

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Percy

WHERE TO BURY A DOG

(At the request of many local dog fanciers, an editorial by Ben Hur

Lampman, and originally appearing in the Oregonian, is reprinted here today. Mr. Lampman is well known to many Medford River valley residents, as about 25 or 30 years ago, he was editor of the Gold Hill News.)

"A subscriber of the Ontario Argus has written to the editor of that fine weekly, propounding a certain question, which, so far as we know, yet remains unanswered. The question is this:—Where shall I bury my dog? It is asked in advance of death. The Oregonian trusts the Argus will not be offended if this newspaper undertakes an answer, for surely such a question merits a reply, since the man who asked it, on the evidence of his letter, loves the dog. It distresses him to think of his favorite as dishonored in death, mere carrion in the winter rains. Within that sloping canine skull, he must reflect when the dog is dead, were thoughts that dignified the dog and honored the master. The hand of the master and of the friend stroked often in affection this rough, pathetic hunk that was a dog.

We would say to the Ontario man that there are various places in which a dog may be buried. We are thinking now of a setter, whose coat was flame in the sunshine, and who, so far as we are aware, never entertained a mean or an unworthy thought. This setter is buried beneath a cherry tree, under four feet of garden loam, and at its proper season the cherry strews petals on the green lawn of his grave. Beneath a cherry tree, or an apple, or any flowering shrub of the garden is an excellent place to bury a good dog. Beneath such trees, such shrubs, he slept in the drowsy summer, or gnawed at a flavorful bone, or lifted head to challenge some strange intruder. These are good places, in life or in death. Yet it is a small matter, and it touches sentiment more than anything else. For if the dog be well remembered, if sometimes he leaps through your dreams actual as in life, eyes kindling, questioning, asking, laughing, begging, it matters not at all where that dog sleeps at long and at last. On a hill where the wind is unrebuked, and the trees are roaring, or beside a stream he knew in puppyhood, or somewhere in the flatness of a pasture land, where most exhilarating cattle graze. It is all one to the dog, and all one to you, and nothing is gained, and nothing lost—if memory lives. But there is one best place to bury a dog. One place that is best of all.

If you bury him in this spot, the secret of which you must already have, he will come to you when you call—come to you over the grim, dim frontiers of death, and down the well-remembered path, and to your side again. And though you call a dozen dogs to heel they shall not growl at him, nor resent his coming, for he is yours and he belongs there. People may scoff at you, who see no lightest blade of grass bent by his footfall, who hear no whimper pitched too fine for mere audition, people who may never really have had a dog. Smile at them then, for you shall know something that is hidden from them, and which is well worth the knowing. The one best place to bury a good dog is in the heart of his master.

Of the 133,000,000 acres of private industrial forest lands in the U. S., more than 45 per cent are under management providing for a continuous replenishment of trees by scientific production.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

How About the Constitution?

Do the people of Oregon believe in the Constitution of the United States?

It seems to this department the time has come to find out. For it is quite obvious their representatives in the Senate at Salem do not.

For on Wednesday last by a vote of 24 to 6, they defeated a civil rights measure which would have prohibited the "barring of any person from a place of public accommodation, because of race, color or creed."

"The Constitution of the United States guarantees the right of ALL citizens to peacefully assemble. It prohibits any state from making any law which shall deny this right, and it prescribes equal rights under the Constitution for white and colored citizens forbidding the denial of them on the basis of 'race, color, or previous condition of servitude.'"

It seems to this department both the letter and spirit of our fundamental law, is thus fairly plain. Moreover it was pointed out in the Senate debate that 18 other northern states have adopted such a law and that such a law in Oregon, with the recent strong influx of colored people, is sorely needed.

Cases of discrimination against colored people in the state were cited; pleas for relief from various colored groups were offered. But all to no avail!

MANY citizens, especially theatre and hotel owners, appeared at the Senate hearings and vigorously opposed the bill; few witnesses we are told, favored it.

And perhaps they are right,—those against we mean.

BUT if they are right, then the Constitution of the United States is WRONG. For the latter expressly guarantees the rights this action in effect denies. So this department believes the time has arrived on this matter of race and color discrimination to "either fish or cut bait"—either obey our fundamental law as it is, or change it to conform with what "we the people" believe in and want.

DO we want this to be a government, of the people, by the people and for the people,—ALL the people,—or only for those whose skins are white? That is the question.

Our forefathers decreed it should be the former. But perhaps they were in error, or the ideals which seemed to be right then, have through the years, proved to be impractical, and should no longer be carried out. This department is not so much interested at the moment as to which side of the controversy is morally right or wrong (it is essentially a political not a moral question anyway), as to what people of this country really WANT,—what they believe in today and what they don't.

IF they believe in the fundamental principles of the Constitution as is, then let the Constitution be upheld and enforced. If they don't believe in them any longer, then let them be taken out of the Constitution by a vote of the people through amendment.

But don't continue the present farce: extolling the U. S. Constitution as the greatest human document of modern times, on the 4th of July; and then, by common consent, treating it as a scrap of paper, the other days of the week and year!

And the Atlantic Charter

As with the Constitution so with all other covenants, laws and agreements.

Let the details of those that are adopted be known to all and then let them be upheld and enforced. Or if this subsequently proves impractical or undesirable then don't persist in violating them,—change them to conform to the altered conditions whatever they may be.

TAKE the Atlantic Charter, for example.

While President Roosevelt denied it was ever duly signed, sealed and deposited in the official archives, there was an explicit and formal understanding between Churchill and Roosevelt, that certain things in this war would be done, and certain things would not be.

President Roosevelt also reaffirmed his present belief in those principles comparing them in importance with the Ten Commandments.

SECTION 3 of the Charter as reported at the time it was agreed upon, reads as follows:

"The signatory powers respect the right of all peoples to choose the form of government under which they will live and they wish to see sovereign rights and self government restored to those who have been forcibly deprived of them."

WELL that is clear enough.

But the people of Latvia, Esthonia, Lithuania and Poland have all been forcibly deprived of their sovereign rights, have been denied any opportunity to choose the forms of government under which they wish to live, and unless this department has been misinformed, both this country and Great Britain have decided to acquiesce in Soviet Russia's determination to rule the destinies of these former free and independent countries on her western borders for an indefinite period.

That may be, under the circumstances, a necessary and desirable thing to do.

BUT if this is the case, then let the Atlantic Charter be junked, formally declared null and void instead of upholding it as morally binding, and then violating and repudiating it at every turn.

This principle is nothing new. It is merely the time-honored principle of obeying the law as long as it IS the law, and if and when obedience no longer becomes feasible or desirable then replacing or modifying the law rather than persisting in its violation.

That is the right way. The prevailing procedure in this state and country, is the wrong way!

FBI PROBE ASKED OF TEXAS SOLON'S ANTI-F.D.R. DRIVE

Washington, Feb. 9 — (U.P.) — The Department of Justice has been asked by a committee of congress to find out whether Sen. W. Lee "Pappy" O'Daniel, D. Tex., violated the Hatch Corrupt Practices Act in his anti-Roosevelt activities during the recent election.

O'Daniel, who strongly opposed Mr. Roosevelt's re-election, took part in radio programs heard in 44 states and made numerous speeches criticizing the administration.

What the Senate Campaign Expenditures committee wants to know specially is, what part if any did O'Daniel play in the campaign activities of the Common Citizens' Radio committee and the W. Lee O'Daniel News Co. Both groups fought the president's re-election.

The Hatch Act prohibits any person, partnership, corporation, etc., from contributing more than \$5,000 in connection with any campaign for nomination or election to a federal office.

Records of the Senate committee show that the Radio committee had \$109,000 in a special account, of which \$79,900 was turned over to the O'Daniel News Co., in May, 1944. Records also show that the News, managed by Mrs. O'Daniel, took in about \$120,000 in subscriptions.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although the use of a pen-name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarity and condensation.

Remembers Lincoln

To the Editor:

Each anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birthday revives memories of the long ago when the lives of most Americans were lived in the raw, the naked events of every day life — the ox-cart, lumber wagon, wooden handled plow, iron toothed A-drag — and in particular, the one to which I had hitched a yoke of "new broke Steers" and dragged in to the soil the hand-sown seed grains any of which I hated to see lying above ground in sight after a redoubled harrowing across the field.

These were the days of the abolitionists of the north, the slave-holders of the south, of personal animosities engendered.

I saw tall Tom Keenan and short, muscular Pat Malone, each strip'd to the waist, with bare knuckles and feet encased in heavy cow-hide boots, battling over the question of black slavery until bleeding noses, blackened eyes and bruised bodies, appalled some women on-lookers — then some strong men of the neighborhood separated them.

I learned the alphabet by the tallow candle light, and got to repeating them from A to Z and then back from Z to A, soon I was reading tracts and newspapers, of the exploits of brave men until I felt myself to be one of the heroes so glowingly described.

There was the courageous, steadfast Lloyd Garrison, the eloquently, blazing Wendell Phillips, the heart burning, printed lines of Harriet Beecher Stowe, the debates of the "Little Giant," Stephen A. Douglass, with the tall, angular, awkward "Abe" Lincoln, later the election of Lincoln as president; the secrecy surrounding his trip to Washington for his inaugural, and address, which I read. Also the story of John Brown's raid at Harper's ferry, then of the awful battles of the Civil War, of the dedicating ceremonies on the battle field of Gettysburg, where Edward Everett made a speech requiring two hours to deliver while president Lincoln made his immortal address inside of two minutes — the which I committed to memory and remember to this day.

Later came the assassination of Lincoln by the actor, John Wilkes Booth, who after firing the fatal shot shouted: "Sic Temper Tyrannus!" (So Be It To Tyrants).

Then, when leaping from balcony to stage below a spur fast to his riding boot, on the right, caught in a fold of a draped U. S. Flag which threw him off balance, causing a fracture of bones in one leg, yet with the aid of accomplices he got out and mounted the ready saddled and bridled horse on which to make his escape.

One evening later my father came home after dark and closing the door he then announced: "ABE LINCOLN'S Bin Shot!"

I can still feel the impact of that verbal fired-shot and live over again the momentary, solemn, silence following it in the dim lights of the unsmuffed, burning wicks of the home made tallow candles, set in metal candle stands on table and on chimney corner shelf.

T. W. W.

Medford, Feb. 9.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads



REST AND A SONG—Pvt. Edward S. Campeu, of Seattle, picks a song on his banjo for medics and infantrymen of First Cavalry Division. Weary from combat on northwest Leyte Island, boys enjoy a respite at rest camp three miles behind the lines.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co. His tory from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20, and 34 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

February 9, 1935

(It was Saturday)

Rogue River fish bill, 1931, model, shows up in legislature.

Roof of Hutchinson building on Main street collapses, due to excavation for basement. Damage is slight.

Parents of Dionne quintuplets sued for million dollars for alleged failure to keep touring contract with quints.

Fair. High 54, low 31 degrees.

Roseburg defeats Black Tornado, 23-20, at Roseburg in upset game.

Legislature proposes extra session to complete labors. No major problems yet tackled.

Arguments in Bruno, Hauptmann kidnaping case to open Monday.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

February 9, 1925

(It was Monday)

Trains to south delayed by rain and slides.

First detailed accounts of attempts to rescue Floyd Collins, imprisoned in Kentucky cave given.

Rain. High 44, low 42 degrees.

High wind sweeps over valley. Salvation Army captain to be installed here.

Japan not worried by navy maneuvers in eastern Pacific waters.

U. of O. quint leads northwest conference race.

New Copco safe is largest ever shipped here.

Planning commission wrestles with woodyard problem.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO TODAY

February 9, 1911

Fight between Frankie Edwards and Dick Wheeler at Medford theater last night pleases large crowd.

Grants Pass to open saloons next Monday.

Lower house "defies the people," and nullifies Rogue river fish bill.

Kern County's oil production hit an all time high in 1944 with an output of approximately 95 million barrels.

Daily Weather Report

Forecasts
Medford and vicinity: Partly cloudy tonight and Saturday. Foggy Saturday morning slightly warmer Saturday. Oregon: Partly cloudy tonight and Saturday. Fog in valley Saturday morning. Slightly colder east of Cascades tonight. Warmer west of Cascades Saturday.

Local Data
Temperature a year ago today: Highest 48 degrees, lowest 32. Total monthly precipitation 2.17 inches. Excess for the month 1.50 inches.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1944, 10.04 inches. Deficiency for the season 13 inches. Relative humidity at 4:30 p. m. yesterday 80%, 4:30 today 95%.

Sunrise 8:15 a. m.	Sunset 6:37 p. m.	Past 24 hours:	High	Low	Prec.
Boise	51	38	22		
Boston	36	21	1.63		
Chicago	31	24	Trace		
Denver	68	37			
Europe	97	48			
Havre	40	30	.03		
Los Angeles	81	56	.74		
Medford	34	29	.14		
New York	53	36			
Omaha	44	29			
Phoenix	57	32	.11		
Portland	55	33	.05		
Reno	57	43			
Salt Lake	60	40	.14		
San Francisco	60	50	.02		
Seattle	57	43	.16		
Spokane	50	36			
Washington, D. C.	42	34			
Yakima	60	37			

GET UP IN THE MORNING FEELING LIKE \$1,000,000

Thousands of men and women have found that time-tested Stuart Tablets bring quick, happy relief to sleep-robbing symptoms of acid indigestion, gas, and upset stomach. Taste delicious, easy to swallow—no pills. Try them—have a good night's sleep and wake up in the morning feeling like a \$1,000,000. Get genuine Stuart Tablets at your drugstore—only 25c. or \$1.50 under mail-order money-back guarantee.

Polio Drive Nets \$235, Trail Sector

The infantile paralysis campaign in the Trail area attained gratifying results this year, according to the chairman, Mrs. Eva Segessenman, with \$235 raised for the county fund. Mrs. Segessenman particularly commended school children of the area who raised the sum of \$53.90 with "March of Dimes" contributions.

The chairman expressed her thanks to all those who aided with the drive for funds and mentioned especially the Upper Rogue Grange which sponsored the annual dance.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

Quickly Relieves Distress of **Sneezy, Stuffy Head Colds**

A little Va-tro-nol up each nostril effectively and promptly relieves distress of head colds—makes breathing easier—also helps prevent many colds from developing if used in time. Try it! You'll like it! Follow directions in folder.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Anderson's Thrift Market

MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE

The pelican has a **BIG bill**—don't be a **PELICAN!** deal here where

Meat. Dept.

Colored Henslb. 39c

Fine for Stewing and Baking

Sauerkrautqt. 15c

FINE SHREDDED

Frankfurt Weiners lb. 35c

FRESH and JUICY 3 Pts.

It's Thrifty to Buy at ANDERSON'S THRIFT MARKET

DEWKIST PRODUCE

TURNIPS 3 lbs. 14c

PURPLE TOP GLOBES

POTATOES Per 100 Lbs. \$3.59

NETTED GEMS

LETTUCEea. 8c

CRISP HEADS

APPLESbox \$1.39

SPITZENBERGS

BROWN SUGAR Pound Box 6c

MIRACLE WHIP SALAD DRESSING QT. 39c

MORNING MILK 12 CANS \$1.00

HORSE RADISH PINT JAR 33c

MARMALADE 2-lb. Jar 25c

Get Another Jar For 1c

LARGE EGGS GRADE A FARM FRESH Doz. 43c

Anderson's Thrift Market

MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE