

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 2141

27-29 North 7th St.

ROBERT W. RUTH, Editor. ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily and Sunday—one year.....\$16.00

Daily and Sunday—six months.....\$8.00

Daily and Sunday—three months.....\$4.00

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Rogue River, Phoenix, Talent, and all other places:

Daily and Sunday—one year.....\$18.00

Daily and Sunday—six months.....\$9.00

Daily and Sunday—three months.....\$4.50

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford

Official Paper of Jackson County

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Citizens are again saying:

"What is so rare as a day in June?"

first sizzling up the cloud situation to the south and west.

Premier Mussolini is reported in Libya reviewing Italian troops, or something. In the event of an invasion, it would be just the Allies luck not to catch him home.

Another local horseman is walking. This is what he was trying to get out of doing, when he fell off the horse.

Its getting along towards the season of the year, when intrepid youth journeys to the Applegate, and in red tights dives off a 20 ft. cliff, into 6 inches of water.

There are rumors of tourists on the highway. If so they are impersonating defense workers rushing to the job.

Men's clothes the coming fall will be made from a fibre composed of peanut shells. This, as Fletch Fish, the Phoenix tenor and punnier would say, had he thought of it first, is a hull of a note.

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Editorial Correspondence

Washington, D. C., June 1—Uncle Sam is taking his coat off and rolling up his sleeves. That expresses the essential change in the national capital since our last visit three months ago.

Then (in February) Uncle Sam was tied to the bed, with a buzz-saw advancing in one direction and a forest fire in the other. He was struggling to free himself,—and he succeeded,—but for a long period it was obvious that was all he COULD do. Any success in throwing the buzz-saw off the track or putting out the fire was impossible,—the situation therefore was one of tragic futility and frustration as far as any EFFECTIVE war effort was concerned.

Now all that is changed.

Uncle Sam isn't out of the flaming woods by any means, the buzz-saw is still here and may be for many months,—but at least he is free he isn't tied down by lack of preparedness and overwhelming confusion. He may not be able in the next six months to do all that he would like to do,—or even all that the "high command" expects,—but at least his CRIPPLED, impotent days are over. Some order at last is emerging from chaos, the old man with the chin whiskers may not be knocking out base hits at every swing, but at least he isn't constantly fanning the air.

Uncle Sam after six months frenzied effort, has at last reached the fit fighting stage. Just where and what he will hit first is not known, but it IS known (by those here in Washington at least), that at last he is stripped for action. All of which for this peace loving and unprepared democracy represents a tremendous achievement, in such a comparatively brief time.

We missed, what strikes us as one of the most extraordinary incidents of the war thus far, by our brief sojourn in Richmond. We refer to Attorney General Biddle's pronouncement that Brother Bridges is a communist; a communist is one who is pledged to violent overthrow of this government, and therefore Brother B must be deported!

We still can't believe it has really happened. And we have yet to find anyone in Washington who can satisfactorily explain it. Why or how the newspapers have taken the sensation so calmly, is beyond us. In our judgment history will rank this unexpected ruling by the legal department of the Roosevelt administration along with the Trent affair during the war of the rebellion,—more than that it is conceivable the Biddle ruling might do far more harm to the allied cause than the Trent affair did to the Union cause, for it might,—we said MIGHT,—result in Stalin making another peace compact with Hitler.

Probably not.

But stranger things have happened since that first German march into the Rhineland.

This is certain. Stalin is extremely cynical where the two English-speaking powers are concerned,—the U.S.A. and England. He has no illusions regarding the real sentiments of the Anglo-American ruling classes toward the communist Slav.

According to the grape-vine here, the Russian dictator has repeatedly complained regarding the paltry aid being given him by the United States, and has lent an ear to the Berlin broadcast that Johnny Bull and Uncle Sam are both willing to fight to the last Johnny Muzhik.

With a situation like this existing, the Russians fighting and dying again for the allied cause against terrific Nazi onslaughts, imagine the reaction in the Kremlin when the phone from the U.S.A. declared the legal department of the Roosevelt administration had condemned Russia as a traitor to law and order; a termite boring from within to bring about America's downfall,—and any U. S. alien a member of the Russian government's party must be deported to other lands, like a murderer or a leper! Our chief ally!

We walked past the Soviet embassy this evening, as usual on the way down town. As we passed a Western Union messenger rode up on his bicycle and dismounted, while a flunkey with shaven head and hard, impassive features opened the heavy iron-grilled door and took the envelopes offered. The tableaux was a brief one and our imagination may have been working a trifle overtime, but it seemed to us, that there was a decided tension and hostility between the two underlings,—the Western Union boy was glad to get away and the grim-visaged flunkey would have liked to have planted a boot in the rear to hasten his departure.

Two gardeners who looked like Russians but may have been Washingtonians eyed the ceremony, and gave the impression they would have liked to have known the contents of the messenger's offering.

We have passed the embassy 20 or 30 times since we arrived and have yet to see anyone in the yard, at the door, or through a window, wearing anything that might be mistaken for a smile.

There is no doubt (in our mind at least) that Attorney General Biddle's ruling was entirely proper from the legal standpoint,—the standpoint of the law and the facts. The law demands the deportation of any alien affiliated with a party whose aim is the overthrow of the existing government, the Communist party is such a party, and there is no reasonable doubt that at some time, if not now, Harry Bridges was a bona fide member of this party.

But why take such drastic action at this particular time, with the supreme test coming almost any day, on the eastern front? There was certainly no compulsion at this time, or will there be before the end of the war. With everything from soup to nuts subordinated to victory, why shouldn't the department of justice proceed along the same lines?

And is it conceivable that such action could have been taken by the Attorney General without securing the consent of the President in advance?

Many strange things have happened in this third administration of the New Deal but we maintain nothing as strange,—as completely inexplicable and mystifying from every point of view as this!

It is starting to steam up, boys and girls, and we are glad the sailing date is near,—summer east of the Mississippi is bad enough ANYWHERE south of the Canadian line; BUT it is our considered judgment, that nothing climatically is quite so bad, as summer in Washington, D. C. It gets hot other places, but none where there is such terrific humidity and for every hour of the day and night so LITTLE relief.

Small wonder the mortality in the congress, surpasses anything in similar age brackets in the United States.—R.W.R.

Kelly's Comment

From Washington, D. C.

Fir Log Prices

Don't Suit Mills

Vancouver Given

More Ship Work

Holman Charges

Power Handicap

By John W. Kelly

Washington, D. C., June 5—

Price fixing by Leon Henderson

on Douglas fir logs and spruce

on Douglas fir logs and spruce

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

LITTLE DOG IS LADY'S HEARING EAR

A good deal has been published about the "seeing eye" dogs trained to lead the blind safely in traffic.

Here is a who has a spaniel that serves as her hearing ear.

"I have only one good ear, but when I'm in a crowded noisy public place I seem to hear much better. In fact at times my husband is astonished when I tell him about the conversation I have overheard in a crowded streetcar or bus, where he, with two good ears, can hear little or nothing of what passengers across the aisle or several seats away are quietly saying to each other.

In a quiet room, however, I must strain to hear anything and many times I fail to hear sounds I should hear. I have a little black cocker spaniel and he hears for me. He is my companion at all times. Whenever there is a knock at the door or a strange footstep on the stairs or a ring of the door bell he lets me know in a hurry. Yet friends sometimes ask why I bother keeping a dog anyway. They just do not understand the friendship and care that little animal gives to one who appreciates it. (Mrs. A.)"

Deafness due to otosclerosis or other trouble in the middle ear cavity (such as the common so-called "catarrhal" deafness) is sometimes characterized by ability to hear better in a noisy place, as in riding on a train or in working in a place where there is a constant clatter or noise of machinery. Explanation for this odd phenomenon is that the more extensive vibrations caused by loud noise loosen the joints between the ossicles, (those little bones in the ear that transmit vibrations from the eardrum to the inner ear—remember them?—hammer, anvil and stirrup) which are abnormally stiff in the condition known as otosclerosis. But we'll discuss otosclerosis another day. This is a reminder that a dog may serve as a hearing

sound with the Oregon logger and paying the freight. Charge is made that this is, in effect, what is being done with plywood.

Another protest: With a ceiling of \$24 per 1,000 feet on railroad ties, a mill can cut the same log into timber and receive \$30.50 per 1,000 feet. As a consequence no mill can afford to cut railroad ties.

Assertion is made that three big sawmill companies in Washington invade the Oregon market, offer prices above the market and get the spruce logs unless Oregon operators meet the offered price, which they can rarely do as they are not as heavily financed as the big Washington three. To meet these plagues Mr. Henderson replies that his organization is trying to prepare prices which will be equitable to all districts.

VANCOUVER is to have about 40 new ships to build in addition to present contracts; around 50 more will be built in the Portland district. Each boat will cost \$700,000, or \$28,000,000 of business for Vancouver and \$35,000,000 for the Portland district. These will be cargo ships; they will be smaller than boats now on the ways and faster, much faster. It is said they will have a speed of 17 knots, whereas the boats now building are rated at 10. Contracts are currently being made for engines for these smaller freighters. Maritime commission, to expedite its bridge of ships, proposes a large fleet of the smaller boats which will not carry such a large cargo but will be faster and not require as much steel plate.

On Puget sound and Columbia river will be a program of wooden ships for coastwise service. The navy, too, is going in heavily for small wooden vessels, but no official announcement has yet been made. Plus these, the war department is going extensively into gliders

ear for the individual who is very deaf.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Redwetting

Son aged six wets the bed nearly every night. Have tried. (C. M. T.)

Answer—No child wants to do so. Send stamped envelope bearing your address, for pamphlet on Bed Wetting.

Fork and Ham

I said if pork or ham is cooked well there is nothing to fear about getting trichinosis. My friend claims the government issued a warning against eating pork or ham in any circumstance. (M. B.)

Answer—You are right, your friend is in error. The government issued no such warning. Of course pork or ham should be thoroughly cooked. Thorough cooking kills any larvae of trichinosis the meat may contain. The same is true of beef (to kill any tapeworm larvae the meat may contain) and fish (to kill any broad tapeworm larvae the flesh of fish—especially through Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, may contain).

Ducking the Cri

I am 72, retired mail carrier, 34 years of service. Go to gym three times a week, play hand-ball three hours, feel fine, never tire. Since I learned about "cri" from you I have had only two in ten years. And you know a mail carrier can't always duck when a citizen who has the cri wants to talk to him! (B. M.)

Answer—Congratulations on your fine condition. Maybe a mail carrier can't always duck, but anyway it is a protection to him, as it is to any one else, to know how the cri is spread. ("Colds" maybe to you.) Send twenty-five cents and stamped envelope bearing your address for booklet "Call it Cri." It deals with the common respiratory infections, sinus trouble, tonsils, catarrh, chronic bronchitis, etc. Or just read this column.

Tetany

Age 62, retired music teacher. Was long bothered with cramps of legs and hands. From one of your valued articles I inferred it might be calcium shortage. Sent for your pamphlet "The Calcium Shortage," began taking calcium and vitamin D, and obtained relief almost at once. (S. F.)

Answer—Thank you. Glad to mail any reader on request the pamphlet "The Calcium Shortage." Inclose stamped envelope bearing your address. (Copyright 1942, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

made of plywood, trainers and planes. These airplanes are to be built in the midwest, but the plywood is coming from mills in Oregon and Washington. It has required more than two years of plugging by senators and representatives from those states to induce the navy and maritime commission to "see" wooden vessels and airplanes for the war department.

OPEN charge has been made by Senator Holman of Oregon that power utilization in the Pacific northwest has been handicapped by the old national defense advisory council, the office of production management and the present war production board, the allegation being that these agencies have hampered war utilization of the vast federally owned power plants on the Columbia (Bonneville and Grand Coulee) as well as upsetting the future economy of that region. The senator informed the senate appropriations committee that these agencies said they did not need Columbia river power, as all the light metal required (600,000 pounds of aluminum) for the war effort could be produced at TVA.

The senator also called attention to the policy of moving new industries behind the Cascades to save them from supposed air attack, and he declared that the Shasta dam now being built and the San Francisco war industries the dam is to serve, are not as far inland as the deadline drawn by the war department.

View taken now by WPB's power division is that there is no power left in the Grand Coulee-Bonneville dams; that it is all contracted for. J. A. Krug, formerly with TVA and now power advisor for WPB, says that every kilowatt in the north west will be taken by next December. He says that steel mills, rolling mills, fabricating plants shipyards and airplane factories will absorb it all—a statement

which has been challenged and taken up by northwest senators with David Nelson, WPB boss.

WASHINGTON and Oregon have been allocated 300 tons of nails for storage bins on farms and flax processing plants. With relinquishment of the nails came warning that if they are to be used on a structure costing more than \$5,000 it will be necessary to obtain a special permit.

MRS. TIMMERMAN PASSES AT HOME

Mrs. Bertha L. Timmerman passed away at her home, 705 N. Riverside avenue yesterday noon following several months of failing health.

She was born in Germany, November 1, 1865 and came to the United States at the age of three. She made her home with her parents in Wisconsin, until her marriage in 1888. For the past 20 years she has made her home in Medford. She was a member of the Relief Corps of the United Veterans, Townsend club No. 1, and the Christian church.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Helen P. Bohn, who came here on November, 1940, to be with her mother, and one sister, in Doylestown, Wis.

Services will be in the Conger Funeral Parlors Saturday at 2 p. m., with the Rev. R. W. Coleman officiating. Interment will be in Siskiyou Memorial Park.

The sparrow hawk weighs only 5 or 6 ounces.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

June 5, 1932

(It was Sunday)

Bonus advocates by thousands move on Washington, D. C., to demand passage of bill.

Valley is shaken by earthquake, and no damage. Among the scores awakened by the tremor were William A. Gates, W. A. Warner and Father Marr of Sacred Heart hospital.

State board of education opposed to consolidation of university and State college as proposed.

Ashland starts plans for Fourth of July celebration.

Gov. Roosevelt's delegates to national Democratic convention map plans to tax complete charge.

Six students graduate from Butte Falls high school.

Shrine carnival to open tonight on P. & E. grounds.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

June 5, 1912

(It was Monday)

Rudolfo Valentino, love hero of screen, is cleared of bigamy charge.

British troops drive Sinn Fein invaders from Ulster, as Irish situation darkens.

First citizen arrested for watering his lawn with open hose.

Crater Lake highway under repairs from Agate to Cingade hill.

Tom G. Bradley of Copco home from a trip to Roseburg.

Slightly warmer. High 84, low 47 degrees.

Baccalaureate services for senior class of high school held at Page.

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