

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
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Ye Smudge Pot

Under the strict British ration system, the rich are getting thinner and the poor fatter. It's tough enough to be poor, without being fat.

Somebody in Salem has been stealing pennies from a blind newsboy. Herr Hitler of Germany would glory in such a lowdown trick but has an air-tight alibi. Two continents and an ocean lay between him and the loot.

The American Institute of Accountants comes out for a simplified income tax law that everybody can understand, including the congressmen who thought it up.

The upstate press notes, in mild glee, no autumnal parades, through the business areas of their towns of autos, with a mighty hunter at the wheel and a dead deer lashed to the front fender. With gas restrictions in force it is not good business, even to drive to the city hall to present the chairman of the ration board with a venison steak.

The Older Girls are taking an interest in the 1944 elections. Some are mad enough to vote if the election was held tomorrow and it was a sunny day.

Eating houses report the informal opening of the hotcake season last week, aided by the weather, has caused an increased demand, with the hotcakes going like hotcakes.

YOU-ALL TALK A HEAPI! (Coo's Bay Times) "The southern tenants now in Coo's county, all speak with a soft southern drawl, which is picked up by the youngsters, but the slow drawl is about the only slow part of their make-up, according to Coquille valley ranchers."

Mr. Willkie, leading GOP presidential nomination candidate has issued a blunt warning to officials of the British government to keep their noses out of American politics. He shows by sly propaganda he is boosting for a Fourth Term for the White House incumbent and a continuation in power of the New Deal. He lists the three methods employed, and, then takes them apart so all who can read can understand. No comment was made on the recent remark by the Prime Minister of New Zealand advising Americans to make no changes at Washington. The charming and gracious First Lady was in New Zealand at the time but no light has been shed on who put him up to it.

The police of the metropolis has set out to curb the nocturnal cutting-up of teen-age hoodlums. The juveniles, when apprehended, will be taken to the police station and there linger until their folks come after them. Precautionary steps have been taken to prevent tearing down of the police station.

FIGHTING MEN & WORDS! "Profanity is not allowed and causes trouble to the man who uses it. One captain of a ship which was cruising in Central American waters noticed that some men in ordinary conversation were calling each other by the vilest of names in loud voices with no regard for anyone. . . . The man who was profane got many hours of extra duty, but the man who calmly took the vile name got a court-martial and had to prove his innocence. Several black eyes were noticed after this, but in a week or so profanity had practically stopped." — (Bluejackets Manual.)

Skating was first introduced to central Europe via Austria, in 1880.

Fine Work!

The EMERGENCY Farm Labor committee closed its work a week ago. Thanks to its capable efforts the local fruit crop was picked and packed without loss in spite of the most serious labor shortage in local history. In fact the task was accomplished so quietly and expeditiously that few people realize what a difficult job it was—and the efforts and sacrifices of how many were required to put it over so successfully.

THE contributions of our Mexican visitors were stressed in this newspaper several times during the picking season. But little if anything has been said of the splendid service the local soldiers rendered—thanks to the fine cooperation of their officers and the capable assistance of the local U.S.O. units, particularly the Riverside and West Main branches.

Listen to this: OVER THIRTY THOUSAND (30,000) HOURS IN AGRICULTURAL WORK were put in here in Jackson County by these young men who have been called to fight for their country! And this in addition to their regular army duties which are not of a casual nature by any means.

THE committee we are informed feels especially grateful to Brigadier General Amos Thomas in command at Camp White, who was invariably understanding and cooperative; to Colonel F. T. Chamberlin, director of the station hospital, whose units supplied most all the workers during the last part of the season; to Captain Kenneth Luckey, the capable and popular public relations officer.

In actual contact work, and in the smoothing out and facilitating the process of getting the soldiers on the job, day after day, Mrs. Lura Smith of the Riverside USO was invaluable, rendering yeoman service under the capable direction of Mr. George Upton, in charge of the Riverside branch, the soldier-workers checking their clothes there, where lunches were also put up at a nominal cost by the USO staff. Greatly appreciated service was also rendered by Adjutant Cox at the West Main USO.

And coordinating everything, the capable administrator and overseer of the entire project, the spark plug of the huge orchard labor machine, was Mr. Leonard Mayfield, principal of the Senior High School, and Farm Assistant Jackson County Emergency Farm Labor Committee, without whose tireless energy and constant application, the tremendous task would never have been done.

THE past fruit season has been one of the most successful in recent history. In spite of serious damage by May frosts the gross fruit income, when all returns are in, may establish a new record.

But what good would high prices have been if the fruit had not been picked and packed? But for the services of this emergency committee and these soldiers, a large share of the fruit would NOT have been!

A Common Grief

Every now and then some self-appointed Jeremiah rises to proclaim the American people—the rank and file—have no heart in this war. Pearl Harbor aroused them for a brief time but that critical period has passed, and now around the grass roots there is a growing apathy toward the war, and an increasing desire to see the end of it.

The last statement is true—the American people do want this war ended just as soon as it can be ended. But the other statements are libelous and completely false, as anyone who has browsed around the grass roots of this country, knows.

AS a striking, and touching, example of the fact, let us present the following letter from Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grunnert, of Helenville, Wisconsin, who lost a son, Sergeant Kenneth E. Grunnert, in New Guinea, while leading his platoon against the Japs and for which heroic and self-sacrificing act he was cited and awarded the coveted Congressional medal.

"We feel honored, indeed, to receive a medal of honor for our departed son, to be delivered to us personally by the president of the United States. "Under present conditions, however, we cannot help but give expression to some of the following thoughts which race through our minds day and night. "On the back of the B sticker on our windshield is this question: 'Is this trip really necessary?' "We are in the midst of the third war bond drive. We believe every cent of money subscribed should be used to supply our boys with the necessities of war and not spent for trips that do not directly help the war effort. "Only this last week, thousands of other parents lost their loved ones on the battlefields of Italy, all brave boys that were loved by their parents as much as we loved our own. These parents cannot all converge on Washington, and because of the common bond we have with them we feel we shouldn't either. The loss of our brave boy is still too fresh in our memory for us to make this trip even though it would be in his honor. "Will you please convey our regrets to the president? "Will you please ask him whether it would be possible for him to put whatever message he may have for us in writing, so it may be delivered to us along with the medal of honor and we will ever cherish and treasure them both in the memory of our boy."

We feel nothing more fitting in reply could be desired than the following official acknowledgment by Secretary of War Stimson:

"The spirit of unselfishness, understanding and sacrifice which breathes through your letter has deeply impressed not only the president, who requested a copy for himself, but all of us in the war department who have been privileged to read your letter. We stand humble in the face of such a demonstration of patriotism as yours. . . . I realize the personal sorrow you are so bravely bearing. May I extend my own sympathy and reassure you that this sacrifice will not have been in vain. "You have lost a son; the nation has lost a son; we all grieve together."

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 GOSH, WHAT A WOMAN!



Dr. Brady

I've been reading your column for two years and enjoy it immensely (she writes), for two reasons — (1) I agree with you and (2) even if I disagreed violently I would still like the h. and h. s. in your articles (meaning humor and horse sense — other readers may substitute other terms if they wish. I go about quoting you at great length about "colds," immediate dentures and other controversial subjects. Since I was eleven or twelve years old I've wofled it among my friends, denying that drafts, wet feet and insufficient clothing "lower resistance," whatever that is. People think I'm unorthodox, to state it mildly. They regard me with suspicion when I insist that they sneeze and cough away from my children.

Like all women, I am moved to talk about myself, but I enjoy boasting about my health rather than my aches or operations. I am 28 years old, 65 1/2 inches tall, weigh 123 pounds. I've been married eight years, extremely happily, and have three children, aged seven years, three years and eight months, respectively. I do all my own work, including canning most of the family food, making all the children's and my own clothes, some gardening, re-upholstering, carpentry and the like.

During the past few years I've found that hard work is a fool-proof preventive against worry, boredom and dissatisfaction.

During the final months of my last pregnancy I had excruciating "false labor pains." To alleviate this I tackled a job I had wanted done a long time—I got a crow bar and ripped out some kitchen cabinets and rebuilt them in a new location. I also bought lumber and built two desks and seats for the children's room. When friends commented on how wonderful it was to be so healthy, I just smiled. I wish you'd preach to some of the lazy, spoiled "delicate" women that work will cure what keeps so many of them whining.

(Signed)..... This woman lives in a bustling city, not out in the wheat. Woman, did I say? The girl has barely cut her wisdom teeth. Just think what a woman she'll be when she grows up!

In the course of the depression I received scattering letters, and since the war many more, from women who have made a similar discovery, namely, that when they do their own work they enjoy better health than they did when they indulged in the luxuries that go with keeping up with the Joneses.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Not Good in Geography Once I asked you to recommend a doctor in our vicinity who could give the injection treatment for hernia, and you didn't know of one. Have you ever heard of Dr. of? I was told he gives these treatments. (J. R.) Answer—Indeed, he is one of the pioneers in the injection treatment. I have been recommending him for years. But I'm not good at geography and I didn't know just where you lived in relation to the doctor's office.

DANCE BARGAIN NIGHT at the SILVER MOON OCT. 23 Extra lady with couple FREE or two ladies for price of one. WATCH FOR THE HALLOWE'EN DANCE 1180 Oak St. — Ashland

SAT NITE MERRICK'S BALLROOM Lots of Fun With 2 2 BANDS HALLS DANCE RAY'S MUSIC • POPULAR PRICES

pect arrested, and establishes alibi. Berlin reports Rhineland province uprising fails, but disorders continue at Dusseldorf. Oregon prunes sell in Germany for million marks per pound. State Parent-Teachers convention opens here. First frost of season arrives, and citizens appear on streets wearing overcoats. Local lady hunters attacked by deer in hills, and one is knocked down. Graft in Veterans relief affairs exposed. Fair and cool. High 60, low 32 degrees. Summer water restrictions in city called off. Rifle and pistol shooting became an organized form of sport in 1871 with the creation of the National Rifle Association of America.

ANDERSON'S Thrift Market Medford's Popular 2-Front Store Offer Thrifty Shoppers These BETTER VALUES Effective SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MONDAY

POINT and PENNY SAVERS! POUND JAR JELLY Assorted Flavors 29c DEL ROUGE TOMATO JUICE 3 No. 1 Cans 25c CRANBERRY SAUCE No. 1 Jars 2 For 35c ROSEDALE PEARS Tender - Tasty 2 No. 2 Cans 33c DEL MONTE CORN Cream Style 2 No. 2 Cans 29c

SPAGHETTI DINNER CHEF BOY-AR-DEE 39c PORK FEET Swift's - 28-oz. jar 49c PUMPKIN 2 for 29c Standby - 2 1/2 Cans MEDFORD'S FINEST...FRESHEST FRUITS - VEGETABLES GRAPES Flame Tokay 3 lbs 29c Locally Grown—Deliciously Sweet CARROTS Coreless, long, slender, tender and Crisp! 4 bu 19c CABBAGE Cannonball—small, solid, crisp heads! lb. 3c CASABAS Pineapple variety Winter Melon — A brand new taste thrill! lb 5c RADISHES - GREEN ONIONS 15c Regain Summer Salad Enjoyment — 2 BUNCHES

TOP Quality MEATS LUNCH MEAT Sliced; Large variety of fcy. cold cuts. Lb. 39c POT ROAST Shoulder cuts— Serve with lots of vegetables! Lb. 29c Swift's, Armours, Oregon Chief Hams and Bacon, Salami and Summer Sausage. ANDERSON'S Thrift Market HEADQUARTERS for Rare Old Cheeses We have a new supply of Limburger, Camembert, Monterey Jack, Gorgonzola, Vintage. Ask for Your Green Trading Stamps 7 Blocks From Main On S. Central —Large Parking Lot