

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

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ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor. ERNEST R. GILSTADT, Manager.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

"Democrats for Dewey" clubs are organizing in California, and local fears are felt they will get by the quarantine station in the Siskiyou and invade this state.

Rain fell Fri. It was welcomed by deer hunters and farmers in need of an excuse to go hunting.

Deputy B. Grenbemer is mad at this col. He states all our comments about the New Deal are old, tired and quarrelsome, like the administration.

H. Flewther, the demon baker, is in India, and travels in a jeep. He has not yet run into M. Gandhi, who wears a shirt, like a diaper.

The F. Perl boy Billie has turned out for football at junior high, and promises to be a "tower of strength", and young Gibraltar on the left side of the line.

The Dick Phair girl Carolyn, the titian-haired beauty, had some words with her Paw, who never got a chance to use his, during a mid-week argument.

Quite a number of cowmen were in town during the week, discussing the surplus of the beef shortage, and how to get rid of it.

Harvesting of apples is underway in the valley. Several are making vinegar, and hope they have no bad luck and it turns to hard cider.

Royal Brown of the E. Pt. Browns towed in mid-week, tending to matters at barber shop and bank.

Thanksgiving will be observed in this state Thursday, November 23, officially. All straw vote polls indicate the people will feel thankful for two weeks before they eat too much turkey.

The regular Thurs. eve mayhem at the armory was fairly well attended. The congregation suspected the Gray Mask had a pine knot or a door knob concealed in his headgear, and were rolled.

Andrew Jackson Simpson, of the Griffin Creek hills, plans to move into flat country soon. One of his knees played out on him, and no longer cares to climb mountains.

Candidates have started to show up, and all shake hands with evangelistic fervor.

The fuel shortage feared last spring has failed to materialize, and the citizenry has been busy hustling wood. There are plenty of matches, so people will not have to learn the Boy Scout trick of rubbing two sticks together to start a fire.

The B. Tornado crunched the Marshfield foe Fri. eve in a decisive manner. All through the first half the rain thrummed on the grandstand roof. Both squads and many of the customers were as wet as wet hens.

The Hale Wheeler boy Gary is five months old and feels as young as he ever did. His Paw compared sons and pride, with Fletch Fish, the boom day tenor of Phoenix Wed. They had a good word to say for their offspring and selves.

Nimrods are running around beneath red hats. They harmonize with a few faces, autumn leaves, and slacks, dresses, and coats of the fair sex.

Daniel Cupid, the county clerk reports, after strenuous efforts in the early part of the war, is enjoying a hard earned rest.

N.Y.C. CHIEF DIES
New York, Sept. 30.—(U.P.)—Frederick Ely Williamson, 68, who resigned as president of the New York Central railroad on August 14, 1944, because of illness, died today.

As G. I. Comes Marching Home

The usual editorial space is taken up today with a letter from the war front in the South Pacific which we believe will be of far more value and interest to our readers than anything Ye Editor might have to say. We are indebted to Wm. A. Schoenfeld, dean and director of agriculture at Oregon State College, for sending a copy to this office. The original was transmitted from New Guinea by Lieut. Gordon R. Sitton, a graduate and former member of the School of Agriculture staff at Oregon State College, who said it had been written by a master sergeant in the Army Air Force who preferred to remain anonymous.

The full text of the letter follows:

"How changed will the soldier be when he comes home from war? Take the boys in my outfit for example. We left the states one month after Pearl Harbor and haven't been back since. In the two years that the Southwest Pacific has been our home, we've been bombed, shelled, strafed, invaded. We've slept in mud, lived on bully beef and tea, gone without mail, sleep, cigarettes and soap for weeks at a time.

"We're still in New Guinea riding the forward crest of the wave that is sweeping the yellow locusts back to Tokyo. It may be another two years before we can see our native land again. We're not complaining—just explaining why we couldn't help changing.

"MOST of us are homesick, naturally. For many of the boys, army life has meant their first real separation from home. The average Yank still gets a soft light in his eyes when he thinks of times past. Stubbornly he rejects evidence that the war has wrought changes in his old corner of the American scene. For him that world has stood still—existing somewhere in time and space, to be found again when he returns.

"He remembers tulips in the garden, the youthful way his mother wore her hair, the smell of strawberry shortcake in the kitchen, Sunday drives through the country with his girl, summer night weinle roasts at the lake with the 'bunch', the friendly comfort of his room.

"Perhaps his intuition is correct and the picture hasn't changed. I wouldn't know—has it?

"He realizes, of course, that he is changed. But with a sublime optimism he expects that once he is back, the iron in his soul will dissolve. He is counting on his girl for that.

"When he comes home she'll notice the difference in him. A new firmness in his manner, a new hard set to his lips. He'll be more candid in saying what he thinks, less reticent to voice his opinion.

"This new hardness may be distressing at first—it may even make him seem a stranger spiritually.

"MOST of us were gentle souls before Pearl Harbor. We accepted imposition or injustice without protest as a rule, because we shrank from the unpleasant tension of arguments . . . but no more, the army code of equality teaches a soldier to insist upon his rights in addition to being conscious of his obligations.

"His manner will be brusque, perhaps even rough—and his language will require a certain amount of translation. He's not naturally profane, it's just the army way of talking. He will probably be a bit cynical, too. He may be resentful of local personalities who have benefited financially from the war effort.

"He particularly will not want to listen to cousin Fred talk about 'tough times on maneuvers', nor to Uncle Frank describing the hardships of night work as an air warden. Nor will he be overly fond of Aunt Matilda when she prattles about having done 'her bit' by serving soup at the local USO and selling a few war bonds. As a matter of fact he will definitely prefer the company of one who says quietly 'glad to see you back Johnny, it's been a long time—maybe a dinner and a show if you're not doing anything tonight'.

"There'll be a new streak of generosity in the returning soldier. He'll risk his neck to save a stranger's life. Reason? . . . Just a soldier's natural reaction to a fellow in trouble. He's been given a helping hand so many times himself, he's learned the peculiar beauty and valor of rendering aid when none is expected.

"No hungry stranger, car bogged down in the mud at night will ever lack food or lodging at his home, because he'll never forget the way he, a lonesome stranger in another land, was welcomed and made at home by generous hospitality, Australian in our case.

"Yes, a lot of the old narrow selfishness and meanness is gone. When the battle of Milne Bay was raging in New Guinea, I saw our boys take their precious cigarettes, matches, candy bars, all worth their weight in gold at that time, and hand them over to the Aussie infantryman fighting in the jungles close by.

"WHAT will he want at first, this returning soldier? Well there's a fairly uniform sentiment about that among us here. First . . . a long period of peace and quiet with no obligations and no duties. He'll want to sleep late in the mornings, even the habit will get him up at six or earlier. He won't be angry if he is occasionally spoiled with breakfast in bed.

"He'll want to laze around, watching bluejays hopping in the garden, and the man next door mowing the lawn. At night he'll be eager to crowd in moments of fun and forgetfulness. And to be candid, if he's older, he may want a drinking bout or two to help forget the war and all its misery.

"He won't want to discuss his 'plans' or make decisions . . . not for awhile. He'll want to taste his freedom. He'll probably enjoy drying the dishes occasionally, for the novelty of doing it voluntarily. He'll like to tinker around the house, fixing up fence breaks or leaky valves. He'll certainly take charge of putting the car back in running shape. The army has taught him to use his hands for his own comforts in the jungle and he's proud of that ability.

"OF course he'll want love . . . he's been a long time without it. But he'll prefer the affection that manifests itself in gentle words and thoughtful deeds. Emotion will embarrass him, and he'll be uncomfortable if any fuss is made over him.

"He'll want privacy . . . there is very little of that in the army. He may not be in the mood for questions or embarrassing praise of friends and relatives. He doesn't want to rehearse his war experiences for the benefit of every stray aunt or uncle who comes calling. He may prefer to forget them. And he doesn't want to be goggled at.

"If he's had experience in the combat zone, he may be allergic to sudden noises. An automobile's backfire or a plane motor roaring overhead may send him flying to a prone position . . . he may stop suddenly at the sound of a policeman's whistle or car siren. But these reactions will disappear in time.

"If he returns after long years in the tropics, his skin will be coarsened and toughened by the sun, and his hair may be receding. His energy may not be as great as it once was . . . tropical climate and jungle warfare takes a lot out of a man. Perhaps too, he will be subject to occasional fevers.

"But if he comes down with a fever, he'll need to be treated with a light cheerful touch. Some men, after a hard time at war, are susceptible to self-pity and too much sympathetic worrying might encourage hypochondriac tendencies and retard his recovery. The most successful therapy will be a warm smile. He'll want to find an air of leisure, relaxation and peace in his home. He believes now that the voices of his women folk always smile at him when they speak. He'd certainly appreciate his bureau drawers well stocked

with clean underclothes, with the soiled things vanishing mysteriously out of his room. He's done his own wash for a long time.

"HE may have very decided ideas about what he wants to do with his life. During the dreary years of war he's had a lot of time to think things out. Perhaps he will want to try a new line of work, perhaps he may have decided to live in some remote corner of the country . . . or even abroad. Perhaps he may want to join an organization to help build a decent, war-free society. He might want to marry almost at once . . . or launch a business of his own on a shoestring.

"It's his life, and he believes he's earned the right to say what he wants to do with it . . . he'll want advice or opinion, naturally . . . but not interference. Any attempt to guide his destiny, no matter if the ones at home once had that right, would not succeed now.

"He will need no protection, but the strength and inspiration of encouragement. When he comes home, a wise woman can make the things he's been dreaming about in the jungle come true. She will know how to make the jungle a dream and his dreams reality at last."

Which Shall It Be?



CUT OUT AND
SIGN THIS
**STRAW
BALLOT**



AND RETURN IT TO
THE MAIL TRIBUNE

I Intend to Vote For—

Governor Dewey

President Roosevelt

Signed

Address

YULE SEALS OKAY ON G.I. PACKAGES

Christmas seals of the Tuberculosis association may be placed on packages being prepared for overseas mailing to servicemen if they are not placed on the same side with the address. It was stated yesterday by Mrs. Ruth Bauer of the Jackson County Public Health association. Local postal officials were doubtful if the seals could be used. Mrs. Bauer reported, but a conference with other postal officials revealed that they are usable with the above restriction. Mrs. Bauer states that the seals are on sale at Mann's Department store and the Public Health association office in the courthouse and she urges everyone sending packages overseas to buy and use them.

LESS THAN HALF REVENUES, TAXES

Salem, Ore., Sept. 30.—(U.P.)—Leslie M. Scott, state treasurer, announced today that less than half the \$146,000,000 which passes through the Oregon state treasury annually is tax revenue.

Except for a small amount in 1940, no ad valorem property taxes have been levied for state purposes between 1938 and 1944.

A total of \$118,491,761 was collected in taxes during the 1942-44 biennium out of the \$291,000,000 taken in.

Income, excise and intangibles taxes and unemployment compensation taxes, were the largest sources of revenue outside of liquor sales during the biennium, Scott said.

WILLKIE SAYS NEGRO PROBLEM IS SKIRTED

Washington, Sept. 30.—(U.P.)—Wendell L. Willkie, former Republican presidential candidate, said today that both party platforms failed to face realistically the problem of the nation's Negro minority but that the Republican platform "is distinctly better."

In an article in Collier's Magazine, Willkie said the Democrats merely offer "lip service" to laws already in force while the Republicans recognize four outstanding evils, the poll tax, lynching, and discrimination against Negroes both in the armed forces and civilian life.

SUSPECT HELD

Marysville, Cal., Sept. 30.—(U.P.)—Inspector J. W. Cooper and Captain P. Norwood of the highway patrol today arrested Paul Maynard Skaug, a hitchhiker, as a suspect in the burglary-slitting of Mrs. George Voss in Reno, Nev., Sept. 18.

POISON OAK?

Try a bottle of ZEMACOL. You must be satisfied or your money cheerfully refunded. Get a bottle today at WESTERN DRUG.

Medford Soldiers Gain Promotions On Italian Front

15th AAF in Italy—Charles Oregon, has been promoted to A. Krueger, 19, of Medford, recently to the rank of Staff Sergeant. He is tall gunner on an AAF Flying Fortress operating from an Italian base.

Sergeant Krueger has flown 27 combat missions and has been awarded the Air Medal. He received his gunner wings at Las Vegas, Nevada, January 16, 1944.

He was employed as a truck driver before entering the Army August 18, 1943.

He is the son of Mrs. Anna Krueger of Medford.

With the Fifth Army, Italy—Corporal Raymond V. Carroll, whose home is on Route 2, Medford, Oregon, has been promoted to sergeant. He is a squad leader with the 91st Infantry Division of the Fifth Army in Italy.

WOUNDED OREGON SOLDIERS LISTED

Washington, Sept. 30.—(U.P.)—The war department tonight announced the names of 2,996 U.S. soldiers wounded in the European area, including:

Oregon: Bechen, S/Sgt. Harry B., Hillsboro; Bowman, Pfc. James R., Albany; Brooks, Pvt. Lee B., Portland; Floyd, Pvt. Joseph D., Molalla; Johnson, Sgt. Thomas C., Portland.

Marvin, Pvt. Lawrence H., Portland; Miles, Pfc. Robert G., Baker; Ojala, Pfc. Rudolph N., Portland; Ray, Sgt. Lyle L., Sico; Scott, Pfc. Robert D., Portland; Snyder, Pfc. Benjamin E., Portland; Sweet, Pvt. Dale R., Mapleton.

FIRST FALL RAIN .80 OF AN INCH

First heavy rainfall of the season occurred Friday and Saturday, the weather bureau reporting .80 of an inch precipitation up to Saturday evening. Heaviest of the rainfall was Friday afternoon, a downpour in the late afternoon drenching shoppers and workers homeward bound from offices.

Clogged gutters caused puddles on streets and stopped-up drain spouts brought grief to homeowners in a few cases.

This was the first rainfall of any consequence since early summer with but 30 falling in July and 31 in August. A trace was reported twice during September.

COFFEE PRICE HIKE IS BRAZIL DEMAND

Washington, Sept. 30.—(U.P.)—The Office of Price Administration was faced today with the problem of raising the price of coffee or seeing the nation's supply dwindle to the point where rationing again may be necessary.

Coffee stocks now on hand, it was learned, are enough to last no more than six months—more probably about four. And importers have advised OPA they are unable to import more from Brazil, this country's principal supplier, at present ceiling prices.

RABIES QUARANTINE

San Dimas, Cal., Sept. 30.—(U.P.)—A 90-day rabies quarantine was placed in effect in the San Dimas-Verne district today by county health officers.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co. History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20, and 34 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

October 1, 1934 (It was Monday)

President asks for truce between capital and labor to give mediation a trial.

Grass fire in Applegate spreads and destroys 410 acres of pine on Elliott creek in California.

Coke Brite, arrested for drunkenness in Jacksonville, escapes from officer.

Detroit Tigers and St. Louis Cardinals to start world series Wednesday at Detroit.

Labor unions back 30-hour week.

Fair, with some cloudiness. High 89, low 44 degrees.

County democrats open headquarters in Holland Hotel.

Melon and tomato growers who have been forced to sell their produce at reduced prices asked to report to NRA.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

October 1, 1914 (It was Wednesday)

National Bankers association in resolution declares "the greatest menace to the future of America" is a demagogue.

New plan for world peace is presented to the League of Nations.

Unsettled. High 69, low 48 degrees.

Grass fire burns barn on South Oakdale.

Attorney Rawles Moore moves law office into Craterian building.

Quail season opens in valley. Ducks are plentiful.

New Craterian theater to open October 20.

Building boom hits Klamath Falls.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO

October 1, 1910 (It was Saturday)

Orchard inspection underway in valley.

Local postoffice receipts gain 96 per cent.

Rogue River valley University club is formed.

Judith Ann Fritze Is New Arrival At Station Hospital

Camp White, Ore. — Judith Ann Fritze isn't a WAC, but she can lay claim to having lived

most of her young life—at least up to this point, anyhow—on an army post.

The seven-pound five-ounce daughter of 1st Lt. and Mrs. L. E. Fritze was born Sept. 23 at the Camp White Station hospital. Her father is camp provost marshal.

Other than a few healthy outbursts, which even the most expert on baby language have been unable to interpret, she has given no indication of how well she likes army life.

Her father is a former resident of Forest Hills, L. I. Mrs. Fritze is the former Pauline Spiegel of Ozone Park, L. I.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends for their many kindnesses during our recent bereavement, also for the beautiful flowers. Mrs. Roscoe Edwards and children.

NOW PRE-WAR MILEAGE FROM Firestone FACTORY-CONTROLLED RECAPPING GRADE A CAMELBACK

7.00 6.00-16

PROMPT SERVICE NO CERTIFICATE REQUIRED!

LOW WEEKLY RATES AT CRATER HOTEL

Across From Craterian Theatre — Phone 4174
SINGLE \$4.50 to \$6.
DOUBLE \$7.50 to \$12
New Simmons Inner Spring Mattresses — Free Showers Clean Rooms!

MEDFORD

\$60 at 60

MASS MEETING

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Monday October 2, 8 p. m.

HEAR

SHERMAN J. BAINBRIDGE

VOTE

YES on

AMEND. 316

NOV. 7

Tune in Mutual Stations

Every Thursday, 10:15 p.m.

Every Tuesday, 2:30 p.m.

BATTERIES CHARGED WHILE YOU WAIT!

Amazing fast charger puts new life in old batteries in a few minutes time!

Here's a real help for busy war workers. Our modern fast charging service gives your battery new zip in one short stop. We hook it right up without taking the battery out of your car. It's fast . . . scientific . . . safe!

One-stop service saves time, tires and gasoline—no rental charge to pay.

There's no need to leave your battery with us. pay a rental charge and then make another trip back for your recharged battery. You get your battery charged with one-stop.



LEWIS SUPER SERVICE STATION

8th and Front—Phone 2119