our "News Behind the News" column John L. Lewis had luncheon with Theodore Roosevelt and his sister, Alice Longworth the other day.

The conversation became animated. Above the din of the dining room T. R. jr.'s strident voice became audible to everyone near his table.

"But what I want to know is what is going to happen to people like me and my sister!" "I am not interested in what is going to happen to you and your sister, I am interested in the labor movement!" was the C.I.O. chief's rejoinder.

THERE you are boys and girls,—there is the essence of the present labor conflict, which is such a thorn in Uncle Sam's epidermis at the present moment.

T. R. jr. is only interested in himself and his own class; John L. Lewis doesn't give a whoop about T. R. jr. and his class, he is solely concerned him HIMSELF and his class,—what is going to benefit and what is going to injure the labor movement.

In the heat of argument both of them lost sight of the important point which isn't what is going to happen to T. R. jr. and the class he represents; but what is going to happen to this country, and the people in it, regardless of how they may be CLASSIFIED.

AS long as this little luncheon-tableau correctly symbolizes the labor conflict,—a militant self interest on one side, battling with an uncompromising self interest on the other,—we can see little hope of industrial peace.

The situation is so clear to this column, it is a mystery to us why so few people in the country as a whole, seem to see it. The country can't go on at the present rate, in the present direction, without crashing on the rocks, as far as a democratic government is concerned, and that will be a crash not only for T. R. jr. and John L. Lewis, but a crash for all of us. For whether we like it or don't, the fact remains, we are on the same boat and can't get off of it.

TO carry that figure on a little bit, regard the picture of an ocean liner, drifting, nearer and nearer the rocks.

What would happen if a distinguished gentleman, rushed from his first class cabin to the bridge and yelled at the captain: "Look here you—what's going to happen to me!" And from the engine room up rushed the chief stoker and shaking his grimy fist at the captain, he would cry "Hey you, I don't care what happens to HIM, I want to know what's going to happen to ME!"

And that spirit prevailed throughout the ship. What would the captain do about it?

LITTLE debate needed on that point. The captain would tell that first class passenger to go back to his cabin, and shut up. He would tell that chief stoker, to go back to his post and keep the steam up. He would tell them both he wasn't interested in what happened to them, he was only interested in the ship, and if they had a lick of sense that's all they would be interested in. For if the ship were saved, they would all be saved; if the ship were lost, they would all be lost.

For when a ship is in danger there is only one order that holds,—and that goes from the crow's nest to the keel,—"Stand by the ship!"

WELL, the ship of state as we see it is in danger. And the thing for everyone on board to consider, is not what is going to happen to them and their "sisters", but what is going to happen to the ship. It is up to them as good citizens to concentrate on that, not whether or not their precious toes are going to be pinched. It is up to them, to consider what is best for all on board, not for this one class or that, for if the passengers and crew, insist upon fighting about who will be saved, no one will be. And that goes for everybody, whether one happens to be the son of a famous ex-president, in parlor B, or the son of an obscure Welsh coal miner, down near the ash dump!

WHEREUPON and to-wit, we come to the point we started out to make. Which is briefly this:

The president of the United States is captain of this ship. This bickering and backbiting, this yapping about "what is going to happen to US, what's going to happen to US!"—and complete indifference to what is going to happen to others and the ship,—has in our judgment gone far enough.

It's time for the captain to take command. It's time for him to assert his leadership.

We don't mean any strong arm stuff. We don't mean calling out the troops or any of that sort of antiquated junk. The conditions don't call for such action,—and if they did it would be too late. For when force by the government enters the picture then good night. With conditions what they are, let Uncle Sam start shooting and nothing can save democracy and prevent a Fascist dictatorship.

NO, that would make CERTAIN the disaster that now only THREATENS. What we do mean, is for the president to clarify his position, frankly tell the people just where he stands on this labor problem,—define the rights that labor should have, the rights capital should enjoy, and what he believes in this dog fight between labor and capital, is right and what is NOT.

THAT would at once clear the atmosphere and save the situation. Not from disaster NECESSARILY,—the essential common sense of the country may still avert that,—but from a long period of NEEDLESS confusion, bitterness, turmoil and strife.

And the president of the United States, as we see it, is the only man who can do it!

Some Berry! OREGON CITY, June 28.—(AP)—County Engineer John I. Roberts, in making good his boast that Canby is the strawberry center of the world, displayed a berry the size of a hen's egg. The fruit measured six inches around and two and a half inches in diameter. He said he raised it himself.

Veteran Dies McMENVILLE, June 28.—(AP)—summoned by death on the day he planned to entertain his Spanish-American war company comrades at

reunion. Captain Herbert Lee Heath 71, of McMinnville died Sunday at the hospital here. He had been ill several days.

Weather Northern California: Unsettled to-night and Tuesday; thunderstorms over and near the mountains and locally in the valleys; not so warm in interior; light, variable wind off coast.

Oregon: Partly cloudy tonight and Tuesday; local thunderstorms over mountains Tuesday; slightly cooler in interior Tuesday; light variable wind off the coast.

Persona Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly, Calif.

BUSINESS OF EATING AT ODD HOUSE

There will be no special room to be designated and used exclusively as a dining room at Odd House.

We enjoy eating well enough, too well, perhaps, and that is one reason why there will be no dining room. The place usually given to the dining room will be used for the library at Odd House. Cooks treated with the forbidding austerity of the conventional dining room an honest-to-goodness library with real books, globe, dictionary, encyclopedias, maps and the like, makes an ideal place to entertain dinner guests. And heaven forbid that any guest at Odd House shall ever be baited with fingerbowl or dolly.

At one end of the kitchen a space nearly or quite the size of the kitchen proper will be reserved for the everyday business of eating—snacks, lunches, breakfasts, dinners when just ourselves or intimate friends are dining. While it is possible of course to serve a good meal in a starchy dining-room, it is so gaudy and imposingly fitted with impediments and whatnots, I cannot recall ever having enjoyed a feed in such an environment. Maybe this is merely because I would rather not remember such occasions.

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It's certainly a sharp departure from the past.

A Texas long-horn somehow wandered into The Stork Club at the crowded cocktail hour the other afternoon. A bit bewildered by the smartly dressed crowd, he started to sneak out when a barkeep asked him what he would have. "I was hunting a snort of red-eye," he drawled, "but so long as I'm here flume me up one of those lady finger things. I've always wanted to know how it feels to be a lady."

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

THIS paragraph appears in a Washington dispatch: "Agricultural department economists noted today (Thursday) a traditional sign of prosperity—a decline in the farm population."

In good times, they explain, young men and women from the farm go to the cities to get jobs. (Also to live in the glare of the bright lights.) In hard times, they come back to the farm to get something to eat and a place to sleep.

There are years when farming is good and years when farming is bad, but lumping ALL the years together, farm people GO HUNGRY less often than other people.

FROM Spokane comes another interesting farm note: "Tenant farmers in the Pacific Northwest are working themselves rapidly into the landowner class. The vice-president of the Spokane Federal Land Bank said today (Thursday), of 736 property sales during the first five months of 1937, 232 (or approximately one-third) were to tenants."

THAT really is a good sign. It's ALWAYS a good sign when people work and save and acquire property. That's how civilization has been built.

FROM Johnstown, Pa., comes this note: "Business leaders protest FORCED CLOSING of steel plants." (In two places within the past few days, you know, state troops have been called out to COMPEL THE CLOSING of steel mills where regular employees, not imported strike-breakers, were working and wanted to GO ON WORKING.)

BEFORE the senate postoffice committee today (Thursday) this testimony was given: "TWENTY-THREE THOUSAND Republic Steel company employees have remained at work throughout the strike, despite threats of violence, and many additional thousands have been kept from work against their will."

(When state troops force the closing of mills, these men HAVE TO QUIT WORK, and give up their earnings. They can't fight the army.)

THE significant point, of course, is that in Ohio and Pennsylvania the troops have been called out to protect the rights of those who want to strike as opposed to the rights of those who want to work.

If that's what we want, of course, it's what we're going to get. But

With the host of idle men in Ohio and Pennsylvania, it's fortunate for the state unemployment compensation funds that the laws providing for insurance for the jobless don't go into effect until 1938. However, even if they were in effect now, the strikers wouldn't benefit.

Only those not participating in the strikes, but who are deprived of their jobs "through no fault of their own" by such methods as picketing, forcible closing of plants, or such outside interference with their employment would rate benefit.

POPULAR FLAVORED Salem Beer

It's the Beer!

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Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY June 28, 1927 (It was Tuesday)

Air race to Honolulu starts.

Sheriff Ralph Jennings returns from Salem where he placed the DeAutremont brothers, and says they showed no remorse. Case attracts nation-wide interest.

Sidewalk in front of Kidd's shoe store is improved and new incline into front door built.

Light vote in city, heavy vote in country, underway in special election today.

Paving work on Crater Lake highway to start July 2.

Mail-Tribune starts publication of official confession of Roy DeAutremont.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 28, 1917 (It was Thursday)

Ed Higginbotham of Red Bluff is the owner of a new Chevrolet. (—Flourish Rock Ripples.)

Canadian troops capture suburbs of Lens.

Senate starts debate on beer and liquor regulations during war.

Cowboys from all over the west arrive for Ashland round-up July 6.

Three hundred eighty thousand dollars to be spent this year on Pacific highway in southern Oregon.

Uncle Sam urged to take over operation of railroads during war.

WHEELER AVERS POLITICS FIRST IN COURT FIGHT

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 26.—(AP)—Senator Wheeler (D-Mont.) asserted today that the administration was campaigning for the Roosevelt court bill "in places far removed from the realm of public discussion."

Wheeler argued that the bill would undermine independence of the courts and civil liberties.

He told the Maryland Bar association in a prepared address that opponents of the bill would accept no compromise.

"The court packing plan must be withdrawn," he said.

Reduction of the number of justices to be appointed—as proposed for compromise—would not reduce objections to the measure, he said, but only make "the fault less apparent to the unobscuring."

"It is within my recollection unprecedented that a majority report should condemn a measure as does the committee report on the present bill," he said, "without one word of protest, one letter of justification for 'ne measure by the minority.'"

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(Continued from Page One.)

In a few days, though it hasn't been announced yet, the senate foreign relations committee will hold a hearing on senate resolution 48, introduced by Senator Bone of Washington. The resolution politely requests that the state department get a less unsatisfactory answer from the imperial Japanese government as to just what those fishing boats are fishing for beyond (and, it is insisted, sometimes inside) the three-mile limit in Alaskan waters.

Are they fishing, for instance, for salmon? Or just crabbing? What they are crabbing, the Alaskans insist, is the Alaskan salmon industry.

Only so many salmon can be taken under the law; some must be left to go up the rivers to spawn. The Japanese government claims no interest in salmon, their love-life or anything else illegal or unpleasant—just crabs.

To this the Alaskans retort: 1. Whenever an American approaches a Japanese fishing boat all activities cease.

2. Observers have seen salmon nets spread at night.

3. The Japanese are selling salmon on the world market which are supposed to have come from whence no salmon ever came before.

To stop all this, the Alaskan delegate to congress, Mr. Dimond, drew up a bill and introduced it in the house. Senator Bone wrote an identical measure for the senate.

They would push foreign fishermen far