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Editor and Proprietor

EDITORIALS

A TIP FROM MUSSOLINI

It is becoming increasingly obvious that aspiring holders of public office are going to seek renewed tenure on the strength of their war records. No one should object to that. But what everyone should object to is the tendency to glorify government by intimating that it has fought the war almost singlehanded—even to the extent of being primarily responsible for the quantity and quality of tanks, plants and ships with which our men are fighting. That is the way of the dictators, to seize all the credit from private citizens for every achievement. And once they begin seizing the credit for the accomplishments of the people, experience has shown that they soon begin seizing the resources which made the accomplishments possible.

Therefore, it is imperative that the American people be not deluded as to how and by whom this war is being fought. Due credit should be given to the political and military leaders who are coordinating and directing the armed forces. Beyond that, the credit goes to the people for whatever degree of military success the nation may enjoy. The tanks, the jeeps, the planes and the ships were not created by government any more than were the men now in the service of their country.

Private industry, managed and operated by private citizens, is the mainspring of the war effort. From the men deep underground in the mines to the men and women in the front offices, the job is being done by sweating individuals who are working for the glory of freedom, not the glorification of government. The mighty electric power, transportation, and production facilities, without which the war effort would halt in the wink of an eye, are furnished by countless individuals operating their own businesses with a single determination to help wipe out alien governments that think they are bigger than the people.

Our political leaders should heed the ignominious end of the first dictator to fall in this war—Mussolini. Mussolini claimed the achievements of his people as his own. He dominated their souls and their property in the name of government. By so doing, he brought defeat to himself and to his nation.

YOU CAN'T BLUFF NATURE

Nature is calling the bluff of the socialists who promoted the construction of government-owned hydro electric power dams in the Southwest, under the pretense that they were "flood control" projects. One such, the Pensacola Dam on the Grand River in Oklahoma, furnishes a typical example. Like other dams of its kind, about fifty per cent of the cost was met by the government on the excuse that Federal aid was justified to cover flood control. The

BONDS OVER AMERICA

Entrance—Union Stockyards, Chicago



Keep Our Traditions Buy More War Bonds

Since 1865 American stockraisers have been taking their animals to the Union Stockyards at Chicago, maintaining an institution that helped to make America great.

In Hitler's Europe the farmers are producing too, but their product goes to Nazi Germany to feed the soldiers who are shooting thousands of prisoners who object to this form of tyranny.

Congressmen and senators, as well as the state government of Oklahoma, promised the people that the project would prevent floods. But, according to a report submitted to the Tulsa Chamber of Commerce, "For the second consecutive year the people have lost millions of dollars in property to flood, and in exchange for what? That the Pensacola property be permitted to earn from the sale of additional prime power about \$118,000 annually."

Behind this tragic incident lies the whole iniquitous story of the Federal power socialization program. Throughout the country dams have been thrown across rivers, and paid for by money taken from all the taxpayers—taxpayers who are told, just as the people of Oklahoma were told, that these dams will prevent floods. The simple fact is that they cannot prevent floods where they are kept full of water to turn the hydro generators which the politicians claim are "incidental" to flood control. When the streams rise, the flood goes merrily on its way over the spillways because there is no place to catch the water.

If the old saying that you can't fool all of the people all of the time is still true, it is about time the power socialists took to their heels. They have done a lot of fooling and sooner or later they will be asked to make good.

South America As Seen by Local Lady

Mrs. Mildred Swain is writing to her mother, Mrs. E. E. Scott, from South America, where she is with her husband, who is employed by the government rubber research.

Continued from last week

On Wednesday, May 19th Joe came by for me at 9:30 A.M. to take me to the office and to the American Consul. I have met so many lovely people it is difficult to keep their names separate. As mentioned, there are between 250 and 300 Americans down here now and they all get along together beautifully. Joe has some lovely friends and I was so glad to meet them. The office hours here are 7:00 A.M. to 11:30 A.M. and from 1:30 P.M. to 5:00 P.M. However it is customary for a husband to take time off the first day his wife arrives to show her around. The company has offices in several buildings around town but the first one we visited was the Teatro do Amazonas—the famous Opera House—where the company offices are in all the dressing rooms and on the stage. The theatre part of the building is not used since it is so magnificent it would be a shame to mar it in any way by making changes, however there are three floors of dressing rooms and you roam around among the huge curtain drapes while looking for someone's office. The company uses the back entrance of the building as their main entrance and consequently it is not necessary to go into the main part of the opera building at all. We secured an interpreter and a guide to take us through the building and the magnificent splendor of another glorious era is there in all its glitter and dazzle of crystal and gold. Here the great artists such as Paderewski and Caruso and Madam Schumann-Heink performed. No cost was too great for this thriving city of another era to pay for the best artists in the world and they were brought here at great expense, even to chartering boats to bring whole companies from Paris or other cities of Europe. The auditorium of the Opera House is circular with seats on the main floor. There are two floors of boxes lined and carpeted with deep wine colored plush and then still higher on another floor is the gallery which looks down on the brightly stage. Everything is done in gold, pink and mottled marble shipped in from Italy and the great

columns dwarf the onlooker as he gazes at all this splendor. We entered the President's box on the second floor and even the chairs are finished in gold. A great crystal chandelier is suspended from the very center of the domed auditorium. We entered another part of the Opera House into a great hall lined with pink marble columns from Europe and between each column hung a priceless crystal chandelier. On the walls which were several feet back of the columns were paintings extending from floor to ceiling created by famous artists of the world. The entire ceiling of this great hall was one large painting actually painted on the ceiling by a famous artist. A beautiful woman looks down from the painting on the onlooker and the painting is such that no matter at what end or side of the hall you may be she is still looking at you and smiling. Finally you have the feeling that you are trespassing and must get away from her gaze and you feel that you must step behind a pillar so she can no longer see you. We went from room to room and each surpassed the last in splendor. We signed the register in the great hall signifying that we had visited this beautiful building and then our guide took us up winding stairs up and up until finally we were above the tops of the great curtain drops and then down a long hall and under a low roof. We suddenly realized that we were actually up in the glazed tile dome of this magnificent structure when a small metal door was opened and we could see the blue sky outside. We crawled through the door and were out on the roof of the Teatro do Amazonas. We walked completely around the dome in the blistering heat but got a beautiful bird's eye view of the city from our high vantage point. The dome consists of small pieces of tile set in rows with each row overlapping the last so that it has a feather like appearance and the colors run from the palest yellow to the deepest wine and dark brown and as the sun glances from the surface of these small pieces of tile the dome takes on the effect of sparkling jewels. It is beautiful beyond description.

Finally we came back down through our little metal door and started our descent to the main floor. I shall always remember my first impression of this priceless structure tucked away in a little city in the Amazon Jungles. Well, my dear folks, you now have my first impression of Manaus and I think its about time to end all this so don't say I haven't given you the low down on Manaus as I saw it first. (To be Continued)

The Low Down From Hickory Grove

It is kinda refreshing to run across person like this old South Carolinian Sand-hiller—Cotton Ed—his language has spice and flavor. It is a relief from the average palaver. When Cotton Ed Smith says something, it

Kyle's Restaurant

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Opens 5 P.M. Other Days

Arnold M. Depner, D.S.C.

(Doctor of Surgical Chiropody)
TREATMENT OF ALL CONDITIONS OF THE FEET
217 Stahler Bldg. Phone 3103
Medford

is not just well-balanced rhetoric meaning 2 or 3 things, or nothing, to intrigue us folks into thinking it is something good for us versus being good just for the ones concocting the rhetoric.

Senator Ed says we gotta have a sales tax—he don't mince words. He says we can choose between going broke or having a tax. We can choose our own poison, he says. Also, he says, for 8 or 10 years before the war we danced to odd and fantastic music—now we gotta pay for that fiddlin' around, along with the war debt to boot. They don't like Cotton Ed there on the old Potomac, but the folks in So. Carolina and elsewhere, like him.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA.

Arnold Bohnert spent the week end with his wife and daughter Ann at Girl Scout camp at Lake of the Woods.

FIVE YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Mrs. Darrell Palmer is working in the Rogue River office. Mr. Palmer is working at the Pendleton & Patterson service station.

Mrs. L. H. Smith left Tuesday with her daughter Mrs. J. S. Sanders for Los Angeles and other southern points.

So What—At the Odd Fellows picnic, when John Anderson said a hair cut cost \$3.00 in Sweden, Mr. Gleason started for Sweden.

Betty Potter was hostess to the Carnation club at her home on Ross Lane. Those present enjoyed a walk thru her lovely rose garden.

Mrs. Mabel Hansen resigns as teacher in the Central Point schools. Mrs. Hansen has taught here for the past 12 years.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Marine are back on their farm in Canada. Mr. Marine is looking after the wheat harvest.

Roger Lawrence had the misfortune, while at work, to cut an artery in his hand.

Mr. Sam Koehler is making a business trip to San Francisco this week.

TEN YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Freeman and granddaughter Shirley Kincaid and mother Julia A. Own left for Union Creek Wednesday.

Rialto

MATS. & EVES. DAILY

ENDS SAT. NITE!

Penny Singleton and Arthur Lake

"It's A Great Life"

—Plus—

Russell Hayden—Bob Wills
"Saddles and Sagebrush"

SUN—MON—TUE

Dennis O'Keefe and Louise Allbritton

"Good Morning Judge"

—Plus—

Richard Travis—Ruth Ford
"Truck Busters"

STARTS WED—4 DAYS

Chester Morris—Richard Arlen
"Aerial Gunner"

—Plus—

Johnny Mack Brown
"Stranger From Pecos"

HOLLY

MATS. SAT. & SUN. ONLY

MUST END TUESDAY NIGHT AUGUST 24th

"IRVING BERLIN'S"
"THIS IS THE ARMY"
(in Technicolor)

Starring George Murphy, Joan Leslie, Lt. Ronald Reagan. Also Armed Forces. Kate Smith, and men from the FOR THE ARMY EMERGENCY RELIEF

TUE—WED—THURS

Jack Benny—Ann Sheridan
"Geo. Washington Slept Here"

—Plus—

Leon Errol—Mary Healy
"Strictly In The Groove"

Miss Grace Hermanson accepts position in J. O. Isaacson office. Mr. Isaacson says business is picking up.

Complete summary given of work done by C.C.C., which has been considered worthwhile.

Miss Arlene Hay and Mrs. Earl Leever entertain at the Leever home with a dessert luncheon.

The Red Cross has started a man's life saving class at Hybee Bridge.

Mrs. J. Sanford Richardson will meet with Mrs. Lois Young at the Young home Saturday evening to prepare a special number for the Bible school assembly next Sunday.

Robert Virtue has been visiting his aunt Mrs. Gilmore at Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray helped their little grandson Berthal celebrate his 2nd birthday, spending the day with him.

Legal Notices

NOTICE OF SALE IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR COUNTY OF JACKSON IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ANNA M. EDWARDS, Incompetent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Ray E. Edwards, guardian of the person and estate of Anna M. Edwards,

BOOKS

You will probably find the book you want in our complete stock.

SWEM'S
Medford

an incompetent, will sell on and after the 25th day of August, 1943, in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, to the highest bidder and upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned, at private sale subject to confirmation by the above entitled court, all of the right, title and interest that said incompetent has in and to the following described real property situated in Jackson County, Oregon to-wit:

Lots 2, 10, and 11, Block 9 in the town of Phoenix, according to the official plat thereof now of record.

The terms and provisions of said sale shall be, either for cash or under contract of sale with not less than one-third down payment and the balance to be paid in monthly installments of not less than \$10.00 per month together with interest at the rate of 6% per annum.

All bids and offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Neff & Frohnmayer attorneys for the undersigned, at 202 Cooley Theatre Building Medford, Oregon.

RA. E. EDWARDS, Guardian of the person and estate of Anna M. Edwards, Incompetent.

43—July 29, Aug. 5, 12, 19

PROTECT THE FOREST FRONT

Our Jap enemies want to destroy Oregon's forests. Don't help them!

Put out your cigarettes, matches and campfires! PREVENT FOREST FIRES by observing the rules of common sense!

KEEP OREGON GREEN AGAIN
Salem, Oregon



EVERY FIRE IS AN AXIS FIRE!

Quoted from a letter...

"My conscience hurts me today.

"When I was washing up before getting off the train this morning, I learned that six sailors and three soldiers had sat up all night. These men were making this trip under orders—yet there was no sleeping space available for them.

"When I think of the effort you of Southern Pacific, along with other railroads, are making to care for our service men—and then remember that I obtained a berth that should have gone to a service man—it humiliates me. I was due back for a War Bond meeting today and at the time it seemed important. But compared with taking accommodations away from soldiers and sailors my presence here was highly unessential.

"It has been a good lesson for me. Hereafter I shall travel only when I know I'm not depriving service men of sleeping space..."



How's YOUR conscience today?

The letter quoted here came from a western newspaper editor and publisher. This man has a conscience that can't be lulled to sleep by easy self-reassurances.

We hope many other prospective travelers will listen to the "still small voice" of their conscience when it asks questions like these:

How much business and how much pleasure are involved in the train trip I plan? Is it really important for me to visit those relatives back East this war year? Couldn't I get just as much rest and relaxation a little closer to home?

Today the railroad is hard-pressed to find space for essential travelers: People whose trip must be made to keep business and war production going... Service men on well-deserved furloughs, possibly the last before combat duty... Parents going to visit their son when the latter can't get away from his post. When people travel for pleasure, or other non-essential reasons, they prevent such deserving travelers from getting on the train. Yes, we sincerely mean it when we say: "Don't take the train unless your trip is really NECESSARY."

S.P. The friendly Southern Pacific

Advance reservations required for S.P. coach space