

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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OREGON NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Photographs of patriots, holding huge fish by the gills, they caught while relaxing from the war effort, have started appearing on the sport pages of upstate sheets.

Signor Benito Mussolini, the deflated Italian windbag and sawdust Caesar, is reported shot to death, in a Madrid dispatch. Il Duce has been in more jails and had more deserved mishaps, in the past month, than occur to a respectable criminal in a lifetime.

"With reference to the rumor that there are two lunatics in Germany who think they are Herr Hitler, it is thought that one of them may be right."—(Punch (London)—Half right, and its close enough.

A local speedster used up his weekly gasoline quota Sunday, and early today was going strong on the accumulated momentum, and flagrant disregard for the law of friction.

THAT'S OKAY, SIR!

(Exchange)

"First thing to delight the civilian eye was cheese, and what cheese. And haw, the kind 'they am' about. Food fit for a king was the way one officer described mess and after snitching a piece of cake covered with cream and peaches, intended for an enlisted man.

Two thousand planes or more of the Allies pumped hell and havoc into the enemy on the Naples beachhead today, as the inferno at Salerno roared to a climax. Another war item states the Italian people are inclined to be slow about aiding their liberators, and could be more helpful than they are. They will all be down to the dock to cheer the arrival of the first ship bearing relief beans and flour from America.

The valley apple crop is reported short this season. There will hardly be enough for young men starting to school next week for the first time, to give one to teacher.

The Vice Presidential dream to put a quart of milk on every hicknuta porch, in the brave, new world after the war, is viewed askance by one labor leader. He logically argues one should be put on every American porch first.

DIRE THREAT ITEM

(Siskiyou (Cal.) News)

"That's because your correspondent will still have another box of ammunition on hand—and so help us it'll be used for wing shooting practice on any so-and-so we catch selling some of the shells we gave him."

"We're glad to contribute a plug for the WACs."—(Klamath Falls Herald)—The climax of courtesy.

No post-war planning is underway hereabouts. One of the first things should be the rehabilitation and restoration of places to pitch horseshoes, a pastime that went out of style about the time France faltered and fell. Many of the experts at it have been busy since as military experts, prolonging the war, or ending it too soon. Many of the horseshoes went to Japan, in the last cargo of scrap iron.

"The history and record of the party is so dear that it cannot be lightly cast aside and forgotten, and none but half-baked Republicans will think seriously of such a move."—(Boston Herald)—There better than none at all, but it serves them right.

Closing time for Classified ads 9 a. m. — Too late to classify 12:30 p. m.

Only To Be Expected

The present serious situation in Italy illustrates the difficulties of any allied attack on the European mainland, and was to be expected.

Nevertheless, because of the established policy of exaggerating the good news and minimizing the bad, which has characterized American communiques ever since Pearl Harbor, the American people as a whole have been taken completely by surprise.

And they are shocked and a bit resentful. Why should the U. S. forces have run into such a bloody mess at Salerno, when they had such an easy time in Sicily and north Africa?

Some one must have blundered. Did the British give the Americans the hot spot and take a cool one for themselves? Or was there some slip-up in the U. S. preparations?

THIS sort of talk is being heard today. And it is entirely unwarranted. What has happened at Salerno was only to be expected whenever the European mainland was attacked, and there is probably not an officer in the Anglo-American command who is in the least surprised at the present development.

For wherever the Axis had made preparations to resist in earnest, there was bound to be rough going. There has consequently been rough going at Salerno, and still is, but this doesn't mean an allied disaster necessarily, nor even a serious set-back in the Italian campaign of the United Nations.

It merely means the REAL BATTLE FOR EUROPE HAS BEGUN, a battle for which the campaigns in north Africa and Sicily were merely elaborate dress rehearsals.

WHEN the British troops in the south also meet ORGANIZED German resistance, as they undoubtedly will eventually, a similar situation will arise. It will be a fight to the death in that sector, and an end to the "Big Parade" which drove the Italian armies out of Tunisia and Sicily, with comparatively speaking, so little difficulty.

This fact was stressed in this column when the British first struck at the toes of the Italian boot:

Now the Real Fighting Starts

But, judging by today's reader reaction no one paid any particular attention to this statement. On all sides, at least, we are asked to explain this "unexpected set-back" in southern Italy, when after the collapse of Mussolini, Italy was expected to fall in the allied lap like north Africa and Sicily—just another ripe plum to scoop up and drop in the bag.

ONE does not need to rate as a military expert to see why an entirely different military situation was bound to exist the moment the European mainland was reached.

In both north Africa and Sicily the United Nations had not only absolute control of the sea, but of the air. Germany could do nothing to correct the first, for she had no fleet; and her main air bases were too far away to do much about the second.

As a result Germany, in both campaigns, was hard put to supply her smaller forces with essential food and ammunition much less send in any effective reinforcements of any sort. Therefore, only rear actions—holding actions—were possible.

The situation is completely changed in Italy with strong German air and land forces occupying the northern part of Italy, and the entire German reserve just the other side of the Alps.

No sea blockade here to prevent reinforcements of any kind! And while the allies apparently still enjoy a certain air superiority in Italy, there is no assurance this is going to last for Germany has a series of air fields in north Italy and presumably sufficient planes to make a real fight of it.

On the other hand the American forces have a disadvantage that did not exist in either Africa or Sicily.

There was only a brief French resistance at Casablanca, and in Sicily only a token Axis resistance, so there was ample opportunity to establish effective bridgeheads before the real fighting started.

This has not been true at Salerno—the U. S. troops had barely landed before the Germans who occupied the heights poured in a murderous artillery fire and that, backed up by air attacks, has been going on without interruption ever since.

U. S. reinforcements are pouring steadily in from the sea, but landing under combat conditions is difficult at best, and any real aid by land is practically impossible.

IN short, the great and fatal handicap the Axis suffered in the Mediterranean area no longer exists, now the mainland has been reached, and the great advantage enjoyed by the United Nations is for the same reason, non-existent.

THIS does not mean the allies will not conquer Italy eventually, nor they won't be able to march on Berlin, if Germany fails to crack before then. But it DOES mean a terrific battle from this time forward, far more difficult and costly than anything that has preceded it.

Had the American war reports emphasized this phase of the European conflict more, and the easy but comparatively minor successes in north Africa and Sicily less, the American people would have been entirely prepared for the present situation at Salerno instead of being caught flat-footed so to speak.

It is hardly an exaggeration to declare that with the opening of the Italian mainland campaign, the real fighting in this war, as far as the American forces in Europe are concerned, for the first time, starts!

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.

MY SOPHOBIA AND MOLYSOPHOBIA

Apparently few readers pay any attention to the instructions for correspondents which are printed regularly with this column. And so there is always a tremendous accumulation of letters pertaining to disease, diagnosis or treatment, and letters not written in ink—all of them not conforming to instructions. Yet I'd like to reply to every one of them, even if they do not conform to instructions. That being impossible I can only shuffle a handful of them occasionally and select one by eente-meenie method to answer to the best of my ability and with due regard for the health of our readers.



Dr. Brady

So I draw from today's out of order pile a letter from a pharmacist, whose father was a physician. The correspondent expatiates for some 500 words about his mysophobia. He doesn't call it that I do. And I call it by the technical name only after considerable poring over medical dictionaries. Webster muffed it altogether (at least in the '35 edition), but Webster was getting warm that time, for the other phobia, mysophobia, appears in that edition. Mysophobia, Webster says, is morbid fear of uncleanness, filth, dirt. Molysophobia, Stedman says, is a morbid fear of infection.

So far, so good. But having scored on Webster, Stedman (Medical Dictionary, '33), probably fearing Webster would take umbrage, hastened to add that molysophobia means mysophobia after all.

The pharmacist declares he has been compelled to give up his profession because he was in such horrible fear that he might catch some disease as gonorrhea, syphilis, leprosy, tuberculosis or the like just from handling a prescription that such a patient might bring to his pharmacy. For a while he managed to continue at work by dint of constant use of an anti-

unions and the churches. This is because neither is subject to taxation. No other wealth possibly can spring up under the 90 per cent excess profits tax.

I am not afraid of what this wealth will do to the churches, but what it will do to the force and power of the labor union leader is a problem to warrant the attention of all, including the union man.

There must be a new birth of liberalism, founded on justice in government for free average (middle class) man, and an international liberalism founded on the same principles of Christian and democratic justice.

THE old professional liberals have gone over to totalitarianism. They like subjection of man to the state, just as long as they can run the state.

Your business peculiarly fits you to understand the difference between a man-made state and a state-made man. You have only to compare your own newspapers with Pravda or Voelksraper-Beobachter or Populo Romana.

Good leadership cannot be conservative or reactionary, or, in fact, bound by any labels in this revolution. It should be sympathetic to the interests of all groups, analytical of the propaganda causes of all and strive only to be just and sound in the interest-alone of the great mass average.

Forty-one per cent of Pacific coast wholesale trade is handled in the San Francisco bay region.

THE cure for unemployment is employment—not insurance. The cure for old-age need is a good wage and a stable country in which savings are protected—not a tax collection scheme which drains money out of pockets in a volatile economy where inflation and rising or falling prices make social security insecure.

This is a middle-class country, unlike Europe and Asia where there are only two classes, the very rich and the masses of very poor. In this nation, our superior democratic way of life has lifted the average standard of living so that our average middle-class person has an automobile, a radio, electric comforts, a home, etc., beyond the hopes of the average European or Asiatic.

This, I think, is the fundamental thing wrong in Washington. They have forgotten or abused the great middle class.

THERE are only two organizations of people getting rich out of this war—the labor

This Is Our Battle



Courtesy of Country Gentleman.

Rogue River

Rogue River, Sept. 15.—(Spl.) Mr. and Mrs. George Colby, who have owned and operated the Edgewater Auto court on highway 99 between Rogue River and Gold Hill, have sold it and have recently purchased the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Rowley. The Rowleys will move to Grants Pass.

Mrs. Zorah Wiley returned September 8 from McCloud, Calif., where she has spent the past two weeks the guest of her son, Clinton Wiley and family. Miss Marion Wiley returned home Tuesday after visiting several days with her cousin, Charlotte Carter.

Miss Barbara Scott of Marshfield spent four days visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Whipple. She returned home Monday.

Mrs. Shults has received word from her grandson, Cloyd Porter that he is now stationed at Santa Ana, Calif.

A birthday dinner was given September 6 by Mrs. Nat Hart in honor of her husband. Those who enjoyed the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. George Wittick and Miss Barb Scott of Marshfield, Ore., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dengler, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Jones, the honor guest and the hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. "Bud" Shults of Midland were week-end guests of Mr. Shults' mother, Mrs. Mae Shults. They also visited Mrs. Shults' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howden of Wimer.

Lt. Willard Grim and wife of Indio, Calif., came Saturday for a visit with Mrs. Grim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sandry. Mr. Grim only had five days, so returned Tuesday, but Mrs. Grim will remain two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dengler and Mr. and Mrs. George Wittick of Marshfield, Ore., returned Monday morning from a motor trip which they took through California and Nevada over the week-end.

A coat of new paint has added much to the looks of the homes of Allan McGregor, Jim Kelly, Jim Winegate and Albert McIvlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd "Kewpie" O'Kelly have returned home after being absent six months. Mrs. O'Kelly and children have been with her parents at Seattle. Mr. O'Kelly has been in Alaska where he was employed at a fish cannery.

Mrs. Munson and children returned Wednesday night from a 10-day motor trip to Los Angeles.

Born at the Sacred Heart hospital at Medford, September 5, were twin babies, a boy and girl to Mr. and Mrs. Linden Hatch. The little boy passed away the same day.

Mrs. William Harbrian, Sr., is very ill at her home on the west bank of Evans Creek. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. William

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
September 15, 1933
(It was Friday)

Battle for road money in state looms, as Multnomah county demands 85 per cent of fund be spent there.

Pear shipments from valley to date total 522 cars.

Von der Hellen and Pierson awarded contract for section of Crater Lake Rim road.

C grade apples from northwest not to be sold to keep up prices. Unsettled with showers. High 69, low 51 degrees.

Beer bottles wanted for tomato juice at canning kitchen.

Ham and bacon selling on local markets at 17½ cents per pound.

Shoes needed to permit children to attend school.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 15, 1913
(It was Saturday)

Jack Dempsey retains heavyweight title after being knocked out of the ring by Angel Firpo of Argentina. The "Wild Bull of the Pampas" was knocked down seven times in three-round battle.

Fair and warm. High 89, low 47 degrees.

Japanese earthquake victims to be shown free movies all winter, their government announces, to divert their minds from horrors and monotony.

Ken Williams of the St. Louis Browns (now a Grants Pass policeman) hits his 28th homer of season against Athletics.

Elks lodge to celebrate 14th anniversary next week.

District Attorney Rawles Moore's auto stolen from fairgrounds.

MILK RATIONING DECLARED NEAR

Portland, Ore., Sept. 15.—(U.P.)—Charles W. Holman, secretary of the National Cooperative Milk Producers Federation, predicts that milk will be rationed throughout the country within 60 days.

Holman said milk probably would not be rationed on a point basis, but that distributors would be made to process more milk into butter, cheese and evaporated milk, thus reducing the supply of fluid milk. Government agencies, he said, are working out details of the program.

30 HORSES BURN
Salt Lake City, Sept. 15.—(U.P.)—Fire swept through the stables of the Hot-N-Tot riding academy in the Wasatch Mountain foothills here early today, destroying 30 choice riding horses.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

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of Magic

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Presented by the Medford Lions Club

The fastest and most mystifying magician on tour today, presents as many as nine baffling mysteries in the course of three minutes!

Death on the Guillotine, Sawing a Woman in Half, Chinese Opium Den Mystery, Execution on Mars and many other feats will be presented!

Admission: Children, 12 or under, 25c. Students and Servicemen 50c. Regular Admission 75c. Inc. Tax.

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