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OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

—1941—

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

It was warm and balmy Fri. with Old Sol beaming, like an April day ahead of time.

Sen. McNary (R-Ore.) in Washington, D. C., is acting diffident on the Smith anti-strike bill, and his attitude is apt to scare up some business for the Western Union and Postal. He wants to give the matter long study and deep consideration, and a supreme court pack plan.

The war news from Russia all last week was more cheerful and less scary than it has been.

It rained cats, dogs, pitchforks and water the first of the week, and Bear creek was in a great hurry to get to the sea.

J. Tannehill, the Jack Walker boy, is now full of the yuletide, and thinks more of Santa Claus than V. (Shotgun) Canon does of a democratic candidate for any office.

The B. Tornado, was guests of the Elks Thurs. eve, where they listened to a mild oratorical offensive and then replenished the inner man. Contrary to all appearances, they all ate regularly during the football season.

From the sister city to the south comes the report a magnolia tree bloomed prematurely and unexpectedly last week.

G. Averill of the B. Falls hills townend the end of the week and was dressed up fit to kill, or at least shoot.

Hog-killing has started in some of the rural areas and country sausage from the country will soon be on tap.

Peoria Bill Gates and his venerable pipe were noted going down Sixth street at a fast lope Fri. The pipe will be one year old come Jan. 1.

The crimp mornings has caused a demand for pancakes the size of stove-lids, and nearly as edible.

Oregon State has been elected to the Rose Bowl. Several old grads around here fear they will have to go to Modesto the end of the month to look at a fruit-box and from there might as well run into Los A. and see the game.

B. Orr, the furniture man, has some fancy hens, and promised to lay an egg on the editor's desk that would make his eyes pop out.

Ground Hog day next year comes on a Monday, the new calendars state.

Sportsmen feasted Fri. eve. They discussed at considerable length the length of the fish that got away.

The C. of C. voted moral support to the frontier rebellion now underway in one Oregon and four California counties, who want to get away from it all, and have roads to every mine instead of every voter.

Only two weeks till the shortest day of the year and Atty. G. Codding's birthday.

BIG HEIFER PRICE

Los Angeles, Dec. 6.—(AP)—Herbert Chandler, Baker, Ore., sold a Hereford heifer for \$1,000 at the 16th annual Great Western Livestock Show auction yesterday. The price was second highest at the auction.

Editorial Correspondence

New York City, Dec. 2.—There was a time when the Army-Navy game was the greatest football spectacle of the year. It is still something to see because of the military features, and still a great spectacle, but not the greatest.

Several of the large college gridiron classics now surpass it in spectacular features—the big game in California and the Harvard-Yale game in New England, are examples.

It isn't a case of the Army-Navy game deteriorating but the large college games advancing, particularly during the intermission, when the Army and Navy boys call on their best girls in the stadium, while the colleges put on card-board spelling stunts, rah-rah songs and a pretty good imitation of an outdoor vaudeville show.

In the prologue features, however, the Army and Navy still have all the better of it—when the middies and the cadets, with flags flying, bands playing, drum majors strutting (no drum majorettes, thank Heaven.) march in through the gate, up and down the field and then break ranks and dash for their seats.

On Saturday the West Pointers did the better job, going on the double-quick to their seats, in small, compact squads, with amazing precision.

The middies just broke ranks near the stands and scrambled for their places, willy-nilly—one of them falling on his face and getting the hoots and horse-laughs of his comrades. (Judging by the way he got up and felt his jaw and nose, it was no joke for him, however.)

Also, the stunts come before the game starts.

On Saturday the Army had two mules, one large, one small,—they ran like greyhounds round and round the track, the cadets on their backs sitting their saddles with the grace and ease of Sioux Redskins.

As a parody on this the middies brought in a two-man stage-horse via a hospital ambulance. To the tune of the "old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be" the two-man-horse cavorted about as if slightly inebriated while a middy tried riding on the equine rear, without much success. He would make the jump OK but the young man playing the hind-quarters of the horse, apparently didn't like the idea for he would proceed to rise up and shake the would-be jockey to the ground.

This stunt didn't last long, but it created considerable amusement on both sides of the field.

The last Army-Navy game your correspondent attended, was at the Polo grounds in New York many years ago, and how it poured! So much so in fact he left after the first half and listened to the returns via the radio.

But on Saturday, after a morning of heavy fog, coming up from Washington, the skies cleared and a better Indian summer day could not have been wished for. No doubt this accounted for the fact, a record crowd of close to 100,000 people were on hand.

After the gray mare stunt, the middies brought in their new mascot, a huge billie-goat with the proudest features and most luxuriant set of fluffy blond whiskers we have ever seen. A marine was on either side of him, to see he didn't make a jump for it, and as the crowd cheered the old billie-goat seemed to raise his chin just a trifle higher, and survey the tumultuous scene with just a little more smug self-satisfaction. Barring the curving horns he was the spitting image of the late Brigham Young!

But the big event of the day was when on our arrival in New York we learned that Cal had beaten Stanford and O.S.C. had triumphed over Oregon, thus giving Corvallis the first Rose Bowl chance in state history. We were glad to learn Oregon gave the Beavers a hard battle and a good scare, but they won last year, and really it would have been rather a shame to have spoiled the state's Rose Bowl opportunity at the 11th hour, this year.

So with the youngest member of the family present, three Oregonians, two of them native daughters, staged a bit of celebration.

We suggest Percy Loece send Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt an invitation to sit in the O.S.C. stands!

Wonder how the head dopest of the False Friends came out on that Stanford upset,—one of the biggest upsets of an upsetting season, but we can't believe he picked this one. Or did he?

Something of the same confusion and doubt seems to reign down in newspaper row, as in Washington,—at least we chatted with three newspaper men at luncheon, and no holds were barred, yet the net result was a pea-soup fog,—we are certainly on our way but we don't know where we are going. The Japanese situation remains in the status quo, while the news from Russia is more encouraging, but we could find no one who sees any chance of a decision, one way or the other, for years to come.

Returning to the hotel we ran into what we had heard existed but never encountered before,—a canine beauty parlor. Yes, on upper Park Avenue we came across a little cubicle where a young man in a white uniform was clipping a French poodle with an electric clipper while a cocker spaniel and a dachshund looked on. There were several dogs in small wire cages near at hand, who either had been manicured or were in the waiting line. The poodle evidently had been treated before, for he stood on the platform without moving and no leash to hold him, and allowed the canine beautician to run over him with the electric machine, from all angles and on all portions of his anatomy. He looked very wise and exotic—our favorite dog for the moment, there being a very appealing one at this hotel, with eyes that are human and look right through you—most dogs have glass eyes and with no life or warmth or feeling of any kind in them. The dachshund had only a manicure and was ready and waiting to be called for by the chauffeur and the family limousine! R.W.R.

Communications

A Territory First: A State Afterward

To the editor:

Regardless of all the fun, which those who fail to realize the true situation, are poking at the potential 49th state, Jefferson, it seems to me that it is a rather serious matter and does not merit the quips and jokes now made about it.

The idea, even if given publicity in the reverse, was not a "publicity stunt" and we who know can prove that it was not a "stunt" but was and is a move for betterment of the people of these counties which have "seceded."

Jackson, Klamath, Josephine and Lake counties should all be well interested in this move to form a new state.

The question in Curry county (as well as in Jackson, Klamath, Josephine and Lake counties) and in the California counties which wish to form this separate state, is political and not military; neither can it be classified with the strike situa-

tion as the defense program is not jeopardized.

Aside from the financial benefits to the owners of natural resources it really shows the increased desire of this area to do their part in defense. (There is no need to ship chrome, manganese, bauxite, antimony, sulphur and several other of the necessary minerals in from foreign countries). This is truly a matter to be settled in the regular manner, by ballot.

The situation in these counties is deplorable in that while the greater portion of natural mineral and timber wealth is in this section of the two states, no effort which can be made by the counties affected is of sufficient power to obtain the desired results from either of the state governments, at least so far.

It is proposed to go "over the heads" of the two state governments and deal directly with the federal government.

For the last quarter of a century we who have paid taxes have not been represented dollar for dollar as we should be for the tax money paid in and spent by the states' governments

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.

IDIOTIC HEALTH INSTRUCTION

After all, maybe I owe a good many people apologies for unjustified criticism or ridicule. I just wonder.

I wonder because I have a cumulated an impressive number of exhibits in the form of clippings from a health column conducted by Ol' Doc Brady, who by right ought to be and by golly is abashed at the meaningless and sometimes the utter irrelevance of the items printed under his name. But there is nothing the Ol' Doc can do about it. He merely writes the stuff and places a carefully edited printed copy in the hands of the newspaper boys—after that the boys exercise their discretion as to what portion of the copy the omit when space limitations or policy or something imposes pruning.

In the first years of health column conducting I suffered a good deal from this. I used to get into a dither when the job appeared in cold print, after the boys had done their darndest with it. But finally I realized the futility of worrying about it. I found that I was happier if I avoided reading my own column. But, darn it, neither my friends nor my enemies would allow me to be happy. Out of different motives they kept sending me specimens, clippings from my own column. They wanted me to do something about it, or to stew in my own juice.

Long ago I learned a whole-some lesson at the hands of the newspaper boys. I ventured to name a tapeworm remedy in my column, adding that a certain type of cathartic must be taken just so many minutes or hours after the tapeworm remedy in order to prevent possible poisoning of the host, the patient. When the article appeared in the paper the paragraph had been neatly fitted to the available space by lopping off the allusion to the cathartic. I paced the floor in a cold sweat for a few nights after that, and swore—well, I grew suddenly timid about naming remedies except in material over which I have absolute control—such as pamphlets or monographs or

in roads, bridges, schools and the necessary requirements for an advance of progress.

Natural barriers isolate these counties both north and south. If a new state were to be formed, its northern boundary should be a line drawn from Bandon due east to the Oregon-Idaho state line. On the south a line due east from Point Arena, to the California-Nevada state line.

We are the victims of taxation without sufficient representation and we are assessed taxes which are used in the more thickly populated districts, not because they need it more but because theirs is the loudest voice at both Salem and Sacramento.

H. Wheeler Hunt, Medford, Oregon.

Call It "Whitman"

To the editor:

Have been enjoying your paper very much for the last few months. I like the makeup, your editorials and your views on national affairs.

If you are going to set off a new state up your way, why not call it Whitman, in memory of Marcus Whitman, the worthy hero that saved Oregon and Washington to the U. S. A. With all due respect for Jefferson whose name is already widely eulogized in America.

F. A. Dustin, Turlock, Calif.



(Continued From Page One)

United States, Japan has the largest navy in the world and it has been built and supplied with material and fuel from this country. Navy officers are convinced they can win but admit Japan is no pushover; that it will require at least a year to polish off the little brown brother. In navy circles there is talk of the poor gunnery of the Japanese, of their indifference

Lewis will soon be on the way to reinforce the natives.

First indication of fireworks on the Pacific will be the loading of troops out of Puget sound and, perhaps Columbia river and notification that selectees and guardsmen are on transports. Army is still canvassing the guardsmen, suggesting they join the regulars for the duration. The president has wide latitude in sending the regulars anywhere he desires, but the selectees and guardsmen are different.

ALREADY it has cost \$626,564 in salaries to promote sale of defense bonds and stamps. Up to November 1 there had been \$1,800,057,000, while defense expenditures totaled \$6,580,000,000. Leading state in buying defense bonds and stamps is New York, second is Oregon and fourth is Washington (another promoter has been sent to Washington). The northwest has made a fine showing but the country as a whole is a disappointment to the treasury and from every state men in charge of the work were called to Washington last week and given a pep talk, told to enlist the services of all newspapers and have carrier boys sell stamps to subscribers on their route.

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins

JAPAN'S reply to FDR's question as to why Jap troops are being massed in French Indo-China is delivered in Washington this (Friday) morning.

The drift of it has not been given (shortly before noon) but Kurosaki tells the reporters he thinks the number of Japanese troops in Indo-China has been "exaggerated," and the reporters (usually astute guessers) draw the conclusion that this is the substance of the Japanese reply.

KURUSAKI (Japan's special crisis envoy) says nothing DEFINITE has yet been decided. Nomura (Jap ambassador to U. S.) offers this contribution to the newsmen:

"As far as we are concerned, we are always willing to talk—for, after all, we are a FRIENDLY nation."

The reporters interpret this as an indication that Japan desires no precipitate action — JUST NOW.

DRAW your own conclusions. They are as good as any other outsiders'.

This writer (guessing, like everybody else on the outside) surmises that Japan wants to know how Hitler is to come out in Russia before she goes any farther out on the limb.

LONDON hears today the Germans are taking reinforcements from the Crimea to meet the Russian counter-offensive from Rostov. As a result, pressure on Sevastopol (Black Sea naval base still held by the Russians) has been lessened. That is another indication that Hitler is running short of reserves.

RESERVES are fresh troops and supplies held in the rear, to be rushed as the needs of battle require to points in the line where the enemy is making pro-

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and considerable air power. Serb guerrillas claim to be threatening Kragujevac, site of Yugoslavia's largest munitions works.

Mexico hears tales of a brewing anti-Nazi movement in Rumania. In Paris, a German major is shot in the hip and seriously wounded by a French cyclist.

Hitler's job of holding down the European lid isn't getting any easier.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
December 7, 1931
(It was Monday)

Cong. John Nance Garner of Texas is named speaker of the house as congress convenes.

Everett Brayton will be candidate for justice of the peace on the republican ticket.

Heavy gale hits Oregon coast. Unsettled with rain predicted here. High 36, low 33.

Radicals fail in march on senate. Sen. King met with rebuff when he offers to help protestors.

Added carriers will expedite delivery of Christmas mails.

President Hoover in annual message to congress advocates balanced budget and proposes Credit corporation to speed return of prosperity.

December 7, 1921
(It was Wednesday)

President Harding in message to congress reports world peace near and urges refunding of war debt and changes in tariff laws.

First fog of the season lay thick over city and valley. High 56, low 26 degrees.

Curfew law for local juveniles put up to city council.

New discovery will mean success of talking moving pictures.

Business perks up in October and high cost of living declines.

Roy Gardner, mail bandit, refuses to divulge where he hid loot.

Formation of local Humane society urged.

Forty-five Jackson county students registered at Oregon.

MERRY CHRISTMAS The DOBBS way

It's smart to give him a Dobbs hat... So easy, too! Just arrange with us to send him a Gift Certificate and a miniature hat tucked in a handsome "Handicase". On Christmas he'll brag to everyone how smart you are. If you're really clever, you'll swipe the "Handicase" while he plays with the miniature hat. (The "Handicase" makes a marvelous powder or cigarette box). When he cashes the certificate for a real Dobbs, he'll have a fine hat of his own selection.

Make it a DOBBS

The TOGGERY
Mac MacKenna 34 North Central Art Hess