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OREGON NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Anent the costly and mysterious fires, blazes and accidents besetting and occurring with painful regularity, defense plants and their products, it is more than odd that nothing legal or criminal ever happens to a Communist. Of which there are too many. They don't even have a flue fire while burning up the evidence.

"An unlimited national emergency should mean first of all unlimited defense production by everybody concerned."—(Kansas City Star)—Fair enough!

A new-born rumor hath it 18,000 telephones will be installed in Central Point, when and if the army cantonment is established. This will make talk so cheap it won't be worth-while to say anything.

The zipper on the 24-button late mode gown of one of the Older Girls busted unexpectedly yesterday. (Buttons, buttons, everywhere, and not a one to hold anything together!) This made her late to the bridge party. While waiting for her arrival, the other guests stopped talking about reducing, and told what a horrid player she was.

HEAVEN PLUS!

(San Diego (Calif.) News)

"I like to go out in the old garage in the early afternoons and wade in my mud puddle. Two buckets of hot water put it in fine condition. And when I roll my pants up to my knees and step in and feel the mud squish up between my toes it reminds me of days sixty years ago in Kansas, when we used to go wading. I do this two or three times a week. Squash of warm mud between the toes feels fine."

A Virginia senator calls upon the President to remove Madame Perkins as secretary of labor, or divorce her office from the power to certify strikes to the mediation board. This is asking too much, and the best forlorn hope in many a day.

News pictures of the meeting of Messrs. Hitler and Mussolini at Brenner Pass shows the two eminent paranoiac runts of Europe, employing both hands in shaking hands. This is Safety First. Neither one will take a chance with one hand free to steal a watch, or stab in the back.

"Gasless Sundays" are suggested by the oil industry, to conserve the gasoline supply. It seems the nation is in need of some of the fuel sold to Japan to re-sell to Germany so bombing planes can fly over London.

ICE TO ICELAND

(Pendleton East Oregonian)

"One of the big department stores in Washington has devoted a window to urging Americans to send overcoats to the British. 'The British need overcoats.' Around the corner, in another window of the same store, is a window filled with importations of British overcoats to sell to the American trade."

Pedestrian deaths so far this year show a decline over the first five months of last year. This is due to the pedestrians jumping farther and quicker, or the autoists keeping one eye open longer.

Colonial Graveyard

Wilmington, Del. U.S.—A forgotten Colonial cemetery containing 11 graves has been unearthed at Wilmington and is believed by archaeologists to have been the burial ground of the African family, a pioneer group in this section.

The Kaiser Is Dead, Long Live--!

"THE Kaiser is dead, long live the FUEHRER!" Yes, as ex-Emperor Wilhelm passes away at Doorn, the militant-nationalistic-supremely egoistic spirit he embodied is carried on in the person of an ex-paper hanger with a Charlie Chaplin mustache! So not only in western democracies,—the NEW world,—do great changes occur in the lives of individuals. When old social and economic foundations are shattered by revolutionary earthquakes they also occur among the ruins of the old!

IT is quite proper and fitting, therefore, that Der Reichsfuehrer should halt a few moments in transit from the conference with Il Duce at Brenner pass, and his General Headquarters, to pay his profound respects to his belligerent and royal predecessor, and see that he is accorded the military honors befitting the leader of World War No. I, who had the great good fortune to depart this life at the apex of German success before the close of World War No. II.

YES, whatever the scroll of impartial history may record,—and one must wait at least two more decades for that,—the Kaiser was a very lucky man. He was able to call it a day at exactly the proper psychological time.

For he lived to see the frustrated dream of his own career come true; he lived to see his one overwhelming heart's desire, "Germany Uber Alles" become a reality and far beyond the allotted three-score-and-ten he was able to enjoy his long-delayed revenge.

FEW figures in history, indeed, who rose as high as the German Kaiser, and, officially speaking, descended so low, ever lived to see so many of their hopes finally realized, departed this life with so little bitterness and so much self-satisfaction.

For that "Germany Uber Alles" refrain was the Kaiser's life's theme, and because Herr Hitler appropriated it, and even elaborated it with Nordic trumpets that made again the ancient halls of Valhalla ring, the former Kaiser became not only in spirit but in fact a good Nazi, and so will be acclaimed when the royal funeral march begins.

SUCH a situation should certainly dispel what illusions still exist regarding the social liberalism of the Nazi doctrine, for Der Reichsfuehrer believes in a master-and-slave state precisely as did the last leader of the ancient house of Hohenzollern.

The delusion of a new world order,—and a better one,—persists in Central Europe, as it has in Soviet Russia for so long; when in both instances the tyranny of a royal autocracy has been exceeded in its cruelty and oppression by the tyranny of a pagan personal despotism.

YES, from the All-Highest to the All-Lowest, from Emperor to paper hanger,—a dramatic and sensational change in form, but not in SPIRIT.

The Kaiser is dead. But his spirit,—the spirit of "Germany Uber Alles" the final supremacy in Europe of what is German over what isn't, GAINED BY FORCE AND THUS SUSTAINED in the shape of this grotesque "Charlie Chaplin corporal" is carried on!

The Perkins Mystery

IF there has ever been a satisfactory explanation of why "Madam" Perkins is continued as Secretary of Labor, it has never come to our attention.

She is an old and cherished friend of Mrs. Roosevelt's,—but the "First Lady of the Land" has many old and cherished friends, and none of them have been allowed to become hopeless barnacles on the hull of the ship-of-state.

She is also a good friend of the President's,—but the rise and fall of F.D.R.'s "good friends" have been an outstanding feature of his two and an eighth terms.

So it can't be the personal factor alone that keeps the only "lady cabinet member" glued to her post for lo these many years.

What IS it then?

ORGANIZED labor doesn't like her,—at least a large section of it, and certain Federation officials have so expressed themselves.

Certainly business,—big or little,—has no use for the wearer of the black tricorne.

And if she had proved to be the most efficient labor representative in recent years,—which she certainly has NOT,—in view of her general unpopularity and the undeniable loss of public confidence, it would seem only desirable, from the national welfare standpoint, to regard a two-term reign as sufficient, and not venture upon a THIRD. In short, inject some new and preferably non-feminine blood into the extremely important department of labor.

BUT there she is, going her complacent and doctrinaire way, and in spite of Senator Byrd's various and sundry efforts to dislodge her, it looks as though there she would remain, as long as the Roosevelt administration does.

IT is all very curious. No President in modern history has had his ear closer to the political ground than the present master of the White House. He must realize Hugh Johnson's "mudum" is politically a liability and getting steadily more so as time goes on.

Can it be that Mrs. Perkins is so insensitive to the true situation she has never offered to resign, and President Roosevelt hasn't the heart to ask such an old friend of the family to take such action?

That seems highly improbable, and yet it is the only explanation to make any sense, we have seen.

Personal 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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

THE SCIENCE OF REDUCING

Probably the all-time record is still held by the man who reduced 20 pounds in seven hours in a sweat bath. He took the bath walking, in the desert sun, when the temperature in the shade was 104 degrees F. In the course of the seven hours he drank 13 pounds, a little more than 1½ gallons, of water, so his net loss amounted to seven pounds.



I haven't the actual data to prove it, but I'd be willing to wager ten to one that the man regained the weight so lost within the succeeding 30 hours. That is what practically always happens when any appreciable loss of weight is achieved by sweating—the weight of water and salt excreted in the sweat is replaced within the next day or so by increased intake in water and salt. And practically, while we're on the subject, that is all there is in sweat in any circumstance or state of health—water and salt. Nothing "toxic" or poisonous to speak of or worry about. The skin is not an excretory organ and only an insignificant amount of waste matter, other than water and salt, is ever "thrown off" by the body through the skin, no matter what the state of health or what illness the individual has. Nor does the skin ever "breathe" or require air or oxygen or absorb oxygen or give off carbon dioxide. Romantic legends to the contrary notwithstanding. And finally, at least to the best of my knowledge and belief, the unbroken skin never absorbs anything—and please don't send me clippings of items telling of the miraculous new food or medicine which is administered by merely applying on the skin. Plenty of things, both old time medical concoctions and recent nostrums, are so administered, but that is not proof that the substance is absorbed thru the skin. If the substance has an odor anyone knows how he is absorbing it. If it has no odor, the unsophisticated customer may believe it is going in thru the skin.

A man of sixty, with a bad heart, high blood pressure and divers other pathological conditions, doesn't believe in the value of a reasonable amount of exercise daily, thinks it is nonsense, drinks, as he insists, only moderately — as I think, even a minimum amount is injurious to a person in his condition—and eats like an honest working man. He keeps piling on slacker flesh. When cautioned about it he says that doesn't worry him, for when he gets time he'll go and have it sweated and massaged off. Well maybe at sixty the poor fellow is reconciled to his fate. But in his attitude towards the need of reducing there is a familiar ring. Most men and women who are conscious of encroaching obesity

take a similar attitude. Certainly they intend to reduce, and they are going on a diet presently, and that is as far as the good intention goes.

It is far more satisfactory from every point of view to remain constantly on a reasonable and not difficult diet than it is to go on a rigid one even for a limited time.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Liver Extract and Vitamin B Complex. Please explain why you believe liver extract should be combined with vitamin B complex, when liver extract is deficient in vitamin B.—A. D. B.

Answer—Liver is a good source of vitamin B complex. Physiologically an intrinsic factor supplied by the liver and an extrinsic factor which is present in the B complex (just which entity is not yet known definitely) probably are essential for formation of hemoglobin. So it is rational to combine liver extract, vitamin B complex and perhaps iron gluconate in the treatment of anemia. Send ten cents and 1-c stamp and envelope bearing your address, for booklet "Blood and Health."

Mischief for Idle

Sister-in-law, 29, 60 inches tall, weighs 98 pounds. She weighed 118 a year ago, but decided she was too stout and began taking enormous doses of salts—she takes four table-spoonfuls a day right along. Now she can't keep any food on her stomach, has constant dull loggy feeling around her heart, tires out as soon as she attempts to move about. (Mrs. J. R. S.)

Answer—Woman aged 29 years, five feet tall, should weigh approximately 118 pounds. If your sister-in-law's purpose is slow suicide she is making a good job of it. Of course any reduction of weight from taking large amounts of saline cathartics is merely loss of water—that is, until persistent abuse produces pathological changes and nutritional diseases. Ordinarily the loss (in water) from today's purgation or sweating is made up by the water the individual drinks in the next 24 hours or so. (Protected by John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

THE CAPITAL PARADE

By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER

(Continued From Page One)

last two years will be utterly defeated. He will find his niche in history as one of the great failures. And if German victory is as imminent as he and most other informed men suppose, the country will soon be overtaken by catastrophe.

THESE are obvious facts, assuming the president's advisers are correct in their judgment of the urgency of the war situation. In the light of them, it is easy to see why all the secondary obstacles to action have ceased to be really important. Giving due weight to the president's penchant for doing a job the smart way, it is also easy to see why the primary obstacle remains to be surmounted. If the Germans can only be persuaded to shoot first, then they will have the major share of responsibility for what follows. That is what appears to be in the president's mind.

Furthermore, it seems to have co-existed in the president's mind with recognition of the need for prompt action for some time past. As long as two months ago, he acknowledged to the intimates whom he invited to join him on his yachting holiday after passage of the lend-lease bill, that the war could not be won without American intervention. At the same time he said that he could not intervene without an incident to give him the signal.

The two thoughts, mutually inconsistent though they may seem, still co-exist in his mind today. In the past weeks, he has been repeatedly urged to order immediate action. He has been warned that to delay was to court disaster. He has been able to act, for all the necessary preparations for meeting the German threat in the battle of the Atlantic have at last been completed. Yet he has not acted, because he hopes to drive the Germans into shooting first.

PERHAPS, instead of depending on one simple question, the future may depend on two. The men around the president are now united in attempting to persuade him to order action out of hand, without waiting for a pretext. If they fail, if the president's determination is not weakened by the remorseless logic of events, then a second question will have to be answered. Will the president's plan succeed?

The problem was mentioned in this space in a recent discussion of the Atlantic patrol, in which it was pointed out that the president and the men around him privately hope the patrol will produce an incident. The patrol is by no means the only expedient, moreover, which the president has at his disposal. He can take several additional measures to meet the German threat in the Atlantic, perhaps even ordering the navy to undertake the task of active shipping protection, but leaving it to the Germans to resist. He can order preventive occupation of the Atlantic bases, both north and south. It will be as disagreeable to the Germans to find the Americans instead of the British in Iceland, as to find the Americans at Dakar.

BUT the difficulty with all these expedients, and with the president's basic plan still remains. Because this country has taken each step too late, Britain has now been so weakened that even if the goods are delivered, the British have too little recuperative power to bear the brunt of the fighting alone. Because this country's active intervention would mean so much, it is to Germany's advantage to delay it as long as possible, and no one can doubt the German high command will do everything possible to avoid shooting first.

The president's plan leaves the initiative to Germany, which is a mode of procedure that has cursed the democracies from the start of the war. And if the president sticks to his plan and the plan fails, the failure will

deeply affect not only the immediate future, but also the fate of this country.

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 4, 1931
(It was Thursday)
Col. Lindbergh and wife plan hop across the Pacific.

Fourth annual community products dinner to be held tonight. Sen. Stewer will make main address.

Raymond Reter is elected president of the Rogue River Traffic association.

German plane DO-X winging way across Atlantic towards Brazil.

Col. House, White House adviser to President Wilson, backs Franklin Roosevelt of New York as democratic presidential nominee next year.

Two grass fires on West Jackson street kept the fire department all morning.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
June 4, 1921
(It was Saturday)

Thousands drown when cloudbursts sweep Pueblo, Colo. High loss of life due to people not heeding warning to flee.

Miss Golda Boone is only Jacksonville high school graduate.

Finance committee of Evangelist Bulgis's meeting issue appeal for donations. Meetings close Sunday.

Columbia river out of bank, and Hood River flooded.

Special state election to be held Tuesday on measures and little interest shown.

PHILIP ELDRIDGE STEPS UP IN ARMY

Philip J. Eldridge, son of Mrs. Clara Eldridge of 802½ North Riverside, who enlisted in the army at Vancouver Barracks, Wash., in July, 1940, has been promoted from corporal to sergeant, according to an announcement received here from the commanding general, Hamilton Field, Calif.

Sergeant Eldridge was transferred to the west coast air base near San Francisco shortly after his enlistment and has been on duty there with the 431st Ordnance Company as supply sergeant. He is a graduate from Medford high school.

Along with his advancement Sergeant Eldridge received a letter from the commanding officer commending him for his diligence and earnest devotion to duty.

Closing time for Too Late to class Ada is 1:30 p. m.

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