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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The needs of defense have created a crisis in the making of pants, the which no gentlemen will run around without, in accordance with long established custom. The metal used in zippers, the rubber in suspenders, plastics in belts, brass in safety-pins, and machines making buttons, have all been diverted to the grim and ghastly tools of war. An army in the heat of battle has trouble enough, without being hobbled by its britches dropping to its knees every time a trigger is pulled. Soldiers can't beat the pants off the foe, if they can't keep their own up.

An upstate paper, whose identity has been forgotten, editorially queries: "Will the Columbia river salmon survive civilization?" Studied opinion holds the salmon will make it all right, but from the way things are going civilization will have a tough time getting over itself.

"It's the glitter of the game that gladdens the gizzards of the gridiron gang."—(La Grande Observer). Such raptures deserve a gorgeous, glamorous, gigantic, GOSH!

Sen. Holman, in a Portland speech expresses more worry over "the growing strength of subversive, intolerant, and disorderly forces within our own country, which seem to receive support and encouragement from the executive department", than invasion by a foreign foe. The senator no doubt wonders, as does many a plain citizen, why something is always happening to delay defense production, and defense material shipments. But, of course, the senator, and the plain citizen know, they all have votes.

THRILLS & SPILLS (Sheridan Sun)

"Three cars rolled down into the Yamhill river at the Sulkey grade, one mile west of Old Grand Ronde, Labor Day. A Tillamook woman was badly hurt on her neck."

"William Williamson got an eye full in the woods which needed a doctor's care."

Autoists have resumed the outdoor pastime of leaving their keys in their cars, and later the eagle-eyed police find the vehicle 17 miles down the road, with the fenders marcelled and other damages. Some are so thoughtless, they fail to leave the engine running, for any one who would commandeer another's auto.

"The other day I knocked some nail polish off my thumb and first fingernail, and because I was in a hurry, tried to do a patch job. Without the proper drying time, of course, its smoothness was marred, and I simply had the dickens of a time."—(Women's Page.)—How she must have suffered!

Finland, formerly the target of much American admiration, cash, and beans, who leaped with amazing gusto with Germany into the war against Russia, announces "good hopes for peace in the near future", and is ready to quit, her headman announces. The little land reports she was a "Nazi ally", only by accident. They will happen. Who ever thought the Soviet would prove so efficiently stubborn. The Finns are due for disappointment. No nation can jump into peace, as fast as they do war.

Closing time for Classified Ads 5 p. m. "Too Late to Classify 12:30 p. m."

More Wishful Thinking

"That's great news,—Finland going to quit Germany and make peace with Russia!"

It is also a good example of wishful,—and careless,—thinking! For our informant has done, as so many newspaper readers do,—far TOO many,—he has read the headlines and not analyzed the information upon which they were based.

THE announcement by Mr. Vaino Tanner, leader of the social-democratic party in Finland, and cabinet minister, may be summarized as follows:

"The Finns are no party to a great war. It is for us entirely a defensive war,—a defensive war with the aid of which we desire to secure our frontiers and a lasting peace. Whatever is needed to secure this must be done. But there our task also ends."

This pronouncement is really nothing new. It is practically the same that was made by the Finnish government, when hostilities started three months ago.

THIS IS a defensive war for Finland, a war to regain her lost frontiers, and make her democracy safe against her traditional and communistic enemy,—Russia.

But precisely WHAT will secure for Finland the proper defensive frontiers and lasting peace?

Certainly with Leningrad and Kronstadt and Estonia in Stalin's hands, Finland would never feel safe.

IN other words what this statement by Finland's Minister of Trade REALLY means, is: Finland will quit fighting when Russia agrees to cede to her not only the territory Russia gained by her 1930 war against Finland, but vital portions of the old and highly industrialized Russian empire.

Will Russia ever do that?

We can't believe it.

For to do so would be to admit defeat.

ON the other hand, will Finland ever agree to abandon her present offensive lines, and return to the status quo ante, which strategically would again put her COMPLETELY at the mercy of the Red Juggernaut?

We can't believe that either. For that to Finland would also mean defeat. Moreover it would amount to a repudiation of this Tanner statement which cheered our optimistic communicant so much.

SO while it is encouraging to be informed once more, that Finland has no intention of pulling any chestnuts out of the fire for the Nazis, and will drop Hitler like a hot cake whenever Finland's original war aims are realized,—

Those original war aims can't be realized without beating Soviet Russia FIRST.

And that, Brethren and Sisteren, appears to be SOME task!

Feeling Overcomes Thought

SPEAKING of wishful and careless thinking, there is another type of thought, always prevalent in war time, which might be called emotional thinking, or,—to express the same idea in another way,—

It isn't thinking at all, but feeling MASQUERADING as thought.

FOR example:

The Oregonian recently condemned,—and properly so,—the closing of the doors of certain public buildings in Portland and Oklahoma, to Messrs. Lindbergh and Wheeler, on the ground that such action was an infringement of free speech.

Various communications have been written to the Oregonian criticizing this stand, and all of them—at least all we have read,—have been interesting examples of feeling taking the place of thought,—at least logical thought.

For unless and until a state of war exists, when the normal and basic law no longer functions,—

The right of free speech, which means the right of any individual or any minority, to express publicly whatever views it wishes, provided they are not appeals to force, is one of the most vital elements of the bill of rights.

THE general burden of practically all the complaints has been, however, that it is quite proper to close the doors of PUBLIC buildings to men like Lindbergh and Wheeler, because at such a critical time as this the minority should acquiesce in the judgment of the majority, and thus our country be able to present a united and solid front.

In other words the critics, feeling strongly that a house divided against itself can not stand, favor denying the FREE right of minorities to be heard, and at the same time denying,—and this is the point,—that they are thereby repudiating one of the basic principles of a free democratic government.

THERE is no argument about the DESIRABILITY of national unity at this time. There is every argument, about either the constitutionality or expediency of trying to compel that unity, by denying any peaceful minority the right to be heard.

For that quite obviously would be arbitrary and undemocratic "regimentation", one of the totalitarian evils, the democratic world is supposed to be fighting most bitterly against.

Weather

Northern California—Fair to night and Tuesday but morning fog on the coast and cloudy in extreme north portion; daytime

temperature over the interior about five degrees higher; light to moderate northwest wind off coast.

One Mail Tribune want ads.

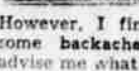
Personal Health Service

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.

HEMORRHOIDS AND CHRONIC BACKACHE

A year ago I received treatment from Dr. Blank, who was well recommended, writes a correspondent for lumbago from which I had suffered for a long time. I had consulted several other physicians or specialists prior to that, and no one succeeded in giving any relief. But Dr. Blank's treatment brought complete relief.



However, I find I am getting some backache again. Please advise me what to do. (G. H. F.)

In order to make the lesson more impressive I have substituted chronic backache or lumbago for the complaint the correspondent actually mentions,—namely, hemorrhoids (piles). But that isn't entirely inconsistent, for, as Morley says in his monograph on "Haemorrhoids" (Oxford University Press):

"In association with the sensation of weight about the rectum, complaint is sometimes made of chronic lumbago, and I have had the satisfaction on more than one occasion of relieving cases of 'chronic lumbago' which had resisted treatment at German and French watering places and drastic treatment at home . . . by injecting and curing latent internal hemorrhoids. The possibility of intractable lumbago being due to rectal troubles ought never to be lost sight of."

My purpose in substituting backache for piles in the complaint is to emphasize another characteristic attitude of a great many people toward any medical treatment which is new to them. Apparently G. H. F. regards the injection treatment of piles as ineffective because, as he says, he is getting piles again after an interval of a year of complete relief. No doubt this attitude is due in part at least to the propaganda of the nostrum and quackery interests of the good old times before outright lying was frowned on by the federal government authorities—the days when the nostrum mongers and quacks "guaranteed" to cure whatever the sucker imagined he had "to stay cured."

Birthmark

Son, ten years old, gained a new lease on life from following your suggestions—on Hay Fever and Allergy. We are most grateful. He has what the doctors call "post-asthmatic" birthmark. His classmates make life miserable by calling him the boy who uses make-up—we use to conceal the mark. Is it possible to remove the mark? (G.T.)

Answer—Treatment by a physician skilled in the work will probably give considerable improvement at least. Send ten cents and stamped envelope bearing your address, for booklet "Cosmetic Blemishes." (Copyright 1941 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.

Kelly's Comment

From Washington
Politicians Seek
Ickes' Backing
Bone Bill To Get
Wide-Open Airing
Hot Contest For
Fabricating Plant

By John W. Kelly

(Note: During the absence of Mr. Kelly on vacation his daily column will be written by Mr. Paul Dunham, member of our Washington, D. C., staff.)

Washington, D. C., Sept. 15.—When Harold Ickes was in his hideout in Olympic national park in northwestern Washington prior to his power speech at Tacoma, Sept. 5, he was holding a series of conferences which have not been placed in the records. The conferences were political in nature and had to do with the power control measures now before congress—the Hill (Ickes) bill and the Bone (three directors) bill. In between times the secretary of the interior wasted no time admiring the beauties of nature; he was on the long-distance telephone discussing power.

Before the Tacoma talk various politicians beat a path to Ickes' door and asked for administration support should they run for office in the primaries next year. These politicians came from both Oregon and Washington and were of the small but vociferous "power group" who favor Ickes as king of the kilowatts and government ownership of everything from soup to nuts, but especially electricity.

Certain of Ickes' visitors have a craving to break into congress, the house of representatives, wondered what he would do in the matter and left the impression that if they sat at the national capital with the elect the interests of the secretary of the interior would be safe in their hands. Mr. Ickes, as is well known to those who are familiar with him, is susceptible to flattery.

The secretary, it appears, gave ready ear to his visitors, slapped them on the back, a few kind

words, but—no promises. However, despite the diplomacy with which Ickes operated, some of the boys returned home happy, convinced that if all goes well the secretary will be in their corner in the next campaign. This would preclude injection of the government ownership issue into the coming election, providing a Columbia power bill is not enacted before that date.

WHEN the time comes the senate committee on commerce will hold wide-open hearings on the Bone bill, or any other power bill. Anyone who has a statement to make, for or against, will have ample opportunity to be heard. It will not be a one-sided hearing with only proponents of a one-man or a three-man control having the floor, but the widest discussion will be permitted. When this hearing will be held is uncertain. Senator Bone is in a local hospital and will be there for at least two weeks longer and he naturally wishes to be present at the hearing.

There is a spreading sentiment in the northwest that the entire power-control matter should be dropped until after the duration. Those who contend this say that the people are too occupied with national defense, agriculture, etc., to give the power question serious thought, and that a subject which will touch the lives of all industries and every private individual in Idaho, Oregon and Washington should not be disposed of as a "defense" item and pushed through congress when the national issue is up. Some high placed officials in the three states have written to friends in congress urging that the Columbia power legislation be shelved for the time being.

SENATOR BONE's bill has stirred the ambition in various individuals who hope for a point as one of the three members of the board, provided this bill is selected. Two or three have intimated that they will drop in on congress during the battle on the legislation. The salary and the authority of a director under the senator's measure are tempting.

UNDETERMINED is the site of the proposed aluminum fabricating plant. There is a fierce struggle to capture this plant by interests in Oregon and Washington. Reason for this is

Father Joins Sons In Navy



Clarence Floyd Patten, 52-year-old Ridgefield, Wash., farmer accepted into the navy after a special order lifting the age limit for him, soon found out he was really in the navy. He is shown aboard the U. S. S. Nevada with his seven sons. Patten is holding buckets. His sons (top to bottom) Myrre, Marvin, Clarence, Ray, Allen, Gilbert and Bruce.

obvious. After the war the production of aluminum will continue for airplanes, etc., and this will cause a rolling mill to be a permanent, stabilized industry, furnishing employment for many thousands of workers. It promises to be one of the few activities to continue after the hostilities and will be operating regardless of what happens to others. Listed as possible locations are Portland, Vancouver, Tacoma and Longview. Owing to the amount of power required Secretary Ickes could, if he wished to assert himself, designate the favored spot.

EVERY large sawmill in the Pacific northwest has been inspected at least three times by government agents to determine how much electricity can be generated. Each time a different agency has been represented and the inquiry has been conducted to learn what the mills can do if the threatened power shortage develops. Beyond making the investigation, nothing has been done and nothing will be done unless congress is convinced that a shortage is imminent and votes funds.

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins

SITTING down to breakfast in the coffee shop of Fort Wayne's pleasant Keenan hotel. Outside, the sun is shining in a cloudless sky. A bright and competent waitress with a sense of the eternal fitness of things has just placed coffee on the table. In the morning air is the tantalizing odor of corn belt ham.

Look at my watch. It says a quarter to eight. Which means a nice start with no need to pound the road TOO hard to make the necessary quota of miles.

In all ways, the goose hangs high.

JUST then my eye falls on the coffee shop clock. It says a QUARTER TO NINE!

Holy mackerel! What's loose? It develops that Fort Wayne has daylight-saving time,—which means that they turn their clocks up an hour in order to kid themselves into getting up an hour earlier and going to work so they can quit an hour earlier.

The idea is to save electric power for defense purposes.

IT'S a swell idea, of course.

But to carry it to its ultimate and logical and effective conclusion they should go to bed with the chickens so the current that formerly was wasted in the form of bright lights can be employed in turning out guns and tanks and ships and planes to lick Hitler with.

Coming in rather late last night, it was obvious to the most unpracticed eye that ALL the people of this great manufacturing center hadn't gone to bed with the chickens.

Instead, they were gathered in the cocktail bars making

whoopie. And BURNING LIGHTS while doing so.

Ah, me! These people!

BUT to get back to the subject of time.

The smoke of the devastating daylight-saving time discovery had hardly died down when another bomb fell. Just east of Fort Wayne lies the eastern standard time zone. Another hour gone where the woodbine twined.

Instead of a rosy, comfortable, soul-satisfying quarter to eight, it's now a quarter to ten.

THE morning's practically shot and nothing to show for it. Hey, waitress! Get the hell out of here with this breakfast menu and bring me the lunch-eon card.

WHEN you're traveling east against the sun, crowding on the wheel, putting the miles behind you to meet a definite appointment, this time business is a headache.

You pull into the town you're heading for, your eye glued to the dash clock, crowding about the time you've made and chortling about how early you're going to be all set and about then it occurs to you that this is the spot where the time changes and it's really an hour later.

It's a cruel blow. But you can anticipate the time zone changes, thus cushioning the blow. Unless you're the all-seeing all-knowing one, you can't anticipate what towns will have daylight-saving and what ones won't.

YOU can't even peg it by towns. It all depends on whose clock you're looking at. If you look at the chamber of commerce clock, it's pretty apt to be daylight-saving time. But if you look at the railroad clock it won't be. The railroads have to meet schedules all along the line.

And if you wait around until 7 o'clock to call up long distance at cheap rates you realize at the last minute you could have been getting it off your chest an hour ago and are fit to be tied.

It's a mess.

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

(Continued From Page One)

Nazi war vessels on sight are three. He cannot send draftees outside the western hemisphere, although possibly he could send them to Iceland. (There is a law against that). He cannot send American merchant men into combat areas imposed by the neutrality act. He cannot permit American citizens to travel on belligerent vessels.

THE Germans are supposed to have around 200 submarines (they had 100 when they started the war). Their operations lately have been limited for lack of fuel. But their subfleet is certainly sufficiently large so that incidents (battles) cannot be avoided whenever American ship or plane meets a German ship or plane in the North or

South Atlantic, the Indian ocean or wherever.

This, Mr. Roosevelt said, is to protect the freedom of the seas. What he meant was the Anglo-British freedom of the seas, certainly not German freedom of the seas.

They said around the top of official desks Mr. Roosevelt was induced to take this further advance step because he was convinced Germany is beaten (although some few top officials estimate the war might last two years yet) and because the Japanese emperor's assumption of control over the wild army of Japan gave cause for belief that some portions of our fleet could safely be moved from the Pacific to the Atlantic to enforce the new policy where it is likely to need its greatest force.

THE most important matter now, lies behind the indefinite new Roosevelt policy to guarantee transport of goods to anti-Nazi nations on the seas. The real question still is production. If you cannot produce enough fighting material no amount of protection for its transport will do you any good.

Mr. Roosevelt thinks he has solved this problem, temporarily at any rate by adopting the Rosenman defense reorganization plan, shifting men, bureaus and authority here and there, but leaving the final say for himself.

The proof of whether he has solved it will come when he and everyone else finds out whether he will be too busy to exercise his top authority.

Suppressed groans were evident down in the defense setup when Mr. Roosevelt made this decision and dropped the plan of Bernard M. Baruch which centers in one-man control. Mr. Baruch's one-man plan was originated in the world war but it has been studied and brought up to date by the war college and army industrial college, so it is really not his plan. Baruch knows more about these things than anyone else around government because he has been through them before.

Mr. Roosevelt turned Baruch down because he does not want to delegate the final say to another man. He does not want anyone else to run away with the show. Some of his officials are suggesting he also did not believe he had anyone in sight who could do the job.

Advocates of the mis-named Baruch plan think it is not a question of who could do the job. The question is to give one authority, with full time (unopposed by other grave matters) and the responsibility of doing it. If this supposition is accepted there would be no trouble finding a man in whom the defense authorities would have confidence.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

September 15, 1931

(It was Tuesday)

State supreme court approves death sentence of James E. Kingsley, slayer of Ashland police officer.

Aimee Semple McPherson's new husband is sued for breach of promise by girl day after elopement with evangelist.

Sheriff believes man found dead in Rich district, shot for a deer.

German fliers to America long overdue, and fears they are lost rise.

Peeping Tom is arrested.

Mutiny feared in British navy due to cut in pay.

Many one-eyed autos found in police check-up.

George Harrington is elected president, and Oliver Hughes vice-president of Associated Boys of High School.

Wilson Wait is named American Legion commander.

Unsettled weather predicted. High 77, low 44.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

September 15, 1921

(It was Thursday)

England calls for Irish peace parley.

Babe Ruth hits his 55th homer of season, and breaks own record.

Roy Gardner, escaped mail bandit, believed aided by residents of McNeills Island, warden says.

Quail season to open October 15.

Freezing weather hits eastern Oregon.

Fatty Arbuckle denied delay motion and will face trial for manslaughter soon. Nationwide feeling runs strong against former movie idol.

Labor conditions better now than in 1914, labor secretary reports.

Fair weather continues, with a high of 79, and low of 33.5 degrees.