

PARATROOPER JOB REQUIRES NERVE, STUDENT LEARNS

Conquer Fear, Grit Teeth
and Do What is Expected
—Pioneer Spirit Helps.

By Capt. Barney Oldfield
(Wide World Features)
Ft. Benning, Ga.—We were 1,500 feet above Lawrence field when the jumpmaster commanded: "Stand in the door!"

First up was Lt. Leonard Anglin of Lumpkin, Ga. He planted his feet and let the prop blast roar into his face as he stuck his head out the door.

We were all hooked up, our static lines fastened to the long cable in the roof of the transport. It was graduation day for paratroopers.

Then, the jumpmaster, swinging the flat of his hand hard up against the underside of Anglin's leg, yelled: "Go!"

As in an unfinished old-fashioned two-step, left foot in the lead, right coming up but never passing, we shuffled to the door. Pivot on the right foot, left to the edge, a push and we hurtled through space, turning a quarter turn left and dropping under the tail of the plane.

Count Off!

"1,000, 2,000, 3,000," we said. That's three seconds.

If that snap of the chute opening hadn't been felt by then, we were instructed to pull the reserve ripcord on "4,000."

Mine opened in the middle of "2,000." I said it something like "two-PMPH-thousand."

I looked up and the canopy was over me like a tent, suspension lines taut. Below me was the field, like a well kept lawn. There was no feeling of falling or height, but I was swinging a little, so grabbed the right front and left rear risers, chinning myself to check the oscillation.

If They Could See Me—

We were about 800 feet up. Somebody yelled. It was Lt. Rodger Meadows of Akron, O.

"Nobody in Akron would believe I'd ever do this," he said. Same goes for all of us in our home towns, I guess.

An air current hit me at 100 feet. I grabbed the risers, rocked them hard to keep oscillation from setting in again.

Twenty feet up, I looked down, prayed I'd land lightly on that week-old sprained ankle, then suddenly realized I was coming in backwards.

The ground...

The Ankle Escapes

I spilled backward, did a complete roll, and never touched the ankle. The chute collapsed, and as I unsnapped the harness, I looked for the next groups already in descent.

Meadows lit fairly easy. Lt. Henry Buchanan, late of Anderson, S. C., came in on a slight knee bend and stood up without a roll. There was a puddle of water off to the right, and Lt. Robert Carlson, Utica, N. Y., plowed it up like a motorboat.

We started rolling up our chutes to get off the field.

Meet the Paratrooper

And that, with accompanying post mortems, covered the first of five jumps necessary to qualify as a paratrooper.

It took the army four weeks to train us for this landing, which is about two per cent of what a parachutist has to do. The other 98 per cent is fighting the enemy tooth and nail, when encountered, and winning.

What kind of a man does it take to become a paratrooper?

First, without any bouquets, I would say it takes a man who can conquer his fears, grit his teeth and do what's expected of him in any pinch. Like no other soldier, he proves his courage every day of his training.

Second, it takes a man who is original, individual, and who believes he can take command of his own destiny.

Third, it takes a man who has the spirit of a pioneer. There is very little available in the field manual about parachutist tactics. He gets a mission, and it's up to him to accomplish it.

This is No Picnic

Jumping from a plane is the least of all a combat trooper's worries. The two-mile runs, the half hours with Indian clubs, the 30-foot rope climbs to build arms and shoulders, the train-astium, tumbling until dizzy and chinning for hours in suspended parachute harness—these were the easy things.

I got my sprained ankle from the mock-up plane, a 30-foot elevated platform on which is mounted a simulated plane door. Every man is asked to jump from it, fall free half the distance to the ground, then be yanked in the harness to get the feel of a chute opening.

Then, there's the shock har-

Nazi Submarine Crew Is Buried



An army guard carries the casket of a dead German submarine crewman to a grave in the Hampton, Va., national cemetery, where he was buried along with 28 comrades after their U-boat was sunk in a running fight with a U. S. destroyer off the Virginia coast.



GOING PLACES—Lucille Lambert, named "Miss California," holds her trophy aloft as she walks at a Los Angeles pool.

HIGHER EDUCATION BOARD OFFICERS ALL RE-ELECTED

Portland, July 29.—(AP)—All officers of the state board of higher education were re-elected Tuesday.

Willard L. Marks, Albany, was reelected president for his seventh full term; Mrs. Beatrice Walton Sackett, Marshfield, was named vice-president, and E. C. Sammons, Portland, renamed as third member of the executive committee.

The old question of student fees vs. state support for meeting financial requirements of the state system came up when a delegation of the State Tuberculosis association appeared to protest elimination of an X-ray technician from the University of Oregon health service.

The board approved a recommendation by Chancellor F. M. Hunter that state budgets take over the physical plant upkeep and utility costs of the health service as a temporary measure, permitting restoration of the service for the coming year.

Other action included:

Authorized a request to the state emergency board of some \$45,000 to cover 5 to 10 per cent pay increases for about 1000 system employees in wage, secretarial and low salaried classes receiving \$175 per month or less; and for covering war damage insurance on system property.

J'VILLE MISSIONARY SOCIETY WILL PICNIC

Jacksonville, July 29.—(Spl.)—Jacksonville Presbyterian Missionary Society will have its regular monthly meeting Thursday beginning with a picnic at noon on the church lawn. Mrs. James Edgar, Presbyterian president, will be guest speaker and will tell about the quadrennial meeting held recently in the east which she attended.

All newcomers to the community are invited to meet with the group. A regular business meeting will follow the picnic and those unable to attend the picnic are urged to attend the business.

COW HAS TRIPLETS

Hot Springs, Ark.—(UP)—Triplet bull calves, each weighing approximately 40 pounds at birth, have been born to a cow belonging to R. W. Alford. Veterinarians said the birth of triplets to a cow is comparable in rarity to birth of quadruplet humans.

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PEARL OF ORIENT NOW GHOST TOWN UNDER JAP RULE

Hongkong Chinese Starve to
Wraithlike Appearance—
Nippos Speed Evacuation.

By Vaughn Mealling
Lourenco Marques, Portuguese East Africa, July 25.—(Delayed)—(P)—Hongkong, once the "opulent pearl of the Orient" has been reduced to a ghost town in the months since the Pacific explosion of last December.

Some 1,000,000 Chinese have been starved to such a point that the whole town has a wraithlike appearance.

The Four Horsemen have ridden rough shod over the once-smiling Riviera of the Far East, and now famine, pestilence and destruction of physical and moral values stalk the former British crown colony.

The Japanese conquerors, realizing the increasing gravity of the internal situation, are doing their utmost to evacuate poorer Chinese residents to country districts of Kwangtung, Kwangsi and Fukien province, but are unable to remove sufficiently large numbers in time to cheat death.

Million Remain

It is estimated that thus far 500,000 have left of their own volition or by compulsion, but 1,000,000 who remain face an increasingly bitter struggle for life.

Isolation of Hongkong island through rupture of all former trade routes, including those supplying fruits and vegetables from the mainland, has caused famine-like conditions. Rice costs

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eight times the former price, and many other commodities are 10 or 20 times as costly as they were.

Owing to the virtual cessation of business, Chinese are flock-

ing to the public rice queues in mounting numbers, although the cheap stocks distributed are utterly inadequate.

An average house contains

700 feet of electric wiring; a four-motored bomber needs 13,000 feet, or about 2½ miles, and a battleship requires 845,000 feet, or more than 160 miles, of copper wire.

M. M. Dept. Store SLACK SALE



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Lock zipper on pockets, sizes 8 to 16 years. Regular price \$2.45. M. M. Department Store special price

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Boys' In-or-Out Shirts

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Boys' Sport Jackets

Denim with zipper pockets. Regular price \$2.45. M. M. Department Store price

\$1.79

Young Men's Slacks

Pleated. 28 to 34. zipper fasteners. Regular price \$2.95. M. M. Department Store price

\$1.98

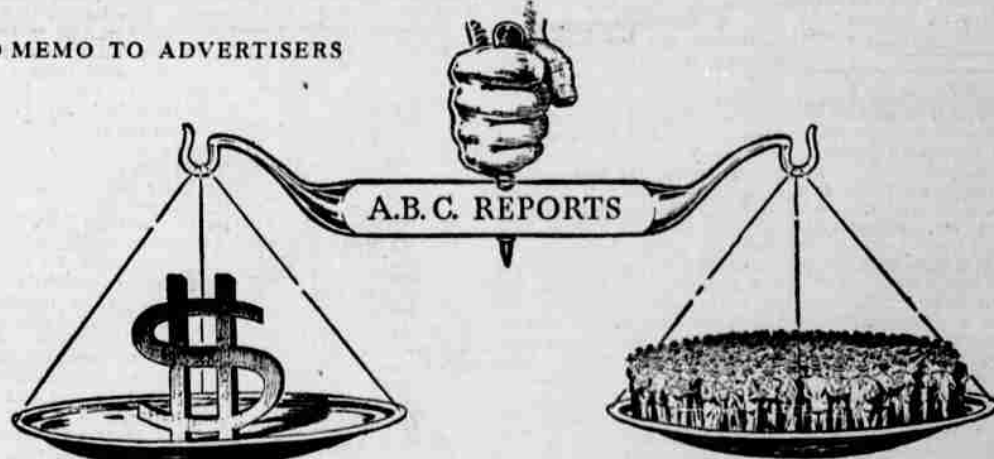
This special purchase is just one of the many outstanding buys made on my last buying trip to Los Angeles. Mothers, don't wait. See these goods tomorrow for when this lot is gone, there will be no more at these low prices. Yes, they all will make excellent "back to school" garments for they will stand all the hard knocks and launder perfectly.



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MEMO TO ADVERTISERS



HOW TO MEASURE Advertising Values

WE ASK advertisers to think of the circulation of this newspaper in terms of the distribution of their advertising—the size, quality and interest of the audience to which their advertising is addressed. From that viewpoint our circulation becomes a more direct factor in business plans.

There are well-known standards for circulation values just as there are definite measures of weight and quality as used in the purchase and sale of merchandise.

The standards for evaluating circulation have been established by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, a national cooperative association of 2000 advertisers, advertising agencies and publishers in the United States and Canada. This newspaper is an A.B.C. member.

The Bureau has a large staff of experienced auditors and each year one of these men visits our office and makes an audit of our circulation records. Based on the information thus secured, the Bureau issues official A.B.C. Audit Reports.

These reports tell how much circulation we have, where and how it is distributed, how much people paid (important because paid circulation proves reader interest) and many other facts that make it possible to invest in newspaper advertising on the basis of known values.

For complete and verified information about the distribution of your advertising when it appears in this newspaper ask us for A. B. C. reports.

Medford Mail Tribune



This newspaper is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations. Ask for a copy of our latest A. B. C. report giving audited facts and figures about our circulation.

A. B. C. = AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS = FACTS AS A MEASURE OF ADVERTISING VALUE

CALENDAR

Wednesday

8:00 p. m. Third annual Fiesta, Jackson County League of Women Voters, Porter Neff gardens, Berkeley Way.

Thursday

1:00 p. m.—Daughters of American Revolution, Hotel Holland.
8:00 p. m.—Crater Lake Aerie F. O. E. and Auxiliary, initiation and dance, Eagles hall, 42 North Front.

CATCH UP WITH HIM

Keesler Field, Miss.—(UP)—Harold B. Harrington thought he had seen the last of two pianos when he lost them to Keesler Field. Several weeks later he was inducted at his home in Laurel and sent here for basic training. Now Private Harrington is regularly tuning and servicing the same pianos as part of his work detail.

KILLS BIG RATTLER

Red Bluff, Cal.—(UP)—The grandfather of all rattlesnakes was killed on the Greer ranch near here when it was run over by a power mower operated by William Mickle. The reptile had 16 rattles.

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