

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
215 North 1st St. Phone 3141
ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
WALTER R. GILBERT, 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
Daily and Sunday—One Month, \$1.00
By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Grants, Talent, and on meter routes:
Daily and Sunday—One Year, \$7.50
Daily and Sunday—Six Months, \$4.50
Daily and Sunday—Three Months, \$2.50
Daily and Sunday—One Month, \$1.00
All terms cash in advance.
Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County
United Press—Full, Leased Wire
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
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 NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry
Republicans claim they see the footprints of the Fourth Term propaganda in the 10 billion dollar tax program, concocted by New Deal moguls. As pointed out, it is obvious, in a spot or two, it looks like the voters would get a government check on the way to the polls.

American are now burning up their next year's supplies of cigarettes, as if they were lighted at both ends, ala the well-known candle. At the present lick, there will be no tobacco left for the pipe of peace.

"Pat Dillan, our old friend of Seaside days, in town with a prayer and a priority trying to buy something he needs in his business." — (Astoria Astorian-Budget).—More strange bedfellows.

A hunter home intact from the Fremont forest reserve shooting and slaying spree, is at loss to understand how he made it, without being cooped up in a General Grant tank.

OUCH!
(Western Family Mag.)
"She raised her head, startled, and stared at a young boy who was smiling at her. Spread around her was a sun-flooded valley where buttercups nodded lazily in the summer breeze and tranquil cows chewed solemnly at her elbow."

The horse chestnut (buckeye) season has started. Small boys are using them to keep wild dogs away and old boys like Sheriff Brown as charms against the rheumatism.

The charming and gracious and gallivanting First Lady is 59 years old today. In a syndicated article, Westbrook Pegler, noted commentator, extends greetings, while comparing her "idealism" to the political tricks of big city bosses.

"It is just idle curiosity but how did 65,000 persons get to the Notre Dame stadium for the football game Saturday, and 45,000 get to the Trojan-UCLA game in Los Angeles on their 'A' cards?" — (Ontario Ore.) Argus.—While asking questions how did 8,000 nimrod gravitate to the Lake-Klamath district to shoot an alleged munition shortage at noises, movements and brown colored objects of all kinds.

The esteemed Roseburg News-Review comes out for a revival of the county fair. When in its prime this was a hectic event. It took all afternoon to start a stud-horse race and candidates for county offices crowded the officials out of the judges' stand.

ARE THEIR FACES RED?

"For example—suppose the wife of a man who does enjoy his drink, is a Sunday school teacher, and she displays the 'liquor sign' in the rationing book to a clerk who may be the mother of a child in her class; a doctor who has told his merchant to 'cut out the stuff' and then displays the sign; the school teachers; the ministers; the state and federal employees who have to tell the merchants what to do and what not to do, and then comes in with 'the sign' may be accused of being tipsy the time he made his official call. There are thousands of others who are being put in embarrassing positions by the rule of 'the sign'." — (Mt. Angel Ore.) Herald.

SEEK EX-CONVICTS
Denver, Oct. 11.—(U.P.)—Search turned to the Denver area today for two Texas ex-convict brothers, both confessed murderers, who escaped from the Routt county jail Friday with the sheriff's automobile and a large supply of rifles, pistols and ammunition.

How About Air Losses?

In raids over U. S. air bases the past week-end, the Japs claim they shot down 100 American planes. Hooley!
If the Japs had done so they would not know it. An air raid in this man's war is an in-and-out affair—the old one-two-punch technique.
No loitering is possible. Therefore no accurate accounting is possible. Hit planes, of course, are noted, also those plainly shot down or hit on the ground. An official tally is kept. But it is only a guess—that is all it can be.

JAPAN can KNOW how many of its own planes are lost—for it knows how many fall to report back at bases. It can't know how many of the enemy are lost.

We don't claim this is peculiar to Japan—although the Japanese war reports are more plainly and absurdly fiction than those of any other combatant nation in this conflict.

But all reports of enemy air losses, by ALL nations, are mere conjectures at best. By the nature of things they can be nothing else.

IT IS surprising, therefore, to see as conservative and realistic a war commentator as Paul Mallon take reports of enemy air losses as correct, and draw conclusions therefrom.

The High Command of no nation does that. The H. C.'s try in every way to secure as accurate count of enemy losses as possible; but doubt always exists so officially they give the enemy the benefit of the doubt, not themselves.

They have found by sad experience to work on any other basis is an example of taking a chance via wishful thinking which may prove extremely injurious later on.

The Radio and The War

Speaking of false and misleading war reports there is an interesting controversy on now between radio commentators and some of the larger radio-chain executives.

Paul W. White, new head of "Columbia" for example, has ruled that all war news hereafter must be held to impartial fact without personal interpretation or editorial comment.

The pontifical and stagey H. V. Kaltenborn naturally objects to this. If H. V. couldn't tell the radio listeners precisely what this item means and that, the exact result upon the war and human history, with all the proper interpretations of omniscience, he would be out of a job, and might have to look for properly remunerative work. So they naturally clash.

THE confusion seems to arise largely because the audible presentation of news is a very recent development, an art not yet grown-up; whereas visible news presentation via the printed word, had had more than one hundred years' experience. As a result radio news presentation has not "jelled" so to speak, it is still in a state of flux and considerable confusion. In a certain sense in radio everybody is doing it, instead of a division of labor existing as in the newspaper business.

AT least that is the way the problem appears to this department. An agitated radio editor inquires for example "who is right and who is wrong?" There seems no agreement in any direction, "even among radio executives, commentators and above all the radio listeners themselves!"

The answer is both and none!
This is no ethical problem, it is purely an organizational problem. The radio like the press should have two departments and keep them—as the press does, or should—entirely separate and independent.

There should be the NEWS department, and the EDITORIAL department. The news men should confine themselves to reporting the news and nothing else; the editorial or commentator group, should confine themselves to the interpretation of that news—its real meaning and significance as they see it, and nothing else.

The radio public should then be informed of the difference, just as they are informed regarding the difference between the news columns and editorial columns of a newspaper.

The abuses Mr. White objects to then would be automatically eliminated, and the restrictions which H. V. Kaltenborn objects to, would not be necessary. Q. E. D.!

When Is a Strike?

Some weeks ago we mentioned the difficulty of enforcing any national anti-strike law.

Now comes a perfect example. Bus service in five southwestern states has been tied up because of a walk-out of 225 bus drivers.

The employing company terms the walk-out "an illegal and unauthorized strike."

Head of the grievance committee of the bus drivers, however, emphatically denies this in the following language:

"This is no strike. The boys just felt so bad over the firing of their chairman, L. J. Pierce, they were not in proper condition to go to work!"

So they did not go to work.
But it wasn't a strike authorized or unauthorized! Not for a minute!

NEW RICHFIELD PLANT
Los Angeles, Oct. 11.—(U.P.)—Completion of a plant now under construction at Wilmington, Cal., will enable the Richfield Oil Corporation to produce enough high octane aviation gasoline every 24 hours to hurl 100 flying Fortresses on a block-busting assault on Berlin every third day.

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.

THE PATHOLOGY OF FUDGE GORGES

Some girls beat up a mess of fudge when they feel a gorge coming on. Others take home a few pounds of bon-bons, caramels or chocolate creams. A few—and these are the smart ones, as we shall see—corral a peck of potatoes and go to work on 'em. The use of potato instead of candy, cake, ice cream or other refined concentrated sugars and starches to satisfy this craving is commendable, especially if the individual will eat at least part of the potato raw and take the portion she can't eat raw baked, eating the jacket and all. Now let's leave this subject here, before someone asks about mashed potato—I just can't bear to think of it. I had a hideous dream the other night, brought on, perhaps, by a hospital size helping of French fries I had for supper—crisp, golden, French fries such as you get once in a coon's age. I dreamed I was starving, and after a vast number of people had passed by ignoring my piteous pleas for food, a nice kind lady called me into her kitchen and handed me a huge mound of mashed potato with a crater filled with butter. With my last breath I thanked the lady for her noble gesture, told her what she could do with the mashed potato and got up and made myself a Virginia ham sandwich, topped off with a fresh peach tart.

If one who is subject to irresistible craving for prodigious amounts of sweets or starches at times can satisfy the craving by eating raw potato, raw wheat, raw oats, raw turnip, raw carrot, raw celery, or any other natural food one likes in its raw state, that is the happy way to control the craving and maintain good nutrition.

If the potato, cabbage, wheat or another natural food (unrefined) must be cooked, the shorter the cooking the better. Reason baked potato is the best way is that nothing is destroyed.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS
Poorials
I experienced marvellous relief taking vitamin A and vitamin D as described in your pamphlet. My psoriasis has cleared up completely. The first time in years that I have been able to appear in a bathing suit. (Miss D. L.)

Answer—Any reader may have the pamphlet "The Silvery Scale Disease" on request if he or she provides a three-cent stamped envelope bearing his address.

No Throbacks in Human Family
Is it possible for two white people, one of whom has a trace of Negro blood somewhere in his or her genealogy, to have a dark brown, chocolate or even black complexion? (H. D. J.)

Answer—No. Throbacks do not happen in the human family. Congenital Dislocation of Hip Can a girl who was born with dislocated hips become the mother of normal children? (B. C. W.)

Answer—Yes. The condition is congenital, that is, present at birth, but inherited. It may happen in any family. Cause unknown—failure of complete development of head of thigh bone (femur) and socket of hip bone (acetabulum). (Copyright, 1943, 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.

Olive Barber's Observations

Our boys, once they've become soldiers, are even more resourceful than they were when home and sans uniform. Of course each wants to find a girl friend as soon as possible. The oblique way some of them go about doing so is highly entertaining.

Once settled in camp, a boy may not look for a girl. Instead, he looks around for a young boy. If he's lucky, the boy will have a sister. The right kind of girl, and most of our boys prefer that kind, might think a direct approach too brazen. Hence the meet-brother-first technique. Take the case of Paul, for instance.

Paul was 13 years old and felt mighty setup when the trio of soldiers not only spoke to him but offered to treat him to a coke. First the soldiers asked him where he lived. He lived on a farm three miles out of town. Then they asked about his mother and dad. Oh, they were adroit, I tell you! Father worked in the shipyard while mother and he heid down the farm.

Then casually, oh so casually, they asked if he had a sister. Indeed he did! Three of them. "I suppose they've named one of their children after you," said one of the lads in uniform. Sly, that one. Of course he soon found out that the three were unmarried and were aged 18, 20 and 22. This was simply too good to be true. Were they pretty? Well, they should be, always fixing their faces!

Yes, they danced. Maybe they'd go to the dance at the Grange hall nearby tomorrow night. The soldiers offered him another coke.

They told Paul how lonesome they were, so far away from home. By the time they'd bought him some ice cream and a package of peanuts, Paul was feeling pretty sorry for them. When they said it would help some if they could be taken to a dance, Paul gallantly offered to have Marge, Lila and Maxine escort them. He failed to mention the arrangement when he got home.

The next evening, answering a knock at the door, the mother was confronted with the soldier trio. They'd come, they said,

WAR BRINGS BACK GHOST OF RIBALD BARBARY COAST

San Francisco Now Caters to Soldiers, Sailors Home From Far Fronts.

By Nick Bourne
United Press Correspondent
San Francisco, Oct. 11.—(U.P.)—The ghost of the Barbary Coast walks by day and literally dances at night here at the funnel to the Far East—through which thousands of pleasure-seeking soldiers and sailors pour to the Pacific war fronts.
Every kind of nickel-catching peep show (wartime admission price, 28 cents), penny arcade, dime-primer and dollar-extractor known to the P. T. Barnum fraternity—plus some new ones—has sprung up along Market street, the city's main thoroughfare.

Mile-Long Way
When the boy in uniform arrives at the Ferry building at the foot of Market street he faces a mile-long gay way, combination of county fair, three-ring circus without elephants and Oriental bazaar.

Every available foot of store and office space has been bought up. In between the department stores, shows and cafes, the Golden Gate has opened on a tremendous new business—holes in the wall reaping a glittering harvest.

The county has 1385 taverns or bars, all called something else because California law prohibits signs proclaiming "tavern, saloon or bar". Their cash registers chime an all-time record crescendo.

Signs clamor at the soldier seeking a time for himself: "Pictures while you wait, 25 cents." A South Seas veteran with a beard would be a sucker not to have a picture taken for posterity. "Tattoo artist upstairs." "Gifts, novelties, jokes, tricks, Christmas cards."

Continuous Shows
"Midnite show tonite." "Continuous performances, open all night."

"Gorgeous follies beauties—lavish array of femininity—stars by the dozens—see the lovely specialty dancing debutantes."

"Human beings with tails—not a picture Not wax!" "Serpentine, the snake lady."

The former "penny arcade" has grown to five-cent size. None of the machines bounces back so much as a stick of gum.

Store windows bulge with gaudy handkerchiefs, novelty jewelry, leather goods, dolls, greeting cards, all kinds of presents with army and navy insignia for some girl, some place. Tailor shops offer ready-made new navy blue uniforms, alterations completed in three hours and guarantee to turn out a made-to-measure outfit in 24 hours.

The international settlement, formerly the notorious Barbary Coast, is booming with 10 "traps," or taverns selling food and drink.

Business Is Good
One arcade proprietor said "business is so good I am open-

ing up another one down the street". He stayed open all last Saturday night until 9:30 a. m. Sunday "for boys who had no place to sleep".

Sailors prefer the punching bag to all other amusements there, broke one of the three yesterday. Shooting devices such as electrically operated "machine guns" which ring a bell when an "enemy plane" is shot down, were second in popularity. Pinball machines rank third. On the back wall "gorgeous art studies of artists and models" draw some trade at a nickel a peek through a stereopticon gadget.

Outside, three young sailors stop a pedestrian: "Where can we see a good show?"

"Up the street is a good musical." The sailors say nothing.

"Down the street they have a cowboy picture." Sailors not interested.

"Well," the pedestrian hesitates, seeing the boys' campaign ribbons, "there's a war picture over yonder."

"Oh boy!" cry the sailors. "A war picture!" and they scamper across to see how Hollywood is doing the war.

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

(Continued from Page One)

itself, economies must be limited to what a few earnest leaders like Byrd can chisel out of a reluctant government.

ANONYMOUS congressional talk (published) demanding Treasury Secretary Morgenthau's resignation, did not represent a formidable movement.

It was not loud enough to be heard by more than one newsmen.

Mr. Morgenthau is unpopular with the legislators, but in a mild way. The Senate Finance committee especially is personally antagonistic. Yet he is regarded as such a close family friend of both Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt, that most congressmen would as soon demand the President's resignation.

Sub-surface evidence also indicates the treasury tax program was not a personal Morgenthau opus.

Economic Stabilizer Vinson earlier had called for some authority in tax matters, and apparently got it. He joined the treasury experts in White House tax conferences with Mr. Roosevelt before presentation of the scheme. Most congressmen fervently suspect Mr. Roosevelt had as much of a hand in it as anyone else.

QUIET replacement of Georgia's Representative Cox by California's Lea as head of the radio investigation was engineered by Speaker Rayburn, several times previously, Mr. Rayburn has declined to ask for Mr. Cox's resignation, although privately requested by liberal groups.

The course of the inquiry, however, made Cox's position untenable. The embarrassment of FCC charges concerning his receipt of a check from a radio station, enabled the culprits he was pursuing to ruin the force of the whole inquiry. The matter has assumed some of the

characteristics of a personal comedy.

New chairman, Mr. Lea, will not be bound by ideological prejudices and has courage. No one is protesting the change.

SENATE defeat of the Wheeler draft fathers exclusion bill was due to circumstances unforeseen, neither house dare stand firmly against the military leaders on a point of military necessity.

On no important phase of the war effort has congress ever over-ridden the plans of army and navy directors. Farthest congress has gone in that way was in the former draft directive last session, but this involved the vital matter of food.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
October 11, 1933
(It was Wednesday)

Defer passing of sentence on lady found guilty of horsewhipping editor of local weekly paper.

Deer hunter missing in Butte Falls area since last Tuesday.

One killed, two injured in Kings highway smashup.

Continued fair and balmy. High 85, low 38 degrees.

Potato growers and merchants of city to hold meeting to determine how to get rid of surplus potato crop of valley.

State police to patrol roads to all "speakeasies" located in this section.

Pear shipments from valley to date total 1383 cars.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
October 11, 1913
(It was Thursday)

Four trainmen are slain by bandits in hold-up of Southern Pacific train in the Siskiyou near tunnel No. 13 early this afternoon. The mail car was dynamited and traffic was blocked. The trainmen were slain when they failed to obey instructions, a report stated. All available peace officers were rushed to the scene. The robbers escaped into nearby wilderness and were believed to be three in number.

Babe Ruth hits two homers to enable the Yankees to defeat the Giants 4 to 2 in world series game.

Fair. High 68, low 43 degrees. Trace of rain.

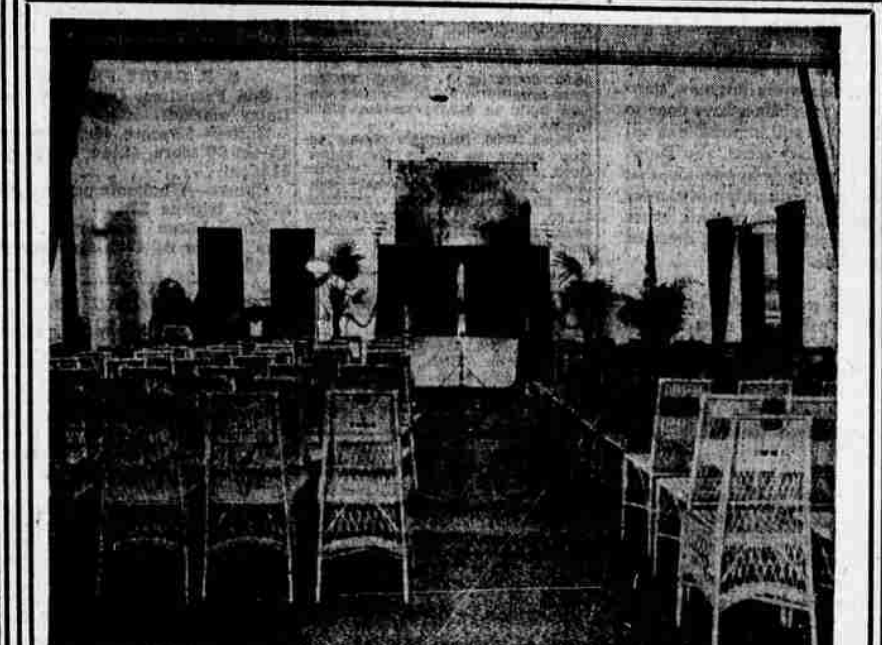
Henry Ford, the auto king, silent on Nebraska petition to nominate him for presidency.

Copco forum and lunch is huge success with large attendance.

Robert H. Holmes, chief clerk at the local freight office, is promoted to traveling freight and passenger agent with headquarters at Salem.

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

You breathe freer almost instantly as just 2 drops Penetro Nose Drops open your cold-clogged nose to give your head cold air. Caution: Use only as directed. 20¢ a time as much for 50¢. Get Penetro Nose Drops.



Beautiful, Quiet

CONGER

FUNERAL PARLORS

SIXTH AND WEST MAIN

PHONE 3147

Office of County Coroner

Removed from the noisy business district, yet but a step from Medford's civic center, Conger's chapel offers the distinct advantage of quietness. Add to this the beauty and dignity of this attractive room and you have but one of many features that makes Conger's the preference of so many southern Oregon people.