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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Never before, and probably never again will the word "invasion" be on so many tongues, and in so many ears as it was yesterday. It was spoken in all languages including the Scandinavian. And, the radio commentators were in the 17th heaven of delirium. They rehashed and backtracked on their surmises and opinions exhaustively, alike to themselves and listeners. It was their first good chance to display the durability of their vocal chords, since the fall of France. And, it won't be long ere the word "surrender" gets a similar thorough going-over.

Cheat grass is now menacing crops. For a vagrant ground, it does a good job of swindling.

One of the local weather sharps, who proclaimed there would be no summer, wiped his brow with his coat-sleeve yesterday.

ADD HORRORS OF WAR

(SF. Chronicle)

"Once when one of our jeeps slowed down a dark-skinned girl, with everything about her strictly de luxe, suddenly sat down on my lap and insisted on riding several blocks—until she playfully took off my helmet and discovered I was bald."

Herr Hitler, his egotism undated by North African, Italian, and Russian defeats in Europe, shoves aside the German high command generals and takes charge of Teutonic resistance. This good fortune for the allies, and his popping in the limelight, was not taken into consideration when the blueprints for invasion were drawn.

The newspaper shortage is improving, and Willamette valley journalism is catching up with itself. The esteemed Eugene Register-Guard prints a picture of a hunter, and the deer he killed, presumably last fall.

The late and ousted Il Duce Mussolini, when Rome fell, emitted a blat, to break a prolonged silence on his part, from an unnamed spot, "Italians to make life hard for the invaders!" It is something to remember when he comes cringing to trial for his crimes, pleading ulcers of the stomach in defense.

YE ED. HAS MISERY

(Palo Alto Times)

"A customer who has just been treated smoothly by an arrogant and incompetent store clerk telephones to the newspaper the demand that something be written to put such store clerks into their proper places."

A store clerk, worn to exhaustion by the whimsicality of a dawdling and undecided customer, says the paper "ought to take up" the cases of customers like that."

"He was fined \$10 and costs for driving without a vehicle" (Canyon City News). It's a good trick, and worth that much.

A Washington, D. C., commentator reports the charming and gracious First Lady is mad at Premier Churchill of England and worried about the future of India and Hong Kong. There ought to be something closer home to fret about, like planning to be home when Mrs. Dewey moves in.

"The millinery department will be on the second floor and the proprietor states that their aim will be to always have the latest and last word in women's hats at appalling prices." (Exchange) Heretofore, most of the "appalling" has been done by the hats.

Though "Lake Tahoe" is universally accepted as the name of California's largest lake, the legislative act of 1870 legalizing the name of "Lake Bigler" for it has never been repealed.

Sees Bloodshed In South

Among the many new bureau committees in Washington, D. C., called forth largely by the war is the F.E.P.C.—the Committee on Fair Employment Practice.

Recently the matter of appropriating money to continue the services of the committee came up before the Lower House, and the Southern members almost to a man, spoke against such an appropriation.

They claimed that the committee had meddled in the race problem in the south to the detriment of the whites and the advantage of the blacks, and should be rendered impotent by denying it any more money for expenses.

WE lack information as to the final outcome of the vote, and also regarding the detailed administration of the measure, but will say this: the tone and character of the talks by Southern members against this measure were of a most disturbing character.

Most people north of the Mason and Dixon line have assumed that the Civil War decided the matter of racial equality down there, as far as white skins and black skins are concerned. Even more have believed we are now engaged in a war to put down, among other things, the assumption of racial supremacy of one race over all others, whether it be over negroes or Jews.

One member of the Lower House, Congressman Rivers of South Carolina, however warned of "bloodshed in the deep south" the like of which has never before happened in the history of this country! If this measure, to give a fair deal to negro labor, was not repealed.

Such a statement takes in considerable territory considering the "bloodshed" in the "history of this country" during the Civil War!

We quote Congressman Rivers:

The people in my part of the world resent the stigma that some of these contemptible bureaucrats are heaping upon our defenseless shoulders. They have marched our sons off to war and they come in with the strong arm of bureaucracy and try to destroy us. I am astonished at this most terrible spectacle, the utter humiliation of my country by my own party's committee, being a party to this insidious tragic episode. And so I come to you as an American asking you as another American for God's sake to help us. My party I think has sold me down the river and there is not much I can do alone, but I appeal to you: Let us stop this F.E.P.C. If we do not, gentlemen, I say with every ounce of sincerity within me there is going to be bloodshed in my part of the world the like of which has never happened before in the history of this country. This thing is the embarking on a program of destruction and it is bound to come if you do not stop it. Give us a hand; we need it.

Also Trouble In the North?

The fightin' "Colonel from South Carolina suh," is not the only citizen viewing with alarm.

We note in the Emporia Gazette, Emporia, Kan.,—without the wise and kindly guidance of its late famous editor, William Allen White,—sees trouble ahead in another direction.

After quoting the Hays (Kansas) News as follows:

"The real war is going to start when the guy who's been making \$13 a day (in war work) has to go back to \$13 a week!"

E.T.L. in the Gazette comments as follows:

And he's right. A mighty social adjustment waits just 'round the corner. Millions of people will be faced with this drastic adjustment. It could lead to a march on Washington that would make Coxe's army or the bonus march look like a child's tea party.

Another war looms when the shooting war ends and we attempt to shift back to a peacetime world. It should give pause to the candidates as they seek votes in the fall campaign. The man who is inaugurated as President next January, those who take the oaths as congressmen and governors may well have to meet this bursting bubble. Can this country pick the right leaders to see us through without losing everything our fighting men will have won in battle? This "war" at home will be as hard to win as any we will have faced inside the United States since the struggle between the states. It's something to think about if you don't mind exercising your thinker now and then. What goes up must come down and we ought to be thinking about how we are going to catch it and keep from letting it smash us into a busted community.

NOW, of course, a tremendously serious adjustment, social and economic, awaits us after this war, as was true after the last one.

The older boys and girls among us will never forget that Ku Klux Klan aftermath here in Jackson County following World War No. I; it was a silly business in one way, but a very dangerous one in another.

It was as surely a product of the war, as stranded ex-service men selling apples.

THE social and economic repercussions from the present war will be far greater. But we should (learning from our former experience) be far better prepared for them.

However the special point we wish to make in both these cases,—bloody racial revolts in the South and bonus marches in the north, is this,—

Let men in the congress and men running newspapers, do all in their power to head off any such post-war excesses by showing the folly and dangers of them NOW, instead of doing anything directly or indirectly to incite them.

The job of keeping the ship of state on an even keel after the war, is going to be tough enough at best, without responsible citizens starting to rock the boat, BEFORE the storm is on us!

So, calm down, you gentlemen from the South, and gentlemen of the Press,—do what you can to quell the inevitable fears and apprehensions regarding the post-war era instead of by constantly "viewing with alarm," arouse and extending them.

TAKES TABLE

Sedalia, Mo.—(U.P.)—Col. Jerome B. McCauley, commanding officer of the army air field at the troop carrier base here, recently described how a zealous regimental sergeant major carried on his job. During the invasion of Sicily, the sergeant, besides carrying all his equipment, jumped from a troop carrier plane and parachuted earthward with a typewriter and table strapped on his back.

TAKES JOY AWAY

Chicago—(U.P.)—Miss Lucy Van Horn, a registered nurse, celebrated her birthday as Roseland Community hospital four days late this year because, she said, "I wouldn't do any celebrating on Hitler's birthday, even if it does happen to be mine, too."

3 TO MEXICANS

Mexico City—(U.P.)—Mexican moviegoers won't let Shirley Temple grow up. She is now 18 years old, but most movie fans here think she's about three, because that is how she is shown in pictures currently running in Mexico.

REPORTS 'INVASION'

Glendale, Ore.—(U.P.)—She is survived by a brother, George G. Elliff of Weaverville, Calif., a sister, Mrs. Celia Langeberg of San Francisco, and a niece and nephew, Bess and Huron Clough of Canyonville.

NO MAIDS

Toledo, O.—(U.P.)—The next stanza to the poetic query, "Where are you going, my pretty maid?" is usually, "To rivet a bomber, sir, she said." That's why, according to Edward J. Bodette, manager of the United States Employment Service in Toledo, a saving in paper will be effected by his order that the USES here will not longer accept applications for maids.

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News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Washington, June 7—The participants are shouting "fascism," "communism" and even drier things, if there are any, concerning the Democratic political rebellion in Texas, South Carolina and elsewhere. Great moral issues are being whetted in that fray. But the specific news behind those situations heads far away from morals into tough, smart political jockeying by both sides.

The tieup of the Texas delegation beyond Mr. Roosevelt's reach—for the time being at any rate—is attributed in the senate cloakroom to quiet Senator Pappy O'Daniel. As the story is told, he went into the counties where the delegates to the state convention were elected several weeks in advance, with this idea of how to handle the matter.

When the new deal's leading Texas representative, Lindon Johnson, arrived, it was apparently too late, although Johnson may not have realized it until after the votes came out in the open on the convention floor—refusing the delegation to Mr. Roosevelt, leaving it uninstructed with subtle orders not to support any candidate unless certain things were done.

THE new dealers were quite angry and have been circulating stories that it was Jesse Jones, the commerce secretary, who failed to note the rebellion in time to stop it. They are always glad to hurl stones at Jones.

In any event, it would be too much to surmise what the Texas delegation is going to do about Mr. Roosevelt until you see what the convention does about the Texas delegation and its viewpoint. The jockeying does not violate sharp political custom and does not ordinarily lead to either fascism or communism.

So, also, in South Carolina, where the prevailing Democratic authorities decided (in a different way) to hold back what electoral or other power they have as long as possible and keep it away from Mr. Roosevelt, until they see what Mr. Roosevelt does about their matters. Such tactics have as often led to harmony in the end as to discord.

Consequently, the future now sweeping up from the news about the situation may not necessarily prove painful except perhaps for one person, South Carolina's Senator "Cotton" Ed Smith, who considered himself "roped in" at the Philadelphia convention eight years ago and has advocated "withholding" tactics—uninstructed delegations—ever since, got bad news last Friday.

He has always had some opposition, but when the Friday filing date closed, he had five opponents. Leading one is Governor Olin Johnson, a Rooseveltian, beaten by Smith last time. Johnson had indicated he did not intend to run, but someone apparently cured his reluctance fast. Smith thinks it was Mr. Roosevelt himself because F. D. R. sunned recently at the Baruch plantation there.

THE navy never liked the Brewster plant; had more trouble with it than any other. A congressional committee seeking to find out why it did not produce more than a year ago discovered loafing as a primary cause, as well as poor management. The Kaiser people were brought in, and production was better, but the cost per plane was much too high.

When the navy wanted to cut plane production it started with that plant, but failed to consult the war manpower commission. Economic Stabilizer Byrnes or anyone else. Thereupon the C. I. O. people at the plant came in here, made the government step, and Byrnes now promises the workers will be cared for one way or another.

Completely forgotten or unnoticed was the Baruch report for business conversion which was hailed as a great thing some months back when Byrnes was appointed to handle just such a situation.

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7000 Stricken by Escaping Chlorine Gas



Brooklyn police give emergency treatment to victims stricken by choking greenish-yellow chlorine gas fumes that swirled over busiest traffic artery and nauseated more than 1000 persons. The gas escaped from a cylinder, one of 27 on truck en route to waterfront pier for shipment to South America.

PIONEER WOMAN TAKES OWN LIFE AT JACKSONVILLE

Anna Jane Dorn, 91, resident of Jacksonville and the Applegate district for about 70 years, was found dead in the bathtub at the home of her son in Jacksonville yesterday afternoon.

A note left for the son, David Thomas Dorn, stated that she was despondent over poor health, according to Carlos Morris, deputy county coroner, who was summoned.

Funeral services will be held at the Conger-Morris funeral parlors here Friday at 3 p. m. with the Rev. L. H. Mitchell, more of Jacksonville in charge. Interment will be in the Log-town cemetery.

Mrs. Dorn was a native of England, having been born there March 21, 1853. She came to Idaho 85 years ago with her parents and married William Dorn in 1876. The couple came to the Applegate district about 70 years ago and for 30 years Mrs. Dorn mined on Elliott creek. For the past 26 years the aged woman had made her home with her son in Jacksonville. She is survived by four other children, Fred Dorn, Applegate; Ernest Dorn, Arrowhead Lake, Calif.; Mrs. William Lowder, Talent; Mrs. Laura Wheeler, San Francisco.

Mrs. Dorn had been downtown shortly after noon, according to the coroner's report, and returned home about 1:45 o'clock. She stopped to talk with a neighbor, Mrs. Mamie Day Nelson, and then entered the house. Her son, returning home about 3:45 o'clock, found the note in which his mother told him goodbye and said she would be upstairs. Investigation revealed the body, clothed in a nightgown, in the bathtub which was about half full of water.

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Returning Airmen Last Ones To Consider Selves Heroes

By Jean Irving
United Press Staff Correspondent
Santa Monica, Calif.—(U.P.)—Battle-wise and decorated airmen seldom have stories of adventure to tell. To them, war is routine, and it's a dull routine of C-rations, homesickness and jagged nerves.

There is a constant flow of these men through the Army Air Force redistribution center at Santa Monica. Officers and men go through a processing routine designed to indicate what they're best fitted to do. With the training, knowledge and experience they have gained overseas considered, they are then given a continental U. S. assignment.

During the 10 to 15 days airmen spend at the center, every possible facility lends to their comfort and relaxation. Other than appointments with doctors and counselors, their time is their own and they live very much as if they were civilians.

The Santa Monica center consists of six large beach clubs and apartment hotels facing the Pacific.

"I've been trying to figure out when the tides come in and go out," said Capt. Bob Sanders, Abilene, Tex.

He is a bombardier with seven Oak Leaf Clusters to the Air Medal who has spent a year in North Africa, three months in Italy, and three months in Italy.

"There really isn't much to tell," he said, surprised that anyone would want to know what he did overseas. "I'm not a hero. None of us here are heroes."

He is tall, blond, and 23 years old. His first junket after leaving home took him to Cairo.

"The people at home envy our travels," he said, "but whether you're in Cairo or Sicily, you know you're there to fly 50 missions, and you just want to get them over with and come home."

Capt. Sanders began his missions last June and was through in December. Missions last approximately four hours, and spread over seven months, they leave the flyers a good deal of idle time.

Capt. Sanders said that most missions are uneventful. You fly over the target, you drop your load of death and destruction, and you get shot at—they're just a part of a routine job.

MRS. LUCRETIA BARNUM
PASSES IN SAN FRAN.

Mrs. Lucretia Elliff Barnum, 76, died in San Francisco June 2 according to information received here by friends. Mrs. Barnum, formerly Mrs. J. E. Enyart, resided in Medford for many years and will be remembered by many people. Funeral services were held in Canyonville Monday.

The deceased was a native of Glendale, Ore. She is survived by a brother, George G. Elliff of Weaverville, Calif., a sister, Mrs. Celia Langeberg of San Francisco, and a niece and nephew, Bess and Huron Clough of Canyonville.

NICE THOUGHT

Boston—(U.P.)—"Thanks for the tie and your lovely note," wrote Army Captain William H. Hunt to his mother in Charlestown after receiving congratulations on his promotion to captaincy in the Solomons. "I didn't get your box until yesterday because I was leading an attack on Hill 260." His mother had written: "As a captain you probably can relax and take things easy."

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