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The Red Cross Drive

The Red Cross is asking the nation for \$200,000,000 to carry on the work of that organization for another year. When we consider the tremendous scope of the Red Cross, and its global service, this quota is not excessive. Every dollar will be well spent—

To provide life-giving blood plasma for on-the-spot transfusion to men desperately injured in battle. To give kindly, much needed assistance to families of service men, and to men now being discharged at a rate of several thousand each month.

To aid in rehabilitating the wounded; to build highly necessary morale with overseas clubs, and clubmobiles for men at isolated posts.

To keep mail, packages of food, vitamins and medical supplies going to war prisoners.

To carry on emergency foreign relief; teach first-aid and train nurses' aides here at home; produce literally millions of surgical bandages.

YES, the work of the Red Cross is much too diversified for definition. It does so much to make the suffering of war a little less horrible—a little more bearable. With time-tested efficiency and neighborly understanding, the Red Cross goes about its wartime job of lightening the burden of sorrow, of calming fears, and easing the pain of the wounded—of bridging the gap between the battlefield and the home front.

Of course, we must keep this organization "in business" during the critical months of decision that lie ahead. Of course we must keep the Red Cross at the side of our fighting men on distant battlefields and bivouacs.

WITH American fighting men storming the bastions of Cologne, with Marines slugging it out with the desperate defenders of bomb-shattered Iwo Jima, with Superforts riding the skies over flaming Tokyo, we simply cannot let down our war effort here at home. This Red Cross drive IS a part of the war effort—a mighty important part. Failure to give generously—in this current drive would amount to skirting an obligation and passing up a privilege of good American citizenship.

WE'RE hearing now, first hand, just what Red Cross aid to war prisoners really means—hearing it from men rescued from prison camps in Germany, from Santo Tomas, Cabanatuan and other internment camps of the Philippines. Precious Red Cross packages have meant the difference between life and death, between hope and desperation. Now that we know how the Japs treat their prisoners of war we cannot take much stock in the assurance of Japanese propagandist Sadao Iguchi that prisoners will be treated better in the future. We must keep these Red Cross packages going forth. If just a fraction of them reach their destination the investment is justified. But this is just one of so many places for your Red Cross dollars.

IN THE 1945 Red Cross drive, which begins here and throughout the nation tomorrow, a quota of \$54,000 has been asked of Jackson county people. It is up to everyone to give promptly, willingly and generously. — H. G.

A Fine Record

With Camp White and an army air field here in Jackson county, it is natural to expect the work of our own Red Cross chapter to be greater than similar chapters in some parts of the country.

More than 3,600 families of service and ex-service men have received kindly advice and assistance from the local Red Cross, and they are still coming at the rate of 150 a month. The longer that service men are away from home the more complex becomes family problems at home. The need for an understanding and experienced helping hand from the Red Cross is only too apparent. The Jackson county chapter has performed truly "distinguished service" in this field.

INDEED, citizens of Jackson county may well be proud of the wartime record of the Red Cross right here at home. For example, a million and a quarter surgical dressings have been made in Jackson county and shipped overseas. Nearly 7,000 hospital garments for wounded men have been sewed by hard working, patriotic women here. Well stocked overseas kits—5,489 of them—have been fashioned by volunteer workers here at a cost of over \$10,000.

YES, Jackson county has 29 busy sewing units, an organization of Grey Ladies serving in Camp White's station hospital, a nurses' aide training program, a motor corps on call day and night, and an active Junior Red Cross.

The untiring work of these volunteer Red Cross workers should inspire grateful citizens here to greater generosity in the current war fund drive. We must dig deep to match such patriotic effort! — H. G.

Editorial Correspondence

San Diego, Cal., Feb. 25: When we left Medford we had no idea of coming down here. But here we are at the old nostalgic U. S. Grant hotel. In these war times it isn't where you want to go, it is where you CAN.

We had two weeks of hotel life in Los Angeles and that was three or four times as much as a country editor from Oregon had any right to expect. The man who was responsible for securing the accommodations still doesn't know how it happened—and if he doesn't certainly we don't.

But it was restful and diverting and as we had not been away from Medford since the Chicago conventions, we would have liked to have stayed on a few more days, but after consulting

with our agent in L. A. decided to let sleeping dogs lie and find room and board somewhere else, rather than be kicked out.

We first consulted the "Ask Mr. Foster Service" but found that one-time first-aid to the traveler is another war casualty. The gal in charge unlike the nice person of two or three years ago, refused even to look up from her work when asked where we could go for some more California sunshine, maintaining the only thing available west of the Rocky Mountains was Del Monte, or the Empress up in B. C.

When we asked what the situation was in Palm Springs she looked up from her accounts long enough to give us the horse laugh and reply "there is none!" The upshot was "Ask Mr. Foster" had no answers and bluntly admitted that in these perilous times that department's hotel service is out. (Why they keep going is a mystery.)

"You better call up the hotels about here yourself," was "MRS." Foster's parting shot.

So not relishing the idea of sleeping in Pershing Square, we did just that—with the result above noted. Here we are once more at the U. S. Grant. For how long remains to be seen, but at least for one night.

We would advise no one to come down here from L. A. Sunday morning, however. The 7:45 a. m. train from L. A. reminds one of the last street car to Cambridge Saturday night, or the S. P. Special from the Stanford-Cal. Big Game to Third and Townsend. A very nice train—as most Sante Fe trains are—an aluminum and stainless steel "Streamliner." But what a mob and what a rush to get seats! And at least 99% of the passengers members of the U. S. navy returning to San Diego from a week-end "liberty" in Southern California's great metropolis. (The poor lads, they no sooner hit their seats and arranged their kit-bags than they were sound asleep!)

It was something of a sight as the long train slid out of the Los Angeles yards and curved to the south, these boys, nice-looking chaps in their white caps and navy blue uniforms, relaxing in deep slumber as the sun poked up through the mist over the hills to the east, at a time when little boys and babies and birdies are supposed to be rubbing their eyes and greeting the dawn with renewed buoyancy and enthusiasm! (Well we can't begrudge them their good times—assuming they were good—Heaven knows they will have enough of the other kind!)

As before related we took a walk down to the Union station and on the way back—still walking—ran into the old Angelus Hotel on Spring Street where we stayed with the "head of the family" back in the year 1905—at that time the leading hostelry of the then up and coming Southern California "health resort."

Most of the first floor is now occupied by a bank, but the entrance is the same, and having nothing of an urgent nature on at the moment we entered and looked about to see if any of the dim and distant past would be evoked, as we carefully surveyed the interior, but none was. The place looked very dingy and second-rate, a pale cadaverous individual was behind the desk poring over some figures, one bony hand supporting an eye-shade.

And the next thing we knew we were in the hotel barber shop having a hair cut—something also entirely unpremeditated. But that is the way things sometimes happen. The barber shop is the one bright active spot left in the Hotel Angelus. When we told the proprietor we had stayed several days at the Angelus back in 1905 he greeted us as a long lost brother, introduced us to his boots and handy man—a venerable colored gentleman, bent with age and with a thick mat of white hair like Uncle Tom's, and asked if we were by any chance related to Colonel Dixon of Alhambra—it seems there was such a striking resemblance Uncle Tom thought we might be "kin folk."

We hastened to explain we were only visiting California at the time mentioned and now could not rate as a Golden State Native son, and only being in the Sun-kissed commonwealth on a brief visit—thus undoubtedly missing the pleasure of a real old-home week!

The old pioneer barber was extremely cordial, confided that "Uncle Tom" didn't know his exact age but was born a slave and probably wasn't far from one hundred. But the best man he had ever had around the shop or ever expected to—honest, hard-working, reliable and he didn't know what he would do—or the barber shop would do—without him. The other colored men in Los Angeles are not worth the powder to blow them up with "and I guess" the barber concluded, as he relinquished the clippers for a pair of shears, "old timers like you and me appreciate that!" Undoubtedly!

Well it was quite a nice occasion, although in his excess of hospitality (and we imagine to make sure we got our money's worth) the old boy worked over the editorial score far longer than is the Tod Porter custom, with the result that our hat no longer fits and we feel chilly without our woolen muffler!

Of all places we have seen on the coast San Diego has the most bustling and definite war atmosphere. Naturally an air, naval, marine and torpedo base would have. There are many girl taxi drivers and girl street car motormen also. Marines and middles all over the place. There are war ships galore in the harbor. Yet a marked change since our first visit a few months after Pearl Harbor. Then there was genuine fear of Jap air attacks—even a Jap invasion. Now there is a spirit of aggressiveness and confidence quite apparent.

They have an unusual system at this hotel now. We phoned down last week and secured accommodations. On arrival were told we had a room, but couldn't occupy same until after 2 p. m. although it was then an hour before noon. Naturally we remonstrated, and politely inquired what we were expected to do until then.

The buxom, pink-cheeked clerk (women hotel clerks also) very sternly admonished us to stick around and be on hand at the zero hour or we might not get a room at all.

Whereupon Ye Editor did blow up, called on the manager who proved to be more amenable to reason, giving us a written ok on the room reserved nearly a week before!

The pink-cheeked Miss didn't like this appeal over her nicely plastered hair-do, but said ok we would have the room if we would check our bags and give her the check!

And the U. S. Grant used to be such a nice, mid-Victorian hospitable place. Now the job is to find some other place to sleep so we won't have to spend more than one night here. — R. W. R.

News Behind The News By Paul Mallon

Washington, Feb. 28—Strange doings have characterized congressional consideration of the Roosevelt



Paul Mallon

army-navy demand for man power draft from the beginning. Certain war department officials publicly recommended that the war man power commission be given authority to assign citizens to labor, but then privately went around among the very same senators on the military affairs committee who had heard their plea and advised subrosa that selective service be given the job.

No excuse for such army doubletalk has been offered, but truth is it reflected a rather general lack of enthusiasm for

WMC, which most congressmen shared with the army.

WMC Boss, Paul McNutt, of course, had to endorse the president's work-or-jail bill, but his endorsement was so mild (behind closed doors in the committee session) that the senators concluded he was actually against the bill he was endorsing. As additional fact, his experts worked with Senators O'Mahoney and Kilgore in drafting a substitute.

But stranger than these events, Mr. Roosevelt's own best friends "tomahawked" his draft bill as passed by the house and for which he personally appealed to them in a special memo dated February 11.

Such arch new dealers as Wagner of New York, Downey, Kilgore, Murray and O'Mahoney voted for killing it with the presidential appeal ringing in their ears. The only new dealers who stood by the president were Maybank of South Carolina, and Hill of Alabama.

The committee chairman, D. Thomas of Utah, has stood first on one foot and then another

BEHIND this state of peculiar affairs lay the quite clear fact that support of a compul-

Money (Jap) by the Bale!



Commander S. F. Wilson, USNR, one of Manila's leading businessmen who fled to mountains and joined Filipino guerrillas, returns to his business building and finds his office floor covered with bales of Japanese "invasion money." The Nips had used his building as their treasury. Photo by Tom Shafer, NEA-Acme photographer for War Picture Pool.

sory draft could be justified only by personal sympathy for Mr. Roosevelt, but upon no other logical grounds. The president's own man power commission survey showed only 150,000 workers needed in "must" industries (mainly munitions) and these shortages were in relatively few areas.

The threat of the armed services to draft 900,000 more men by June (chiefly from industry no doubt) has been offset by battle news from Germany and the Pacific, which has encouraged aged senators to suspect the men will not be needed (they could not be ready for action for a year yet, anyway).

BUT THE compelling under-all reason why the freshly elected president and such powerful influences as the army and navy have not been able to get their way in congress in this matter is that compulsion is unpopular both in congress and among the people.

It would be a radical departure from our ideals to draft citizens for work. That is a Russian and a totalitarian way, not our way. Labor is against it but so is business.

Both President Erick Johnson of the United States Chamber of Commerce and President Ira Mosher of the National Association of Manufacturers were against the involuntary work system. The manufacturers agreed compulsion should be against the employer—not the individual worker.

Mr. Roosevelt has been for a labor draft for some years, but this time he really tried to get it.

Speaker Rayburn pushed it through the house by passing the word that its defeat would be considered as letting service men down.

NOW IT IS true many service men believe that as they were drafted to fight, labor should also be drafted to work. They see not only strikes and high wages, which are equally unjustified, but shirking by absenteeism, which is nothing but condoned treason.

Yet it must be conceded by and large that labor, working voluntarily, has produced the weapons of this war under private management. Democracy has worked at home.

We have recognized the right of government to draft men for fighting, since the civil war, but never have accepted the principle of drafting for work. Why? Because that would complete the government encirclement of human life in this country make every individual the slave of the state, not for defense in the trenches, but for work at home.

The people would become merely masses to be ordered around as soldiers are, including the fathers, mothers and children of service men who are fighting at the front (I should not think they would want that) and destroy democratic individuality and rights of the people as individuals (not masses), in short bring the Russian (and Nazi) system to the United States.

ORDER OF TRENCH RATS FETES CAMP WHITE MEN

A group of members of the National Order of the Trench Rats, a sub-branch of the Disabled American Veterans, held a meeting and luncheon February 24 at the Jackson hotel. Guests were Mrs. Cora Huntley, an "Alley Cat" of the women's division of this national order and by invitation four soldiers from Camp White, Sgt. Luke G. Woodworth, Pvt. Walter C. Hummel, Pvt. Melvin J. Lyter and Pvt. Charles M. Flail.

Those present were entertained by Mrs. Huntley with accordion selections. Wheaton J. Huntley was toastmaster.

The 1940 census showed a 21.6 per cent increase in California's population in ten years.

RETURN OF LAND TO TAX ROLLS IS UP FOR HEARING

Washington, Feb. 28—(U.P.)—Hearings will be held within three or four weeks on proposed legislation to return to local tax rolls land owned or leased by the federal government for war industries.

"We have reached the drafting stage of this bill," according to Chairman J. Hardin Peterson (D., Fla.) of the house public lands committee, "and we hope to get it before the current session of congress."

The bill also will deal with public lands used for parks, grazing and Indian reservations, but they probably will not be returned to tax rolls. Peterson said the present policy on those lands of paying sums in lieu of taxes to local governments probably would be continued, but increases in the sums would be sought.

Agitation Increases Agitation for such a bill has increased recently as the result of federal acquisitions for war industries, although congressional representatives from areas including national parks previously have advocated a more liberal federal allowance.

In national park areas, local governments now receive 25 per cent of the annual park revenue. As the functions and responsibilities of local governments have increased, his varying sum has been insufficient, local representatives claim. The percentages of federal land in each of the western states, compiled by the public lands committee during two years of research, are: California, 46 per cent; Arizona, 73 per cent; Colorado, 38 per cent; Idaho, 64 per cent; Montana, 35 per cent; Nevada, 87 per cent; New Mexico, 44 per cent; Oregon, 53 per cent; Utah, 72 per cent; Washington, 35 per cent; Wyoming, 51 per cent.

THE GRANGE

Sams Valley Grange meeting Feb. 17 was called to order by Master John Pfeiffer. Interesting reports were made on agriculture, legislative and other topics of interest. Eight new members, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Straus, Mr. and Mrs. Barshaw, Mr. and Mrs. Colter, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Angle were given first and second degrees.

Lecture hour was enjoyed with Marjorie Hopkins of Medford giving a talk on the race problem. Mrs. Hopkins was accompanied to the meeting by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Skeeters, of Medford.

According to Lecturer Francis Spurlin, owing to having a speaker for the evening the post-war program will be put on by the members at next meeting, March 3. Third and fourth degree work will be put on for the above new members. A grange party was enjoyed by the members Feb. 24. Dancing and cards were features.

The annual Boston Poultry Show, established in 1849 and oldest in the nation, attracted over 60,000 exhibits representing 34 states this year.

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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 February 28, 1935 (It Was Thursday)

Medford Ice and Storage company to build new \$35,000 unit.

Mayor Porter asks cooperation of citizens in housing program.

Al Smith scores Sec'y Ickes for implication PWA used for "political purposes" in New York City.

W. F. (Togery Bill) Isaacs observes 35 years in business here.

Unsettled with showers. High 55, low 37 degrees.

"Masked Marvel" to appear in bouts at Armory next week.

Riverside avenue repair work to start soon.

Ben Harder addresses the Lion club luncheon.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY February 28, 1925 (It Was Saturday)

Supervisor Bill Perry and crew of men put Eagle Point roads in shape.

Heavy wind does some damage in Prospect district.

New motor law in state goes into effect next September. Does away with dimming except on pavements.

President Ebert of Germany dies suddenly.

Henry Ford, auto king, refuses to prosecute man accused of theft.

Fair. High 61, low 27 degrees.

Medford high defeats Roseburg 23 to 9 in listless game.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO TODAY February 28, 1911 (It Was "Tuesday")

U. S. senate rejects bill to elect senators by popular vote.

Richard Jose, famous tenor, to appear here soon.

Carl Busch, wrestler, to tackle bull to show strength for Nat bout.

ELKS WILL MARK EX-RULER'S NIGHT

Chet Leonard, exalted ruler of the local Elks Lodge, announces that the lodge's annual Past Exalted Rulers' night will be held Thursday night, March 1, and the regular lodge session will be followed by a feed.

The past exalted rulers will fill the chairs as follows:

Exalted ruler, Lewis Ulrich; E. Idg. knight, Arthur D. Hess; E. Loy. knight, Pop Gates; E. lec. knight, C. Y. Tengwald; secretary, Ernest L. Scott; treasurer, F. Fliegel; esquire, Stanley Phillips; asst. esquire, E. C. Jerome; chaplain, Frank DeSouza; inner guard, O. O. Alenderfer; tiler, B. L. Sanderson; trustees, T. E. Daniels, L. B. Haskins, Gus Newbury.

Another past exalted ruler who may be present is Ralph Koozer of Ashland.

This being the first night of nominations for officers for the ensuing year, a big crowd of Elks is expected to be on hand.

A copy of The Saturday Evening Post serving in its second world war helped while away a few idle moments for Pvt. Harold Poole. Rummaging through a deserted house in France he unearthed a copy of the Post dated Aug. 4, 1917.

When your typewriter looks like this... (Image of a typewriter)

Remember that Constipation can make all tasks look big! Energy at low ebb? Check constipation! Take Nature's Remedy (N.R. Tablets). Contains no chemicals, no minerals, no phenol derivatives. N.R. Tablets are different—act differently. Fully vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as millions of N.R.'s have proved. Get a 25¢ Constipation Box today. All drug stores. Caution: Take only as directed.

NE TONIGHT, TOMORROW ALRIGHT ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE Nature's Remedy N-R TABLETS

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