

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
57-59 North W. St. Phone 3143

ROBERT W. BURL, Editor.
ERNEST B. 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.....\$7.50
Daily and Sunday—six months.....\$4.50
Daily and Sunday—three months.....\$2.50
By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent, and on motor routes:
Daily and Sunday—one year.....\$9.50
Daily and Sunday—six months.....\$5.50
Daily and Sunday—three months.....\$3.00
All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

Cited Press—Full Licensed Wire

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Advertising Representative
WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

Member
OREGON NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

A portion of the Russian press objects to America holding a presidential election next year, something that is definitely none of her business. However, Russia has as much right to object as New Zealand, as she recently did through her prime minister, to pick out the candidate she wanted elected. There is some excuse for the Russian suggestion. For many years, Americans have been suggesting her statesmen and generals get a shave, and make the names of her great cities less sneezeable.

A wolf, not in sheep's clothing, is reported prowling around back of Trail, in search of food and sudden death.

The deer season opens Friday. All the hunters have their trigger fingers unlimbered, their trusty rifles greased, and their income tax reports made out and mailed. All they have to get now is gasoline, cartridges, and a deer.

Jackrabbits were never so plentiful hereabouts. Due to curtailment of motoring, few if any, of the present generation know what it is to outrun a 4d on a straightaway.

Good and cheering news for the peoples of Nazi conquered lands came yesterday from Moscow as Red soldiers slaughtered German foes—once the unconquerable, the invincible power of the "super-race," as they ran like their fathers ran in 1918. It was dark tidings for Vidkun Quisling of Norway, and Pierre Laval of France, the supertraitors. The puppets of Hitler are seeing blindfolds and firing squads in their nightmares.

The great short-pants shortage for small boys continues with no relief in sight. No future vice-president, the best Young America can do, unless the fourth term notion has had luck, as yet has appeared at the little red schoolhouse wearing mama's slacks cut off at the knees.

NO PAINTER'S COLIC
(Klamath Falls News-Herald)
"NOTICE—To two gentlemen who stopped about two months ago at my hog lot at Olene, Ore. You that day took my paint spray gun and compressor to paint I presume. I am sure you must be through by now. Please be so kind and return it to the same place. I, too, want to do some painting. Leo Donovan." (Tnx Me.)

The ration value of butter has been upped to 18 points, "due to regional shortages created by heavy demand." In no time, everybody will be able to tell which side of his bread is buttered, if at all. The new edict becomes effective Sunday. It was only six years ago, the nation had an "Eat More Butter" week.

"After dying, Melton said, the two women waited perhaps an hour before calling aid. They explained by saying that they were too frightened by the events to leave the house." (Exchange)—Anything can happen, in times like these.

The twin cities of Oregon—Marshfield and North Bend—1,200 feet apart vote in November on becoming one and the same burg. This would result in a more economical municipality and a high school football team that should go far.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 29.—(U.P.) Henry Heinz, wealthy Atlanta capitalist and banker, was shot and killed by a burglar in his home last night and his son-in-law was critically wounded by police as he ran from his neighboring house in response to a call for aid.

Why One Telegraph Company?

Had this merger of the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies been sanctioned back in T. R.'s day there would have been a great public uproar.

For around the turn of the century under the leadership of the "Rough Rider of San Juan Hill," there was strong popular feeling against large business because it was large—great corporations known as trusts and castigated as greedy and soulless monopolies, grinding the poor common people under their respective heels.

THERE is still ample feeling against monopolies and monopolistic practices.

But today there is a fairly widespread discrimination between ARTIFICIAL monopolies and NATURAL monopolies.

The telegraph business, like the telephone business, federal post offices, city water supplies and other public services, has come to be recognized as a NATURAL monopoly.

Although competition still exists in some localities, no community wishes competition in these departments if the service given is satisfactory, and the charge reasonable.

For the people realize that one large concern, PROPERLY REGULATED in the public interest, can give better and cheaper service than two or more, duplicating services for such duplication increases the operation costs, and thereby the per capita consumer expense.

"PROPERLY regulated" is the keynote of the entire problem.

If this is not done and because of the advantages monopoly gives, service to the public is impaired, while a few higher-ups get rich, the demand for dissolution and a return of the competition will come soon enough, and the people through the power of the ballot box will eventually secure it.

On the other hand if the monopoly IS properly regulated in the public interest, not only is the service improved but the profits to the stockholders increased.

IT will be interesting to watch how this Western Union-Postal Telegraph merger works out. If better service at less expense is not given, there will only be one reason:—

The failure of the legally constituted regulatory agencies to PROPERLY regulate!

The War and the WACS Hat

The difficulties during a war of commenting on anything but what is directly connected WITH the war, are illustrated by a letter printed in a recent issue of the Saturday Review of Literature.

The letter is from one Gustav Lamartine, former head of the French Academy of Design, later a well-known landscape gardener—pardon—landscape ARCHITECT.

M. LAMARTINE makes a confession. Not only did he put together the first of the more grotesque women's hats, but he did so on a bet with a famous Austrian milliner, of 50,000 francs.

The Frenchman wagered that women's headgear need be based on no aesthetic or utilitarian values. He was confident he could glue together and hook with wire various unrelated fabrics, sprinkled with stray flowers and feathers in a most incongruous and repulsive fashion, and with proper high-powered propaganda and publicising at his command, establish not only a hat style, but a popular one. For good measure he even promised to see the contraption would fit no hair-do or known feminine head-size or contour.

Well, the money was put up and M. Lamartine won in a walk.

Appalled by this grim proof of what the modern woman would fall for, the ancient and honorable order of united milliners of Europe signed a solemn agreement to keep the matter a sacred secret.

M. Lamartine, however, refused to sign. Then he told all, via the Saturday Review of Literature.

Why in that highly respected and highbrow weekly we don't know, but the point we wish to make is he justified his confession by declaring he decided to tell all "in the interest of the war effort."

Just what connection such a confession can have with the war effort it is difficult to make out.

Is it possible the designer responsible for the WACS' headgear can throw some light on it?

Disgraceful!

Add weaknesses to democracy in war:

All this talky-talk about Generals Marshall and MacArthur and similar hot-air blasts in the Senate regarding the drafting of pre-Pearl Harbor fathers.

Senator Wheeler of Montana who started the oratorical ball rolling on the latter subject yesterday now declares he will talk two days more!

And in the interim the capital is buzzing with this rumor and that regarding the American chief of staff and the alleged impasse between General MacArthur and Lord Mountbatten in the South Pacific.

ONLY in this free and easy-going democracy would such a situation be tolerated. England upholds free speech, but there is an aroused public opinion over there and a war tradition which would never allow such scandalous melandering and irresponsible street corner whispering to get a start much less take up the time of congress.

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.

EVERY ONE MUST EAT A PECK OF DIRT

Dirt is mud, grime, sand, ashes or any foul substance out of place.

Our kids started in right early on their peck of dirt. One doted on soil from the potted plants, palms or ferns; the other would go for wall plaster whenever it was within reach.

But we never worried much about it. There was more garden soil and more plaster to replenish the supply.

I remember how fond I was of peanut shells when I was a kid. Some kids ate the peanuts and threw away the shells; I ate the peanuts and carefully put away the shells to munch at leisure.

Father stoutly maintained that it was a matter of minor importance whether or not one got much spinach with one's sand, so long as one took one or two spoonfuls of sand every day. Father tried to persuade me to follow his example, but I never could muster the courage to down a mess of sand. Father succumbed to sarcoma (galloping cancer) of the intestine and abdominal wall—whether irritation by the sand he had taken daily for years was a factor, I don't know. Several readers have reported instances of individuals who have taken sand like that over periods of many years, with apparent impunity if not with definite benefit to health.

The peculiar appetite or fondness for such foreign substances is called pica. There is a common belief or assumption that infants or young children whose diet is deficient in essential minerals manifest this peculiar craving or appetite in an instinctive effort to get the minerals they need. I don't know whether this is so or not.

Nutrition authorities find that calcium (lime) deficiency is common among infants and growing children, in Canada and the United States and in England. It might be logical for a child who doesn't get enough calcium (lime) in his diet to go for wall plaster, which contains lime. But the lime deficiency would hardly

account for the eating of sand, soil or ashes, in which there is little or no lime or anything else that is not amply supplied in the ordinary diet. It is perfectly reasonable to believe the eating of chalk (calcium carbonate) would make good calcium deficiency in a child's diet, but not the eating of the graphite from a "lead" pencil, nor the eating of charcoal, coal, wood, paper.

In any case of pica in a child it can do no harm at any rate to feed the child a daily water containing calcium and vitamin D (to insure utilization of calcium). In fact this is advisable in many instances in growing children even if they have no pica.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS
Drink When You're Thirsty
Please advise whether one should drink a lot of water or restrict the amount of water drunk in order to prevent excessive perspiration? Also, how about taking a drink of cold water when one sits down to dinner? Doesn't that interfere with good digestion? (Mrs. B. A.)

Answer—Best rule is to drink all the cool (not ice water or too cool for comfort) water you want when you are thirsty. In very warm weather or when you are working or playing hard, it is advisable to take a good pinch of salt (five to ten grains) with every drink of water. A drink of cold water just before a meal is a stimulant to digestion. Send twenty-five cents and three-cent-stamped envelope bearing your address for the red book "What to Eat and Why" (revised Feeders Digest). It answers a great many questions like yours.

Family Doctor Falls Down Hard
Our thirteen-year-old daughter's left shoulder droops and the left shoulder blade protrudes. But when we take her to the family doctor he just laughs and says she's all right. We gather from your column that a doctor must do something more than just look at a patient. (M. H. W.)

Answer—Right you are, and wrong is the family doctor. If the family doctor lacks the skill to determine whether the girl has a spinal curvature and what should be done about it NOW, before she gets any permanent deformity, he should at least refer you to a doctor who is prepared to take care of such cases. If necessary an orthopedic surgeon.

Kindly mention the work of the osteologist? What do you think of their profession? (Miss W. D.)

Answer—An osteologist is a specialist in osteology, the science dealing with the bones. It is a nice profession. I suppose, although I like 'em with flesh on 'em. (Copyright, 1943, John P. 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.

Inducement to make them work. Just who sent them, or why, was not apparent to those in charge on the ground. They were not used and were sent back. Incidentally the Indians of that area would not do the work anyway and natives had to be imported from another district.

THE internationalist group in the senate hears Mr. Roosevelt is still for the international police force. One of their number came back from the White House with that story.

But from past statements of White House position coming from calling senators (even off the record), it is not safe to bet much money on this one. The caller also went to the state department, but got nothing from Hull, for or against.

We've never had a safety deposit box. Not that we haven't put things in boxes for safe keeping; we have. But these have always been in the attic or under the bed; never in a bank. Furthermore, there is no family tradition to the effect that we ever had an ancestor who had such a box. We have other traditions, however. One of our ancestors got hung for being a horse thief, and one went to Oxford; went there years and years. Butlers were faithful old retainers, in those days; even college butlers. But there's been no deposit box lighting up our family past. Maybe our ancestors felt a horse thief on the gallows and a butler at Oxford was enough tradition for one family.

So when the head of our house told me to get such a box, the rest of us looked at each other in stunned silence. Deposit boxes were where the dukes and earls in story books kept the family jewels. The only jewel we possess is the man's agate ring. He can't get this off his finger, so if we put the ring in the bank, we'd also have to deposit him. And what good is a husband kept in a vault, I ask you.

Seeing our befuddlement, he

explained the ever-fattening envelope containing our war bonds must be put in a safe place. A safety deposit box at the bank was the answer. I wouldn't have been more surprised if he'd told me to go down and buy a yacht; or bring him home a valet.

Now I've read how wives fail to keep pace with their husbands. Starting out in life with him having but one suit and her only one good dress, she still thinks one dress enough, even after he's advanced to the three suits and a tux status. I wasn't going to be like that, I can tell you, so I put on my best hat, placed a spot of perfume behind my ears, went to the bank, and nonchalantly told the clerk I wanted a safety deposit box. Even more nonchalantly, he told me there were none left.

Yet I've been made safety conscious. Sometimes I keep those bonds under the slip cover of the ironing board; again I hide them in the middle of the onion sack. Just now, they're between blocks of wood in the basement. But just in case your privateer instincts get the better of you, let me say they'll not be there long so don't plan any forays and excursions.

Yes, it looks like family traditions are not to be augmented with a safety deposit box. However, we still have the horse thief, and the butler at Oxford.

Commenting on Gov. Griswold's bet of a prime Nebraska hog against a Chinook salmon that Nebraska would surpass Oregon's third war loan showing, Gov. Snell wrote:

"Oregon not only is ahead of Nebraska, but we desire to serve notice on you that we are determined to reach our quota before this third war loan drive draws to a close Thursday night."

S. F. DAIRY PRICES
San Francisco, Sept. 29.—(U.P.) Dairy market:

Butter—93 score 43c, 92 score 42½c, 90 score 42¼c, 89 score 41¾c.

Cheese—Wholesale prices, loaf 27½c, triplets 27c.

Eggs—Large grade A 56c, medium grade A 52c, small grade A 48c, large grade B 47c.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify, 5:30 Saturday afternoon—Please remember.

HOLLY
THEATRE • DIAL 5094
Nights Only Weekdays—Starts 6:45

TONITE ONLY!
Open 7:00—Curtain 7:30
BOND PREMIERE

THURSDAY NITE:
WHAT SHE DOES TO SAN FRANCISCO HASN'T BEEN DONE SINCE THE BIG FISH

Deanna DURBIN
The Amazing Mrs. Holliday
LIONEL LINCOLN
LARRY LITTON
NIGHT TRAILERS

PLUS
HE KEEPS THE ACTION BOILING!
AFTER MIDNIGHT with BOSTON BLACKIE
CHESTER MORRIS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
THE EASTSIDE KIDS
SMART ALECKS
Plus
BULLETS and SADDLES

OLIVE Barber's Observations

Plus FAST MOVING JUSTICE!

GALLANT BANDIT OF THE WEST!
TEMPERING BULLETS WITH JUSTICE!

CHARLES STARRETT
in **Robin Hood of the Range**
with Art (Arkansas) Hummcutt

BUY THAT WAR BOND TODAY!

RIALTO THEATRE
DIAL 4968

Communications

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer, although the use of a pen-name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarity and condensation.

J'ville Grange Boosts Sugar
To the Editor:

Jackson county housewives need bow to no one in their national patriotism. War bond campaigns, salvage drives and war work have won their untiring support.

Next to national patriotism comes state loyalty, and here, we of the Jacksonville Grange, feel confident in appealing to local housewives. We urge the wider use of Oregon's own industrial product, White Satin sugar, which is manufactured at Nyssa, Oregon.

This exceptionally fine and highly refined beet sugar has the same chemical analysis as the best cane sugar. It has identical nutritive value and sweetening power. For table use, preserving, canning, jelly and dessert making it has equal merit. Therefore, all things being equal, why not give our own state product the nod over sugar shipped in by large out-of-state industrialists, who contribute little or nothing toward building up our post-war payrolls.

Practically all the Medford stores now carry Oregon's White Satin sugar in small as well as large sacks. The present canning season provides the best opportunity to get acquainted with Oregon's own and only sugar. The supply in these stores will be guided by your demand. Let's support Oregon industry and payrolls by buying Oregon sugar.

Respectfully,
Jacksonville Grange,
Jacksonville, Sept. 26.

California produced 11,322,000 boxes of lemons in 1938.

The 47-ton sloop Gjoa, only ship to negotiate the ice-bound northwest passage, rests at San Francisco's beach overlooking the Pacific.

Relief costs in county reduced. County finances look brighter.

Medford to play Weed tomorrow in first football game of season.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 29, 1923
(It Was Saturday) z

Nebraska swept by winds of cyclonic proportions. Eighteen dead.

Oklahoma witness against Klan disappears.
Seattle Labor Council faces charges of "radicalism."

Burlington train plunges off trestle into river, and 50 killed.

Fair. High 78, low 45 degrees.

Valley Newtown apples shipped to England.

Pre-dedication rally of Baptist church to be held Sunday.

Exciting as a block buster!

IT'S DYNAMITE!

HIGH EXPLOSIVE

AN ALL-ACTION TWO FEATURE PROGRAM!

Plus FAST MOVING JUSTICE!

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