

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

1943 arrives next Fri. and like the last year, will start and finish, and be better or worse, (if possible) like 1942. With the Yule season over, people will keep an eye on February 2, Ground Hog (Terra Porcina) day, when the varmint comes out of his hole, winks at the weatherman, and decides if the Easter hats of the fair sex will get rained on.

Emmett Nealon of Sams Valley towed in mid-week, wearing a pr. of rubber boots he wished were tires.

A number of ruralites A-carded in the burg Thurs. in the final getting ready for Good St. Nick, alias Kris Kringle, alias Santa Claus.

The boys of Old Medford are training to be Commandos, and learn to break the necks, arms, legs, and other portions of the anatomy of the foes of America, when they face them. It was different in the old days, when "Smear Ashland", as a football war whoop, was considered too rough a threat, and declared out of vocal bounds by school heads.

E. Ulrich, the Prospect m.t.w.m. spent Wed. on the floor of the valley attending committee meetings, etc., until he was busier than he had stayed home on his farm.

Kids return to their 3-Rs tomorrow. They did not wholeheartedly approve of the brevity of the Christmas holidays, but are too young to wire a protest to their congressmen.

Fletcher Stout, the pillist, has been penned up at home with the flu, due to not taking some of his own medicine soon enough.

The Grover Cleveland Cornum twin boys got bass drums in their socks. They thumped the daylight out of the instruments. They may grow up to be nifty percussionists, as bass drummers are called, like Deputy Bill Grenember of the Ashland Klitties, who gets in lusty licks with hands, while on the march.

The Nazis still don't know when they are licked, but the Russians are making good progress in convincing them they are. The same logic has started to seep into the nogginns of the Nipponese.

Rance Webster of the Navy is home on a furlough, but not furlough.

F. Luy, the Antelope cowhand and tiller, due to gas rationing, now stays in town three days at a time, instead of coming to town three times a day, as of yore.

The eradication of the mud puddles by the esteemed Espee around the depot was no outstanding engineering feat. They filled them up with gravel, and now have what the fancy writers call a quagmire.

The po. crew wound up the Christmas mail deluge in fine style, but too tired to read a postcard. They did yeoman service.

Old Sol beamed Fri. and was cheered by the troops and the civil population. It was his first appearance in a long time, and a speedy and permanent return is urged. Len Carpenter of the orchard set, also showed up the same day, after a long tussle with tire problems.

Quite a few have new calendars. A number of rural residents have been noted with Dr. Jane's almanacs.

Did Laval Kill Darlan?

Who shot Darlan? That is, what national interest did the assassin of the French leader, represent? At this writing the answer is not known,—or if known is kept a military secret.

So here we have another nice little guessing contest. FOLLOWING the Sherlock Holmes method of preceding induction by elimination let's search for the answer first, by asking another:

What nation did NOT have a hand in President Roosevelt's "first degree murder?"

Well first and foremost, the United States. That is easy. The United States doesn't engage in international assassination, and anyway Darlan was the U. S. choice.

So Uncle Sam is out. How about John Bull?

WELL, John did not like the American choice, and frankly said so; but under the circumstances, did not feel disposed to register any protest. This invasion of North Africa was President Roosevelt's own idea in the first place, and he and General Eisenhower, Britain conceded, therefore had the right to deal with Darlan as they saw fit.

So it is pretty safe to eliminate Britain.

FROM now on, however, we will be getting warm. For it appears almost certain this lad,—who has already paid the supreme penalty for his crime,—represented either the Axis, the Free French or the Vichy French.

WHICH? Well, which interest is benefitted most, and therefore presumably had the strongest motive for liquidating Hitler's former collaborator?

THE answer to the last question does not necessarily answer the first. For there is no doubt, in our opinion, which interest is benefitted most by the death of Darlan. Without any doubt, whatever, the Free French!

Not only did the Free French publicly condemn Darlan as a traitor to France but as long as Darlan was in supreme power in Africa General De Gaulle was out,—the two men were violent personal enemies, and there was no chance whatever of any effective rapprochement.

BUT with Darlan gone, everything is smooth sailing. While General Giraud may be nominally the new leader of the French in Africa, the Free French under De Gaulle undoubtedly will really control the situation and naturally that is what the Free French want.

This French unity also,—again as we see it,—materially benefits the allied cause in the African struggle. So from the standpoint of the interest most benefitted, there is no reasonable doubt of the culprit,—the Free French!

BUT from the standpoint of motive, one can't be so sure.

When he switched from "PRO-" to "anti-" Axis, Darlan, made mortal enemies of two particularly unprincipled, venomous and vindictive cut-throats,—Hitler and Laval.

There is little doubt that from the moment Darlan signed up with General Eisenhower, these two men, vowed to "get" Darlan, if they never did anything else!

There is, also, little doubt that from that moment, they both did everything in their power, either separately or together, to bring this about. And in their hate and rage it is doubtful if either figured very clearly about the exact political results.

They had been double-crossed! In the political, as well as the criminal underworld, that is the unforgivable sin,—the one transgression that can only be expiated by sudden and violent death. From then on Darlan was MARKED!

BUT which side "got" him? Well here we come to pure guess,—and our guess is Laval, and the radical pro-Nazi group in France behind him.

Not only because a former member of the Laval gang had betrayed the boss, but because they and not Hitler had the organization in North Africa, capable of not only hatching such a plot, but far more important, CARRYING it out.

So, Mr. President, if you want the culprit, guilty of this foul murder in the first degree, we would suggest the first step be, to round up Herr Hitler's special representative in Paris, France,—M. Laval!

Which Cause Will Benefit?

Next in public interest to the question of who killed Darlan, comes the question of what the net result in North Africa will be.

This has been indicated briefly above, i.e.:—we fail to see how the death of the French leader can fail to benefit the allied cause and injure the cause of the Axis.

For while we never doubted Darlan's ESSENTIAL loyalty to France, as long as he remained in control of the French forces in Africa, he was,—to say the least,—what might be termed a thorn in the United Nations' flesh.

THE Free French would never follow him. Britain would never cease to suspect him.

And while we upheld the Roosevelt administration's decision (General Eisenhower merely followed orders) to make a "deal with Darlan", as the only practicable thing to do, under the circumstances; it was always plain, politically speaking that the action did place Uncle Sam rather in a spot.

For there were thousands of influential people not only in France and England but in this country, who didn't like the appointment, and were ready at the first sign of allied reverses in Africa, or the slightest

suspicion of a false move from Hitler's former collaborator, to rise up and cry "we told you so" and point an accusing finger at the White House.

BUT now all that danger has been eliminated. The French forces are FIGHTING with the Americans and British. Whoever their new commander will be, he will NOT be an ex-Hitler stooge, he WILL be, as far as any past or present sympathy with the AXIS IS CONCERNED, entirely above suspicion.

As a result the rift in Africa that did exist will entirely disappear, there will be complete unity, spiritually as well as physically, which can't fail but stimulate and strengthen the allied cause, and for the Axis do exactly the reverse.

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

ALL DISEASE BEGINS IN THE STOMACH

An important part of my medical education was the debates I had with father, who was a very good blacksmith and never fully recovered from the shock of learning that I intended to cast my first presidential vote for William Jennings Bryan—at least, father made me promise, I would not let it get out among my prospective patients.



Dr. Brady

Father would ask me what causes, say, typhoid fever, and like a good sophomore I would give him a detailed and astonishing description of the life and character of B. typhosus, and once I got warmed up I kept going on and on, until finally father would raise his hand for a pause, and before I could get a good full breath he would affirm that all disease begins in the stomach.

At this juncture father would take down a box from the shelf, and show me a supply of choice white sand. He would proceed to swallow a couple of spoonfuls of the sand and urge me to try it. But I never conceded that the human crop required sand or gravel as an aid to digestion, although I must say father seemed to thrive on it for many years. Whether his sand-eating—two or three spoonfuls a day for many years—had anything to do with the fact that he finally developed sarcoma, the most rapidly fatal form of cancer, in the abdominal wall and the intestine, I don't know.

Many readers have assured me that they have eaten sand like that for years and apparently with benefit to health.

Nobody knows the cause of cancer. Some reader sends me a copy of a book by a charlatan recently deceased, and pencils on the flyleaf "To a Progressive Thinker. This book may lend some new ideas to your studies."

The charlatan who wrote the book was exploited by a shrewd capitalist who knew how to separate credulous people from their loose money.

The charlatan chatters in a style which probably pleases the unwary layman whose knowledge of physiology and hygiene is limited, but whether the subject be skin disease, "colds,"

"rheumatism" or what have you, the cause is always some vague poison or poisons retained in your system because you don't follow the charlatan's diet and your "elimination" is faulty.

According to this funny book all disease begins in the colon. So the prevention and treatment of all disease is as simple as rolling off from a log. You merely spend a few weeks in the charlatan's institution, follow his peculiar diet, receive colon irrigations and so on, and there you are.

"If the colon is brought up to date and kept up to date," said the charlatan, of headaches, "half the customary headaches would disappear immediately, for it is in the colon that so much starchy fermentation occurs, due to the delay in discharging the unsplit starches found there."

The charlatan evidently felt confident his readers would not know that fermentation of starches is a normal and desirable process in the colon. This is the physiological truth.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Mellow?

Dr. Brady, you have mellowed and we don't get so many laughs out of your column as we used to. We are still laughing at your answer to the woman who resented being given a drink of water in a dipper or a common cup when she went to her neighbor's kitchen. You told her to go home and get her own drink. I read that to some friends playing cards, who threw back his head and laughed, saying, "He's a sarcastic cuss—I wish I could tell them off the way he does." Seriously, we enjoy your column and it has helped us in many ways.

(E. J. P.)

Answer—I can't remember saying that, but, call it sarcastic or mellow, it is good advice. If the woman felt squeamish about the neighbor's dipper or cup the sensible course would be to stifle her thirst until she got back home where she could drink without fear of catching anything.

Doctors With Special Skills

Several years ago an article on injection treatment of hernia in your column gave me the first inkling of the possibility of cure without a major operation. I wrote you and you recommended Dr. ——. He treated me (1937) and I have had no recurrence. This is a little late but I do thank you for this boon. (L. B. C.)

Answer—Your doctor has had great success with the ambulant treatment, although it falls in some cases, though not so often as the radical operation fails. I believe. Pamphlet on "Hernia" available on request—include stamped envelope bearing your address.

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.

Medford Man Surprised To Find Sister's Photo in Mail Tribune

When Edward Gould, of 402 West Jackson street, perused his Mail Tribune last Tuesday evening he was surprised and delighted to find a picture of his youngest sister, Mrs. Laura Willey, of Concord, N. H., whom he has not seen for forty years.

Mrs. Willey is one of the thousands of women taking up work formerly done by men, in order to help prosecute the war. Although women are now engaged in many tasks about machinery, Mrs. Willey's work as a saw filer in a lumber mill at Concord, is very unusual for her sex.

The Acme News Picture Service which furnishes pictures of people and happenings in the news for newspapers throughout the country, believed her job so unique that they sent her picture to their newspaper clients.

That is how the Mail Tribune came to receive and publish the picture.

Mr. Gould formerly resided in New England, but came to the west many years ago. His sister, now 43, is the mother of four children.



Mrs. Laura Willey, 43, mother of four children, sharpens the teeth of Uncle Sam's war effort in the form of a lumber mill saw at Concord, N. H., where she's one of eight women employed.

USO Recreation Unit At 218 West Main Is Open To Soldiers

The new USO unit, at 218 W. Main, conducted its preliminary opening Wednesday evening with approximately 500 visitors during the afternoon and evening.

All were surprised and delighted at the spaciousness and furnishings of the game, reading and writing rooms. In addition, there is a music room where voice recording proves popular.

A short program was given, high-lighted by a group of entertainers from Camp White. Corporal Don Safford acted as master of ceremonies. The closing address was given by Col. William S. Barker, regional director of the Salvation Army USO activities in the west.

Service men are beginning to get acquainted with the club and the facilities offered. There was a large attendance on Christmas eve and throughout Christmas day. Many soldiers came with their wives to look over the unit and remained to play games during the day and evening. The popular Salvation Army doughnut and coffee have been served since the opening and the canteen section is proving popular. Adjutant Cox, the director, states that other facilities not yet available, such as some installations in the canteen, completion of the craft and dark room, other furnishings which have not arrived, will all be finished shortly for use of the service men. Open house will continue until New Year's, at which time plans are being made for a New Year's party.

Yank Subscription Agent Visits Camp

Camp White—(Spl.)—An enlisted man representing Yank, the army's official enlisted man's weekly, was here recently securing subscriptions for the publication.

Yank may be sent to any member of the armed forces by civilians who send \$1 to Yank, 205 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y., giving the man's rank and name, serial number and present military mailing address.

NEVADAN WINS MEDAL

Headquarters, Alaska Defense Command, Dec. 24—(U.P.)—(Delayed)—Lieut. Robert L. McDonald, Reno, Nev., was among the 24 army air force officers awarded air medals today for a coordinated air attack on Japanese-held Kiska Island.

It will be impossible for them to attain the 1943 production goal unless they can have gasoline in the proper amount.

EVERY army camp in the northwest is facing a shortage of ice cream, and the men are griping. Food Administrator Claude Wickard is the responsible party in this instance. All the camps from the British Columbia line to the California border are growing. Ice cream is one commodity that the troops like; it is the best seller in the canteens. As one of the American cruisers was sinking from Jap shell fire scores of sailors dashed to the ship's canteen, filled their hats with ice cream and then went outside. Army had to make special arrangements in England to supply ice cream to the troops training there.

To illustrate what Food Boss Wickard is doing to the soldiers: Consumption of ice cream at Camp White runs to 27,019 gallons and Wickard has reduced this to 5,490 gallons; the requirement at Camp Adair is 18,812 gallons, now limited to 1334 gallons. These and other western camps are filling up with men by the thousands and these green troops want their ice cream to maintain morale. (Now it can be told: Despite recommendations of army officials who urged placing Camp Adair in the region between Bend and Burns in a high dry country, it was located in one of the richest land sections of the Willamette valley. A couple of weeks ago this vast encampment was a mire of mud and water due to floods.)

THE Grange

Gold Hill Grange met December 17 with Wm. G. Howes, master, presiding. Five visitors from Enterprise and two from Live Oak Grange were present.

John Gray announced there would be new rationing books the first of the year. A note from Sister Wigle was read thanking the grange and H.E.C. for the lovely potted plant received during her recent illness. It was voted to hold our annual New Year's dinner for outgoing and incoming officers, on January 3 at 1 p. m.

It was announced that installation of 1943 officers of subordinate granges of the county will be held at Central Point Grange hall at 1:30, December 27 with Eula Foley installing officer.

After grange the annual Christmas party took place followed by square dancing with music by Florence Lance, Henry Perry, Mr. Miller and daughter.

On December 19 Gold Hill Grange third and fourth degree teams initiated eleven candidates into Sams Valley Grange at Sams Valley.

H.E.C. met at the hall December 22, Hazel Shunterman took over for the secretary treasurer

tional Guards in years at armory on pay night.

Rain tonight, followed by clearing weather. High 58, low 34 degrees.

Pacific Air Transport plane lands at Yreka, Calif., in howling blizzard.

Ashland-Talent highway plan gains approval.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Kelly return from trip to Salem, where they will live during the legislative session.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
December 27, 1922
Hundred million dollar meat trust is launched.

United States celebrates the warmest Christmas day in history of nation.

Ten cows and a bull burned to death in fire that destroys G. B. Young barn in the Orchard Home district.

Rainy. High 53, low 38 degrees. Precipitation .11 of an in.

Community Christmas tree was a great success.

Sen. Lodge sees little hope of peace moves, and declares France is main bar to land disarmament.

ROCKY
THEATRE DIAL 3991

CONTINUOUS Today & Sat.
(till 6) 22c-11c Inc. Tax
(after 6) 25c-11c Inc. Tax
Doors Open at 1:45

Plenty Hard Boiled!
—and ready for a scrap!

DEAD END KIDS
and LITTLE TOUGH GUYS
TOUGH AS THEY COME

Billy Malow - Paul Kelly
Helen Parrish - Monte Hall
Edward Purnell - Colonel DeLu

TODAY & Monday Night

Patriot and Lover
...WYATT EARP!

His crushing fists make the law!

RICHARD DIX

Tombstone

KENT TAYLOR
EDGAR BUCHANAN
FRANCES GIFFORD

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
December 27, 1932
(It was Wednesday)
Ruth Judd, charged with murder of two women friends, appears before Arizona grand jury.

Biggest turnout of local Na-

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT!

Monster

MIDNIGHT SHOW

NEW YEAR'S EVE

BING CROSBY
BOB HOPE
Dorothy LAMOUR
in "Road to Morocco"

Fun-frolic for all!

All Seats 50c Inc. Tax
Men in Uniform 30c Inc. Tax

Horns! Hats! Balloons! Confetti!

Doors Open 11:00 - Show Starts 11:45

THEATRE