

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The pioneer CoC. building is filled to overflowing, and in the street with waste paper. Cigarette butts should be careful about where their smokers throw them.

The campaign has progressed to where "partisanship" rears its ugly head, and abounds in the land. About the only human activity not shaded more or less with "partisanship" is breathing. Breathing is an automatic process over which no federal bureau has any control. No red stamp is needed for a deep breath.

This year's crop of red cabbage is now available in the marketplaces. In this product of the garden, Mother Nature did her best job of coloring, not excepting the rainbow, and, the vine maple leaves. There is no man, with soul so dead, who does not long for a vest, of the same hue, as the second layer of leaves, with a necktie to match. As something to eat, they are something else.

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
(Del Norte Triplet)

"NOTICE: A fish (or man) full of life and healthy, may go up a mountain stream, but any debris (fish or man) will come down more swiftly. Please wake up! — Ida M. B. S."

House flies gnawed savagely all last week, while the heat was on. This type of minor cannibalism, according to the best rural traditions, is supposed to bring on a much needed rain, as yet not forthcoming.

The campaign cavortings of Sen. Pepper of Florida, in behalf of the Fourth Term, caused Republican scribes of the Northwest to wrinkle their noses, but not to sneeze.

A number of citizens the past week stacked their winter wood in the woodshed, and, perspired freely in the doing, they report. The wood will never make them as warm in its burning as the piling thereof.

Editors mention, without viewing with alarm, the lack of war enthusiasm among the people. They cite as a sign, proud parents are not naming their babies after generals and admirals, and war heroes. The news does not relate that twin boys were named Dwight Eisenhower Jones and Chester Nimble Jones. No baby girl has been christened Georgia Patton Brown. This gives one pause. One wonders how things go with the Nebraska tot, whose parents named her Nina in their enthusiasm for the NRA, of Blue Eagle fame, in the 30s.

The Prime Minister of England is on this continent again. New photographers show him smoking a cigar as usual, the alleged cigar shortage to the contrary notwithstanding.

A survey of weeds is now on the agenda of the department of agriculture. They grow every place but in a service station and on bald heads.

TRAVEL IN WAR TIME

The tourists apparently were one family—all of them with sunburned skin and hair. The driver, a small girl, and a woman holding a baby in her lap were on the front seat. Bumping on the fenders with arms stretched over the engine hood in order to hold on were two small boys. Two other children were on the running boards and were holding to the sides of the car. Six children were in the back seat. Besides the passengers, there was bedding and the usual camping equipment."—(Exchange).

John Strachan was ordained first Anglican Bishop of Toronto in 1839.

Use MAIL TRIBUNE WANT ADS.

What is Hitler Up To?

What Hitler is TRYING to do is fairly evident at the present writing. He is undoubtedly trying to hang on somehow until winter sets in, believing that winter aids the defense and hampers the offense.

He also believes no doubt—that rather than go through another winter campaign the allies might modify their terms of surrender.

ON the latter count Der Reichsfuehrer is, all wet. "Unconditional surrender" is frozen for the duration, and unless all signs fail will endure to the end.

But there is probably something to be said for winter as an obstacle to such a blitzkrieg as the allies have conducted so successfully in France.

For the corner-stone of such strategy is speed—speed in the air, on the water and on the ground. In all three departments, winter storms, mud and cold will reduce the rapidity and continuity of movement.

The defense on the other hand which is static until a break comes would be under no such handicap.

WHAT Hitler is TRYING to do however, and what he will be ABLE to do are two very different matters.

The allies are as determined to smash Germany before winter sets in as Hitler is moving heaven and earth to prevent it.

The allies moreover have the superior power—in the air, on land and on sea—to do it.

SO it all comes down to the time element. How long is it going to take to bring the Nazis to their knees?

If Hitler can hold out for 90 days, probably the war in Europe will go over until spring.

If he cant—and as we see it all the chances are against it—the war over there should end as General Eisenhower predicted, certainly before another New Year's day comes around, probably before November.

The War vs. Votes

If the war in Europe should end before election day, how will that effect the vote?

The answer is, all in favor of the Republicans.

In fact there is no doubt, whatever—at least, as far as this department is concerned—that but for the war, Roosevelt's effort to get a fourth term would end in complete defeat.

The plain truth is the rank and file of the American people don't WANT "four more years of Roosevelt."

They have had enough—too much in fact. They are eager for a change and for a rest.

ON the other hand however, there is a widespread feeling, that as long as Mr. Roosevelt was president when this war started he should have a chance to finish it. And with the war still on, fallacious though this reasoning may be basically, this feeling can't help but mean, thousands—hundreds of thousands—of votes.

With Germany defeated, and Japan the only obstacle to the return of longed-for peace, there would nevertheless, be a decided decline in the strength of this sentiment.

This decline would mean the transfer of thousands of votes from the Democratic to the Republican column.

Whether enough to effect the result we shall have to leave to those experts who know how elections will go before the votes are counted.

We don't!

Too Much Politics

All men have the defects of their virtues and Franklin Delano Roosevelt is no exception.

We believe no informed and fair minded person would deny that F. D. R. is the most astute politician ever to occupy the White House.

This has been a great aid to him and a great asset to his party. For when all is said and done, it takes political sense—political skill—to get elected to public office; and even more to stay there. It is one of the prices we must pay for democracy.

BUT there can be too much of a good thing.

And in the case of President Roosevelt we have no doubt, whatever, that impartial history will record, that his highly developed political sense—his inclination at all times to consider the political implications first, and all other considerations thereafter—has been one of his most serious weaknesses, perhaps the most serious.

AT any rate the result of this over-developed political sense is now apparent in the popular reaction to the President's recent war activities.

The people have become so accustomed to the President's playing politics that they can't believe there was none in his journey to war zones in the Pacific, and now his conference with Prime Minister Churchill in Quebec.

IT is this paper's belief that were there no election in the offing President Roosevelt would do very much as he has done, as far as his journeys abroad are concerned. But you can't make a majority of the American people believe it.

With the presidential record politically what it has been for over a decade "Vox Pop" just can't picture F.D.R. doing anything during a campaign, without at least one eye on the votes.

This may do the President a great injustice, but he really has no one to blame but himself.

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Washington, Sept. 13.—The Germans have no more than 25 depleted divisions (probably around 300,000 men), bitterly trying to save their western border from us.

This is not enough to maintain a main line, a Siegfried line, or any other kind of line on the long stretch from the Alps to the sea. If they last three weeks with what they have, they will be doing well. By that time, at least, you should begin to see evidences of collapse or surrender of the troops in the field, if not of the government.

Their retreat from France was rather cleverly conceived, or at least displayed the usual Nazi thoroughness in stubborn, convincing resistance to the inevitable. To date they have maintained an escape corridor to Germany through the Belfort gap.

Then, all we had only one usable channel port, Cherbourg, the one we took first, which was thoroughly demolished (it is now handling about twice its rather small peacetime burden). But Cherbourg fell so far behind our fast advance force that most of our supplies had to come in over the beaches. (A little came in by air.)

NAZI suicide squads left behind in Brest and Havre, the two large ports we wanted most, did their work well, not only resisting us but by demolishing port facilities to make them unusable to us for days after capture.

The others, Dieppe, St. Nazaire, Lorient, Ostend, Dunkirk, Calais, Caen, do not amount to much toward supplying our large armies. But the Germans held most of them throughout our journey through France and the lowlands. Our seizure of Antwerp practically undamaged was offset because the Nazis for a time still held the islands controlling approaches to the port.

FOR their western Europe defense in the beginning they had around 1,250,000 men when we landed in Normandy. Since then they have lost around 450,000 killed and captured. The official figure was 325,000 captured up to a week ago on both the northern and southern French fronts, and the number of their wounded, including those who escaped to Germany, can be safely placed at 250,000 to 300,000.

Thus they lost more than half their army in France, probably far more than half their combat troops, as 400,000 of their original 1,250,000 were administrative or non-combatants. The only divisions which came out whole prepared to fight were those few in Belgium and Holland, awaiting our threatened flanking invasion there.

They have been trying to get troops out from Finland and Norway, but these are too far away. While they have obtained some from Denmark, few could come from the Aegean (these were mostly cut off) and none from Hungary, where the Russians are now threatening.

Their defeat in the two battles in Normandy was so decisive they saw immediately they could not defend the Somme-Aisne line, or even the Belgian forts, so they ran for the shorter lined German border; with less than half their army, to a line on the Albert canal, Ardennes forest, Moselle river. They had time for real preparations only on the Moselle, where they mined extensively and used one old fort and some new concrete pillboxes.

ON the southern front the Nazis fought hard at Lyon and Besancon, delaying Gen. Patch. Furthermore, when you read of us occupying a town, it generally only means our advance force has gone in. That force is not prepared to fight against any sizable resistance and must await the arrival of the main body, if it meets strength. Consequently confusing dispatches have come out indicating we had captured some of these towns four or five days after entering them.

In the face of resistance Patch was just not able to get up to Gen. Patton's flank around Metz and Nancy soon enough to close the escape corridor promptly. (Although he had a good port, Marseille, behind him, Toulon having been ruined.) It may not have mattered much, as most of the Germans from southwest France had passed that route Germany-bound many days before.

Also our northern armies had to sit around for a week and wait until supplies came in through the slow process of beaching. Daily after that we began accumulating strength, not only in material but in men, sufficient to wield safe attacking power, which we are now doing.

These lines, like the Siegfried, are not the military obstacles today they once were. The British, for instance, passed the Albert canal against resistance,



Paul Mallon

'Longies' for Troops in France



There's no objection to "red flannels" from troops going into combat zone on Normandy front, who draw their "Long Johns," don them on the spot. The heavy underwear is issued to keep the GI's as warm as possible during the cold, wet nights in foxholes.

CRATERAN SHOWS PARIS LIBERATION IN NEWSREEL NOW

The news reel story of the liberation of Paris reached the screen of the Crateran Theatre yesterday and will continue to be shown through Saturday. It is one of the most exciting of all war films, documentary or feature, produced during World War II. The 10 minute motion picture distillation of the dramatic underground uprising, projects the audience into the heart of a battle which, for number of thrills per split second, has seldom been duplicated.

Boiled down to 906 feet from 22,000 feet flown by the army to Washington from Europe last week, and 40,000 feet subsequently released by war department censors, the film opens with Hitler's triumphal entry into conquered Paris four years ago and closes with scenes of wild jubilation following his army's ejection. The emotional impact of the wild French hilarity at the finish with girls showering kisses upon allied soldiers and impromptu parades filling the streets, is, in itself, enough to swell the soul of a war-weary world; but the breathless panorama of close-range fighting that precedes the release of Paris is the memorable highlight of the film.

The liberation reel is being shown with the Abbott-Costello comedy hit, "In Society," as the feature picture.

WACS FIND GUINEA LUXURIOUS BILLET

Somewhere in New Guinea, Sept. 13.—(U.P.)—The largest contingent of WACs to arrive in the southwest Pacific—1200 uniformed women who expected the worst of New Guinea, but found their fears were fancies—stepped from their converted luxury-liner transport into cool, modern quarters facing an excellent private beach.

They landed stoically resolved to brave steaming jungles and tropical fevers. Within a few minutes they entered cool, prefabricated plywood screened barracks with jukebox music and the sound of breakers in the background.

Many of these WACs, who represent nearly every state in the Union, peeled off fatigue overalls and donned bathing suits immediately.

The camp is equipped with its own mess halls, showers and beauty parlors. It is only one of several now under construction or planned to accommodate thousands of WACs in New Guinea.

MILLION DRESSINGS

Bangor, Me. (U.P.)—Miss Carrie Hutchins, 83, of Bangor believes she has established some sort of record in making surgical dressings for the Red Cross. She began the work in the first World War and recently completed her 1,000,000th dressing for use during the present war.

Astoria Population Attacked By Strange Mass-Madness Each Year With Arrival Of Salmon Hordes

By E. C. Ferguson

The strange "salmon madness" which effects the population of Astoria in August is an interesting phenomenon for visiting inlanders to witness though visitors must beware lest they too succumb to the spell cast by the vast horde of Chinooks as they enter the seven-mile-wide Columbia en route up to the spawning beds.

To the commercial fishermen and cannery workers the yearly arrival means prosperity through nets full of silvery fish and millions of cans full of golden meat; no wonder they are moved by arrival of the run.

But it is during the two-week ban on commercial fishing each year that the mass-madness appears in its most violent form. Then it is that the sport fishermen have their inning and practically every Astoria resident of both sexes become sport fishing minded. They not only fish during every daylight hour they can get away but with the coming of darkness and return to shore friend calls friend by telephone to compare notes on luck or lack of it, what the fish are striking and for exchange of other bits of river gossip. For instance, one chap last week told how, near the end of a fishless day, he borrowed his wife's lipstick, painted a brass spoon red and caught three fish within an hour. That night half a dozen friends secured red enamel, daubed their lures in the gaudy hue and used them all next day without attracting a single strike.

Store customers are regaled with the clerks' best fish stories, professional men devote more time to fish talk than to their clients. And in the barber shops—there the salmon really get a conversational working over!

Your correspondent has just returned from the city at the Columbia's mouth where most of this year's August run had passed upstream before opening of the two-week sport fishing period. As one gnarled old Finnish commercial fisherman explained to a disappointed sportsman who had chartered his boat: "They're no feesh in they river!"

Visiting anglers who made the pilgrimage in everything from a 14-foot kicker to a \$50,000 chromium and mahogany cabin cruiser got few fish for their pains but most of them enjoyed themselves anyway.

One of the more splendid craft docked one evening in the mooring basin with signs of jubilation aboard. A white-flanneled

man appeared on the forward deck proudly lugging a 45-pound Chinook which he laid tenderly on the dock. Yelling to friends in a cruiser moored nearby to come and view his prize, the mighty nimrod turned to greet admirers on the other side, tripped over a ventilator and sailed grandly overboard into 14-feet of mixed bilge water, fish guts and sewage.

Some of the cabin cruiser crowd make up for lack of seamanship by a show of daring which on occasion leaves them stuck on a sand bar until the tide turns. Such incidents are not particularly irksome unless the boat's liquor locker is exhausted or the tide doesn't rise until next morning.

Fog, wind-lashed rain, nor heavy seas can keep the home-guard anglers off the river when the salmon call. They take their boats out in "pea soup" so thick the bow cannot be seen and troll up and down the stream by compass, picking their way through the sand bars back to the south shore by some means not understandable to the landlubber.

An hour or so after sundown when the fog has closed in, Astoria wives begin to phone each other to see which husbands have returned. Although a few favor calling the Coast Guard when the fog closes in, Astoria wives begin to phone each other to see which husbands have returned. Although a few favor calling the Coast Guard when the fog closes in, Astoria wives begin to phone each other to see which husbands have returned.

Fly fishermen are in a class by themselves and even the lowly bait users have their distinguishing marks, but those who live in Astoria or go there for the salmon run are unique among anglers—they put more enthusiasm in their sport and talk more about it than any other type. This may be due to the fact that in their two weeks fishing, though they catch only one or two of the mighty Chinooks, they have more edible meat than the trout angler can show for his entire season's effort.

NO BEER FOR HOMES

Chicago (U.P.)—If all the beer cans made by the Continental Can Company so far this year were placed end to end, they would reach from New York to Denver—but not into any civilian homes or taverns. The company is making millions of beer cans, but the entire output is on Army and Navy contracts.

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 13, 1934

(It was Thursday)

Round-up of all Rhode Island Communists follows clash between textile strikers and troops.

Oregon woods not to be closed to deer hunters, but camp regulations must be followed.

No independents file for county offices.

Cloudy. High 71, low 42 degrees.

All county dance halls to be ordered closed at midnight.

Pear shipments to date total 1351 cars.

Senior high school students to be issued football suits tomorrow.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

September 13, 1914

(It was Saturday)

Central Point service station robbed of gasoline.

Eagle Point wins first prize in community exhibits at county fair.

Talent school enrollment shows increase.

General Pershing AEF commander in France, retires and is honored by nation.

Huge forest fire in Klamath county is uncontrolled.

Fair and cooler. High 96, low 44 degrees.

County fair closes with famed auto races to compete tomorrow on track.

BLONDE TORNADO

Rockford, Ill. (U.P.)—Three Rockford policemen were given medical aid for injuries received while taking Mrs. Margie Stowe, 19, blonde, to headquarters in a squad car following a tavern argument. She was charged with breaking Detective William Laird's glasses, cutting him about the face, breaking a leg of Officer Omar Showler and kicking Detective George Luce in the head. The officers also charged that she broke a window of the squad car.

NOTICE OF GUARDIAN'S SALE

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County. In the matter of the guardianship of Laura Grace Raypholtz, an insane person.

Notice is hereby given that Clair O. Brown, Guardian of the person and estate of Laura Grace Raypholtz, an insane person, pursuant to order of the County Judge of Jackson County, Oregon, heretofore made in the above entitled matter, will offer for sale, and will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, subject to confirmation of the above court, all the right, title, and interest of the above named Laura Grace Raypholtz, in and to the following described real property situated in Jackson County, State of Oregon, to-wit: Lot 5, Block 80 of the Original Town, now City of Medford, Oregon, as shown on the plat thereof now of record in the office of the County Recorder of Jackson County, Oregon.

Said sale will be made in the County Court Room of the County Judge of Jackson County, Oregon, Court House, Medford, Oregon, on and after the 13th day of October, 1944.

Dated and first published, September 13, 1944.

CLAIR O. BROWN,

Guardian.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed by the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, Administrator of the estate of James E. Cleland, deceased, and have qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, with proper vouchers, and duly verified, to me at the office of Henry C. Skyrman, Attorney for said estate, at Room 409, Medford Center Building, in Medford, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published September 13th, 1944.

HELEN V. VAN DUSEN

Administratrix

"The forest's prime evil"...FIRE!

VACATIONISTS and HUNTERS...be sure all fires are extinguished before breaking camp!

MOTORISTS...do not toss lighted cigars or cigarettes from car windows!

BE PATRIOTIC...stop forest fires before they start!

LOST RIVER DAIRY, INC., Medford Distributors

