

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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OREGON PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION. Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry.

Colleagues are "slovenly" in speech, and co-eds "talk too fast" according to a professor, who has made a survey. A number of remedies are suggested, but no unemployment of the jaw-bone.

"WANTED—Reliable orchard man for steady job. Don't have more than two children if you can help it. A. J. Grow, Telephone 4673."—(Hood River, Ore.) News—Mind your own business item.

MIGHTY HUNTERS POOHED (Eugene News) "My men have gone to hunt the bounding deer. Judging the future by the past, the deer will still be bounding long after their pursuers have ceased to pursue. In fact, I can practically guarantee those deer that, so far as my own men are concerned, neither their life, liberty nor happiness will be interfered with by this annual setting forth to the chase.

The smart-alecks sport scribbles of California, chiefly those in the San Francisco area, who for many moons have cast slurs upon Oregon football teams, had their scribbling ears pinned back firmly last Saturday. "Old Oregon" held the Trojans to a 17-0 tie. Oregon State gave Stanford a 12-0 lesson, and tiny College of Pacific conquered California, 6 to 0. Santa Clara, always pictured as a national champion, was tied by Utah. The above results should stop for a couple of weeks the usual enraptured ravings picturing Native Son squads as God's gifts to the gridiron.

The first faint signs of winter are appearing in the snow with reports thieria have started stealing potatoes—after they have been dug.

The British admiralty chief reports Russia's next move in Europe "is a riddle wrapped in a mystery, inside an enigma." It seems to be a good case of covered befuddlement.

MR. PETERSEN BACKS UP (Klamath City News) "Not responsible for debts contracted by Jewell Peterson, Jack Peterson, 6224 East 16th."

"Correcting Sunday's Personal—Am and always was responsible for my wife's debts. Jack Peterson, 6224 East 16th."

Editorial Correspondence

ROCKFORD, Ill., Sept. 29.—Summer again,—really hot and muggy. Drove up to the country club where a few years ago the National Western (amateur) was held. While the city is like a dust bowl, the country club is green and fresh,—miles of nice turf, and many golfing,—some in shorts. (Please page Dr. K.) These mid-westerners should be tough considering what they have to adjust themselves to climatically. Perhaps that explains Notre Dame, which incidentally opens the football season tomorrow against Purdue.

What is happening in Europe? No one knows. France says one thing, England something else, and Berlin of course agrees with neither. As to Russia, even the respective war offices don't pretend to figure out "the bear that walks like a man."

But what this column maintained when war broke out still holds true. Those who know what Russia is going to do, know how the war is coming out,—that wily old Oriental Stalin holds the balance of power and knows it. If he seriously and wholeheartedly throws in his fortunes with Germany,—then GOOD-NIGHT! If he doesn't,—if as we think far more probable,—he concentrates on enlarging Russia's sphere of influence, REGARDLESS OF THE INTERESTS OF ANY OTHER NATION including Naziland,—then another of our pre-war prophecies promises to hit the bulls-eye, to-wit:

As far as there can be any winner in modern warfare, Soviet Russia will be the winner of this war,—and the ONLY winner!

Yes, no one in this country knows anything about what is really happening in Europe today,—trying to pick the wheat of truth from the chaff of hokum, in the various and sundry reports, is like trying to pick the first three horses in the sixth race at Santa Anita.

But quite unexpectedly your correspondent has run into some real news from inside Germany,—entirely reliable and uncensored news, written only a week or 10 days ago by an upper middle class, educated German to an old college friend in this city. Sorry we can't more definitely identify the source of the information, or the recipient, but to do so might get one or both in trouble.

Here is a free—very free,—translation:

"Of course no one in the country wanted war, but our Fuehrer was forced into it by the terrible atrocities against Germans in Poland, and Poland's refusal to make any concessions regarding Danzig and the Corridor,—which are just as integral a part of Germany as Ireland is a part of Great Britain. Why was this? Because England had decided to encircle Germany and bring the Fatherland to its knees again,—crush us completely,—and if we hadn't invaded Poland, in another 90 days the allies would have invaded us. For our very existence, we had to strike when we did. Certainly no one can doubt this now when Russia invades Poland from the East, and England and France don't even send a note of protest. Yet they claim to be fighting for Poland, as 25 years ago they fought for Belgium! Lies, lies, lies! How can any one fail to see perfidious Albion is attacking Germany, and asking the support of the world, as she did before, because Germany is daring to get to her feet again, and England can't tolerate that. That is our only crime,—like every other nation we want to be a nation of self-sufficiency and self-respect. Yes it will be hard,—perhaps harder than in 1914. Even now we can only afford enough meat and butter, to keep the family free from disease, and three of us are at the front. But as our Fuehrer says, we won't capitulate this time! We won't be tricked as we were before, by your 14 points. Before we will surrender to England we will surrender to Russia, and let France and England see how they like that! Yes, conditions are already bad and will no doubt be worse, but our Beloved Fuehrer brought us successfully through every other crisis, and he will bring us successfully through this one."

Now that's genuine,—it comes direct from a German family in Germany, the members of which in this country at least, are not admirers of Der Fuehrer, and abhor the tactics of the Nazis. If intelligent, educated Germans can believe propaganda of that sort, and worship a homicidal sadist like Adolf, because he happens to be their war leader, what can one expect from the German masses,—the rank and file! And what hope is there, for peace,—except a peace resulting from the application of a superior force!

Of course we know nothing about how typical this letter may be of public opinion in Germany,—it may or may not represent the prevailing view,—but we do know it's authentic, and it does give one AN IDEA of what can be done, and is being done by a propaganda machine under the direction of one totalitarian government.

War poisons not only wells, it poisons minds.

... And now it's raining! We wouldn't bet a nickel against a blizzard in the morning. Well if variety is the spice of life this is a spiky climate!

Professor Pick-em may be interested in the prophetic qualities of one of his contemporaries,—Arch Ward of the Chicago Tribune. Here are some of Arch's guesses as to tomorrow's football games. It may be interesting to compare them with the results:

- Southern California 13, Oregon 0. Stanford 7, Oregon State 0. Washington 14, Pittsburgh 7. California 21, Pacific 0. Santa Clara 14, Utah 6. St. Mary's 14, Gonzaga 0. Utah State 10, Idaho 0. Notre Dame 10, Purdue 7.

Trail

TRAIL, Oct. 2.—(Sp.)—Dr. and Mrs. Mallory entertained officers of the Boy Scouts and their wives at their monthly meeting last Monday. Mrs. Mary Buck and daughter, Mrs. Ray Cherry, and Mr. Cherry and baby, motored to Leavenworth, Wn., Monday to spend a week visiting Mrs. Buck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Henthorn. Mr. Henthorn is ill.

Lee Merriam spent last week-end visiting his mother, Mrs. Mallory, before returning to Ashland Normal. Mrs. Rena Howe took her daughter, Wanda, to Corvallis Friday where she registered for college. Mrs. Nate Howard of Long Beach, Calif. and Mrs. D. M. Brown of Medford visited Mrs. Minnie Blaes Wednesday.

Miss Mable Ragdale and Mrs. Clyde Orm visited at the Howe home Thursday. Mrs. Rose Purdie shopped in Medford Thursday. Mrs. Roy had Astell and Miss Bettie Ash have lunch on the sick list.

H. M. Morgan and S. W. Hutchinson fished at Diamond lake Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Merriman and little son of Roseburg visited his mother, Mrs. Mallory on Elk creek Monday. C. E. Blaes and Mr. Flowers hunted on Buck Rock mountain Friday.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

IT IS 1948 AND MORE ARE WELL. A facetious remark of yours, to the effect that you get in Dutch with many of your colleagues because you inform the public of advances in medicine...

Years ago I met Dr. Duffie and talked with him for a brief half hour—he was passing through our village on his way to postgraduate study in a large institution for diabetics. Acquaintance enough to leave a lasting impression on me. When I think of the ideal physician I form a composite picture of half a dozen doctors I have known, and Duffie is one of them.

Mr. T. R. C. implies that he is fairly well off. He might do a lot of good in the world by distributing to poor victims copies of the Duffie manual. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Fruit Juice Hokum. How can a woman eliminate a poison from her system caused by a small tumor of ovary? Would a strictly milk diet or fruit juices be beneficial without submitting to an operation—Mrs. H. M.

Answer—It is a hypothetical question. No reason to imagine any poison is removed from the system by milk diet or by fruit juices. Such monkeybusiness could have no effect on tumor, cyst or inflammation of ovary, tube or uterus. The woman may have no serious trouble at all. She should give the charlatans and their decry literature a long rest, and consult a reputable physician.

I am 18 years old. For over two years my face has been covered with blackheads and little boils and my skin is so dry.—L. R. Answer—Blackheads and pimples, otherwise called acne, must be regarded as almost physiological in the teens, since the great majority of boys and girls have such trouble. It probably serves a good purpose—restrains the vanity of youth. I know just how the young person feels about it—I had my good share of it at that age. Send stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for monograph on Acne—Blackheads and Pimples and Oily Skin. If your skin is not oily but dry, probably you need more vitamin A than you get from your diet. Persons who have very dry skin with hard dry red papules and little boils should make the thrush-like test of this by taking, say, four capsules daily of a natural vitamin A (not carotene), each capsule containing 25,000 units, for a month or so. (Protected by John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 365 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

The Capital Parade

By Joseph Alsop and Robert Kintner. Released by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc. WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—When the world was plunged into war, many people wondered how the president, who has lived through so many storms in these last years, would meet the new, more tragic emergency. A month has passed since war broke out. The president has already acted importantly on several fronts, and it seems possible to make an interim report.

Riding the whirlwind is an exercise he loves to a point where, when no whirlwind presented itself, he has occasionally tried to manufacture one. He is a good deal grayer now than a year ago. Although he still starts the day with his older exuberance, the lines deep in his face as the afternoon wears on, until he looks a little tired when in repose. But these signs are natural enough in a man approaching his sixtieth year. Actually, he seems to be exhilarated by the vast and pressing problems which daily confront him.

As usual, he breakfasts in bed at a reasonably civilized hour, tackling the newspapers before he rises to go to his office. In the office, as usual, he goes through an interminable round of conferences, in which state department officials and the top men of the war and navy departments are now given much more time. He is staying at his office late, however, and in the evenings he is much more likely to go on working in his comfortable, littered oval study than to join his guests at the after-dinner film or to amuse himself with his hobbies.

He watches the world conflict with engrossed interest. When the army or navy men have anything to report, they find him an eager audience full of technical questions. In his office he has set up big war maps, which are brought up to date every day, and, although the risk of eavesdroppers is great, he cannot resist his trans-Atlantic telephone chats with Ambassadors Bullitt and Kennedy. He has broadened the base of his administrative work, going beyond his former circle to include many more of the regular governmental officials and congressional leaders in his councils. In his private life, there is less of his rather boyish humor, and

In The Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. THE diplomats (on Friday) still hold the spotlight. Hitler and Stalin, having got together on some kind of deal, tell Britain and France to make peace NOW or else!

(What the penalty is to be if they refuse remains a bit hazy. Germany and Russia announce that if the western allies fail to knuckle under they "will consult each other as to necessary measures." Without saying so, they seek to convey the impression that the necessary measures will be a German-Russian military alliance.)

A GAIN the British and the French fall to crumple up in a panic. In London, the inner cabinet meets for a close study of the Nazi-soviet deal, as so far revealed, and "informed sources" assert that the new move is a supreme effort to frighten Britain and France into a quick peace. They add that it won't work, as Britain is still determined to end Hitlerism. (What Britain knows she has to do is to protect her empire, now definitely threatened.)

FRANCE, whose fortunes are definitely tied to those of Britain will do whatever Britain does. "Informed sources" in Paris are equally certain that the war must go on.

WATCH THE DIPLOMATS. They still play the leading parts in the world tragedy now being enacted. And when European diplomats gather, TREACHERY is always present.

HERE is an interesting slant in the news of Friday: When the Germans and the Russians got together to pick Poland's bones, they didn't see eye to eye on the proposed boundaries. Witt Hancock, Associated Press correspondent in Moscow, writes: "In the north, a wedge between Germany and Lithuania, which experts said would have ALLOWED THE RUSSIANS TO OUTFLANK THE GERMANS has been removed."

IN spite of all the taffy he is spreading, you see, Hitler DOESN'T TRUST STALIN and refuses to stand for any salients from which the Russians can get around his end.

HANCOCK adds: "Russia's southern frontiers with Rumania and Bulgaria were not affected." What that means is that STALIN DOESN'T TRUST HITLER and proposes to keep his armies between Hitler and Rumania's coveted oil. There is also a suspicion that Stalin is so playing his cards as to shut Germany out of the Balkans.

WHEN two gangsters eye each other suspiciously, there is always a good chance of a bloody falling out. It is this chance, in all probability, that is stiffening the backs of the British and the French.

At The National Capitol with John W. Kelly

(Continued from Page One.)

army in the first world war. Stockmen rounded up the wild horses, "broke" them in a very sketchy fashion, as British officers learned later. Today there is an inquiry for light horses and mules, but no extensive buying yet, although a couple of shipments of mules have been dispatched across the Atlantic.

Department of commerce reports that there are fewer horses on farms today than in 1914, due to mechanization replacing hay-burners. The rangeland cannot be drawn on now as in 1914, for the reason that bands of wild horses have been gathered, shipped to reducing plants and transformed into chicken feed or fertilizer. However, enough mounts could be roped to equip a couple of cavalry regiments.

National Humane Society is already protesting against shipping horses and mules to belligerents; have protested to the White House. On the wall in the war department building is a large bronze plaque, a memorial to the American horses who gave up their lives in the "war to end war."

WAR or no war, there is no intention by government officials to suspend construction on Grand Coulee, the Dredging project or other reclamation projects in the north-west, nor the Central Valley project in California, which is a few miles south of the Oregon line.

WILL curtail importation of linen, suggestion has been received here that the acreage planted to fiber flax in the Willamette valley be expanded to 20,000 or 40,000 acres and the government operate a linen mill.

There is now a six-year plan underway in Willamette valley to determine whether or not growing fiber flax can be developed into an industry. A bonus, diminishing with each succeeding year, is given farmers by the government, but the money available would not provide a bonus for acreage beyond that now being cultivated.

SUGAR beet growers and processors of the Pacific northwest are objecting to lowering the bars to permit Cuba to ship in sugar and they express fear that the tariff may be reduced. When immediately after war was declared housewives discovered the price of sugar skyrocketing, President Roosevelt revoked the Cuban quota, but the import rates were based on the old tariff, which is higher than the trade agreement.

The United States now produces less than 60 per cent of the sugar it consumes, and the department of agriculture is limiting the acreage of sugar beets, although Secretary Wallace says there are thousands of acres in Washington and Oregon which are suitable to that crop.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. October 2, 1929. (It was Wednesday) Max Kennedy, mother of Almas Temple McPherson, famed evangelist, is wed in Seattle after whirlwind romance.

Teammates strike in New York City threaten Medford pear shipments. First airmail is dispatched from local airport. East Medford residents ask for elimination of Bear creek bridge "bottle-neck."

Two thousand five hundred nine students enrolled in Medford schools. Football team drills for game with Marshfield. Tax slash for Foots creek mine asked, claimed now only good for sheep range.

Twenty Years Ago Today. October 2, 1919. (It was Thursday) Cincinnati takes second game of world series 4 to 2 from White Sox, who get only two runs on 10 hits. Senate defeats plan to change treaty amendments.

President Wilson's condition unimproved. Nerve specialist called. Crater Lake lodge closed for season. First frost of fall comes to valley.

King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium land in New York City on visit to America. Class war now feared in England. Immense areas of Utah and Nevada were covered by lakes in the Pleistocene period.

Notice To Creditors. In the County Court of the County of Jackson, State of Oregon. In the matter of the estate of Joseph Lane Wyland, deceased.

Summons. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, Jackson County. Medford Lumber Company, an Oregon corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Myrtle B. Pearey and Howard D. Pearey, wife and husband, Defendants.

Meteorological Report. Medford and vicinity: Showers and slightly colder tonight, Tuesday partly cloudy. Oregon: Cloudy tonight with showers south and east portions, snow over the mountains, slightly colder in the interior with frost or freezing temperature east portion. Tuesday partly cloudy with rain northwest portion, fresh northwest winds off the coast at times strong.

Temperature a year ago today: highest 71, lowest 48. Total monthly precipitation, 13 inches, excess for the month, 10 inches. Total precipitation since September 1, 1939, 38 inches; deficiency for the season, 16 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday 80 percent; 5 a. m. today, 85 percent. Tomorrow: sunrise 6:10 a. m., sunset 5:50 p. m.

Observations Taken at 3 a. m., 120 Meridian Time. CITY—

Boise 53 47 32 Cloudy. Boston 50 49 38 Rain. Buffalo 55 36 00 Clear. Chicago 65 39 00 Clear. Denver 81 44 00 Clear. Eureka 56 52 06 Rain. Havre 65 44 21 Rain. Los Angeles 57 50 00 Clear. Medford 47 42 00 Clear. Omaha 75 52 00 Clear. Phoenix 62 58 00 Clear. Portland 62 48 00 Clear. Reno 60 41 32 Cloudy. Roseburg 58 48 13 Rain. Salt Lake 78 58 04 Rain. San Francisco 68 53 00 Clear. Seattle 56 49 23 Cloudy. Spokane 53 50 00 Clear. Wash. D. C. 62 48 87 Rain. Wenatchee 63 50 50 Cloudy.

The Morning After Taking Carter's Little Liver Pills. There are in existence just 23 gallons made of ethochilla pills before the Aloi crater, island of Hawaii, resumed after lunch and discovered a slight earthquake had opened the crack two feet and extended it 20 feet in depth.