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OREGON PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

"Is This Russia?" no doubt the rank and file of the embattled Herr Hitler's invincible legions ask, as they wobble and wallow in a carnage of their own making before the mass counter-attacks of the Red Army. The same query was a favorite one of the journalistic defenders of the people, back in "the good old days," who each passing day editorially bared the failings of the Coolidge administration, and the faults of Andrew Mellon, its secretary of treasury. Often the type was not high enough, and the ink red enough to properly ask: "Is This Russia?"

Human teeth marks were reportedly found on the right-hand fender of a brand-new automobile abandoned near Lincoln, Neb. Times must be tougher than generally known in the Middle West.

"The single ring service was read at 9 o'clock by the Rev. K. L. Roche in St. Ann rectory, in the absence of only a few relatives and friends." — (Streator (Ill.) Times-Press) — Ye social snub.

Delectable but awkward-looking roast ears are now "silk-ing," and will soon be ready for the table, farmers report. The Older Girls will soon be confronted with the annual task of going to the grocery store, and partially husk a bushel of corn to find three that suit.

ONE OF THE SAME MAN (Salem Statesman)

"Poor France and her truly patriotic Petain who has now seen the colossal mistakes of his predecessor! . . . After all, Petain must consider his own people and his own magnificent country first."

(Oakland (Calif.) Tribune)

"He was passive, if not friendly, toward the menace of Nazism. For the weakness of France, which he now blames on others, Marshal Petain was himself largely responsible. In his high position his defeatism helped to deliver France into slavery and elevate himself to a position of power under the German master."

Summer furs and colds are showing up, along with chigger bites and sunburned noses among the fair sex.

Peace is proposed in the Ecuadorian-Peruvian war. It is more bark than anything.

"In trying to ride a bronk he was thrown, stepped on and his thumb was broken and chest walked on by the horse. He thinks at the moment he is done with rough riding." — (Heppner (Ore.) News) — Understandable reluctance.

The first report of a shortage of this year's hay-crop is in circulation, with some of last year's shortage visible in the stack throughout the peaceful countryside.

Another phone pole was panzerized by a speed-dial rushing to the front of the car, whose driver had the impudence to be ahead of him on the road.

A remnant of an "old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration" drifts in from the south. There was a Goddess of Liberty, whose crown fell off, and cut a little girl over the right eye.

Many commodities heretofore imported are now being produced in the United States, the department of commerce says.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Who Understands Germany?

THOSE who don't understand German psychology—and who does?—should read William Shirer's book called "Berlin Diary."

Not that a complete answer will be found therein, for the famous Columbia broadcaster himself repeatedly admits a certain frustration,—particularly when he is confronted by the typical Nazi zealot.

But we can imagine no current book which throws a more revealing light, both on the true psychological situation within Germany and the strange, really terrifying ideology now in control.

AS far as this department is concerned we still fail to understand the strange and appalling phenomenon. Thanks to the book, we understand the true situation in Germany better than ever before, but it is still impossible for us to grasp just HOW Germany,—even Nazi Germany,—ever got that way.

OUR own explanation is that Germany is still shell-shocked from the crushing defeat of the first World War,—still suffers from a definite psychosis. And second that, more than any other nation, modern Germany is a dual personality, a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

There is the old-time Germany, the Germany of Goethe and Schiller and Beethoven; there is the modern Germany, the Germany of Kaiser Wilhelm, Bernhardt and Adolf Hitler; there are the usual variations in between.

SHIRER truly loved the old Germany; he loathes and detests the new one. But when anyone poses the categorical imperative of "what must be done about it?" the author roams all the way from racial extermination, through national disintegration,—by another Westphalian partition,—to a United States of Europe under an anti-totalitarian control. In short, he doesn't KNOW.

He only knows that somehow, SOMEWAY, Nazi Germany must be beaten, or everything self-respecting, civilized, decent people believe in, will be destroyed; and what is left of the world won't,—for them, at least—be worth living in!

THIS is a thesis with which most thinking people can agree, including thousands of expatriated Germans. The great problem obviously is how to bring it about.

"Berlin Diary," written before the Russian attack of course, emphasizes the necessity in every page, but fails to chart the course, and, taken as a whole, gives but slight encouragement to the allied sympathizers; none at all to the "wishful thinkers."

IN view of this Russian offensive at its present stage, however,—that of a stalemate and definite check for Hitler's grandiose ambitions of a speedy conquest,—this book does definitely prepare what might be called a fertile seed-bed for renewed confidence.

FOR, except among a fanatical Nazi minority, declares Shirer, there is no real enthusiasm in Germany either for Der Reichsfuehrer or the war. This point is repeatedly brought out in the diary record.

Even when France fell, and the High Command really believed Britain would fall also in two or three weeks, there was no public rejoicing in Berlin, no marked manifestations of enthusiasm; the man in the street remained apathetic,—pleased, of course, but without real feeling and scarcely any show of loyalty or affection for Hitler and his "conquering heroes."

NOW if that is true,—and it must be,—then certainly if this Russian surprise party DOES mean the tide at last has turned.

The regime that has not aroused any public enthusiasm, even when the most sanguine expectations of a reconquering Germany were surpassed, can hardly stand up long before the unexpected blow of even minor defeat.

IN other words, Shirer leaves no doubt that a definite facet of this strange psychology of modern Germany is an inability to "take it," an absence of that moral stamina that consciousness of rectitude fortified by the instinct of self-preservation which has held England together so marvelously, for example, and in spite of incredible suffering and (at least until very recently) against overwhelming odds, has never allowed that flaming national "will to win" to falter.

So if this is true,—and again from such a reliable and informed source there can hardly be doubt of it,—there is hope a probable Russian upset will bring the prayed-for internal break in Nazi Germany, which may bring Hitler to his knees long before the author had any reason to expect.

FINALLY "Berlin Diary" explains one of the most mystifying things about Germany, its stupidity in its relations to other nations, its bland ostrich-like confidence that its propaganda fools EVERYBODY, including the United States.

This recent proclamation from Berlin, for example, that the United States going into Iceland at such a time as this when Germany has a battle to the death with Communist Russia, is a "stab in the back."

This from a nation that has made back-stabbing a sacred ritual of the approved conquest technique! The answer to that, according to Shirer, is the Nazis fool no one but THEMSELVES, but they do accomplish that,—when Hitler and his gang claim they are fighting a holy war against the barbaric Slav, by a strange form of self-hypnosis they ACTUALLY believe it!

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.

CONSPIRACY IN RES TRAIT OF SERVICE

Naturally, I suppose, few readers of this wretched stuff pay any attention to the paragraph of instructions to correspondents and apparently few correspondents take the instructions seriously. Little they reck what store the conductor sets on the properly stamped and addressed envelope each correspondent is required to provide.



If the correspondent expects an answer by mail.

Even the most queries received from readers are answered with pamphlets. It is still a task which demands constant thought and care to keep on hand adequate supplies of up-to-date material on several hundred different subjects. And there is only one thing I dislike, and that is receiving in a letter a clipping from my own column, in lieu of the writer's simple request for or mention of the thing he wants.

Then when the mail, which pamphlets best answer, is taken care of there remain a lot of letters which call for some sort of personal answer. Not if I insist on strict compliance with the rules, for somehow I feel bound to write to many correspondents despite the fact that they really ask for diagnosis or treatment of their ailments and the rules expressly state that letters shall not pertain to diagnosis or treatment. However, a good bit of the time I'd like to devote to this portion of the daily mail is usurped by writers of pump-handle letters—and it is astonishing how many readers of apparently high I. Q. write such letters. For example, here is one which is flawless:

Dear Sir: I have read your column for many years and feel I have profited thereby. It seems to me that I have noted many times a paragraph stating that if a person wanted a personal reply one should inclose a three-cent stamped addressed envelope.

I wrote you a lengthy letter inclosed a stamped addressed envelope, as requested, and several days later received a

statement in the yard of an aircraft factory.

Statement is made that these cross-shippments add to the cost of aluminum two cents a pound freight rate. At least 40 per cent of the aluminum returns to the Pacific coast to be used for bombers and fighting planes. The yearly output of aluminum from government plants in the northwest, at the 2 cents a pound freight rate, would be approximately \$2,800,000 and would be higher if the output of Alcoa and Reynolds were added. Eliminating the private plants, the two government operations in five years (assumed duration of the war) would be \$14,000,000 saved in freight rates if the government had a rolling mill.

WHEN Oregon housewives surrender aluminum percolators in the aluminum drive they should remember that 60,000 percolators or 30,000 aluminum skillets equal the amount of aluminum in a 4-engine bomber. The discarded kitchenware will be sold to a smelter having a defense rating. The smelter people will designate a junk dealer to assort the material, for which he will be paid and the smelter is supposed to furnish transportation. Proceeds from the sale of junk aluminum will be turned over to the Civilian Defense of which "Little Flower" LaGuardia is top-hand.

They have said very little about it, but at the navy yard at Norfolk, a few hours run by automobile from the national capital, 300,000 pounds of scrap aluminum has been offered for sale. These 150 tons are probably more than will be collected in the entire state of Oregon. The navy yard scrap is what has been left over after fixing up some warships. With the pro-

Kelly's Comment

From Washington

Aluminum Mill Needed in West

Navy Will Sell Scrap Aluminum

McNary Seeking Fish Protection

By John W. Kelly

Washington, D. C., July 10.—

With the federal government preparing to manufacture 140,000,000 pounds of aluminum a year, plus the output of the Aluminum Company of America at Vancouver and the Reynolds Metals Co. at Longview, the importance of a rolling mill or fabricating plant becomes pressing. The freight rate on transporting the output of the northwest would go a long way toward paying for a fabricating plant, and a fabricating plant has a very substantial payroll.

The travels of this metal before it is riveted to the frame of an airship are remarkable. First, the bauxite is shipped from Dutch Guiana to Mobile, Ala., when the alumina is extracted. Next the alumina is transported to Vancouver, where it is converted into ingots. From Vancouver the ingots are sent to Philadelphia, New York or the Tennessee valley, where there are fabricating plants. In the rolling mills the ingots are converted into sheets. Again the aluminum, in sheet form, starts back to the Pacific coast, lands

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—almost any kind you want. All good No. 1 used sacks at less than market price. See our sacks before you buy—we will save you money.

Sack Twine 50c per lb.

F. E. SAMSON COMPANY

Phone 3756. 4th and Front.

Flight O' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

July 10, 1931.

(It was Saturday)

Brush fires break out on state land in the Rogue Elk district.

Willamette valley asks state highway work coming winter to aid jobs.

Pop Warner, Stanford football coach visits Crater Lake and Prink Callison, who is a ranger there.

Building of courthouse to provide labor for local people during winter.

Mass meeting to be held next Monday to discuss sewage disposal bond issue.

Eleven killed in plane crashes in east and south.

Fair with some clouds. High 88, low 41.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

July 10, 1921.

(It was Monday)

France is first nation to accept President Harding's plea for disarmament conference.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover says "hard work is only cure for depression, along with bureaucratic economy". Democratic spending bill pigeon-holed.

Fire discovered in alley back of Eads Transfer office by Everett Trowbridge, and what might have been a serious blaze is thwarted.

First apricots of season appear in stores. The fruit will be scarce, selling at ten and twelve cents per pound.

Mayor Gates to lead local delegation to Civic Improvement club dinner at Eagle Point.

Warm wave forecast. High 91, low 47.

How To Pronounce Russian Geography

This is the way to pronounce place names in the Russian-German war. (Accented syllables are followed by hyphens):

Slutsk—Sloutsk—Kuolajarji—Kuz as ola

Bialystock—Bell— a stock

Pripet—Pree— pate.

Narva—Naar— va

Barrisov—Ba— risov

Berezine—Bare— a zina

Volynsk—Vol e— nak

Ostrov—Ah— stroff

Dnestr—Nester

Dnepr—Ne— per

Polotsk—Pol o— ts

Bobrusk—Bob ru— shk

(bob as in boy)

Mogilev—Mob e lave—

Zionists fine woman \$5 and costs for wearing dress than exposes her collar bone.

PHONE COMPANY WILL CONSTRUCT NEW LINES

Salem, July 10.—(P)—The public utilities commissioner said today that the American Telephone and Telegraph company would spend \$2,500,000 immediately in improving facilities in the northwest.

Included are new lines between the Oregon-Idaho boundary to Hood River, costing \$767,500; between Wyeth, Ore., and The Dalles, costing \$453,000; and between the Oregon-Idaho boundary and Salt Lake City, costing \$1,270,000.

The average American is now 29 years old compared with 26.4 years in 1930.

\$25.00 REWARD

Will be paid by the manufacturer for any Corn or Callous GREAT CHRISTOPHER POSITIVE CORN SALVE cannot remove. 35c at Your WESTERN THRIFT Store.

WHEN COMFORT IS YOUR GOAL



ELECTRIC WATER HEATING IS A LOW-COST LUXURY

"INSTALL IT. THEN FORGET IT!" say more than a million users. "That's the comforting thing about electric water heating—in addition to the physical comfort of having plenty of piping hot water whenever you want it. There are dozens of times a day when you just can't do without hot water—and when all you have to do to get it is . . .

"JUST TURN ON THE TAP—instead of running up and down stairs—and waiting—why, it is mighty comforting and convenient. Temperatures are automatically controlled, too, with electric water

heating. And modern electric water heater models are so handsome that they are an addition to any modern home. Many of us install ours right in the kitchen or the games room. And the hot water service we enjoy is so dependable—so . . .

"CLEAN, SAFE AND LOW COST," say these more-than-a-million, more-than-satisfied users, "that we wouldn't go back to the old way for worlds! Honestly, it's high time that you, too, looked into this matter of modern electric water heating!"

SEE THE NEW ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS TODAY!

The California Oregon Power Company