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Flight o' Time

10 YEARS AGO Dec. 26, 1945 (It was Wednesday)

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: People are putting out bread crumbs for birds.

20 YEARS AGO Dec. 26, 1935 (It was Thursday)

30 YEARS AGO Dec. 26, 1925 (It was Saturday)

40 YEARS AGO Dec. 26, 1915 (It was Sunday)

From Local and Personal column: It came nearly being a white Christmas.

What's the Answer?

- 1. Stock prices in relation to earnings represented per share are higher or lower now than just before the 1929 crash, or about the same?

Hair Driers Rushed To Flood Stricken Areas San Francisco—(U.P.)—The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company rushed several hair driers into flood stricken areas today along with thousands of other repair items.

Still It's "Merry Christmas"

It has been a rather un-Christmasy Christmas week end. The usual joyousness has been considerably subdued by the destructive floods which have hit northern California disastrous blows, and which were the worst in history in Southern Oregon.

HOMES and businesses have been destroyed. And for those who lost them, Christmas could not have been much other than a pretty dismal holiday.

The agencies charged with affording relief, assistance and rehabilitation to the flood victims have started their tasks of mercy. Families and friends have opened their homes over the Christmas holiday to those who have lost so heavily.

Thousands of others, if asked, will, we are sure, willingly assist in whatever relief work still needs to be done. — E.A.

Rescue Agency

One of the suggestions arising from last week's flood disaster, and more particularly the plight in which Barney Governor found himself—marooned in his home amid the surging river waters—was that a water rescue unit be formed for just such emergencies.

We are informed that there are a number of men in this area who, banded together in an organization, would form the experienced nucleus of a rescue unit which could respond in such cases.

WE WILL watch with interest to see if this suggestion meets with public approval. Many of the men live in and around Central Point, and could use the services of the Central Point Fire department as an alerting and centralizing agency.

It would require little time and effort to maintain a roster of experienced men. But if and when lives were menaced, one would know where to go.

If the project is organized, the group could undoubtedly be accorded some sort of official designation, perhaps through the sheriff's office, to give it authority to act in emergencies. — E.A.

Holidays, and After

Holidays after holidays are odd. Here it is Monday, Dec. 26—the day after Christmas—yet it is a holiday. The festivities are over, the gifts are opened, the dinners are digested and the guests are leaving. And yet, here it is, a holiday.

IT'S kind of nice, really. It gives one a chance to sit around and think things over, to rest up and get ready to go back to work again. There's not much else to be done, in winter weather, except to relax, take a whirl at one's hobbies, or read that book.

Maybe we should always have a holiday after a holiday to rest up from the holiday.—E.A.

New Calendar

The coming year—1956—will be one of the few times in this century when people can get a sample of what a proposed new world calendar would be like. January 1 is on a Sunday, the first day of the week, and all of January fits neatly into place, much as is proposed in the world calendar which the United Nations has been considering on and off for years.

THE principal objection to the new calendar has come from religious groups who base their opposition on theological grounds.

The business community, generally, favors the change, for each year would be the same, the quarters would be even, holidays would be on the same date and day of the week each year, and many bookkeeping problems would be eliminated.

It would all be neat and orderly—rather in contrast to many other affairs of mankind.—E.A.



DOUBLE KISS IS GIVEN BRIDE, Dorothy Warren by her father, Chief Justice Earl Warren and groom, Dr. Carmine D. Clemente, following marriage at Palos Verdes Hills, Cal., in the Wayfarers Chapel, made largely of glass. (International)

Matter of Fact

SCENE IN A COURTYARD Washington—Sometimes a small scene sticks like a stubborn burr in the mind of the traveling reporter, when the things that he ought to remember—the interviews with the great and near great, the famous prospects and the history—make long since faded from his mind.

There were half a dozen Ukrainian children playing a slow, complicated game on the cobblestones, and an elderly and an elderly man, heating something in a can over a brushwood fire. There were a few casual visitors, Soviet citizens in loud prints or baggy suits, peering at the Medieval paintings of the walls torturing sinners on the walls of the entrance to the catacombs, or just standing idly about.

SUDDENLY there was a stirring and whispering among them. A big old man in priestly robes, with a crucifix dangling below his long beard, has entered the courtyard. With anxious eagerness, the peasant women crowded around this patriarchal figure, with a kind of heaving, fluttering movement, like elderly birds, to kiss the crucifix and receive a blessing.

FOR the old peasant women in their shawls belong to the last Christian generation in Russia. Such old women, and the aging priests who cater to their spiritual needs, are tolerated now in the Soviet Union, because they do not matter any more.

Before too long, they will be dead, the old women and the priests too. That is why the small scene in the courtyard seems worth recalling at this time. For when that day comes, there will be almost no one left throughout the vast Soviet land mass to whom Christmas, the great annual reaffirmation of the Christian ethic, means anything at all.

PERHAPS it will. Despite the shabbiness and the ugliness which is everywhere in the Soviet Union, all the instruments of naked national power are available in great profusion to the new high priests of the Communist state religion. And the extent to which Communism is a religion, passionately believed in by the young Soviet generations, is greatly underestimated in the West.

Indeed, this genuine faith in the false Communist religion is itself a great Soviet instrument of national power. Combined with the new weapons of total destruction, it threatens Chris-

Big American Plane Crashes in Azores

Angra Do Heroismo, Azores—(U.P.)—An American four-engine airplane crashed on Terceira Island in the Azores last night, airport authorities reported today.

Commercial airlines in New York said no commercial planes were missing. The crashed plane was presumed to be a military aircraft.

Officials here said the plane was not immediately identified and it was not known how many died in its flaming wreckage.

A check of U. S. Air Force bases and civilian airline offices across Europe indicated no American plane had been reported as missing.

Officials said, however, it was possibly a military aircraft flying from the United States or a North African base. They often refuel in the Azores.

Should Change Law The senator said that Schrank should be removed only if the law "clearly requires the governor to do so" and not on the "confused and inconclusive opinion of Attorney General Thornton."

Gift Causes Death Tokyo—(U.P.)—Eighty-year-old Chie Nagao hanged herself in her small Tokyo apartment Christmas Day when she became angered over the kimono material given her by her 63-year-old daughter, police reported today.

Police Seek New Suspect in Death Of Chicago Boys Chicago—(U.P.)—A pimply-faced young man who tried to pick up young boys and beat one of them when he refused was the top suspect today in the dogged hunt for the sadistic killer of three young Chicago school boys.

Prime Suspect Lt. Patrick Deeley, in charge of the special police detail investigating the triple murder, said "This may be the man we've been looking for."

Retired Merchant Dies Senatobia, Miss.—(U.P.)—Retired merchant Lawrence Franklin Woodruff, 74, died here Saturday. Services were held today at the First Baptist church.

Schrunk Removal Opinion Called 'Inconclusive'

Salem—(U.P.)—State Sen. Mark Hatfield said here yesterday that an opinion from the attorney general calling for removal of Multnomah county Sheriff Terry Schrunk was "confusing and inconclusive."

Attorney General Robert Y. Thornton had said that state law requires Schrunk's removal because of a \$12,970 judgment filed against the sheriff for alleged failure to serve papers in a personal injury suit.

Thornton Takes Issue Thornton took prompt issue with Hatfield's charges, however, saying it was obvious "he has never seen, much less read the opinion he is presuming to criticize."

Hatfield, in a prepared statement, commended Schrunk for his "fine record" and Gov. Paul Patterson for refusing to act on the 1870 statute on which Thornton based his opinion.

LET'S cut the story short. Eventually the living room door was opened. His eager eyes found his stocking, hanging there before the fire. It was a big stocking, borrowed especially for the occasion.

WHAT was it? It was a wooden gun, cleverly equipped with heavy rubber cords that functioned like a crossbow, but without the awkwardness of the bow. It thus simulated a REAL gun, and it would shoot a blunt, heavy-ended arrow with surprising distance with surprising accuracy.

It had cost a DOLLAR—a whole dollar. There were no paper dollars then. Other than a sparing number of candy canes and a vast abundance of popcorn balls stuck together with sorghum molasses boiled down to a thick and gummy syrup, the gun was all.

PRETTY slim, you say? Well, it would be in these days. But those days were different.

IN THOSE days corn—the staple crop of the region—was selling for eight cents a bushel. It took 12 bushels of corn to buy that wooden toy. Twelve bushels of corn was nearly half a wagon-load. And the corn was planted and tended with mule-power and shucked by hand.

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In The Day's News

On Christmas Eve, when these words are written, my thoughts run back to an old house in the great valley of the Mississippi. This old house, incidentally, was built of solid black walnut lumber. Extravagant, you say? No, it was mere adaptation of local materials to local needs.

Time has changed. In these days, only the Aga Khan could afford a solid black walnut house. It is of this change in times that I'd like to write today.

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en in trade at the store. And so on. In terms of human effort, you see, that toy gun had cost quite a lot. Anyway, it made a wonderful Christmas and everybody was happy and thankful and overflowing with Christmas spirit.

QUITE different from today? True enough. One of the Christmas problems of today is WHAT SHALL I GET HIM—or her? HE—or she—HAS EVERYTHING ALREADY. That's the way it is.

SHALL we be cynical? Shall we say that all this abundance is BAD? Shall we grumble sourly about this SATIATED modern world?

Let's be happy about it—and thankful for it. This ECONOMY OF PLENTY—which makes it difficult to buy Christmas gifts that will be really appreciated because nearly everybody has nearly everything—is the final and wonderful flowering of the American way of life.

Let's say Merry Christmas!—and MEAN it.



ANXIOUS—A worried Adlai Stevenson uses telephone at Meigs Airport in Chicago before taking off for Goshen, Ind., where his son, John, 19, is hospitalized after his car crashed headon into a truck that was attempting to pass another truck. Two of young Stevenson's Harvard classmates riding with him were killed instantly. Another received only bruises.

Money and Women GEO. N. TAYLOR In the early days, they took their money and went to Corinth; that capitol of Southern Greece. On a high rock above the city, 1000 lewd women served in the name of their heathen religion. At length the Gospel reached Corinth. It was God's word and it never returns to him void.

True—God's saved people there in Corinth fell into cliques and one man still held to one of the lewd women. But God was at work in their hearts and they grew in faith and became the stuff out of which martyrs are made. Martyrs? They who give themselves to be used of God when and where he wills. Right here in America today some of you born again would die rather than to deny Christ. The eternal God has taken up in you, he has given you new birth; he has changed your appetites and the way you look at things. You live to make God rich.

This message sponsored by an Oregon Dairyman.—Adv.

Ike's Pastor Backs Proposal by Pope

Washington—(U.P.)—President Eisenhower's pastor has endorsed a proposal by Pope Pius XII for a world ban on atomic weapons.

Dr. Edward L. R. Elson, pastor of National Presbyterian church, said the Pope's plea "may well be one of the most constructive suggestions that has come to us in recent months."

He pointed out that Jesus "would say peacemaking is an active rule." He said Christ did not "commend hoppers or eulogizers, but peacemakers."

The Pope proposed a ban on nuclear tests and an international agreement on disarmament in a special Christmas message from the Vatican Saturday.

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French Election Campaign Closing

Paris—(U.P.)—France's roaring national election campaign entered its final week today with three of the top vote-seekers making major speeches in the provinces tonight and tomorrow.

One of them, Pierre Mendès-France, spoke Sunday night at an uproarious Christmas Day meeting that almost ended in a brawl.

Tomorrow night, at Paris' Exposition Park, he will cross swords with French Communist party leader Jacques Duclos, the only one of three major political figures who has accepted his challenge to a debate.

Premier Edgar Faure speaks tonight in Paris before a crowd expected to be loaded with Communists and vehemently partisan followers of anti-tax crusader Pierre Poujade.

DEPUTY SHERIFF DIES Memphis—(U.P.)—Thomas A. Sewell Sr., 69, a deputy sheriff at Liberty, Miss., died Saturday at Kennedy Veterans hospital here. He had been a patient here since Oct. 26.

The insulation value of three inches of wood is said to be greater than 12 inches of common brick or 20 inches of concrete, according to recent laboratory experiments.

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