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OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The War Food Administrator assures the nation there will be no famine, though they may have to pull up their belts a notch, to help starving peoples. There were suspicious plans were to make America "a horn of plenty for the world," with Americans emerging from the little end of the horn. The food czar also hooted at the purported meat shortage. Plenty of beefsteaks and roasts in the original package are mooing and bawling in the wide open spaces. As long as Americans retain their knives and forks they will have something for tooth and jaw exercises.

Details of the plot last July to assassinate Herr Hitler are now revealed. It could not have been more bungled had the now seldom mentioned famed "intuition" of Hitler been in charge.

Both Bend and Coos Bay report "vandalism." It's too late to blame it on the last Hal-lowe'en, and too early to attribute it to the next one.

"After the quartet sang, the group turned to more pleasant things, and partook of dainty snacks." (Elder Items) — Not knocking anybody.

The Japanese cherry tree on the chise lawn has started to blossom, and is coming along fine. The same can not be said of anything else of Japanese origin, all reports indicate.

Mayor LaGuardia of New York City has learned a labor leader trick, and is defying both the army and its commander-in-chief on the midnight curfew edict. The Mayor controls too many votes to be packed down the city hall steps by soldiers, as was the president of the Montgomery Ward company. Neither will John L. Lewis be packed down into a coal bin, or the musician's union chief be toted out of a dancehall by the same methods.

The rain that fell Tues. was a winter rain. Then Spring came Wed. Therefore, the rain today is a spring rain.

A jurisdictional dispute has arisen between J. Tannehill Walker, six, and the Older Girl next door over feeding a jointly owned dog, for which he receives a nickel per day. The lad claims the pay is irregular, that the employer balks at changing a \$1 bill to remunerate him, besides is blamed for pup tracks in the flower bed.

The first salmon to be caught this year in this sector of the Rogue was hooked Monday. Despite the world-shaking significance of the event, it is no time to cease the war effort, to try and catch another one.

"In planning your spring garden be sure it's not too large if the wife tires easily." — (Fort Scott, Kan., Tribune)—Word to the wise.

Salt makes Grapefruit taste Sweeter!



MORTON'S SALT & GRAPEFRUIT AT YOUR GROCER'S NOW!

Plain or Iodized

WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS

Editorial Correspondence

Palm Springs, March 19: Well, the much-publicized Bing Crosby-Bob Hope golf match is now history. Bob won 4 and 3—shooting golf, and simply crushed poor little Bing shooting off his mouth.

In fact in the latter direction it was no contest for Bing refused to talk while Bob did little else. He jabbered like a hopped-up magpie for the entire 18 holes, getting off some good cracks and some not so good. It made no difference to Bob, just so he could keep his jaws working—and when he ran out of wise-cracks he took to bubble-gum.

WHAT a man! We have seen better golf—though Bob shot a 72 which is GOOD golf on any golfer's score-card—but we have never seen half as good golf under the conditions existing. We still can't understand how any of the foursome could hit their hat but the medal scores were: Capt. Anderson, 71, (Hope's partner); Hope, 72; Sergeant Oliver, 72; Bing, 77. (The par on this 9-hole course is 34—that is par 68 for the 18).

A "great golf match and even a greater match of wits" was the way the contest was publicized. But the press-agents were wrong on both counts.

The first nine was a reasonably close contest, but on the second, things went sour for Bing and Oliver—Bing three-putted at least four greens and all day had a yen for hitting the sand traps. So the match was really over on the 14th green, although with 3500 people in the gallery, the boys couldn't very well quit so played through to the finish.

Bing looked almost as yellow as his canary sweater when the match ended, and throughout he never smiled—and at least as far as we could hear—never attempted a wise-crack.

The nearest he came to banter was on the 7th hole of the second round when his tee-shot went out of bounds, and he turned to his caddy with a sad grimace and asked "Have you got another ball Pancho or is this where we quit?"

We have an idea that is one reason why "Bing" is so popular. He IS a good sport!

This match was for the benefit of the aviators at the Palm Springs Ferry Command and as a result of it their recreation fund will be around \$3000 richer. That, we are sure, is why Bing agreed to do it. Bing doesn't like the local layout—it is an old man's course, while he is one of the best amateurs on the coast—and we can't believe he felt well, or under any conditions would CHOOSE to play against Hope.

But he didn't consider his personal pleasure, or desires for the week-end. He was asked to "put on a show" for the aviators' benefit, and glad to help them, or the war effort in any way, he agreed to do it.

We have never been a Bing Crosby fan, but we can see now why he is so popular personally. He is really a swell guy—quiet, unassuming, conscientious—a "good egg" as the saying goes, and that is the way the crowd following the match felt about it.

A golf gallery of 3500 is a record, as far as our experience goes. In a national tournament there are more spectators than that, but they are divided up among ten or a dozen interesting contests—this crowd was all concentrated on ONE. It meant driving off a tee through a narrow lane of men and women (yes also boys and babies!) which extended at least 300 feet toward the hole. Trying enough under the best circumstances. But when there were also babies squalling, dogs barking (a baby cocker in the arms of a gal next to your correspondent let out a terrible yelp just as Capt. Anderson was winding up for his first tee-shot) tourists asking for autographs, and children playing in the sand of a nearby trap (this isn't fiction it is fact). How this group ever shot the golf they did, still remains a major mystery of the sports world, as far as the undersigned is concerned.

And as Bing and Bob walked from the tee, the autograph-seekers started up in earnest. Bob Hope didn't mind so much, he feels toward a celebrity-hunting mob more or less as a fire horse feels toward a 4-alarm fire.

But Bing—little Bing—he can't be much over 5 feet 6—didn't like it at all, and made no bones about showing it. Not that he was rude about it, but he did try hard in a quiet way to avoid the pests, and when they grabbed hold of him, shook them off, and time after time tried to get his caddy between himself and the mob.

Poor Bing! As one of the gals in the gallery remarked: "Oh Bob Hope he's just a smart aleck but dear little Bing—look at him—ain't he a DARLING?"

That is hardly fair to Bob Hope however. He isn't a smart-aleck, he is merely an extremely vital, exuberant, extroverted and articulate young person badly in need of a hair-cut!

He is ONE type. Bing is decidedly another—and a very different one.

They have played together in the movies and are intimate friends no doubt—and we may be entirely wrong in our diagnosis. But we have a very definite conviction, that if it were not for various things that have thrown them together, Bob and Bing would never choose to spend a palsy-walky week-end within 3000 miles of each other! They are—repeatedly—entirely different types—and types that simply do NOT click.

Well, to give some idea of Hope's constant patter. When he got up to drive on the first tee he surveyed the long line of faces—like a Comanche gauntlet through which his ball had to pass—and with a characteristic flourish waved them back.

"These Sunday tourists," he remarked, "have apparently never seen me play. Why I might put them all out with ONE shot. That's an idea but—hey you—(again a wave of the arm) get BACK!"

As the crowd moved slowly back amid titters (that is one advantage of having a reputation as a comedian, people are inclined to laugh at anything you may say regardless) Bob ad-libbed:

"Oh if the New York Life were only here!"

"What a sight, what a sight! And probably not a paid-up policy in the bunch!"

Then he drove—a nice long hook and the far end of the line scampered out of danger, with a great cackle and clatter, and good natured mix-up.

Well it was like that all the 18 holes—not a dull moment as far as Bumptious Bob was concerned. And as before stated he played excellent golf. And how he did strut—the man walks between holes as if he were doing the old-fashioned cake-walk.

It isn't that he is such a show-off or smart-aleck that is just the way he is BUILT. He could no more play 9 holes of golf and keep his mouth shut and cut-out clowning than he could listen to "Thanks for the Memories" and not join in.

It is the way—again we repeat—he is built! (To be continued).

—R. W. R.

BOEING DIVIDEND

Seattle, March 22 — (U.P.) — The Boeing Airplane Company today declared a dividend of \$1 a share on outstanding capital stock, payable April 19 to stockholders of record April 4. A similar dividend was declared a year ago and another last fall.

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON, March 22 — Mr. Roosevelt read the Byrnes order for a critical inquiry into food exports to his press conference as if it were fresh news, although it had been in the papers five days.



Paul Mallon

Then he proceeded to say what sounded precisely the opposite—namely, that the "decent" thing to do was to continue exports for the hungry in Europe. As a result some of the newspapers carried follow-up stories that Mr. Byrnes was really going to find out whether Britain had surplus stores of food and would surely limit future exports, while in an adjoining column came Mr. Roosevelt's pronouncement implying that what Byrnes was up to was not decent. This thrust the question of food exports high in the air—with ceiling zero.

THE Lehman crowd in UNRRA got to the president and convinced him it would be unwise to limit exports of foods or even investigate the subject very thoroughly, in view of all the promises made about feeding Europe.

Now Byrnes had started his investigation of food exports because he knew meat shortages here were becoming critical and obvious to the public, at a time when congressmen were learning the British, if no other nation, had accumulated stores.

His announcement of an "investigation" (by the government itself) appeared designed to soothe the public, even if it did not result in cutting down exports.

Most experts here thought Byrnes was right. He did not write the order. It was prepared for him by the war food administration (Marvin Jones, administrator), and was less than WFA demanded. WFA really wanted not only to cut exports (rather than "investigate" them) but even wanted the army to re-trench buying.

WFA was greatly alarmed, and incidentally if its policies had been followed all through in the food situation, there now would be no shortages. But the foreign feeding organizations and the army were too much for WFA this time, as former stabilizer Vinson had been too much for it in the past.

NOW that Mr. Roosevelt has spoken thus, few people expect anything from the Byrnes "investigation." Nor can much be anticipated from both the house and senate investigations into food, as both committees are in the hands of men who will follow the administration policy more eagerly than annoying facts—if they can find out what administration policy is on this subject.

I cannot. The way I figure it, Mr. Roosevelt liked the feed-Europe policy for publicity purposes, and his own food authorities would rather appease the public in this country. The conflict is mainly over what is the best publicity, rather than where to get more food.

This conclusion is inevitable, because no one can get more food, either here or in Europe.

THE h-g producers asked for an increased quota from the government, and got a decrease. The floor price is to be run down from \$13.50 to \$12.50 July 1, because the war food administration was overruled by Byrnes, who chose the Bowles OPA policy instead, thus limiting the price to the consumer, but discouraging production.

The ceiling price on cattle is to be run down from \$18 to \$17, discouraging beef production by similar government direction.

To beat this, cattle growers at first rushed their product to market underfed, and with less

than normal amount of meat on the steers.

Now the feed cribs are bulging full and the cattle feeding lots are empty, while the number of cattle in the country is greater than last year, the government has discouraged feeding, and there will be less meat from the greater crop.

This being the case, you would think some government official would conclude the void should be taken up by a big release of fish. But fish are also scarcer, and more expensive than last year. Why? Because the government has curtailed the fish fleets and equipment and raised the wages of fishermen.

POULTRY cannot fill the void because last year the government discouraged the hatcheries (although there may be a somewhat better supply of spring broilers than the chicken market was able to furnish for many months).

The Byrnes investigation cannot produce much meat or poultry, even if it reverses the government policy. As for exports, 240,000,000 bushels of wheat were moved to eastern storage recently by the government, and 40,000,000 bushels more were added later, either for shipment abroad or to clear midwest storage for the winter crop.

It looks to me as if Mr. Roosevelt has stuck himself with a food shortage by following a consumer price-limitation policy, and cannot fulfill either his promises abroad or domestic demand, and therefore has liberally sprinkled the situation with confusion.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

March 22, 1935

(It was Friday)

Patman bonus bill passes senate.

Jefferson high of Portland defeats Ashland 29 to 26 in state tournament game at Salem.

Gov. Martin and state road commission visit city.

France insists on public airing of Germany's violation of Versailles treaty. Russia accuses England of diplomatic trickery.

Roosevelt asks for control over food prices, in special message to Congress.

Unsettled with high 46, low 31 degrees.

Oregon quiz on relief in state launched at Portland.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

March 22, 1925

(It was Saturday)

Fair with heavy frost predicted. High 67, low 30 degrees.

President may clip drill pay of National Guard.

Less dress and more leg to be spring style for women's clothes, Paris decrees.

U. S. court in decision rebukes zeal for dry law enforcement, and overrules conviction of Manx with package.

Harding stamps in heavy demand as they go on sale.

Medford and Modoc orchard baseball team play practice game at Holly street field.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO

March 22, 1911

(It was Wednesday)

Australia now fears seizure by Japan.

City council frames model liquor ordinance. Plans to annual franchise for trolley line in city.

Rogue River cannery interests to defy will of fishermen.

BUYS FAIRMONT SHARE

San Francisco, March 22—(U.P.)—A. M. Rosenstirn, San Francisco broker, today announced sale of a controlling interest in the world-famed Fairmont hotel to Benjamin Swig of Boston for a reported \$2,000,000. Swig, who bought the St. Francis hotel last year for \$5,000,000, acquired 53 per cent of the Fairmont's stock.

Letter From Washington

By HARRIS ELLSWORTH

Member of Congress From Oregon

NURSE DRAFT BILL. The House passed the bill to draft nurses for service in the armed forces, which was in effect requested by the President. Although the roll call vote on the bill was overwhelmingly in favor of its passage, I know that most Members voted for it reluctantly. We were faced with the very compelling statement that nurses must be obtained immediately, and that the only sure and certain way to induce them into service.

The debate on the bill seemed to reveal that the situation had been badly handled in the past, but errors having been made, the only answer was to pass the bill. The armed forces must have nurses.

LEGISLATION. During the first two months of this session of Congress, bills have been introduced at the rate of nearly 2500 a month. These bills cover a wide variety of subjects and range in size from single page amendments and private bills to complicated measures of more than 100 pages. Of all the bills that will be introduced during this session, only a small percentage will be enacted into law. Most bills will die in committee and many on the House and Senate Calendars.

During 1944, approximately 9,000 bills were introduced, a comparatively small number for a session of Congress. Of that number, 688 were enacted into public laws and 589 into private laws, the latter being claims against the government by particular individuals or firms. Recently, the greatest number of bills introduced in a single session was nearly 25,000. Before the turn of the century, the total was as high as 40,000.

Here is a brief summary of the gist of legislation introduced in a single day, January 30th. Bills were introduced having to do with the following subjects:

Retirement of Spanish War officers; posthumous awards; two bills having to do with the rank of Naval officers; bills regarding land utilization; branch banking; four having to do with income tax; one to repeal the use tax on motor vehicles and boats; three regarding veterans; one to provide for certain property to be returned to original owners; or, to increase the number of cadets in the Military Academy; and seventeen private bills.

This happens to be a summary of House bills introduced on a very light day, but it serves to give an example of the wide range of subjects in bills introduced by the 435 Members of the House.

OREGON FARM PRODUCTION GOALS. I have just received a letter from the Department of Agriculture which gives the production goals set for Oregon farmers and the production figures for last year. I note that production goals for 1945 are very nearly the same as those for 1944, and that goals were exceeded in most instances.

The report reveals that Oregon production of cover crop seeds is a major contribution. Goals for these crops have been revised with reductions in vetches, and increases for Austrian winter peas and common ryegrass. Goals for alfalfa, red and alsike clover have been doubled.

Mr. G. F. Geissler, Director

PROBLEMS OF THE NATIONS

Report On the Russians

by W. L. White

—A book we need now if we are to see clearly and think straight about Russia and its people. \$2.50

Argentine Diary

by Ray Josephs

—A picture of the relentless strangling of democratic rights and the evil growth of fascism in the most progressive country of Latin America. \$3.00

Veteran Comes Back

by Willard Waller

—This book is written not only to help the veteran adjust to society, but also to help us to understand his state of mind. \$2.75

Guide to the Peace

Edited by Sumner Welles

—This book belongs in every intelligent American's home where every member of the family can turn to it for information. \$3.75

The United States and the World Court

by Donna Frank Fleming

—In revealing the steps in our tragic failure to join the World Court, this timely book will make our path to permanent peace more sure. \$2.00

The Rest of Your Life

by Leo Cherne

—This book shows what life for the man in the street will be like when Johnny comes marching home. \$2.75

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Margie Says

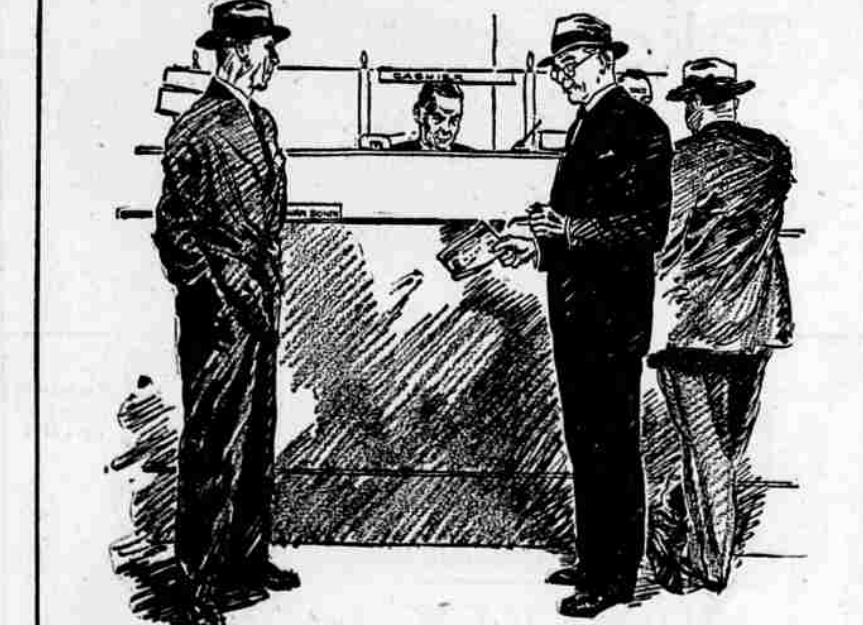
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THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"Adding another War Bond to your collection, eh, Judge?"

"Yes, Josh, I've always looked upon buying Bonds as one of the best ways older folks like me here at home can help our fighting men overseas. For the past couple of years I've put every extra cent I had into them... not only during the War Bond drives... but on a regular basis. Of course, when there's a drive on I always try to buy an extra one or two."

"We've done the same in our family, too, Judge. We figure the more we buy... the better we equip our men... the quicker they'll finish their big job and come marching home again."

"That's the spirit, Josh. And let's be sure of one more thing. Let's be sure that they come back to the same kind of place they left. While they are away and can't express their opinions, let's not make any decisions on things that are going to concern them in years to come."

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